

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 21, 1930

NO. 2

Lady's WRIST WATCH
FREE!

We will Give Away a Lady's
\$25.00 Wrist Watch
to one of our customers on
Saturday, Nov. 22nd
Ask Us About It

Hedley Drug Co.
THE REXALL STORE
This Store is a Pharmacy

FORGERS ARE BUSY; WATCH YOUR STEP

Forgers and hot check artists have been busy in this and other nearby communities the past few days. Somebody had some cotton acceptance checks printed imitating the Beaty Gin checks and with that company's name forged to them. We understand some of them have been cashed here, at Clarendon and at Wellington. The number, and the amounts involved, are not yet known.

Also we are told that checks amounting to about \$15.00, with Clyde Bain's name forged to them, have been cashed here.

Three men have been arrested and jailed at Clarendon on this charge, we understand.

Beware of the stranger with a check to cash.

Friday and Saturday Specials:

Ladies \$1.95 Dresses for \$1.59;
\$2.75 fast color Socks at \$1.99;
Non Run Bloomers 49c; Children's Bloomers 89c; Children's Unions, age 2 to 15 59c and 69c.
B & B Variety Store.

HOME EC. SUPERVISOR GIVES SCHOOL FINE REPORT

Miss Izora Clark, of the State Department of Education, visited our school during the last of October, and she sends the following report to W. C. Maxwell, our Superintendent, which in indeed an excellent report:

1 Equipment: The equipment of laboratory for home economics is good and shows much care.

2 Organization: The teacher, Miss Howell, has carefully worked out a filing system. The file is in excellent condition for use. The teacher shows organization and ability in the management of the department.

3 The supervisor visited a class devoted to the discussion of home projects. She feels that the girls have an excellent opportunity for good home work, and is quite interested to know the results of the school lunch project and the child care problem with the twins.

4 Teacher: Standard of Work: Personal Improvement: Miss Howell is a new teacher. She is energetic, ambitious and capable. She knows the course of study and is using it wisely.

5 Subsidy: It is the recommendation of the supervisor that subsidy in the amount of \$506.25 be given the Hedley High School by the Federal Smith Hughes Vocational Board.

The above report was received this week and it shows that the Home Economics department is coming up to the standard and meeting all requirements of the State Department.

Special prices on New and Second Hand Goods next Saturday at Kendall's.

W. B. Laurence and daughter, Mrs. A. M. Saunders, returned Monday from Iredell, where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Ray Harper, Mr. Laurence's sister, who died about the time the Laurences left here for her bedside. We expect to have a more extended article next week. Miss Vera Laurence remained for a longer visit in Iredell.

Just received a new assortment of Cherry Belle Dresses.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

4095 BALES COTTON GINNED IN HEDLEY

Up to Wednesday noon of this week 4095 bales of cotton have been ginned by the four Hedley plants.

It seems to be the general opinion that another thousand bales will wind up the crop here for this season.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Be sure and see our Big Special on Everything! Don't miss a Bargain!

Adams Dry Goods & Notions

APPOINTMENTS NORTHWEST TEXAS M. E. CONFERENCE

At the annual meeting of the Northwest Texas Conference at Sweetwater last week, Rev. E. D. Landreth, pastor of the Hedley Methodist Church the past two years, was assigned to the church at Wheeler, and Rev. J. A. Wheeler comes to Hedley as pastor.

Appointments in the Clarendon district are as follows:

W. M. Murrell, presiding elder; Alanreed Lefors, C. R. Hardy; Clarendon, W. R. McPherson; Claude, B. W. Wilkins; Dodsonville, A. J. Jones; Dozier Head; C. H. Williams; Goodnight, G. H. Gattis; Groom, W. P. McMeekin; Hedley, J. A. Wheeler; Lakeview, Ollie Appell; Leila Lake, W. J. Knox; McLean, John H. Crow; Memphis, E. E. Robinson; Mebeetie, Sam A. Thomas; Pampa, T. W. Brabham; Plaska, J. R. Richardson; Shamrock, R. N. Huckabee; Wellington Circuit, C. F. Carmack; Wellington, E. B. Bower; Wheeler, E. D. Landreth; Zyback, C. D. Dameron; missionary in Japan, Sam A. Hilburn.

Other preachers, former Hedley pastors or nearby residents, were assigned to the following places:

Dr. Geo. S. Slover, presiding elder Stamford district.
John H. Hicks, Prof. S. M. U.
Cal C. Wright, Snyder.
G. H. Bryant, Channing.
Ansil Lynn, Friona.
Z. B. Pirtle, Bovina.
J. M. Fuller, Hereford.
S. H. Young, Floydada.
Jee E. Eldridge, Vega.

Come in and see our line of Gift and Christmas Goods. Receiving something new every week. Just received a beautiful line of Box Handkerchiefs, Handkerchief Receivers and Pauses.
B & B Variety Store.

Suits, Coats and Vests, Leather Coats and Overcoats at prices that compare with present cotton prices.
at Kendall's.

Specials!

Roast	15c to 18c
Steak	20c and 25c
Pork Sausage	25c
Pork Chops	25c
Cured Ham	35c lb
Bacon Smoked	28c
Spuds, peck	35c
Coffee, 5 lb	\$1.00

CITY CASH MARKET
AND GROCERY
Berlie Moreman, Prop.

The Grocery Store of Service and Satisfaction

Whatever may be your grocery wants, we are prepared to fill them. Our goods are fresh and our prices reasonable.

We Deliver Goods to
Your Home Promptly

Barnes & Hastings
PHONE 21

WANTED—A milk cow to milk this winter for her feed.
Mrs. J. M. Everett.

Mrs. Elvia Davenport visited relatives in Childress the past week end.

LOST—Pair of two-tone Eye Glasses, horn rim. Please leave them at Informer office.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. F. P. Hillbun is again quite sick, and hope to hear of his early and complete recovery.

WANTED—Any kind of work Nursing preferred.
Mattie Killian, Hedley, Texas.

CITY CASH MARKET & GROCERY

I have added a stock of Groceries and will sell them at prices that will save you money.

Everything New, Fresh and Clean

Come In and See
Berlie Moreman, Prop.

WE CAN SEND IN YOUR DAILY PAPER SUBSCRIPTION

and save you a little on clubbing rate with your Daily and The Informer

At least, give your renewal to a home man. It costs you no more and gets you the same service as you get from the out-of-towner.

If you have no other special choice as an agent

SEE THE INFORMER MAN

HYDER HOSPITAL

513 Main Street
MEMPHIS, TEXAS
Day Phone 489 Night Phone 534

IT IS OUR AIM

TO HANDLE THE BEST GOODS
IN OUR LINES THAT
MONEY WILL BUY

And to treat each customer that comes into our store in such a way that he will want to come again

OUR FOUNTAIN SERVICE IS
UNEXCELLED

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco
Magazines, Newspapers, Etc.

Wilson Drug Co.

The Laurence Cafe

"HOME OF GOOD EATS"

Short Orders, Special Noon Plate Lunch
Good Coffee, Popular Prices
Quick and Courteous Service

W. B. LAURENCE, Proprietor

BE THANKFUL

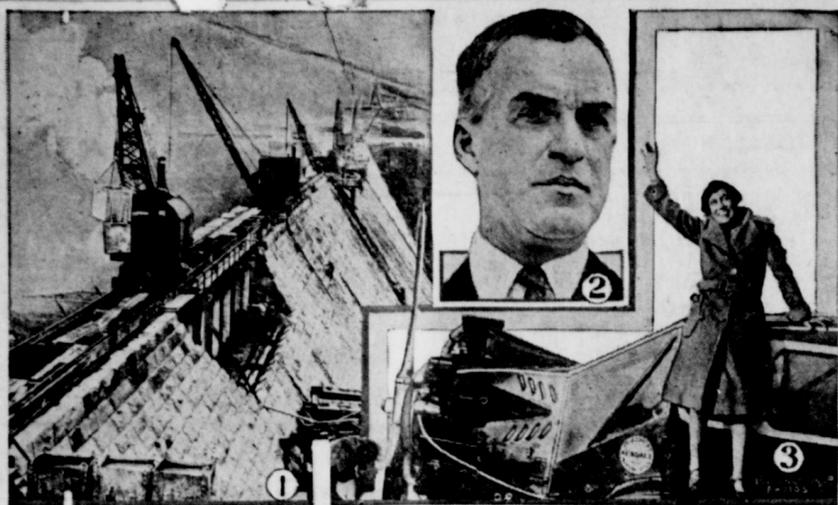
MANY ARE THANKFUL because they have associated themselves with this bank.

A bank account here is something to be thankful for, because it gives you something to depend on in any emergency.

THIS BANK WILL OBSERVE
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27

Thanksgiving Day
as a Holiday, and will not be open on that date

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS



1—Ten million dollar dam near Bradford, Yorkshire, third largest in the world, which is nearing completion. 2—Col. Arthur Woods of New York, who is chairman of the President's emergency committee on relief of unemployment. 3—Mrs. Keith Miller of Australia, veteran aviatrix, at the completion of her flight from Los Angeles to New York in 21 hours and 47 minutes, a new record for women flyers.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Dr. Getulio Vargas Becomes the New President of Brazilian Republic.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

GREETED everywhere by cheering throngs and showered with flowers, Dr. Getulio Vargas made a triumphal progress from southern Brazil, through Sao Paulo to Rio de Janeiro, and assumed the presidency of his country. This was the culmination of the revolutionary movement which he had so skillfully led. The military junta that took over the government in Rio when President Washington Luis resigned under compulsion speedily settled the impending quarrel among the various leaders of the rebellion and selected Vargas as the new President. He was a candidate for that office in the last election, in which Julio Prestes was victorious, and his supporters claimed he was defeated by fraudulent count of the votes.

Following Vargas up to Rio were thousands of his revolutionary troops, mainly gauchos, rough cavalymen, unshaven, tanned and clad in khaki and wide brimmed hats. The other armies of the movement also gathered in the capital city and plans were made for a great military parade on November 15, the forty-second anniversary of the republic.

