

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 13 1932

NO 27

DRUGS

AND

Drug Sundries

We are in the market for your
Drug business. Quality Goods
and Quality Service

If it's RIGHT it's HERE

Hedley Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE
This Store is a Pharmacy

DIFFERENT CARS REQUIRE Different Size Batteries

When you buy your Batteries from us, you get one that
fits your car electrically.

We also sell Radio A Batteries, 150 ampere hours at
\$12 95

Hiway Service Station
Phone 157

BABY CHICKS

All varieties, from State Ac-
credited flocks.

Immediate delivery

Clarendon Hatchery,
Clarendon, Texas.



W. T. HALL, Agent
Hedley, Texas

THE AMERICAN LEGION CONVENTION AT QUANAH

J. M. Bell, J. M. Tate, P. L. Dishman, C. L. Johnson and L. E. Thompson, attended the 18th District Convention, American Legion, which was held at Quanah May 7th and 8th. They report a very interesting session.

The Legion Band from Pampa, on route to Quanah, stopped off here Saturday and gave a much appreciated concert on Main Street.

The next convention will be held at Plainview.

W. C. Kenyon, Amarillo postmaster, and Mr. Weaver, director of air mail service in that city, were here last Thursday for a visit with Postmaster Everett at the local office.

*You Are Always
Welcome!*

YOU ARE OUR PERSONAL GUEST
Every Time You
Enter Our Door

to be treated with every consideration

You may want only to ask a
question, use our phone, get
a stamp, leave a parcel, or
meet a friend--

Be sure you're welcome to make full
use of this store's convenience's when-
ever they can be of service.

Wilson Drug Co.
PHONE 63

COMMENCEMENT WEEK FOR HEDLEY SCHOOLS

Next Sunday, May 15th, the Baccalaureate Sermon will be preached in the High School auditorium by Rev. O. K. Webb, pastor First Baptist Church of Memphis. The hour is 11 a. m.

Tuesday, May 17, at 8 p. m. the Primary Department of Hedley Schools will present a program which will be free to the public. Reserve seats will be provided for parents of children in the First, Second and Third Grades. The program will be directed by Mrs. Mary Reast, Mrs. Myrtle Tinsley, Miss Clotel Moreman.

Wednesday, May 18, at 8 p. m. the Intermediate Department of the school will present their program under the direction of Miss Faye Maxwell, Miss Peggy Caldwell, and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Payne. The diplomas of the Seventh Grade Class are to be awarded by S. G. Adamson, president of the School Board.

Thursday, May 19th, at 8 p. m. the Commencement Exercises will be conducted in the High School auditorium. Rev. J. M. Fuller of Memphis will deliver the Graduation Address.

Graduation Gifts for girls.
Rayon Underwear, 49c to 79c
B. & B. Variety Store.

ESTLACK ANNOUNCES FOR COUNTY JUDGE

This week the Informer carries the announcement of J. C. Estlack of Clarendon for the office of County Judge. He has resided in Donley county thirteen years and has always been interested in the sane development of our schools and other public benefits. He is 50 years of age and has resided in Texas 39 years.

As owner and editor of the Donley County Leader, he publishes a county wide newspaper in the interest of all the people of the county. He is not a member of or in any way under any obligations to any faction, clique or ring.

His positive fight against the proposed highway across this section is but one of the many instances wherein he has taken a stand in behalf of our citizens. "So far as you people are concerned, it isn't right until you approve it," he said Friday.

If elected, he proposes to insist that his salary be cut from \$2220, as it is now, down to \$1200. He states that his neighbors and friends have been cut from half down to nothing, and that this salary cut is only just and right in proportion to what his neighbors are receiving in return for their efforts.

He is bitterly opposed to any raise in the tax rate, and favors any sane effort that will reduce them. He believes that county taxes should be cut at least a third, and all useless waste cut out entirely.

He will appreciate your consideration and asks you to look up his record, both as a citizen and as a newspaper man, and the principles which he has been advocating.

An assortment of colors in All-Over Embroidery material.
B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr and Mrs Chas. M. Lowry and children, Sara Beth and Sammie, and Miss Hazel Stewart visited relatives and friends in McLean Sunday.

FAIL IN EFFORT TO ENTER POSTOFFICE

Effort was made to break in the local postoffice last Thursday night. Marks on the back door and back window show that a jimmy was used in an attempt to pry them open. The attempt, however, was unsuccessful.

Postmaster Everett has taken added precautions against any possible future effort along this line.

TO THE PUBLIC

I will open my Dining Room next Monday, May 16th, in the building next to the Hedley Drug Co.—formerly occupied by B. & B. Variety Store. Will serve regular meals and short orders. Will be glad to have you call and see us.

Mrs. A. A. Cooper.

P. T. A. ACTIVITIES

The Hedley P. T. A. met last Thursday afternoon, May 5th, in the High School auditorium in regular session. An interesting program was furnished by pupils of the Second and Third Grades. Other numbers were:

"Wonderful Mother of Mine"—Misses Maxwell and Moreman.
Reading—Geneva Whittington.
A Tribute to Mothers—Mrs. C. L. Johnson.

Leader, Mrs. Thompson. A short business meeting was held, including a report by the Treasurer, Mrs. Beaty, and an interesting report by the Health Chairman on the work of the Summer Roundup.

The Association presented to Mrs. J. A. Pirtle, past president, a gift for her royal service and helpful guidance throughout the past two years.

This was the last meeting of the P. T. A. for the school year, but let us look forward to a profitable year in 1932-1933.

Reporter.

HONORING THE MOTHERS

The Hedley Rural Club entertained Tuesday, May 10, at the home of Mrs. J. B. Masterson, honoring the mothers past sixty.

A very interesting program was rendered, after which each guest gave a short sketch of her wedding day and honeymoon, which proved most interesting. Mesdames Rains and S. L. Adamson had been married the longest period of time.

A sing song of old songs proved to be the main entertainment—each guest requesting her favorite song. It was truly a mother's sing song.

The oldest mothers present were Mesdames Shelton and Rains, both past 82. Mrs. Shelton being a few months the oldest. She was presented a hand made book, in which each guest registered her name and age.

Delicious gold and white angel cake and cream were served to Mesdames Watt, Adamson, Bilderback, Wiggins, Mendenhall, Killingsworth, Brown, Shelton, Rains, Simmons, Sims, Luttrell, Nipper, Duncan, Neely, Bridges. Other guests were Mesdames Glass, McClure and Hickey.

Each one left, declaring the Club perfect entertainers.

A Guest.

SURE CROPPER SEED CORN
Hand picked 1 1/2c per lb; not hand picked 1c per lb. See S. G. Adamson, or leave your order at Barnes & Hastings store.

Every Day IN THE WEEK

we are on the job to serve you
in the grocery line. We surely
appreciate your business, and
our constant aim is to please
our customers.