A proclamation issued early in the week said in part:

"The government headed by Doctor Vargas will direct the republic of Brazil without any promises and in accordance with the program of the Liberal Alliance. The duration of Doctor Vargas' government, which will be as constitutional as possible, will be for an undetermined period, until the public life of Brazil has been reconstructed."

The final hours of the revolution were marked by considerable violence and disorder. In Rio a detachment of troops tried a last resistance which was quickly quelled with bloodshed. There was much rioting in various cities, especially in Sao Paulo where mobs burned Cambury prison and liberated all the prisoners and also the gambling places and political clubs.

WITH understandable indignation President Hoover denounced as "infamous" the oil shale land charges made against the Department of the Interior by Ralph S. Kelley who was an employee of the land office, which charges were declared unfounded by the Department of Justice after an investigation. The President asserted the whole affair was "an attempt to charge odious scandals to this administration," and he was especially severe on the New York World which published Kelley's story in serial form. The publication, he said, was purposely delayed to be made in the midst of the political campaign, though Kelley negotiated the sale of his story to the World in the summer.

"As a piece of journalism it may well be that the newspaper involved was misled," went on the President. "It certainly does not represent the practices of better American journalism. As a piece of politics it is certainly far below the ideals of political partisanship held by substantial men in that party."

In reply the World said: "The articles themselves were replete with specific facts, names, dates, and figures. They raised questions which seemed to the World at the time and still seem to the World to call for exhaustive investigation. The only investigation which they have had is a brief survey into Secretary Wilbur's department conducted by an agent of one of Secretary Wilbur's colleagues in Mr. Hoover's cabinet. This agent has denied the accuracy of Mr. Kelley's charges. Mr. Kelley, speaking as the former expert of the government and speaking on the basis of his 25 years of honest service to the government, has repeated his charges."

"It seems to us that these charges call for a more thorough investigation than they have yet received by an agency whose motives are perhaps

less partisan. Such an agency is the public lands committee of the senate. It is quite apparent that the public lands committee will initiate an investigation as soon as congress meets. It will be time then, we suggest to Mr. Hoover, to determine precisely how 'reckless, baseless, and infamous' Mr. Kelley's charges are."

COINCIDING with the celebration of Navy day in the United States, the London three-power naval treaty was put into effect with the formal depositing of the ratifications of the signatory powers in the British foreign office. Prime Minister MacDonald, Foreign Minister Henderson, American Ambassador Dawes and Japanese Ambassador Matsudaira took part in the ceremony, while the French and Italian ambassadors looked on. To mark the event, President Hoover and the prime ministers of Great Britain and Japan exchanged felicitations, which were broadcast to the world by radio. Mr. Hoover expressed the hope that the limitations effected at London would be followed soon by further reductions in naval armaments; and both he and Mr. MacDonald urged France and Italy to an agreement so the pact can be made a five-power treaty.

FRANCO-ITALIAN relations were not improved during the week, for Premier Mussolini took advantage of the eighth anniversary of the march of the Fascisti on Rome to indulge in another of his provocative attacks on his neighbors. He said Fascist Italy is surrounded by enemies and that a state of "moral warfare" already has been declared against it in preparation for military war. He displayed a little book in which, he said, "is noted down the day by day military preparations of 1927, 1928, 1929 and 1930 against Italy, long before my speeches at Leghorn, Florence and Milan. Here is a complete list of batteries placed, forts constructed and armaments created and put in place."

This, of course, referred to the formidable chain of fortresses and machine gun nests which the French are constructing on their eastern frontier, recently described in dispatches from Paris. In the course of his speech the duce clearly revealed the fact that Italy has lined up with the nations that were its enemies in the World war in their demand that the peace treaties be revised and the League of Nations covenant be reshaped.

GERMANY'S Fascists in the re-etching met with defeat when the foreign affairs committee rejected their motions demanding that Germany cancel the Versailles treaty and immediately cease all reparations under the Young plan. The committee adopted a motion presented by Doctor Daugh, representing the German People's party, requesting the government to take all steps necessary to induce other signatories of the Versailles treaty to fulfill the pledge to disarm.

EUROPE, and especially Great Britain, was deeply interested in a conference in Ankara participated in by President Kalam Pasha of Turkey, Premier Count Bethlen of Hungary and Premier Venizelos of Greece. While the parley was looked upon as a good augury for future peace in the near east, it also was thought the three nations might be getting ready to join the concerted action for revision of the peace treaties. Greece and Turkey, it was said, were discussing a treaty of naval limitation and would sign friendship and commercial pacts.

ADDIS ABABA, capital of Ethiopia—better known to us as Abyssinia—was the scene of a gorgeous ceremony on November 2. Ras Tafari, self styled "Inheritor of the Throne of David, King of Kings and Anointed of God," on that day mounted the throne as Emperor Haile Selassie I, being the 336th sovereign of that empire. A few days previously he had killed a lion, for Ethiopian tradition is that no man is fit to rule the state or command warriors until he has performed that feat.

For a week or more deputations from other nations and tourists from many lands had been gathering and the state and religious officials had been preparing for the great event.

Ras Tafari spent \$2,000,000 of his own money for crowns, robes, carriages, triumphal arches and other paraphernalia, and the expenditures of the government were as much, so there was no lack of splendor or entertainment. Many other rulers sent handsome coronation presents. President Hoover's gift, in accordance with the American custom, was an autographed photograph of himself.

Modern Abyssinians claim their first king was Ori, or Aram, son of Shem and grandson of Noah; and Emperor Selassie traces his descent from Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, making his dynasty the oldest royal house in the world.

IT WAS roughly estimated last week that funds totaling nearly a billion dollars had already been mobilized to relieve the unemployment situation by providing work for the jobless. By sections, the Pacific coast leads with about \$475,000,000, and the Middle West comes next with \$285,000,000. For its part the government is pushing ahead many public works projects, ordered the employment of some 250,000 extra men by the Post Office department during the holiday rush and stopped the dropping of employees at naval stations. The President's emergency committee on unemployment, headed by Col. Arthur Woods, is hard at work co-ordinating the efforts of all governments and organizations.

The size of the job confronting federal, state and municipal agencies dealing with unemployment was indicated in a forecast by the American Federation of Labor that 5,000,000 persons were threatened by idleness this winter. On the basis of this estimate the federation said 20,000,000 persons—one-sixth of the entire population—were threatened with acute need during the cold months.

LEADING pharmacologists of the world gathered in St. Louis and held a two-day celebration of the tercentenary of the first recognized use of quinine. The bark was used in 1630 to cure the malaria of Juan Lopez Canizares, a Spanish statesman. Among those attending the meeting was Dr. M. Kerbosch, director of the government cinchona plantation in Java and considered the world's expert on natural sources of quinine.

SAVAGE head hunters who inhabit the mountainous region in the center of Formosa have revolted against their Japanese rulers and gone on the warpath. Recent dispatches say they have killed many scores of Japanese and peaceful natives and destroyed some villages. The war office in Tokyo sent large detachments of troops to help the island police, but they had a difficult job on their hands, for it was almost impossible to get at the savages in their strongholds.

HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY, one of the best known and best liked of America's wealthy sportsmen, died at his home in New York after an illness of several weeks, at the age of fifty-eight years. Mr. Whitney inherited a large fortune from his father, who amalgamated surface railways, and by assiduous work increased this to a vast fortune—possibly \$200,000,000. He also devoted much time and money to yachting, racing and polo playing. His stable was one of the finest in the country and his horses won many important races.

Others who passed away were Mrs. J. R. McKee, daughter of the late President Benjamin Harrison; Dean W. H. Hutton, of Winchester, England, a noted scholar; Rear Admiral C. W. Dyson, U. S. N., famous designer of marine engines, and Edward H. (Snapper) Garrison, once the premier jockey of America.

THIRTY men were killed by an explosion in a coal mine at McAlester, Okla., most of them being entombed beyond hope of recovery. In Germany a similar disaster near Friedrichstahl was fatal to 107 miners.

MRS. KEITH MILLER of Australia, an aviatrix of much experience, set a new mark for women flyers to aim at when she flew from Los Angeles to Valley Stream, N. Y., in 21 hours and 47 minutes. One of this lady's previous flights was from England to Australia.

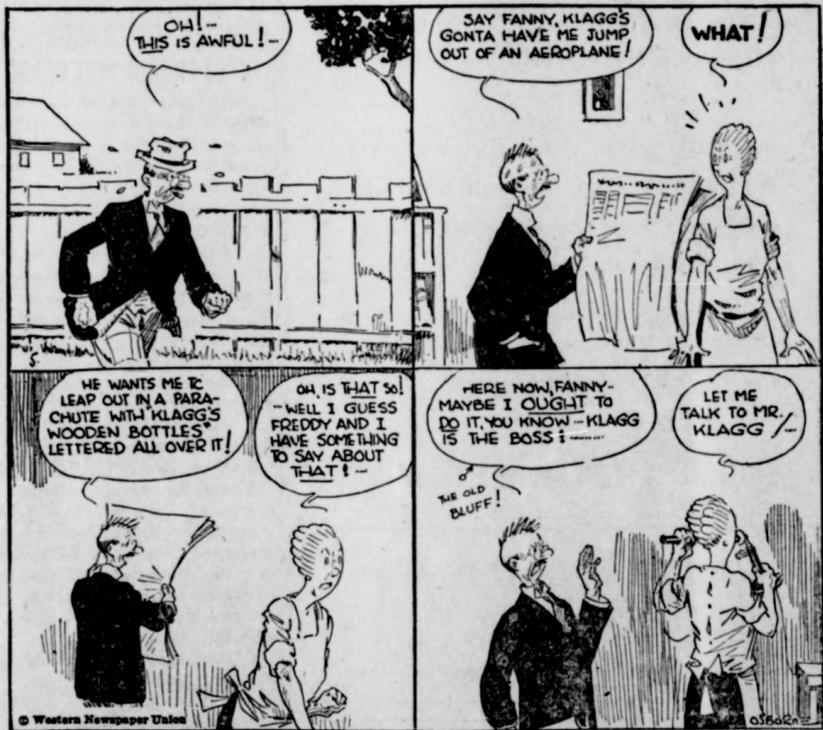
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS

After All, Felix Earns the Bread



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Some Dentist, Maybe



We Have Changed All That

by Herbert Quick and Elena Stepanoff Mac Mahon
Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Co. WNU Service

THE STORY

Commissar Vilinsky's Soviet squad invades the home of Krassin, aristocrat at Kazan, with the purpose of requisitioning the place for government use. Vilinsky insults the daughter, Musia. Commissar Loris is urged to confiscate the home. The family consists of Judge Krassin, Mrs. Krassin, Ilya, former officer, and Musia. Loris promises to investigate. Vladimir, former officer, is Musia's fiance. Mrs. Krassin expresses fear for her son's safety.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"They bear pseudonyms," said Mrs. Krassin, "like the actors they are."
"What an American friend of mine," said a young man near the door, "would call bad actors."
The company did not understand this American slang well enough to give it more than the smile called for by politeness.