LET US BE YOUR GROCER

Barnes & Hastings
PHONE 21

SPECIALS

FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

FLOUR, GUARANTEED, 48 lb Bag	80c
COMPOUND, 8 lb Pail	59c
EAST TEXAS SORGHUM	59c
SOAP, BIG BEN, 6 for	25c
BANANAS, Dozen	19c
TOMATOES, 2 1-2 Size	10c
SALT, 3 Pkgs	10c
MEAT, DRY SALT, lb	7c

We Will Pay as Much as Anybody for
Eggs, Cream and Poultry

Farmers Equity Union

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER

FACING THE FACTS

ALL FACTS ARE NOT UNPLEASANT ones. The Calamity Howler who wants you to "face the facts" is merely getting a few unpleasant things off his chest.

Times are not always prosperous, but complaining will not help much. It is up to all to do something. This bank is trying to do its full share. We don't sit back and Groan. We are wide awake to the interests of this community and are helping in every way we can. There is no better friend in times of need than a good, strong Bank like ours.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS

SO MANY housewives like to serve a meat loaf, because the man of the home can make no reasonable excuse for not wishing to carve it.

Ham Loaf.—Take two pounds of smoked ham, one and three-fourths pounds of lean fresh pork, one green pepper and one-half an onion, all chopped fine. Mix with one cupful of bread crumbs, two beaten eggs, one cupful of milk and seasoning of salt and pepper. Make a loaf. Place in a pan, cover with cracker crumbs which have been moistened with milk. Bake in a moderate oven one and one-half hours. Serve with a tomato or mushroom sauce.

Chicken Croquettes.—Make one cupful of white sauce using chicken stock and mix, add two cupfuls of chopped chicken, one-half teaspoonful of salt, the same of celery salt and onion salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika. Let it cool and form into cone-shaped croquettes. Roll in slightly beaten egg to which two tablespoonfuls of water has been added. Then roll in bread crumbs. Set away to chill. Fry in hot fat and serve with mushroom sauce.

Perfect Pancakes.—Beat two eggs, yolks and whites separately, add one tablespoonful of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of rich sour milk, two and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and three-fourths teaspoonful of soda. Beat the egg yolks, add the sugar, beat until dissolved, add sour milk to which the soda has been added. Sift flour with salt and baking powder and add to the sour milk, fold in the stiffly beaten whites and bake on a hot greased griddle. If the milk is not rich add two tablespoonfuls of shortening.

Nowadays there are so many good commercial salad dressings that are about as reasonable in price as the good materials would cost. It is economy for the busy housewife to keep a bottle or two on hand. Add a bit of chopped pickle, capers, onion and a little vinegar or lemon juice and one has a very good fish sauce made very quickly.

CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

BUSTER BEAR had had no luck at all in either his fishing or his wish-fulfilling. He rather felt that this was a contrary day, which means a day in which everything goes just the wrong way. It didn't occur to him that the contraryness was in him, which it was. If he hadn't persisted in keeping on fishing when it was perfectly clear that there were no fish in the little pools of the Laughing Brook, he might have found something else to eat and had a pleasant, comfortable morning instead of one disappointment after another which had neither filled his stomach nor improved his temper. So he had stopped to rest and grumble to his heart's content.

Right into the midst of his grumbling had broken angry screams and he had looked up to see King Eagle trying to make Plunger the Fish Hawk give up a big fat fish. Of course, they were up in the air, and they were almost over Buster's head. He forgot his own troubles and disappointments in the excitement of watching Plunger try to get away from King Eagle. At first he had hoped that Plunger would get away from King Eagle. Then as he saw how nearly over him they were he wished that Plunger would drop that fish. If he should drop that fish perhaps, he, Buster, might dine on fish after all. And such a fish as it was! The very sight of it was enough to make Buster's mouth water.

And just then Buster's wish came true. You know wishes do come true once in a while. Buster's did then. He saw King Eagle rush at Plunger and heard him scream something in a very angry sounding voice. And right then Plunger let go of that fish. It



Slap! That Big, Fat Fish, Dropped From High Up in the Air, Had Hit Buster Full in the Face.

surprised Buster so to have his wish come true that he just stared open-mouthed at that shining silver thing dropping out of the sky straight toward him. He saw King Eagle suddenly turn in the air and shoot down after the fish. He saw Mrs. Plunger sweep across in front of King Eagle and bother him for just an instant. It was just enough to prevent King Eagle catching that fish before it reached the ground.

Open-eyed and open-mouthed Buster stared up at the strange thing happening right above him. He was so interested that his wish almost forgot to

Hopes to Find "Pig-Headed" Indians



A LONE trek through the hostile jungles of northernmost Brazil's pristine "Half World," in search of new light on the savage tribes infesting the dark recesses of that most inaccessible of territories, has been begun by Desmond Holdridge, twenty-four-year-old leader of the Brooklyn Museum's Brazil expedition, according to a cablegram received by Lee Trenholm, the expedition's New York manager.

"Leaving for Catrimany" was the brief text of the message, dispatched from Manaus, an inland metropolis at the confluence of the Negro and the Amazon 1,000 miles from the Atlantic. It ironically imparted the information that Holdridge, accompanied by a native mechanic and Emerson Smith, expedition motion picture cameraman, had set out from Manaus in their 32-foot cabin cruiser Rio-Mar on a 600-mile water journey up the Negro and Branco rivers to the head of navigation of the Rio Catrimany.

At this point, Holdridge has long planned to plunge westward alone into the enveloping silence of the unexplored and deadly "Meio Mundo" or Half World. Somewhere within the fastness he hopes to locate "pig-headed" Indians and to establish definitely that their porcine ceremonial masks rather than actually misshapen craniums have been responsible for reports of their existence.

It will be about four months before Holdridge is to emerge 300 to 400 miles to the west on the Venezuelan side of the Parima mountains and descends the Orinoco watershed to keep a rendezvous with Smith and the

Rio-Mar where the River Turunaca, tributary of the Amazon, meets the Cassiquiare canal, an anomaly of nature connecting the headwaters of South America's two mightiest streams. In June, Smith is to start from Manaus for the meeting place, going via the Negro and Siapa rivers.

Sharing with Col. P. H. Fawcett, lost British explorer, the belief that the fastest progress through the jungle can be made with a small party and light equipment, Holdridge is stripping his outfit and personnel to an irreducible minimum for his arduous journey through the Meio Mundo. Anti-venom, medicine, sidearms, notebooks, a hand movie camera and trinkets to propitiate the natives are the bulk of his impedimenta.

For sustenance, he will depend on the rivers, the forest and friendly Indians. Enlisting two native aids, he intends making his way by dug-out along the waterways whenever feasible or over rough trails hewn from the wilderness by machete when river travel becomes unsafe or impracticable. Among the hidden Indian villages which dot the region days are to be spent taking photographs, assembling data and seeking news of unreported tribes.

On the cruise from Manaus to as far as the Rio-Mar's 3-foot draught permits them to ascend the Catrimany, Holdridge and Smith were to make a detailed motion picture record of the extraordinary native and animal life to be found on every hand, seeking especially a scientifically complete camera study of a rare bird popularly known as the "Cock of the Rocks."

Just reaching down to seize it in his great claws, now Buster may be clumsy looking, but I know of no one who can move more quickly than he can. He moved quickly now.

"That's my fish!" he roared, rushing at King Eagle so suddenly that King Eagle didn't have time to get the fish, and was thankful to get out of Buster's reach.

"It isn't your fish at all; it's mine!" screamed King Eagle, hovering over Buster Bear just out of reach, and all the time threatening to claw Buster's eyes out.

"No such thing," roared Buster, slowly turning so as always to face King Eagle. "I wished for that fish and my wish has come true. I wished that Plunger would drop it, and he did!"

"He did because I made him!" screamed King Eagle. And this was the beginning of a dreadful quarrel over something that didn't belong to either of them. Wasn't it foolish?

(© 1932, by T. W. Burgess.)—WNU Service.

Libraries

Libraries are the wardrobes of literature, whence men, properly informed, might bring forth something for ornament, much for curiosity and more for use.—Dyer.

Let's Tell Them This Down Below



UNITED AIR LINES stewardess gives pilots information on passengers to phone down to ground stations which are spaced 150 miles apart. Through the headphones pictured here, the pilots can not only keep in continuous contact with the ground stations but can converse with pilots of other planes in flight, getting the latest information on wind velocities, visibility and weather conditions. The pilot's compartment in which the crew of three are shown has 90 controls and instruments to aid in aerial navigation.

MORE OR LESS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

MORE truth is written than is ever read. More thanks are thought of than are ever said. More fame is lucky than is ever won. More things are started than are ever done.

More trails are taken than are traveled far. More gold is gathered than real riches are. More fortunes builded than a wealth of mind. More would be powerful than would be kind.

More make acquaintances than make a friend. More hearts are broken than we ever mend. More scandal whispered than is ever true. More kindness needed than we ever do.

More tell their troubles than their pleasures share. More urge the others than would ever dare. More preach than practice, criticize than plan—These are the failings, more or less, of man.

(© 1932, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

The Olympic Bob



Inspired by the tenth olympiad, to be held this year in Los Angeles, Calif., Carole Lombard, motion picture star, introduces something new to femininity. A light fringe of bangs covers the forehead, while the rest of the hair is combed back severely off the face and ears. The ends are curled with the iron, so they cluster closely to the nape of the neck.

Its Glory Departed

Mosul has a little-known link with western vocabularies, says an article in a Boston paper. When the luxury markets of Europe began to draw on the resources of the East, Mosul quickly earned fame through a special quality of finest lamb's wool, which the French christened Moussoullaine. It is the modern muslin, and for centuries the town rivaled Baghdad as a great eastern trade depot; but today it is in the doldrums.



"Flaming youth," says flirtatious Plung, "needs no matchmakers." (© 1932, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Beauty Talks

By

MARJORIE DUNCAN

Famous Beauty Expert

Every Item Deserves Attention

BUDGETS are becoming more and more popular because their efficiency and value has been brought home—repeatedly. Few home builders, for instance, can be accused of putting all their eggs in one basket—financially speaking. "It's sheer folly to spend all of one's savings on a rug, for instance, when the windows need repairing and the chairs need recovering. And so on.

Yet a greater group than we imagine still continue to concentrate on one phase of the beauty ensemble. Sometimes it is the best feature that receives special attention (and women are wise to wish to brighten their chiefest charm.) More often, of course, attention is focused on the feature as needs it. And you can't blame a woman for that, either.

But the wisest plan and the one that makes for the utmost in beauty is the "budgeting for beauty" system.

I have known women to spend a half hour on the crowning glory to the exclusion of all other beauty rites. And while their hair was lowly and lustrous, they did not—as you have probably guessed—present a complete picture of careful grooming. The fact is that too much concentration on one part of the picture marks a very sharp contrast and emphasizes the unloveliness of the uncared-for portions.

If you have heard this preachment before, it bears repeating for it is a beauty maxim. Budget your beauty time. Have you two hours to spend? Then be sure to devote enough time to brushing your hair, massaging your scalp, giving your skin the treatment it needs, and your figure its due share of exercise. Get out in the open—remember that the health rules are all a very important part of the beauty regime. In treating the skin think of the face, neck, shoulders, arms and hands as one unit. Don't neglect the face for the hands, the hands for the hair and so on. An unbalanced picture is the result. Be fair to every phase of beauty and to every item that goes to make up the whole, harmonious beauty ensemble.

To be sure you will have to devote more time to that part of the picture which is not perfect than to the more satisfactory portions of your ensemble. But do give a little time to each item. You can work out your own budget according to your own needs. Or on certain days you may wish to concentrate on your hair—or your skin. The big point in this sermon is do not neglect any phase of beauty. Study your own needs, then set about enhancing your loveliness and preserving whatever gifts nature has endowed you with.

Choosing Perfume

PERFUME is a delicate art, the last delightful touch, the final touch, the final complement to one's costume and one's personality. It intrigues. It charms. Few American women have mastered it. Perhaps one reason is lack of thought in choosing a perfume. Don't study your neighbor. Unless you are purchasing a scent for her. Your own perfume must be a complement to your own personality. Age enters here. Type too. Many a miss of sweet sixteen has made herself ridiculous by the application of a heavy odor suitable to a matron thrice her years. And, likewise, a mature woman using a very delicate whiff of a perfume does not achieve the desired effect. As for type, picture the tall, dark-eyed ruby-lipped Oriental wearing a wee bit of lilac or rose. Inconsistent, isn't it? Or the petite, fair and frail china-doll type surrounding herself with a heavy, intense scent. A conflict there—not a complement to her restful, cool personality and charm. Color is an important factor, too, for most blondes are flattered by the delicate flower odors, and brunettes can wear the more intense perfumes to advantage. But before color is considered, temperament and personality have to be taken into account.

To achieve the ultimate flattering effect remember these subtle secrets for applying perfume. They date back to the Greek and Roman eras, when perfuming was a daily ritual. Remember that a wee bit is all that is necessary. A good perfume (and that is the only kind worth buying) should have lasting qualities. An infinitesimal drop behind the ears, a touch on the lids and brows, a bit on the palms of your hand. Become a devotee of the atomizer. It is an economical way of spreading the subtle scent—distributing evenly—without waste.

Let there be a very delicate breath of perfume about you, like a soft, spring breeze, a faint warm wind—now here—now gone—just enough to favorably impress people—to remember you by.

The fastidious woman of means may choose several different perfumes—to express mood, occasion—to complement her costume. For sports, a perfume with the tang of the woods in it. For evening an exquisite, exotic scent. Always its chief function should be to express and enhance her own personality. That is the first rule to remember when your thoughts turn to perfume. Make it the final, pleasant touch to the loveliness that is you.

(© 1932, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of aged skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Mercolized Wax dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

Mexican Divorce, Recognized all U.S. States, Free Information, International Law Office, 1st National Bank Bldg., El Paso, Texas.

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED—For men's tailor suits, exclusive territory, J. Dundon, 1830 W. 13th St., Erie, Pa.

Improvement Suggested

Joe was particularly fond of a variety of chocolate cookies which came all weighed out for the convenience of the purchaser in a heavy waxed-paper bag. Mother had been obliged to limit his gustatory activities in that line, for there seemed to be no limit to his capacity. The other day when she heard the rustling of waxed paper in the pantry she called out:

"Stay out of those cookies, mister!"