"Some people," said the colonel, as if telling a secret, "think that Loris is not a Bolshevik at all, but an agent provocateur."
"One hears everything," said Vladimir. "I would suggest, however, that the time has gone by when the Bolshevik need any further provocation."
"An old friend of mine," put in the old princess, "saw him—Loris—as he passed in his motor car. I want to tell you about it. He gives me his word that he saw this Loris long before the revolution, and that he went by a different name, but he couldn't think of the name. And he believes he was a prince! What do you think of that?"

Vladimir laughed as if in enjoyment of some great joke. These speculations and surmises seemed to amuse him vastly.

"He might be a Georgian or a Circassian," said the colonel, "or some of those peoples."

"Oh, in that case," said Vladimir, "he is in all probability a prince. I served in the Caucasus, and I give you my word one dared not throw a stone into a crowd for fear of hitting a prince!"

"Ridiculous!" said the princess. "Very!" replied Vladimir. "I thought so at the time."

"I do not think this matter of Loris' origin so unimportant," said Mrs. Krassin. "But, prince or not, I shall keep my movables packed. I never wear my diamond earrings any more. I prefer to be on the safe side."

"Where there is a safe side," said Vladimir.

There seemed to be nothing more to talk about, even for idle people; and there was nothing but idleness left for the Sitters in the Salon, save for these new plots and conspiracies. The middle sun played on the old furniture—on porcelains, bronzes, heavy silks, and on the carpet woven in Little Russia by the work of a generation of women on one piece of art. It flickered on the carved mahogany doors, on the gilt of the frames of engravings and paintings.

It was a picture of Old Russia—this group of people in their heavy chairs, seemingly fixed in their surroundings and inseparable from them; the last touch upon a great canvas now finished; or a dissolving view of a great historic object hoary with age and touched with the pathos of decay. The visitors one by one went away. Mrs. Krassin parted with them with polite inquiries about friends and relatives, and gave to each her pleasant smile—a slightly wooden smile it was, which she had standardized for use on all such occasions.

"Where is Musia?" said Vladimir, as he looked about before withdrawing. "She was here a moment ago."
"Musia?" replied Mrs. Krassin. "One never can tell where she is. As one's children grow up, they sometimes seem strange to one. I think the revolution has changed our young people."

"Youth always looks extravagant to the preceding generation," said the colonel, as he prepared to go out with the princess. "To look so is Musia's privilege—and her greatest charm."

The group, over whom hung impending doom, had broken up. Mrs. Krassin still sat on her divan alone, wondering why she and her daughter were not closer to each other. Nothing had happened between them. She had not even pressed the project of Musia's marriage with Vladimir, which had for years been tacitly arranged, and which, Mrs. Krassin felt, ought to take place now. It would permit her to devote herself to the task of piloting Ilya through this time of peril with greater singleness of purpose. And while she so mused, Ilya himself rushed into the room.

"Mother," he cried pantingly. "I have been insulted! I have been robbed! A Bolshevik beast in a peasant's smock took my motor car! I will not endure it!"

Mrs. Krassin's eyes were cold no longer—they were filled with the fierce tenderness of a tigress whose cub is in peril. She rushed to him and threw her arms about his neck.

"You must be calm, my darling," said she soothingly. "You must not indulge in revenge. You must be diplomatic!"

"But I have been questioned like a moujik by this traitor! I have had to skulk through the streets on foot—and I was followed—me an officer of the Guards! And I know who the miscreant is. He is that fellow who was a thieving steward on our estate, and who went to prison; and—"

Ilya threw off his mother's embrace and turned to the window. He was weeping with humiliation, and trembling as with fright. He did not wish for his mother to see him in this condition, and moved toward the door.

"And did this man," said Mrs. Krassin, "—what name did they call him—Loris?"

"They called him Vilinsky—Tovarisch Vilinsky—what difference does it make—I'll kill him!"

"Now, let us be diplomatic," said Mrs. Krassin soothingly. "Let us use our brains. Did this scoundrel recognize you?"

"I do not know nor care!" cried Ilya; but ruled by his mother's earnestness he went on. "Yes—I believe he knew me. Yes, I am sure he did!"

CHAPTER IV

An Invasion by the Hun

On the day when Tovarisch Vilinsky paid Musia Krassin the compliment of asking her to play for him, he had no idea of acting the part of the Hun and invading the sacred House of Krassin. He was sweeping like a dust cloud through the streets of Kazan in his motor car when the idea occurred to him as he passed it.

"Is not that the house of the bourgeois, Krassin—the one we just passed?" he asked, turning to a clerk who was with him.

Revolutions make changes in languages as well as in governments—and in souls. The Krassins were as far as possible from what was before the revolution called "the bourgeoisie"; for they were not middle class, nor tradespeople, nor mean, nor vulgar, nor commonplace. But now they were all called bourgeois—all above the proletariat. Or below them; for there were some who saw the old prophecy coming to fruition, when "every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low," but if also it meant that "the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain," which part of the prophet's message was rather lost sight of, Tovarisch Vilinsky was certainly a strange agent for the world's rectification.

"Yes, Tovarisch," replied the clerk very respectfully, "that is the Krassin house."

"Turn back!" commanded Vilinsky. "I want to take a look at that house, and at the people in it! I may need that house; and I should like to see how this band of bloodsuckers live."

A maid heard the sharp and impatient ring of the bell and made breathless speed to open the door—and stared in amazement at this man in the peasant's smock with his peasant followers standing before her.

"Go to the back door," she commanded. "This is not for such as you!"

Her indignation turned to amazement when Vilinsky and his men, paying not the slightest attention to her reprimand, pushed by her into the hall, throwing the door wide open, and walked calmly in, down the hall and through rooms, looking at everything with sneering curiosity, befouling the rugs and floors with dirt from the streets, fingering precious things, like a party of barbarians strolling through a palace of ancient Rome.

Nobody sought to prevent them. Vladimir and the other young men were nowhere in sight. Ilya Krassin was in his rooms. The invaders were not asked why they came. The house was in paralysis. They on their part asked no questions and sought no directions. They paid no attention to any of the stupefied inmates of the house. They were calm, curious, impudent, like tourists strolling without understanding through the cathedral of some alien and despised faith.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Quaker Meeting House

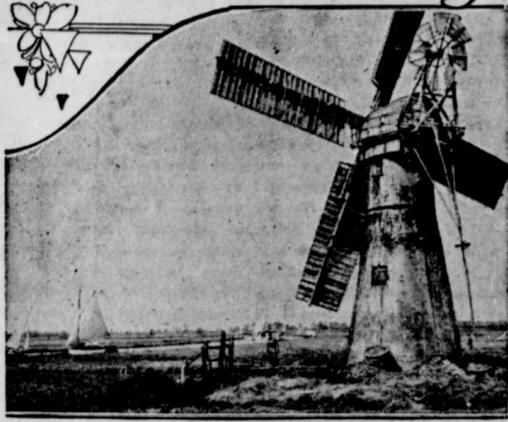
At Coolham, in Sussex, England, there is a picturesque old Quaker meeting house known as "The Blue Idol." Tradition says it was built of the timber of one of William Penn's ships. The grave of Penn's daughter Letitia is in the adjoining burial ground. But why is the building called "The Blue Idol"? It is a strange name suggesting rather the contents of an eastern temple than the rendezvous of a quiet God-fearing people. Originally it was called "Little Slaters," and it acquired its present mysterious name towards the end of the Seventeenth century.

Unfair

For centuries men have had all the breaks. Now it is the women who get them. Apparently the struggle for equality gave the wheel of life such a turn that it actually reversed itself. Prof. John Hanna evidently had this in mind when he said:

"Equality before the law is a reassuring slogan for the seal of a great commonwealth but it has no particular application to breach of promise cases. A man's broken heart is worth nothing."

England's Fen Country



Windmills Help Drain England's Fenslands.

TO THE seasoned traveler a large part of England is as an open door. Agencies and steamship companies have so familiarized him with the places of interest in the north and west that it seems somewhat of an anomaly to discover a region which has been almost entirely neglected; yet the country of East Anglia is by no means devoid of importance and contains many features which will appeal particularly to students of history.

Indeed, the fen country has been described as the cradle of the English race.

Hither marched Roman legions to the conquest of British tribes; hither retreated Boadicea before the advance of Suetonius; hither came the Danes to plunder and destroy. At the summit of the hill leading out of Cambridge arose the Norman castle which was seized later by rebellious barons. Along the still-existing Roman highway marched in 1381 the mob of peasants under Wat Tyler, and in 1648 the disciplined troops of Cromwell—a truly memorable pageant of events.

Originally the whole land was a forest of oak, ash, fir, and nut trees. Then, in the second century, there was an earthquake, and the sea submerged this forest.

When the Romans discovered how fertile the land was, they started to reclaim the districts drowned by river floods. They built dikes and embankments and even checked the inroads of the sea.

After the disastrous Saxon, Danish, and Norman raids, much of the reclamation work perished, until the monks took up the task. Then, wherever a monastery rose, the slow steady labor proceeded. As their outlets became choked up, however, the natural drains decayed, and the Fenlanders did everything possible to prevent their repairing; for they believed that drainage would seriously interfere with their fishing and fowling.

Vermuyden Built Canals. Finally Cromwell put down all opposition by force, and enlisted the services of Cornelius Vermuyden, a Dutch engineer. Vermuyden cut a few main watercourses through the district, with Lynn as their chief outfall, and at right angles to these a number of short canals. Water from the marshes was pumped into these canals by windmills, to be carried in turn to the rivers and finally to the sea. So wherever one goes in fenland, one will see vast acres of reclaimed marsh intersected by drains and with a windmill or steam pump every few miles.