In came Joe, with his face freckled with chocolate crumbs, and remarked ruefully:

"Why don't they put those cookies up in sound-proof packages?"



Feverish—there is a cause

Frequently it is worms. These dangerous and disgusting parasites which are so common to children are more serious than most mothers think. Restless sleep, gritting the teeth, scratching the nose, or lack of appetite are signs that worms are present. Give Dr. Jayne's Vermifuge promptly. It is one sure way to expel round worms and their eggs from the intestines. Pleasant, sure and gentle in action, absolutely harmless. If worms are present it will do wonders for your child. Get a bottle today from your druggist, DR. D. JAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.

OVER 36 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD

JAYNE'S Vermifuge

For Grandpa

Bobby had been coaxing his young and pretty aunt to have her hair bobbed but she continued to argue against it.

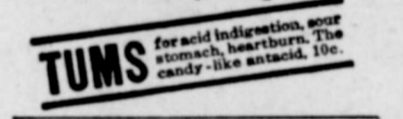
"Then you'll be horse and buggy," he finally retorted.

Just then his grandmother entered the room and overheard the remark, said: "Well, Bobby, if Aunt Bess is horse and buggy, what am I?"

With a kiss on her cheek, Bobby replied: "Covered wagon!"

Ugly Pimples

Nature's warning—help nature clear your complexion and paint roses in your cheeks. Truly wonderful results follow through each tube. Take NATURE'S REMEDY—to regulate and strengthen your eliminative organs. Then watch the transformation. Try MR instead of more laxatives. Only 25c. The All-Vegetable Laxative



For Police Dogs, Maybe Virginia's dad was pointing out to her different things in an old picture of Camp Knox. At one side was a group of small tents which he told her were "pup tents." She seemed very much interested and said: "Why dad, were they for the police dogs in the army?"—Indianapolis News.

IT IS NEITHER ECONOMICAL NOR NECESSARY TO PAY MORE THAN 10c

FOR 12 TABLETS OF GENUINE, PURE CELLOPHANE WRAPPED ASPIRIN

St. Joseph's GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

The Scheme Seldom Fails Joe—Do you know how to make a peach cordial? Jack—Sure, send her some candy.

Call the Town Crier "His engagement is still a secret." "So everybody is saying."—Gendai Mangwa (Tokyo).

DAISY FLY KILLER Floods anywhere. DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, economical, convenient and cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, won't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed. Retail upon DAISY FLY KILLER from your dealer. HAROLD SOMERS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. HAROLD SOMERS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 18-1932.

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

NEWSY NOTES FROM THE HEDLEY SCHOOLS

SCHOOL NEARLY OUT

To the displeasure of the entire student body and faculty, the

Hedley schools will dismiss for the summer vacation May 20th. This has been one of the most successful terms of school, in spite of the financial conditions. Many of the students will never attend Hedley schools again, about twenty five are candidates for graduation. It is the great desire of school boosters that the next term will be still more profitable. Lift that green and white banner to the "height of heights," Hedley!!

School Boy Hurt

George Gordon, president of the Sophomore Class, was painfully injured several days ago while playing basketball. He fell and sprained his left arm, almost breaking the bone at the elbow. He is in school, much to the pleasure of his school friends.

Seniors' Last School Week

Most of the Seniors will bid their many H. H. S. friends goodbye this week, as they are given the last week of school. The Class is exceedingly proud of this successful year, and owe much to their backers. In order to show their appreciation, they will strive to put their Alma Mater "on the map." Goodbye!

Honor Misses Morrison

About sixty or more friends and classmates met at the home of Gusta and Pearl Morrison last Wednesday evening and enjoyed a dandy hike, and later a marsh mallow toast. Everyone reported a good time, and returned to town, where most of the girls spent a slumberless night at the Morrison home. Mrs. Hena Morrison and Mrs. Ruth Priestly were the chaperons.

Senior Luncheon

Mrs. Hobart Moffitt and Mrs. W. I. Rains favored the Seniors and their Sponsor at a 12 o'clock luncheon at the home of Mrs. Moffitt. The tables were made attractive by interesting placards and other proper features. An appetizing menu of fried chicken, peas, creamed potatoes, salad, rolls, cake, ice cream, and tea was enjoyed by the Class.

After lunch a round table conversation took place, the Seniors trying to express their appreciation of such an enjoyable affair.

Names Omitted

The Editor-in-Chief, in the Barquet writeup last week, unintentionally left off the names of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Masterson, Misses Wells and Howell. Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Rains, Don Pickett and George Hilgenfelt.

Smatterings

We wish to express our sympathy to Waulice Wall and Zella Grigsby because of the death of their little brother and nephew.

Mrs. Elvia Davenport and Miss Cloteal Moreman were in Clarendon last week.

Jack Beaty was in Memphis last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Payne and Ethel Fox visited home folks at Tell last week end.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of Paul Mitchell Pyle, first grade pupil, and hope for an early recovery.

Louise Adamson of Clarendon visited here a while Monday.

A shipment of New White Hats just received.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Subscribe for The Informer

BEENE ANNOUNCES FOR REPRESENTATIVE

The Informer is authorized to announce D. O. Beene of Mobeetie as a candidate for Representative to the Legislature from this district, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

Mr. Beene has been engaged in the practice of law at Mobeetie for the past five years. He was born and reared in Texas and taught in the public schools of the state before being admitted to the bar in 1916. He has served on the county board of Trustees in Wheeler county, and as a member and secretary of his local board.

Mr. Beene promises to support any legislation tending to better the condition of the farmers and oilmen. He says any legislation that betters the condition of these two basic industries will better the condition of all other industries. He believes that the farms, ranches, homes and other real property should be relieved of the burden of ad valorem tax for highway building. He favors submission to a vote of the people a state wide bond issue to be used to provide for a continued program of highway building, at the same time providing for the redemption of outstanding county and district road bonds. If possible to provide for this by a "pay as you go" plan, without issuance of state wide bonds, then he would favor that. "The main thing," Mr. Beene said, "is to reduce the tax burdens on the home owners for highway building. More economy must be practiced in the administration of governmental affairs." Mr. Beene will endeavor to see

SPECIALS!

Flour, 48 lbs High Patent	85c
Breakfast Bacon, lb	14c
Dry Salt Meat, lb	6c
No. 2 size Red Pitted Cherries	14c
Baking Powder, 2 lb can	25c
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City Produce & Feed Store

C. C. Stanford, Prop. Phone 32

as many voters as possible and discuss with them the needs of the district. He says he wants to really represent this district, if favored with election. Our readers are asked to give thoughtful consideration to his candidacy.