But it is not only the land drained by rivers that has been reclaimed. Ever since Roman days, attempts have been made to win back the salt marshes. At the present time there is a scheme on foot for draining the whole of the Wash and adding thereby to England thousands of acres of some of the finest agricultural soil in the world.

To explore the highways and byways of the fenland, one will find it convenient to traverse first the Via Devana, that Roman road which runs through Cambridge and on to Godmanchester. Just below Huntingdon, where the Via Devana connects with Ermine street, the great Roman highway from London to the north, one should turn into a narrow track that leads through many small villages to Earith Bridge.

Here two of Vermuyden's channels, the Old Bedford and New Bedford rivers, flow side by side for 30 miles across the plain. And the original River Ouse, from which the water for the new channels was drawn and which became in consequence so choked with weeds as to be useless for navigation, meanders round by way of Strettham, Ely, and Littleport, picking up numerous tributaries en route. Finally, at Salter's Lode, it unites with Vermuyden's streams to flow in one tidal watercourse to the sea.

Far as the eye can reach stretches a multicolored panorama of wheat and barley fields interspersed with dikes, while on the horizon appears a silver line, betokening the Great Ouse.

Hamlet Named California.

Yet this deserted hamlet rejoices in the name of California! Standing by the post box, one can gaze over this fertile country and picture the difference which drainage has made. Formerly the whole area was a vast swamp, whose inhabitants were continually tortured by ague and rheumatoid arthritis. To alleviate the pain, they resorted to opium and other violent narcotics. Even today one occasionally finds an old fenlander who is addicted to the opium habit; but such cases are exceedingly rare.

From California the explorer passes over a wide area of reclaimed marsh to Wisbech. In this district every village has its feast day, which is held on the date of the dedication of the church. A procession marches around the boundaries, a religious service is held, and there is a collection for charity. Some years ago singstick, a kind of dueling with wooden staves, was a great attraction, but nowadays the villagers are content with wrestling exhibitions and "all the fun of the fair."

Notwithstanding, one can still see at the fair such a contest as that provided by the men of Tanvats and those of Stixwoud. Competitors stand opposite each other in lines, with eyes fixed on their opponents' feet. At a given signal each man seizes his rival near the chest with both hands, trying at the same time to kick him on the shins. The art consists in bringing one's opponent to his knees in the shortest possible time. The prize is a copper kettle.

A little farther on lies Parson Drove, where there is an interesting survival of the past in the shape of a wood mill. Wood grows to a height of six feet and has a blue-green leaf with a yellow flower. It is gathered in the fields and crushed by machinery to produce a splendid dye which was used by ancient Britons for staining their bodies blue.

Soon the towers of Crowland appear in the distance. Here, at the end of the Seventh century, came St. Guthlac. At that period the island was the most remote of the whole archipelago and possessed by devils. A legend narrates how Guthlac, after being mercilessly tortured, conquered the devils and compelled Satan to bring the stone for the foundation of his oratory.

In olden days the Welland used to flow through the main street of Crowland, and in the market place is a curious triangular bridge over dry ground. It consists of three segments of a circle which meet at a point in the center.

Strange Duck Decoy.

A mile or two farther is one of the few duck decoys left in the fen country. It stands some five miles from any habitation and is approached by a long avenue of lime trees. A path leads to the entrance gate, which admits to what at first looks like a wood. In the center is a pond full of weeds and waterlilies, with numerous promontories and rocks. Out of it lead eight large pipes, one for each direction of the wind. They are enclosed by nets fastened to continuous fences of stakes on the banks. When a drive takes place the ducks, which have taken from the Netherlands and settled on the pond, are enticed up one of these pipes. A trained dog runs the trap and drives tame ducks to the trap entrance, while the keepers hide in the bushes at the far end.

At length scores of wild fowl follow the decoys into the net and swim toward the far end. Instantly a net is dropped over the opening, and the keepers take out the birds one by one and wring their necks. As many as 200 are sometimes disposed of in a day, the season lasting from August to March.

From here, one can see, far over the marshes, the noble proportions of Peterborough cathedral.

Near Peterborough are the fenland bulb plantations, which constitute a most important industry. Practically every farm devotes acres to the cultivation of tulips.

Can I Learn to Fly?

by William R. Nelson

Flying in the Wind

WIND is a factor in flying, the same as it is in auto driving, but the embryo pilot soon learns it is likely to upset his judgment of distance and his ability to maneuver the plane in normal flight far more than it affects his handling of an automobile.

Take-offs and landings were just becoming routine for me when a windy day came along. That breeze changed everything.

"In taxiing out, be careful not to make your zig-zag turns too pronounced," my instructor cautioned. "If the wind catches the plane squarely from the side, it will probably turn the ship around and you will not be able to stop the turn."

I zig-zagged gingerly all of the way going out and just as we reached our starting point a gust hit us sidewise and we made a half turn before I could stop. My instructor grinned back at me. By blasting the motor for short spurts I managed to turn into the wind as instructed, and we were off.

"Keep the tail down slightly today," he advised through the speaking tube. "Keep the wings up (level) and be careful not to climb too rapidly."

We were in the air after the shortest run I had experienced. Our climb was more rapid than usual and first one then the other wing would drop below the correct level position. As we leveled out at 1,000 feet I noticed that our airspeed dropped to about sixty miles an hour when I cut the motor speed to 1,450 r. p. m. for the normal cruising speed of seventy miles an hour.

"Make all of your movements steady. Don't peck at the controls. If a wing drops, bring it up but don't do so too quickly. It may come up of its own accord."

Going around the field to come in for the landing, that breeze messed up my flying so much I was anything but relaxed as we slid earthward. I leveled out of the glide too soon and apparently worked the stick backward too rapidly.

"Gun it, quick!" he shouted. I did so automatically at his command, and we "set down" and stopped. The slowing down run after touching the ground, like that before the take-off, was very short.

Forced Landing

WHAT happens to an airplane after its motor "goes dead," which happens less often than popular opinion supposes, is one of the most certain things about flying. It comes down. How and where depends upon the skill and judgment of the pilot.

"You seem to have the hang of take-offs and landings," my instructor complimented after my sixth "three-point" landing this lesson. In all of which I had no difficulty in putting the plane down on its wheels and tail skid simultaneously. "Fly away from the pattern this time. Take a ride for a change."

I was pleased at the prospect of leaving the pattern about the field and was looking about the country, enjoying the ride, when I felt the throttle level suddenly pulled back, cutting the motor to idling.

"Forced landing," came through the speaking tube.

Looking over the side of the ship, I picked out a smooth appearing pasture and, banking around so as not to overshoot, glided toward it. My judgment was good and we slipped into the field with plenty of room for a safe landing.

As the wheels were about to touch, my instructor opened the throttle and we zoomed up again. We leveled out at 1,000 feet and were cruising along uneventfully when my satisfaction at my apparent ability to meet an emergency was rudely interrupted again.

"Forced landing," he shouted through the speaking tube.

I picked out another nice looking field and headed into it. As we zoomed upward after the imitation landing, I felt the stick jerked to the left and we banked sharply, in a climbing turn.

"What direction were we headed in that last landing?" my instructor asked as we were taking off our parachutes after the lesson.

"East," I replied triumphantly.

"That's right," he answered, "but the wind is from the west. You went in with the wind! That is dangerous. Always land into the wind."

"Didn't you see that tree?"

"What tree?" I asked, rather surprised.

"The one I banked around. You probably would have missed it, but we can't take chances. There are likely to be airpockets or down drafts near trees. If you hit one and are too low, you might crash. Don't let the experience scare you. Just remember it in the future. All in all, you did very well."

So that was why he had yanked the stick as we zoomed.

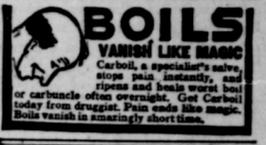
(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Not for the World!

Correct this sentence: "I didn't think her new frock becoming," said the woman, "and I wasn't going to fly about it just to make her feel good."



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Not Sure
Lee Shubert, on his return from France, talked to a reporter about the French ratification of the Mellon-Berenger war debt settlement.
"Nobody seems to know," said Mr. Shubert, "either here or in France, whether this settlement ought to be liked or disliked."
"Public opinion on the question reminds me of the bachelor."
"Are you married?" they asked the bachelor.
"Alas, no, thank heaven," he answered.

NOW YOU CAN CHECK THAT COLD OVERNIGHT

Head stopped up with a stubborn cold? Feel stuffy, feverish, miserable? Then take Lax-ana (double strength) and get overnight results. This amazing prescription is wonderful...it breaks up colds and brings relief from the aches and pains of systemic colds while you sleep. In addition, its tonic properties build up resistance and give you abundant pep and energy. Lax-ana costs less per dose; does more per dose. Money back if it doesn't help you. Sold at all drug stores.

LAX-ANA DOUBLE STRENGTH

Grain Turned to Charcoal
Samples of grain found by the Chicago Field museum-Oxford university expedition to Mesopotamia in 1928, in the ruins of the buried city of Kish, "the first city founded after the flood," have been declared by experts of the United States Department of Agriculture to be barley.

Three jars of grain were found in two ancient buildings that had been buried for thousands of years below the original surface.

One building was in a stratum just above the level where traces of a flood were discovered, which, according to archeological evidence, occurred about 3200 B. C. The grain is now practically pure charcoal.—New York Times.

Totally Without Polish
"Hey, mister! Wanna shine?"
"No, sonny; I'm quite satisfied to remain obscure."



Looks Young, Feels Fine

"Eight years ago before my last baby was born, I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I got such good results that I named her Catherine Lydia. I have six older children and five grandchildren, too. I am 44, but people tell me I look much younger. I am now taking the Vegetable Compound again because of my age. I eat and sleep better and I do all my housework, and my washing. I will do my best to answer letters."—Mrs. H. Dolhinde, 6318 York St., New Orleans, Louisiana.

"CAPTAIN RACKET"

Second Number P. T. A. Lyceum

PRESENTED BY 1919 STUDY CLUB

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 21, 1930
HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

CHARACTERS

Capt. Robert Racket, a lawyer when he has nothing else to do, and a liar all the time..... Leon Reeves
Obadiah Dawson, his uncle from Japan "where they make tea"..... Chas. M. Lowry
Timothy Tolman, his friend, who married for money, and is sorry for it..... R. F. Newman
Mr. Dalroy, his father-in-law, a jolly gove..... J. Les Hawkins
Hobson, a waiter from the Cafe Gloriana, who adds to the confusion..... E. E. Hickey
Clarice, the Captain's pretty wife, out for a lark, and up to "anything awful"..... Theresa Webb
Mrs. Tolman, a lady with a temper, who finds her Timothy a vexation of spirit..... Pauline Fickett
Katy, a mischievous maid..... Cordia Holland
Tootsy, the "kid," Tim's olive branch..... Sammie Lowry

SYNOPSIS

ACT I. Place, Tim's country home on the Hudson near New York. Time, a breezy morning in September. The Captain's fancy takes flight, and trouble begins.
ACT II. Place, the same. Time, the next morning. How one yarn requires another. "The greatest liar unbug." Now the trouble increases, and the Captain prepares for war.
ACT III. Place, the same. Time, evening of the same day. More "misery." A general muddle. "Dance, or you'll die." Cornered at last. The Captain owns up. All serene.

TIME OF PLAYING: TWO HOURS

Admission : : 10c, 15c and 25c

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 28, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Advertising Rates: Display 25c per inch. Classified 1c per word, per issue. Legal Notices and Readers 5c per line, per issue.

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

J. R. McFarling, former good citizen of Hedley now living at Samsel, was a visitor here one day this week.

We are looking for a new shipment of Handkerchiefs
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

The Charles W. Kinslow family of Memphis visited home folks in Hedley Sunday.

FOR SALE—My home in East Hedley. Laura Brinson.

Subscribe for the Informer.

SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas, County of Donley.

Whereas, by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the District Court of Donley county, Texas, on the 4th day of Nov A D 1930 on a judgment rendered in said court on the 14th day of October, A D 1930, in favor of Panhandle Construction Company, a corporation, and against Mary Jane Casey, sometimes known as Mrs. J. H. Casey, Barney Riley, Mrs. Barney Riley, Julia Riley and Ed Casey, and the heirs and legal representatives of Barney Riley and Mrs. Barney Riley, No. 1709 on the docket of said court, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I did, on the 7th day of November, A D 1930 at 2 o'clock p. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated in Donley county, Texas, and belonging to Mary Jane Casey, to-wit:

Lots Nos. three (3), four (4), five (5) and six (6) in Block eighty-four (84), in the town of Clarendon, Donley county, Texas.

And on the 6th day of January, A D 1931, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of Donley county, Texas, in the town of Clarendon, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said Mary Jane Casey in and to said property.

Witness my hand, this the 17th day of November, A D 1930
M. W. Mosley, Sheriff
Donley County, Texas
By Joe Bownds, Deputy.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Donley county, on the 4th day of November, 1930, in a certain cause wherein Panhandle Construction Company, a corporation, is plaintiff, and W. W. Crawford, Geo. A. Ryan, Jno. W. Ryan, Roberta Ryan and Wesley Knorpp are defendants, in which cause a judgment was rendered on the 14th day of October, 1930, in favor of the said plaintiff, Panhandle Construction Company, against said defendants, W. W. Crawford, Geo. A. Ryan, Jno. W. Ryan, Roberta Ryan and Wesley Knorpp, for the sum of Six Hundred Seventy Six and 86-100 (\$676.86) Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from date of judgment, together with all costs of suit I have levied upon, and will, on the 6th day of January, 1931, at Clarendon, Donley county, Texas, in the town of Clarendon, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said Mary Jane Casey in and to said property.

Witness my hand, this the 17th day of November, A D 1930
M. W. Mosley, Sheriff
Donley County, Texas
By Joe Bownds, Deputy.

West half of Lot five (5) and all of Lot six (6), in Block eighty-six (86), in the town of Clarendon, Donley county, Texas.

The above sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment for Six Hundred Seventy Six and 86-100 Dollars, in favor of Panhandle Construction Company, together with the costs of said suit, and the proceeds applied to the satisfaction thereof.

Dated at Clarendon, Texas, this 17th day of November, 1930.
M. W. Mosley, Sheriff
Donley County, Texas.
By Joe Bownds, Deputy.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Mobley left the past week for Canyon where they will reside with their son, Bill, who is engaged in the tailoring business there. The good wishes of a host of Hedley friends go with them.

Silk Dresses for only \$8.75. All new.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Mr. T. N.'s Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work Shine Chair. Hot and Cold Baths. You will be pleased with our service. Try it.
W. H. Huffman, Prop.

25c BARBER SHOP

A New Barber
A Keen Razor
Clean Hot Towels
Come in and get acquainted. If you come once you'll come again.
Ladies' and Children's Work a Specialty.
Albert Standiford, Prop.

Ice! Ice!

Delivered Anywhere in Town—Any Time
I Am Running a Service Truck and will appreciate your patronage. Haul anything—and am always ready.

O. E. Bailey

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PRESENTING

THE NEW CHEVROLET SIX



Today the Chevrolet Motor Company presents the Bigger and Better Chevrolet Six, a new model of the six-cylinder car which has enjoyed such wide popularity. In both the chassis and body, you will find expressed, as never before, Chevrolet's well-known policy of progress through constant improvement.

The new Chevrolet is longer, lower and strikingly smart. The radiator has been deepened and its appearance enhanced by a curving tie-bar and chrome-plated parabolic headlamps. The long hood sweeps back gracefully into the new body lines. And

never was Fisher's fine craftsmanship more evident than in the bodies of the new Chevrolet Six! They are roomier, more comfortable, and throughout exhibit that attention to detail which is the basis of true quality.

Mechanically, too, the new Chevrolet Six is better. The wheelbase is longer. The frame stronger. The steering easier. The clutch more durable. There is a smoother, quieter transmission. Wherever finer materials and more advanced design could increase Chevrolet quality and economy—improvement has been made. The new Chevrolet Six is an outstanding achievement—it is the Great American Value!

» » AT NEW LOW PRICES « «

Chevrolet has long been one of the lowest priced cars in the world. Yet due to the savings of volume production and increased manufacturing efficiency, the Bigger and

Better Chevrolet is offered at new low prices. Come in today. See and drive the new Chevrolet Six. Learn the economy of owning a modern, fine quality, six-cylinder automobile.

The Phaeton	\$510	The Coach	\$545	Sport Coupe with rumble seat	\$575
The Roadster	\$475	Standard Coupe	\$535	Standard Sedan	\$635
Sport Roadster with rumble seat	\$495	Standard Five-Window Coupe	\$545	Special Sedan	\$650

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FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM
and Fort Worth Record

AMON G. CARTER, President.

"Three Score Seven Years"

Address delivered at the dedication of the Cemetery at Gettysburg.

Three score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether these nations, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live; and it is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate—we can not consecrate—we can not hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, and long forget, what we say here, but it can not forget what they did here. It is for the living that we here dedicate this unfinished work, which they who have here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for the living that we here dedicate this great task, remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion. We have highly resolved that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that the government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Abraham Lincoln

November 19, 1863.

THE FINAL MANUSCRIPT OF THE GETTYSBURG ADDRESS

(Pictures from Barton's "Lincoln at Gettysburg," courtesy, Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THREE score and seven years ago a tall, gaunt American stood upon a platform overlooking a battlefield and in a high-pitched, thin voice delivered a speech of exactly 272 words. The day was November 19, 1863; the man was Abraham Lincoln; the place was Gettysburg, Pa.; and the speech was the Gettysburg Address.

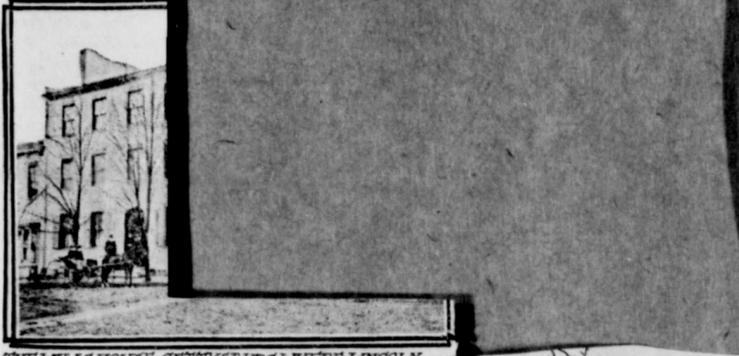
One result of that speech was to determine the man who undoubtedly may fairly be called "the world's worst prophet." His name is forgotten, if it was ever known, but he was the editorial writer on the Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot and Union who said of the speech: "The President succeeded on this occasion because he acted without sense and without constraint in a panorama that was gotten up more for the benefit of his party than for the glory of the nation and the honor of the dead."

We pass over the silly remarks of the President; for the credit of the nation we are willing that the veil of oblivion shall be dropped over them and that they shall no more be repeated or thought of.

Fifty years later Lord Curzon of England, in a lecture at the University of Cambridge said: "I escape the task of deciding which is the masterpiece of modern English eloquence by awarding the prize to an American. The Gettysburg Address is far more than a pleasing piece of occasional oratory. It is a marvelous piece of English composition. It is a pure well of English undefiled. (His words) are among the glories and treasures of mankind." And another Englishman, Lord Charnwood, once rited it as "a classic which will endure as long as the English language is spoken." And those estimates of the Gettysburg Address, the ultimate in praise though they may seem to be, are modest indeed compared to other eulogies uttered in praise of the words which Lincoln uttered, which have run through the whole scale of superlatives.