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	Price of Each	Each in Pairs	Tube
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30x4.50-21	4.37	4.23	.91
28x4.75-19	5.12	4.97	.94
29x4.75-20	5.20	5.04	.91
29x5.00-19	5.39	5.23	1.00
30x5.00-20	5.45	5.29	1.14
31x5.00-21	5.72	5.56	1.16
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	Each	Each in Pairs	Tube
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29x4.50-20	5.25	5.19	1.02
30x4.50-21	5.43	5.27	1.03
28x4.75-19	6.33	6.16	1.17
29x4.75-20	6.43	6.24	1.02
29x5.00-19	6.65	6.45	1.20
30x5.00-20	6.75	6.55	1.33
28x5.25-18	7.53	7.33	1.25
30x5.25-20	7.09	7.05	1.23
31x5.25-21	6.15	7.91	1.42
30x3	4.07	3.93	.82
30x3 1/2 Reg. Cl.	4.19	4.00	.80
30x3 1/2 O.S. Cl.	4.29	4.16	.90
31x4	7.55	7.29	1.32
32x4	7.53	7.27	1.22

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Full Overize	CASH PRICES		
	Price of Each	Each in Pairs	Tube
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36x6	29.20	28.20	3.25
34x7	36.40	35.30	4.35
6.00-20	14.50	14.07	1.02
7.00-20	22.40	21.75	2.55
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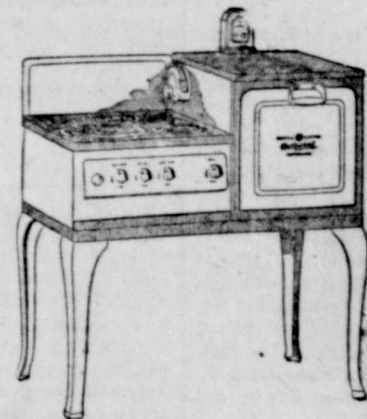
BALANCED TIRES!
See the Goodyear advertisement in THE SATURDAY EVENING POST for May 14.

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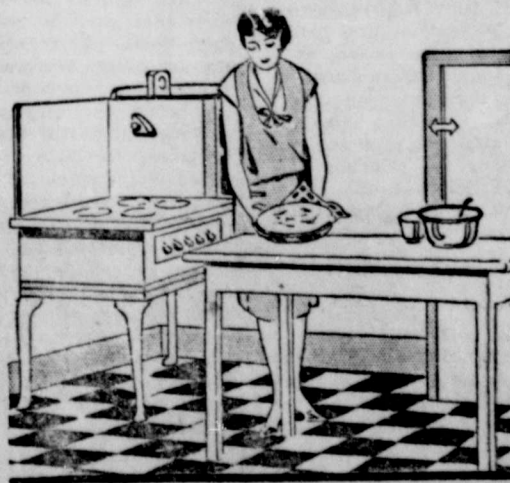
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Modern mothers have too many important demands on their time to permit the waste of valuable hours cooped-up in a hot and unpleasant kitchen. That's why you should enjoy automatic Electric Cookery... for the Time and Temperature Controls actually are mechanical cooks! You merely place your meal in the oven, set the clock and heat regulator, and spend your time as your mood prompts. Meals cook themselves... no watching or waiting is necessary!



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Your modern home deserves this modern Electrical Servant! Call in at the Merchandise Showroom, or telephone for a Trained Representative... Today!



Call us for an individual investigation of your use of electric service, to determine the cost of cooking by electricity in your home. You may be surprised to know that there are many cases where electric cookery actually decreases the total of electric and gas bills.

West Texas Utilities Company

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Secretary Mills Offers Treasury's Tax Bill—Congress Slashes More Supply Measures—Developments in the Presidential Campaign.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SECRETARY OGDEN L. MILLS and his associates in the Treasury department have laid before the senate finance committee their revised program for raising \$1,033,000,000 for the purpose of balancing the national budget. The bill they offer rejects those features of the measure passed by the house which makes extreme raises in normal income tax rates, surtax rates on corporation income taxes and estate taxes, restoring these taxes to the level of the rates as they were in 1924.

Mr. Mills proposed a compromise on taxing stock sales. The house bill provides a tax of one-fourth of 1 per cent, but not less than four cents a share. The secretary would make it a straight four cents a share tax. Most of the excise taxes in the house bill he rejects, but proposes a tax of three-fourths of one cent a gallon on domestic gasoline, which is not taxed in the house bill.

Mr. Mills' program does not differ much from the last recommendations he submitted to the house ways and means committee. It is now too late, he says, to apply income taxes retroactively to 1933 incomes, but the loss occasioned thereby will be offset by "tightening of the law through administrative changes."

The secretary now believes that it will be possible to reduce government expenditures \$200,000,000 instead of \$120,000,000.

Articles not taxed in the house bill on which Mr. Mills would impose taxes are tobacco, checks and drafts, and domestic gasoline.

ONE more attempt to get Thomas J. Mooney out of the California penitentiary has failed. Following the counsel of his legal advisers, Governor Rolph denied a pardon to the man who is serving a life term for participation in the 1916 Preparedness day bombing in San Francisco which resulted in ten deaths.

WHAT Representative La Guardia of New York called "an epidemic of economy" continued its course in congress, to the disgust of some individual members and of certain government officials. Drastic reductions in budget estimates were made and further slashes were in prospect. The house created precedent by accepting without conference the entire 10 per cent amendment to the interior department bill and the budget bureau already had made heavy reductions from the department requests and the house had previously knocked off some millions. Secretary Wilbur spoke of "the odds and ends that are left." He called the \$4,000,000 reduction in funds for the Boulder canyon dam "hocus-pocus," and then took the diminished bill to President Hoover for a conference.

The senate instructed its appropriations committee to reduce the treasury-post office supply bill by 10 per cent, and also approved a reduction of \$1,000,000 in the prohibition enforcement fund, the only important item which the house left at the budget estimate. Next came the slashing of the navy appropriation bill by the house.

The appropriation measure for congress itself was put aside for one week or more to give the special economy committee time to perfect an amendment carrying the entire retrenchment program of pay reductions and abolition and consolidation of federal activities. The decision of the economy committee to put all the projected savings into one bill to be a rider to the legislative supply measure, as President Hoover wished, was reached over the protest of Chairman McDuffie of Alabama. McDuffie said his proposal to cut federal wages 11 per cent after exempting the first \$1,000, would go into the bill, and that advocates of the Hoover five-day work week and furlough without pay plan would have to offer it as a substitute. Mr. Hoover thinks his plan would save between \$225,000,000 and \$250,000,000 a year.

WHEN the Republican national convention meets in Chicago it will have for its temporary chairman and keynoter Senator L. J. Dickinson of Iowa, whom the arrangements committee selected for the post with the approval of President Hoover. "Hell-Raising Dick," as he is known in his home state, has been one of the strongest defenders of the Hoover administration and can be counted on to set forth vigorously the issues on which the Republican party will base its appeal for the favor of the electorate. He was in the lower house for six terms,

a prominent member of the farm bloc; then was elected to the senate to succeed Dan Steck, Democrat.

Other appointments made for the convention were: Sergeant-at-arms, Everett Sanders of Indiana, former secretary to President Calvin Coolidge; secretary, Lafayette B. Gleason of New York; parliamentarian, James Francis Burke of Pennsylvania; assistant, Lehr Fess, Ohio, son of Senator Fess; chief doorkeeper; Col. Glenn Haynes of Iowa; assistant, J. N. Johnston, Kansas.

FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT is determined not to have a quarrel with Al Smith if he can help it, and in his campaign for delegates the New York governor is becoming most conciliatory and cautious. Up in St. Paul, Minn., he replied in a way to Smith's attack in which that leader of Democracy more than intimated that Roosevelt was a demagogue trying to set class against class. This Franklin disclaimed, declaring pleasantly that he favored a national policy that "seeks to help all simultaneously"—an aim with which no one could quarrel but a pronouncement that is scarcely reason for Smith to abandon his announced intention to take off his coat and fight to the bitter end the nomination of the governor. On the whole, the present situation is such that Democratic leaders fear a repetition of the convention deadlock of 1924 and impairment of the party's chances for success at the polls in November.

WARNING that wet planks in both party platforms this year would cause the prohibitionists to get together and elect a dry President was issued from the woman's national committee for law enforcement.

Mrs. Leigh Colvin of New York made the statement before the women's convention, at the same time claiming definitely that President Hoover is a supporter of prohibition. She predicted his defeat, however, if the party adopts a wet plank.

Senate committees considered various proposals relating to prohibition and heard the views of many persons. Matthew Wolf of the American Federation of Labor warned the lawmakers of a potential revolution by labor unless the beer industry is revived. Bishop Cannon appeared before the judiciary subcommittee to advocate making the man who buys liquor as guilty as one the who sells it. The manufacturers' committee, by a vote of 4 to 7, turned down the Bingham beer bill for 4 per cent beer.

Senator Tydings introduced in the senate his emergency construction act as an amendment to the pending tax bill. It provides for the creation of a \$1,500,000,000 bond issue to be amortized at the rate of 10 per cent each year, and to be sold as a "popular loan" to be repaid entirely by a tax levied on 2.75 per cent beer taxes at the rate of 24 cents per gallon.

SECRETARY OF STATE STIMSON is now at Geneva and apparently already is up to the neck in matters relating to disarmament, reparations, security and the oriental situation. He is quipped in a fine villa and is doing a lot of entertaining, but also he is attending to business. As one real achievement, the disarmament conference approved the principle of reduction of armaments "to the lowest point consistent with national safety and the enforcement by common action of international obligations."

Approval of the principle was opposed only by Maxim Litvinov, head of the Russian delegation, who said the action was not related to any effort to secure genuine disarmament.

Following up the American and Italian proposals, Sir John Simon, British foreign minister, proposed a resolution indorsing the principle of "qualitative" disarmament—that is, the prohibition of certain classes and types of weapons. This was supported by Germany and Italy but opposed by France.

THE interstate commerce commission, in a report that marked the culmination of a nation-wide survey of the highway-rail transportation situation, recommended legislation regulating interstate bus and truck carriers.

"Unrestrained competition is an impossible solution of the present transportation problem and is incompatible with the aim of co-ordination under regulation," declared the commission. Railroads, whether steam or electric, and water carriers, the commission asserted, should be specifically authorized to engage in the transportation of both persons and property by motor vehicles in interstate commerce over the public highways.

A much milder form of regulation for the interstate truck carriers, common or contract, was recommended.

CHAIRMAN NORBECK of the senate committee investigating short selling of stocks and President Whitney of the New York Stock exchange did not get along well together last week. Mr. Whitney gave a list of 24,000 shorts as of April 8, and the names, made public after a few days, were found to include several prominent Americans and some foreigners. Among the former was Arthur Cullen, Norbeck said the inquiry would be greatly extended.

SENATOR WILLIAM J. HARRIS, senior senator from Georgia and ranking Democratic member of the appropriations committee, died in Washington following several weeks of illness during which he had two major operations and one blood transfusion. He was sixty-four years old and had been in the senate since March, 1919. He was re-elected in 1925, and again in 1931.

THE senate adopted and sent to the house a resolution calling upon the secretary of agriculture to investigate the cost of maintaining the system of futures trading in agricultural products and to ascertain what classes of citizens bear the cost. Wheat and cotton futures both are covered in the terms of the resolution, which was formed by the agriculture committee by combining measures sponsored by Senators Capper, Republican, Kansas, and Sheppard, Democrat, Texas.

Profits and losses by various classes of traders in wheat and cotton futures since July, 1929, together with short sales volume and commission paid by traders, would be gone into.

MRS. LOWELL F. HOBART, retiring president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution, addressing the continental congress of the organization in Washington, asserted that alien internationalists, pacifists and criminals are undermining the security of American institutions. Backing up her plea for a united front against these influences, Mrs. Hobart sketched a sordid picture of conditions which she said existed in this depression period.

The congress was peaceful this year, the only ticket in the field being headed by Mrs. Russell William Magna of Holyoke, Mass.

GREAT BRITAIN'S budget, almost balanced, was introduced to the house of commons by Chancellor of the Exchequer Neville Chamberlain, and the British found there would be no relief for the income tax payers or the beer drinkers for another year. A deficit of about \$7,000,000, Mr. Chamberlain estimated, would be easily made up by a new customs tax and a tax of eight cents on foreign tea with a preference of four cents on empire grown tea. The income tax remains at about 25 per cent.

Of especial interest to America was the fact that the budget makes no provision for \$171,500,000 which will be due the United States in the next twelve months on the war debt account. Neither does it list in the items of expected revenue the equivalent amount which will be due Britain from German reparations and from the European allies on their war debts to Britain.

Chamberlain said he felt it would be wiser to leave all these war debt and reparations accounts out of consideration until after the Lausanne reparations conference. After a decision is reached at Lausanne and after it is known whether the Hoover moratorium will be extended, there will be a supplementary British budget to meet the conditions then existing, he said.

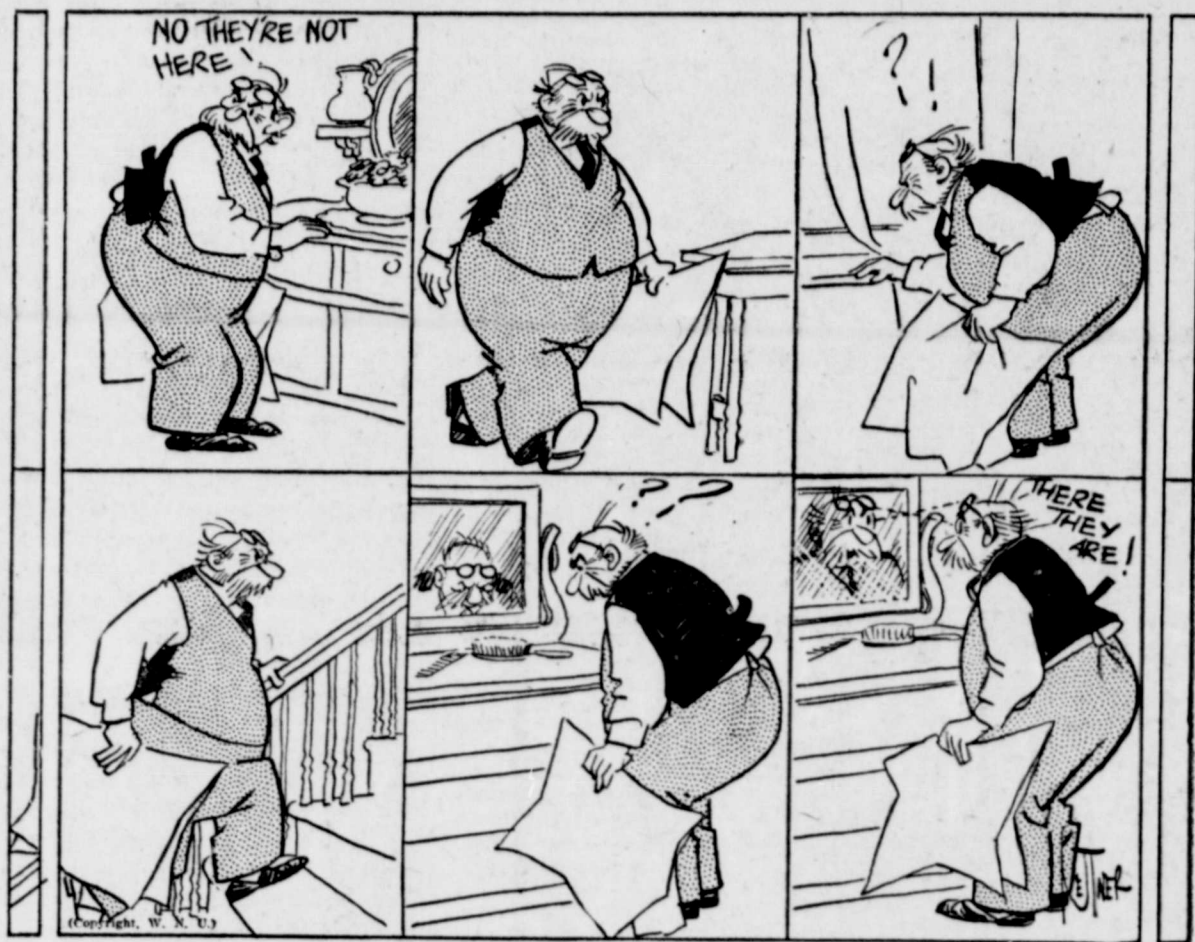
News of this course by the British government started a discussion in congress of the possibility of repudiation by Europe of the war debts owed the United States. Senator Reed of Pennsylvania said he was confident England would pay us when the time comes, and others deprecated the idea of cancellation. Senator Borah took the opportunity to reply to Al Smith's recent suggestion that the war debts be forgotten for 25 years and then curtailed to the extent of 25 per cent of the value of American goods purchased by the debtors in that time. Mr. Borah said this would be in effect complete cancellation and was a scheme for the benefit of private creditors of Europe at the expense of American tax payers. Senator Lewis of Illinois also attacked the Smith idea, and both he and Borah tied the question up with the disarmament problem.

A JAPANESE foreign office spokesman has warned Russia of the danger of war if there is any recurrence of alleged Soviet-inspired outrages against Japan in Manchuria. He referred specifically to the wrecking of a troop train near Harbin recently, in which 14 Japanese soldiers were killed, responsibility for which Japan flatly charged to Russia.

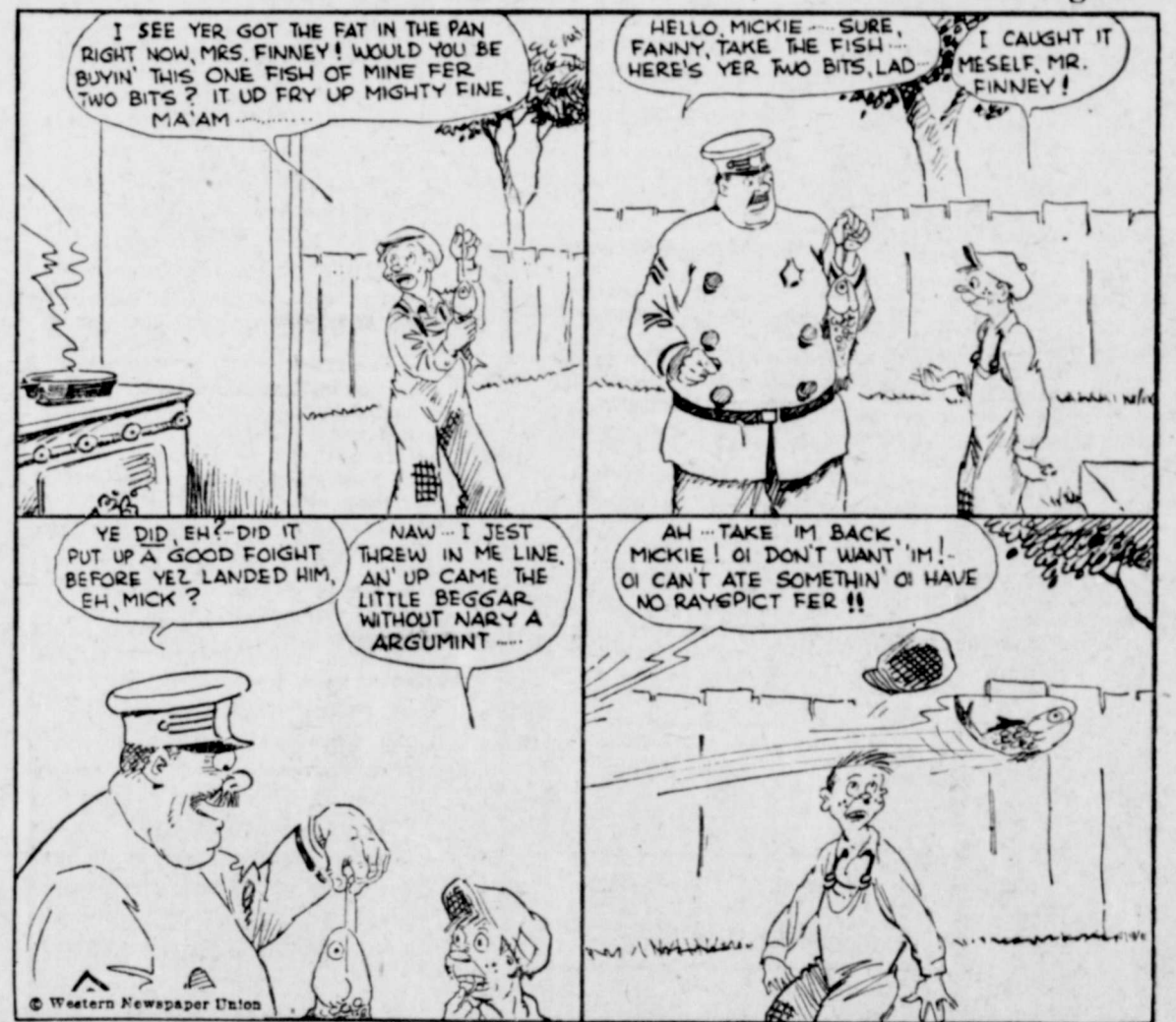
The spokesman pointed out that it must be remembered that while Japan is not sending new troops to the Siberian border, the Russians are continuing to concentrate their forces.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



THE FEATHERHEADS



Who Was Who?

By Louise M. Comstock

PARACELSUS

THE real Paracelsus, idealized into a symbol of the impossibility of separating knowledge and life by Robert Browning in the poem of that name, was a Swiss physician, chemist and charlatan, who lived from 1493 to 1541.