But for all the extravagant praise which has been lavished upon the Gettysburg Address since it was delivered 67 years ago, there remained one final gesture of appreciation. And now that gesture has been made. This year witnessed the hitherto unheard-of fact of a 254-page book being devoted exclusively to a 272-word speech! The book is "Lincoln at Gettysburg," written by the most prolific of contemporary Lincoln scholars, Dr. William E. Barton, and published by the Bobbs-Merrill company. Declaring that "the evidence is practically all in. We are now able to assemble it all, to select all that appears to be significant and to tell the whole story of Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg," Doctor Barton has said what appears to be the last word about a historic event and a historic document. Quite aside from the importance of the Gettysburg Speech as an imperishable treasure of English literature, the story of it, as Doctor Barton tells it in his book, is one of absorbing interest, especially in the way in which it illustrates out of what materials history may be made.

For around this historic document there clings an amazing mass of misinformation under circumstances which add to the uniqueness of the Address. "The Gettysburg Address was one of the most conspicuous events in Lincoln's entire career," writes Doctor Barton in his foreword to the volume. "It was heard by many thousands of people. It was reported in all the prominent newspapers of the country. It would seem that it should be very easy to relate just what he said and how he said it, and all else that should be



THE WILLITS HOUSE, GETTYSBURG, WHERE LINCOLN WROTE THE ADDRESS



GETTYSBURG SPEECH MONUMENT

of record about it. And yet there prevails a very considerable uncertainty about nearly every detail of that address.

It was no small feat for Doctor Barton to accomplish to reconcile all these contradictions and to give an account of the events of that historic day which probably comes as close to the truth as can ever be done.

Lincoln had desired to go to Gettysburg ever since the battle because he believed that Meade had failed to take advantage of an opportunity to crush Lee and end the war then and there, and he wanted to see if his belief was correct. Then, too, a political quarrel between Republican leaders in Pennsylvania might be healed by a visit to that state from the President. He had not been formally invited to attend the ceremonies which were arranged for the dedication of the cemetery there. He did not receive the written invitation which was sent to Edward Everett, who had been chosen as the orator for the occasion, and to others. His only invitation was a printed circular sent out generally and "when Mr. Willits informed his fellow officials of Mr. Lincoln's acceptance, that group was very greatly surprised and they cannot be said to have been overjoyed." So their decision to ask Lincoln "to set apart formally these grounds to their sacred use by a few appropriate remarks after the oration" was an afterthought.

Lincoln evidently gave some thought as to what he would say from the time he accepted the invitation, for ideas and expressions that were to be found in his Address appear in vague form in his Fourth of July speech of that year. He wrote a part of his first draft some time before he went to Gettysburg and finished it that night at the home of Mr. Willits. He carried it over to Mr. Seward before he retired and copied it in the morning to serve as the manuscript which he held in his hand while speaking.

In the parade to the cemetery Lincoln was dressed in black, wore a tall hat and white gaiters. He was mounted on a horse and at first he sat erect, but as the procession moved on his body moved forward, his arms hung limp and his head was bent. The appearance of the President of the United States in this procession was scarcely one which could be called "distinguished"! Nor was his appearance while making the speech itself one which impressed the crowd greatly.

Edward Everett had studied his speech carefully and was prepared to make the oratorical effort of his lifetime. He was the ideal American orator, commanding in appearance, precise in utterance and having a rare gift of eloquence—eloquence in the terms of that time seemed to find delight. For an hour and 52 minutes the crowd listened to "the flowing sentences of Everett, pulsating like the endless tides of the sea." There is no doubt that his audience was much impressed. There is no doubt also that it was worn out with his long-windedness. So when Lincoln arose to speak his hearers were dully receptive.

Lincoln started his speech in a high-pitched voice which he always used to make people hear. The impression on his audience is well described by one of those who heard him, quoted in Doctor Barton's book. S. S. Warner of Ohio tells of his surprise at Lincoln's Kentuckian intonation:

"I remember especially the long 'o' in his proposition 'to.' He said 'dedicated toe the proposition,' 'we have come toe dedicate a portion of that field.' My next feeling was one of complete surprise at his stopping. It seemed to me, and I think to the audience generally, that he had just begun. I should say that he stopped before his audience was in full sympathy with him, before they had got past noticing the little oddities.

In less than three minutes after Lincoln had begun to speak he had concluded with his immortal "government of the people, by the people, for

the people, shall not perish from the earth." As he sat down there was but very little applause and that was apparently for the President and not for the words he had uttered. "People were disappointed," says Doctor Barton. "After Everett's oration the President's speech seemed almost no speech at all. . . . That night they told of hearing Everett and of seeing the President. Incidentally some of them mentioned that the President had uttered a few remarks; yes, they had heard the President. But while they were glad to have heard him, not many of them at the time said very much about the President's speech."

Lamon has recorded that Lincoln called the speech "a flat failure," and added after he returned to Washington: "I tell you, that speech fell on the audience like a wet blanket. I am distressed about it. I ought to have prepared it with more care."

Nor did the speech make much more impression upon the country as a whole than it did upon those who heard it. Only one or two newspapers pronounced it good and most papers ignored it, reflecting somewhat the attitude of the Harrisburg Patriot and Union. It remained for a later generation to appreciate the greatness of its simplicity. A few saw its merits early and the congratulations of Everett and the request that a manuscript copy be bound with his and sold at the New York Sanitary fair set Lincoln at the task of putting it in the form in which he wished he had delivered it.

In all, five new copies were made for different purposes and slight changes brought the Address into the final form in which it is now known to the world—272 words, of which 204 are of seven or less letters and of a single syllable and 226 of Anglo-Saxon derivation.

In comparing the wording in the different copies, Doctor Barton has discovered that Lincoln omitted the word "poor" in "our poor power," when he spoke; also omitted it in his second copy, and wrote it in above the line. The phrase "of the people, by the people, and for the people," was used by Theodore Parker in speeches in Boston which Lincoln read in Springfield, and which he underlined. It also occurs, with slight modifications, in Webster's reply to Hayne (1850) which Lincoln studied in preparation for his first inaugural.

The phrase "under God" seems to have been put into the text by Lincoln as he spoke, for it does not occur in the two rough drafts made before his speech, in which he said, "we here highly resolve that the Nation shall have a new birth of freedom." Doctor Barton has traced this direct to Lincoln's earlier reading, his "stock of phraseology." The phrase "under God," even in association with nation, is used by none other than Parson Weems, and by no one else that Lincoln read. Lincoln read Weems' Washington as a boy, took him seriously and digested the book thoroughly.

In the final manuscript (owned by W. J. A. Bliss) there is no "and" in the famous conclusion, "of the people, by the people, for the people." This draft, in the words of Doctor Barton, is what Lincoln wished he had said. His actual words were slightly different. But so confused are some of the authorities that during the Coolidge administration an organization left a tablet with the Gettysburg Address on it at the White House. It contained, says Doctor Barton, only 28 errors. In some respects, Lincoln shares with the Harrisburg editorial writer in being a very poor prophet. For, as Doctor Barton has observed, "Abraham Lincoln said at Gettysburg, 'The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.' He was never more mistaken in all his life. The men who fought on that red field did more than they knew while they were fighting; more than they understood after they had won the victory. They did more even than Lincoln realized four months later as he stood on the spot and paid tribute to their sacrifice.

"But memorable as were the deeds they wrought there, the world will longer remember the words he spoke there. The Gettysburg Address will be printed and recited and translated and cast in durable bronze long after it shall have become necessary to append footnotes to explain that Gettysburg was neither a battle in the Revolutionary war nor a field somewhere amid the poppies of Flanders."

(© by Watson Newspaper Union.)

That Fool's Byng's Sense of Humor

An amusing incident occurred during Lord Byng's recent visit to South Africa. He was sitting in the lounge of his hotel opposite a lady who had with her a little dog called "Bingo."

Lord Byng, a lover of dogs, patted the little animal, and when he got up to leave it started to follow him. Whereupon, the lady, unaware of his identity, called out, "Bing, you silly, where do you think you're going? Come back here at once, sir."

His lordship turned round sharply, and regarded the lady with a look of amazement. Then, as the dog, obeying its mistress' summons, ran back to her, its tail between its legs, he realized the situation, and burst out laughing.

The lady's confusion, when one of the other guests explained the situation to her, can be imagined.—Montreal Star.

Always use best oil—say expert mechanics

When you consider how much you paid for your sewing machine, vacuum cleaner, lawn mower, washer, and other expensive devices, don't you think it's foolish to try to economize on oil? The very best costs only a few cents a year—and is really cheapest in the long run. 3-In-One, a scientific blend of mineral, vegetable and animal oils, is made especially for lubrication of household devices. It cleans and protects as well as lubricates. 3-In-One costs more to make than ordinary oil but it costs less to use. If you knew what expert mechanics know about oil, you'd never use anything else around the house. At good drug, grocery, hardware, department and general stores, in 15c and 30c bottles and cans. For your protection, look for the trade mark "3-In-One" printed in Red on every package.

Playing in the Woods

One of the best vacation stories is about Fritz Kreisler. The famous violinist spent his vacation in Maine one summer, and hired a guide. Mr. Kreisler had his own ideas of a vacation. The French-Canadian guide explains very well what kind of a holiday that was. "I no und'stan' heem. He pay me five dollar a day to be guide. He no hunt, he no fish, no climb mountain, all he do he sit all day an' play dam' fiddle."

THE LAXATIVE WITH HIGHEST ENDORSEMENT

When you get up headachy, sluggish, weak, half-sick, here's how to feel yourself again in a jiffy. Take a little Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water—or lemonade. Taken in lemonade, Phillips' Milk of Magnesia acts like citrate of magnesia. As a mild, safe, pleasant laxative, Phillips' Milk of Magnesia has the highest medical endorsement. As an anti-aid to correct sour stomach, gas, indigestion, biliousness, it has been standard with doctors for 50 years. Quick relief in digestive and eliminative troubles of men, women, children—and babies.

Explained
"Pop, why do they have different priced gas?" asked the kid as they were leaving the filling station.
"They have a cheap gas for those who are still paying for their cars, son, and a better grade for those who have their paid for and can afford to buy it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.



IT'S easy to throw off a cold when you know what to do—and do it. Two or three tablets of Bayer Aspirin will break up a cold in a jiffy! Take them promptly. Bayer Aspirin will check your cold at any stage, but why wait until you are miserable? These tablets are perfectly harmless because they don't depress the heart. If your throat feels sore, crush three more tablets in a little water



Her Reward

When children are weak and run-down, they are easy prey to colds or children's diseases. So it is never wise to neglect those weakening and depressing symptoms of bad breath, coated tongue, fretfulness, feverishness, biliousness, lack of energy and appetite, etc.

Nine times out of ten these things point to one trouble—constipation—and mothers by thousands know this is easily, safely relieved by California Fig Syrup.

Mrs. Chas. J. Connell, 1434 Cleary Ave., St. Louis, Mo., says: "I gave Virginia California Fig Syrup for constipation and she was more than rewarded for taking it. It regulated her bowels, helped her digestion, increased her appetite, made her strong and energetic."

The genuine, endorsed by doctors for 50 years, always bears the word California. All drugstores have it.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP LAXATIVE-TONIC for CHILDREN



Deal Promptly With Kidney Irregularities.

When bladder irritations, getting up at night and constant backache keep you miserable, don't take chances! Help your kidneys at the first sign of disorder. Use Doan's Pills. Successful for more than 50 years. Endorsed by hundreds of thousands of grateful users. Sold by dealers everywhere.



Sunshine Palm Springs California

At the Foremost Desert Resort of the West—marvelous climate—warm sunny days—clear starlit nights—dry invigorating air—splendid roads—gorgeous mountain scenes—finest hotels—the ideal winter home.

Write Grace & Chaisty PALM SPRINGS California

Men-Women in every town to sell product. Guarantee 30 days and refund. Write 1128 Venice Blvd., Los Angeles, Cal.

BAYER ASPIRIN



Cold in Head, Chest or Throat?

MUSTEROLE well into your chest and throat—almost instantly you feel easier. Repeat the Musterole rub once an hour for five hours... what a glorious relief!



Suit Over Razor-Blade Cut
If one cuts himself on a safety razor blade at the home of a friend he may recover damages, according to the decision in a Paris court recently. M. Tiskowitz sued a former client and personal friend, M. Du Bois, for \$2,400 damages. He testified that he called on the defendant to examine some goods, and asked to be allowed to wash his hands afterwards. In reaching for the soap he cut his hand severely against a safety razor blade. The court awarded him the full amount claimed.



FAMOUS Doctor's Way to move the Bowels

Do your bowels fail you occasionally? Are you a chronic sufferer from constipation and its ills? Then you will be interested to know of this method which makes the bowels help themselves. Dr. Caldwell specialized on bowel ills. He treated thousands for constipation. The prescription he wrote so many times—which has been tested by 47 years' practice—can be had of any drugstore today. Its pleasant taste and the way it acts have made it the world's largest selling laxative. "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin," as it is called, is a skillful compound of laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other mild ingredients. Nothing in it to harm even a baby. Children like its taste. It acts gently, without griping or discomfort. So it is ideal for women or older people. But even the most robust man will find its action thorough, satisfying. The quick, certain benefits millions are securing from Syrup Pepsin proves a doctor knows what is best for the bowels. Next time you feel bilious, head-achy, bloated, gassy, or constipated take some Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and see how fine you feel the next day—and for days to come!

Dr. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

Pictorial Quilt
A quilt on which is embroidered a pictorial history of California's gold discovery days, completed by Miss Geraldine Yond, of Concord, Calif., after two years' work, will have a place of honor at the California state fair. There are 36 pictures worked on the quilt, each characteristic of some phase of early California life and each picture has the embroidered signature of a pioneer.

Commemorative Stamps
In issuing a commemorative stamp the Post Office department, as far as is practical to do so, uses the designs submitted by the sponsors of the event to be commemorated.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of **Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue**. It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

Through the Wheat

The One Hundred and Third Infantry of the Twenty-sixth division was made up of boys from Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont. If you ask some one of the One Hundred and Third who was the greatest hero in the regiment he'll probably tell you that it was Private George Dilbooy of H company and he's likely to add that Dilbooy was one of the greatest of all the World war heroes.

George Dilbooy couldn't claim Mayflower ancestry nor a fighting heritage from Concord or Bunker Hill. He was a Greek immigrant boy, brought to this country by his father to escape persecution by the Turks six or seven years before the outbreak of the World war. But when the One Hundred and Third made an attack near Belleau on July 18, 1918, it was George Dilbooy who raced forward under the fire of German snipers and machine gunners on a railroad embankment, throwing hand grenades after hand grenades until he silenced the enemy's fire and his platoon took the embankment.

But there was still work ahead. A hundred yards away across a wheat field a machine gun next opened up with its rat-tat-tat-tat. "I'm going to get that gun, lieutenant," said Private Dilbooy to his platoon officer. "I'm going to fix it so my platoon can go through." Before he officer could forbid the mad venture he was off, bayonet fixed, charging straight through the wheat toward the enemy. He had gone several yards before the astonished enemy realized that a lone American was charging their position. Then they concentrated their fire on him. But dodging, twisting, dropping to the ground, rising, stopping for a moment to take a pot-shot at them he continued on his way. Half way across the field he suddenly staggered. The hail of lead stopped for a moment then was renewed. Dilbooy almost fell, paused a moment then tottered forward as the machine gun fire slackened, then stopped because of a jammed cartridge. The American soldier kept on until he was 25 yards from the spitting engine of death. It opened up again and Dilbooy went down. For just a moment he lay still then began to creep forward, dragging his right leg which had been cut off just above the knee. Digging in his uninjured foot he dragged himself closer and closer, then swung his gun forward and fired. A machine gunner went down. Dilbooy crawled on another foot or two then stopped and aimed his rifle. Rat-tat-tat-tat—it could not miss now. But before those bullets tore their way through his body Dilbooy had fired and a second machine gunner dropped. The rest of the gun crew fled. A few seconds later members of H company found him lying there. They say that there was a smile on his lips. He had "fixed it so the platoon could go through."

"And a Little Child—"

"The British have no sense of humor? Nonsense!" says a former member of the American Intelligence Service. "Listen to this one:"

A veteran company, recuperating from the terrific effects of a long siege of hard fighting, had a new captain assigned to it to replace a popular officer who had been killed.

Imagine the disgust of the seasoned warriors when they saw their new commander—a beardless schoolboy, quite immaculate, fresh from a "nine-day" school of military instruction. When the infant reviewed his command for the first time, giving them some orders in his piping voice, a deep bass roared out from the rear rank—"And a little child shall lead them!" The captain blushed, he stuttered; he made a very poor exhibition. The veterans were overjoyed with their victory until next morning. It was then they found on the bulletin board the following notice:

"B company will report at 7 a. m. with complete equipment for a twenty-mile hike. And a little child shall lead them—on a d—d good horse."

Death Across the Rhine

History has not preserved his name but it is a commonly known fact that the first man in the American Army of Occupation to cross the Rhine, died on the following day. He was an engineer who had been struck down and injured by a train at the railroad of Coblenz, several days before.

A Red Cross hospital was established directly across the river. It offered the nearest refuge for the injured man and he was taken over the stream he had doubtless dreamed of crossing ever since leaving America. He died there the next day.

The hospital was packed at the time with German wounded. These enemy soldiers pooled their funds to buy a wreath for the American's grave. It was placed there by a detail which buried him in the little village churchyard.

(© 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Uncle Eben

"Hard work must be respected," said Uncle Eben. "But it's got to be admitted that de pride of de family is de boy dat laid down de shovel and de hoe an' got himself a payin' job in a jazz orchestra."—Washington Star.

WHAT A GUN !!!

YOU never saw anything like it before. Three shots, 20 gauge, light weight, fast, easy to swing, points itself—that's "The Sportsman". Made by Remington. For quail, grouse, pheasants, snipe, woodcock, rabbits and all upland game, there's never been such a gun. And as a sporty gun for ducks—well just try it.

THE SPORTSMAN
SPECIFICATIONS: Take down, hammerless, solid breech, 20 gauge, 3 shots, cross-bolt safety, 55 inch plain barrel in regular grade; also supplied with solid or ventilated rib; cylinder, modified or full choked. Top of receiver matted. American walnut pistol grip stock and fore-end both finely checkered. Barrel and receiver in rich, glossy black finish. Regular stock dimensions 14 inches long, 2 1/4 inches drop at heel, 1 1/2 inches at comb. Weight about 6 1/2 lbs.
Price, plain barrel \$56.75
solid rib \$65.00
ventilated rib \$71.35



Act quickly if you want it for this season

THIS beautiful gun has just gone on the market. It is finer than anything you were ever offered at the price. The receiver is handsomely decorated with flying ducks on one side and pheasants on the other. Naturally, the demand is tremendous by hunters who are itching to shoot it this season. Go to your dealer today. If he hasn't "The Sportsman" in stock get him to order it from his jobber at once. Don't delay. Act now. Send in the coupon for a complete description of "The Sportsman"—the shotgun sensation of the year.

Remington

Originators of Kleanbore Ammunition

REMINGTON ARMS COMPANY, Inc., Ilion, New York
Please send me a folder with a complete description of that new gun, "The Sportsman".
Name _____
Town _____ County _____
State _____

Darn Careless

Beggar Woman—Spare me a copper or my children will have nothing.

Recalling a Case

of Doughboy Nerve
attendant in a hospital in and a doctor who had just laved from front line duty using a patient who had lost his leg, and recognized him as a had attended at the front. The doctor turned to me and stated: "This fellow has more nerve than I've ever seen. I took him one night on the Argonne front and found him in the mud with one leg and one arm hanging out. I gave him an antitetanus and both legs so near amputation a shell fragment that there thing holding them but the I opened my instrument severed the tendons from leg and started bandaging. When about half through asked me to hurry, as several buddies were laying calling for help. He had my scalpel and severed tendons and remaining flesh his other leg on, and asked ere was anything else that do to hurry my work so of his comrades could see. That's what I call nerve."

My Back Pained Me

so much that I was miserable. At times I could hardly make up a bed and I was always so weak and tired out my housework was drudgery. But since I have been taking St. Joseph's G.F.P. I never have those terrible pains any more. I am so grateful; for now I am well and happy and have all the energy I need.

St. Joseph's G.F.P. The Woman's Tonic

STOP THAT ITCHING
Apply Blue Star Ointment to relieve skin irritations, itching skin or the itch of Eczema conditions, Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Toes, Poison Oak and so on. Ask your Druggist for

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

RABBIT SUPPLIES America's oldest supply house specializing in equipment for rabbit raising, etc. Send for free illustrated catalog. Dept. 8, Nat'l Rabbit Supply Co., 2611 Garland Ave., Dallas, Tex.

Approved, Be Exclusive in Your Territory. Approved machine gun toy. New and starting. Send for samples. B. M. D. Co., 444 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill. R. 201.

Watch your children closely enough so that you won't have to suspect them.

Bird Choked by Ring

While hiking over the Burgoyne trail, Peter Sage of Lee, Mass., says the Boston Globe, came across a young crow in the path which made several efforts to fly without success and appeared exhausted. Sage took it home, but it died in two days. Examination revealed a gold ring around its neck, which had choked it to death. The ring was completely covered by the feathers. After it had been removed and cleaned the lettering "M. G. H. to L. S. W." was found inside. It is supposed, the mother bird picked up the ring after it had been lost and when the older bird attempted to feed its young the ring slipped over the head, eventually causing death by starvation.

Trying to Obey Orders

Doctor—Madam, your husband must have absolute quiet.
Patient's Wife—Well, doctor, he won't listen to anything I say.
Doctor—A very good beginning, madam.

Right the First Time

"I won't marry you, and do you know why?"
"No, I can't think."
"That's why."

Sound Sleeper

While a guest at a Watsontown (Pa.) inn, Harold McNutt, of Baltimore, slept for almost an hour untroubled by a fire in the mattress under him. During the night the hotel clerk thought he detected smoke. He investigated and found that it was coming out of McNutt's room. He forced the door and saw clouds of smoke coming from the mattress, although flames were not yet visible. He dragged the sleeping man out of bed and tossed the mattress out the window.

Peculiarities of Echoes

Echo effects are often different when a hall is full. It has been found that an echo which may be there if a hall is filled with women may be entirely absent when the audience is a male one. The sill of women's garments absorbs sound far less than the thicker tweed and woolen clothing of men.

Hard Substance

The only known thing harder than a diamond is making the payment on it.—Life.

Last Offer

He was a shop assistant, in the act of proposing.
"Remember," he said, "this is the last day of this astounding offer."

AS PURE AS MONEY CAN BUY

St. Joseph's PURE ASPIRIN
THE LARGEST SELLING ASPIRIN IN THE WORLD FOR
10¢
12 TABLETS 10¢
36 TABLETS 25¢
100 TABLETS 60¢

The man who won't lend money in small amounts has few friends and needs none.

Wakeful restless CHILD needs Castoria

WE can never be sure just what makes an infant restless, but the remedy can always be the same. Good old Castoria! There's comfort in every drop of this pure vegetable preparation, and not the slightest harm in its frequent use. As often as Baby has a fretful spell, is feverish, or cries and can't sleep, let Castoria soothe and quiet him. Sometimes it's a touch of colic. Other times it's constipation. Or diarrhea—a condition that should always be checked promptly. Just keep Castoria handy, and give it promptly. Relief will follow very promptly; if it doesn't you should call a physician.

All through babyhood, Castoria should be a mother's standby; and a wise mother continues it in more liberal doses as a child grows up.



Readily obtained at any drugstore, the genuine easily identified by the Chas. H. Fletcher signature and the name Castoria on the wrapper like this:

THE PASTIME THEATRE
Clarendon, Texas

Friday, 21—Bert Wheeler and Robert Woolsey in
The Cuckoos

Return date. A great musical show—fun, dancing, and pretty girls. Also Paramount News. Matinee 10c 30c. Night 20c 40c.

Saturday, 22—Bob Steele in
Near the Rainbow's End

Red hot outdoor picture, with a lot of action, riding and shootin'. Also Talking Comedy. Matinee 10c 30c. Night 20c 40c.

Monday, Tuesday, 24, 25
The four Marx Brothers in
Animal Crackers

The greatest comedians in a live one! It's got everything! See it! Also Talking Comedy. Matinee 15c 40c. Night 25c 50c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 26, 27
Chas Farrell, Rose Hobart, H. B. Warner, Estelle Taylor
in **Liliom**

Heartbreaker and bully, but two women wanted him. Great story. Also Fox News and 2 reel Comedy. Matinee 10c 30c. Night 20c 40c.

COMING—Clara Bow in "Her Wedding Night," Bebe Daniels in "Dixiana."

A WORD FROM BROTHER LANDRETH

Through the judgment of the appointing powers of our church I have been appointed to labor in another field. Therefore I wish to say "goodbye" to my many friends in Hedley, and to express thanks for every kind consideration given me during the two years we have labored together.

Rev. J. A. Wheeler, who is to succeed me in this pastorate, is my good friend, and is worthy of your very best support. He will arrive Thursday or Friday and will begin his ministry here Sunday morning. Give him a good hearing.

E. D. Landreth.

COOPER-CANNEDY

Many Hedley friends will join us in best wishes to the fine young couple mentioned in the following announcement, which has just been received:

"Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Cooper announce the marriage of their daughter, **Faye Gertrude**, to Mr. Otha Wesley Cannedy, on Sunday, the sixteenth of November, nineteen hundred thirty, Canyon, Texas.

"At home, Panhandle, Texas."

We use only Genuine Parts, for they stand up better and are guaranteed to give service.
Hedley Motor Company.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

GEO. C. HUTTO, Pastor

Last Sunday was a good day with our congregation. There were 176 in Sunday school, and a large crowd attended all the services of the day. At the morning hour Mr and Mrs Gordon came into the fellowship of the church by letter.

Don't forget our Bible school next Sunday morning beginning at 9:45. Get up and start in time to be on time at the church. Preaching at 11:00 and 7:30.

Our young people are taking on new life in the B Y P U work. The prospects are that the Junior union will have to be divided real soon. There is a union for every young person. Meet with them next Sunday evening at 6:30.

See our New Bloomers, just received. Big Saturday Special at 75c.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. McKenzie arrived here from Amarillo the past week, and will again make Hedley their home. We are glad to welcome them.

We have a skilled mechanic now who has had 14 years experience on our every day cars and will handle any kind of car that comes into our shop. He guarantees all of his work and will be glad for you to give him a trial.
Hedley Motor Company.

Here's Proof!



Larry Anderson

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I was diagnosed as having cancer of the stomach by three up-to-the-minute physicians, before I was brought to John W. Fitzjarrald's Chiropractic office by Uncle Frank and Aunt Mary Cope. I was hardly able to sit up at that time, and had lost 47 pounds. I had a Radionic analysis which verified the diagnosis of the other doctors.

With the Copes' aid I purchased a card of Radionic Vibrations—that being Armistice Day, 1929. Today—March 15, 1930—I have gained 32 pound, can work hard every day, and feel good all the time. I was too sore to be adjusted for the first few weeks, so I just took the Radionic alone for the first three weeks. I was dismissed today—and I can do a man's work and feel good all the time.

I can highly recommend the Radionic and Dr. Fitzjarrald.
(Signed) HARRY ANDERSON.

THE ABOVE IS MR. ANDERSON'S STATEMENT

in his own words. He is still well and is working in the Pan pa oil field. His is one of many baffling cases that we have handled with the Radionic and Chiropractic adjustments.

HARD-TIMES RATES-- For the next 90 days we will give a \$10.00 reduction on a course of Radionic vibrations, and \$5.00 off on Radionic analysis.

John W. Fitzjarrald
Chiropractor and Radionist

718 West Noel Street MEMPHIS, TEXAS



J. W. VALLANCE

SPECIALS

for Friday and Saturday

EVERY ONE A MONEY-SAVER!

Flour 48 lb guaranteed	\$1.12
Sugar, 25 lb	\$1.39
Lemons, dozen	25c
Oranges, dozen	25c
Walnuts	27c lb
Peaberry Coffee, 3 lb	49c
Lipton's Coffee, 1 lb	35c
Rice, 4 lb	25c
Dried Apples, lb	12 1-2c
Cabbage, lb	2c



YOU TELL 'EM



The man who is buried in thought has no funeral expenses

THANKSGIVING DAY

is just ahead—and while many of us may feel like we haven't got much to be thankful for, all of us can, if we try hard enough, think of something.

We can at least be thankful for some things we haven't got.

THRIFTY BUYING

—such as buying at this store. For instance—will help the situation a lot. Try it!

Thompson Bros. Co.

Hardware -- Furniture

Have you tried that wonderful Germ Processed Oil that we now have, and that they are all using? Boy, you better get in line; they use it, and you can't change them off of it. They say they'd rather do without their pocket knife or chewin' tobacco. Come in and let us fill your crank case, and that will get the job done up right before winter. Your car will start easier, and, say, that motor will sure sing and purr like it has never done before.
Hedley Motor Company.

FARM TO LEASE

Will lease or rent my farm, 4 miles south and west of Hedley, for money rent, or otherwise, to responsible party. Provided I can sell to them teams, wagons, tools, harness, etc., for cash. If interested, see

J G McDougal.

Subscribe for the Informer.

A HOME MISSIONARY

No doubt the old time friends of Hedley will be surprised to learn an old time citizen is back here to stay. I was formerly Mrs Jim Gates when I moved away in 1912. Have lived many places and met hundreds of people, yet Hedley is one of the dearest places to me, as I spent my girlhood days here, and, best of all, was converted here, or, in other words, learned to know my Savior as a personal friend that sticketh closer than a brother. And that's my business here—to do the will of my Heavenly Father. I came especially to help my widowed sister, Mrs. Washam. She has a little girl, 5 years old, whom she loved and adopted when three weeks old because her mother had forsaken her. Now this is only a part of the missionary work we hope to do in Hedley; one of my main callings is to teach the Word to a dying people, and I hope to have the opportunity Sunday at some place in town to speak at 8 p. m. on the subject, Don't Lie to God. I hope to do many good things for the Hedley people. I came here to help and be helped, for this is the only way to live in the spirit of God. One of my special works is to teach young women and girls their duties in life. I have nothing else to do but go where His spirit leads me, and to glorify God, which is my only joy in this world.

Yours in His service,
Mrs Eunice Hill.

FOR SALE— A good Singer Sewing Machine. Will sell reasonable, or trade for good milk cow. See D L Hickey.