Like the character he inspired Paracelsus devoted his life to a search for knowledge and, scorning the information available to him from the students of the past, set out on an independent search for the real character of matter. While professor at the University of Basel, Paracelsus publicly burned the works of Avicenna and Galen, fathers of medical science, and set himself up as "monarch of physics."

It was an age when science was still bound up in black magic, when chemistry was as yet alchemy and chemists devoted precious lifetimes to weird searchings for the formulae for the creation of life. Though Paracelsus dealt like the rest in much humbug and played vigorously upon the ignorance and superstition of the time, he stands nevertheless as founder of modern pharmacology.

Browning is not concerned with the real contribution of his hero to the learning of the world, but with the effect of a life devoted exclusively to research upon a man's soul. Written when the poet was only twenty-three years old, "Paracelsus" is astounding in its revelation of the disintegration of character.

THE SISTINE MADONNA

FOR more than four centuries artists and scholars strove to fix the identity of the model who posed for Raphael's famous masterpiece the "Sistine Madonna." It was early established that her features were those also of "La Fornarina," another of Raphael's treasured paintings. And now we are informed that both, the calm sweet mother, and the comely woman of the world, were inspired and posed by Margherita Luti, the daughter of a baker, Raphael's favorite model and some think his one love.

The "Madonna di San Sisto," usually known as the "Sistine Madonna," is one of the last of Raphael's paintings and is peculiar in that no studies or sketches for it are known to exist. It was painted in 1518 for the monastery of Saint Sisto at Piacenza. The painting was done entirely by Raphael, in Rome, where he was leader of a brilliant group including Michelangelo attracted there by the pope's love of art and the great project of adorning the buildings of the Vatican then under way.

Only recently also have identities been established for the models for "Pope Sixtus II" and "St. Barbara" who kneel in adoration of the Madonna in the picture. Dr. Moritz Stuebel of Dresden has produced convincing evidence that Pope Julius II, patron of Raphael and Michelangelo, virtual founder of the papal states and lover of St. Peter's, corner stone, was the model for the figure of the pope. St. Barbara, this authority claims, was the Duchess of Urbino, the ward of Julius II.

HUCKLEBERRY FINN

IF HUCK is a very real little boy to every reader of Mark Twain's "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn," it is because both the author of his story and the artist who illustrated it used real boys for his models.

The Huck Finn Mark Twain wrote about was a childhood acquaintance he portrayed exactly as he was even to his battered straw hat and the single suspender strap that upheld his patched overalls. "Huckleberry Finn," wrote Mark Twain in his "Autobiography," "was Tom Blankenship. Tom's father was at one time town drunkard, an exceedingly well defined and unofficial office of those days. In Huckleberry Finn I have drawn Tom exactly as he was. He was ignorant, unclean, unwashed, insufficiently fed; but he had as good a heart as any had boy. He was the only really independent person, man or boy, in the community, and by consequence he was tranquilly and continuously happy and was envied by all the rest of us."

The Huck Finn the illustrator F. W. Kemble drew was Courtland P. Morris now of Andover, N. J. Mark Twain selected Kemble because he saw a resemblance to Huck in one of Kemble's drawings in Life. Kemble in turn saw Huck in Court Morris, then sixteen years old, whom he found playing in a public schoolyard in the Bronx. For four dollars a week Court posed for every character from Aunt Polly to Tom, and it is Court whom most of us visualize when we think of Huck Finn. Court himself many years later confessed that he spent the weekly four dollars for candy!

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Still Many Wild Horses There are still many thousands of these so-called "wild horses" in some of the western states such as Idaho and New Mexico, though many have been exterminated in recent years. They are the descendants of Spanish horses liberated in the sixteenth century.

Dream Waltz

By Fannie Hurst

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, (WNU Service)

WHEN Leonard was twenty-one, he composed a dream waltz. It was published, caught on, and for a considerable while the entire land was dancing to it and humming.

Incidentally, it made quite a pile of money for Leonard, enabling him to plan a trip to Greece there to satisfy some sort of a congenial hunger in his middle west soul, to say nothing of the fact that, for at least a six-month, he was quite a celebrity. His home town honored him; even New York bowed to him upon his arrival there to take ship, and for one brief second in his scheme of things, the gods took notice of a lean gangling fellow with a shock of blond hair, who hailed from a town called Granite City, and through whose commonplace looking cranium had wafted the haunting melody of a dream.

Everywhere he went for those few months, the melody went with him, following him like a wisp of lovely smoke. In restaurants, when he entered, the orchestra played him his dream waltz; on dance floors, youth, with drugged looking eyes, moved rhythmically to it. Even on street corners, barrel organs sent his dream waltz tumbling into the street din. They were short, excited melodious moments, dominated by the subtle aura of success.

It was in New York, while waiting to take the ship for the Aegean islands, that he met a slip of a girl from Brooklyn endowed with the absurdly incongruous and beautiful name of Hesper. She was a flat-voiced, satin-skinned, colloquial, quick-minded, city-minded, city-turned little piece, one of herds who milled through the daily scene, but to Leonard, from the moment he clasped eyes on her seated on a high stool beside him at an ice cream counter, a nymph who must have slipped out of the surf of the ocean surrounding Manhattan.

Their courtship was quick, citified and ended in marriage. The trip to the Aegean, of course, was shelved, first because Hesper preferred to purchase furniture with the money and secondly, because any spot she chose to be, became the Aegean isles to Leonard.

They were married on a Monday, had fitted up a pert little filing cabinet of a flat by the following Monday, and in another week were neatly adjusted into a well-oiled routine of the butcher, the baker, the refrigerator defroster, the dumb waiter, the subway, the vermin exterminator.

Nor was the transition of hopes and plans difficult for Leonard. Hesper was more delectable, if possible, in marriage than she had been in courtship. Built like a doll, her quick pink tongue, her darting adorably wayward eye, her flashing little temper, her irresistible remorse were as elusive, as maddening, as appetizing to him, as had been the elusive strains of his waltz before he captured them all.

For a twelve month they lived, these two children, captured into the cave of their Manhattan flat, the deliciously irresponsible, uninhibited lives of play-boy and play-girl.

Then the funds gave out, the vogue of the dream waltz began to go the way of all vogues, and life began to become the serious business it can manage to be upon occasion.

What subsequently happened, came much more gradually than it seems in the telling. The first dimming of the luster of the vivaciousness that was Hesper's did not come until those first strangely solemn days when it became necessary for the little household, bulldozed on the dream waltz, to sit solemnly down and take note of its budget. And then, almost before they could catch their breath over the narrow margin of their resources, Hesper's twin girls were born and ten months thereafter, a boy, and ten months after that, another.

Thereupon, this story takes its all too usual course. The gradual conflict of wear and tear, worry and financial strain upon beauty, youth and hope. For almost a year, battling with the haunting desires for melody that still lay tormented in the hinterlands of his mind, Leonard, borrowing, devising, scheming to meet his budget, strove to recapture some of the quality that had poured into the dream waltz.

At the end of fourteen months, he was clerking in a haberdashery. At the end of five years, he was clerking in haberdashery.

With a finality that struck terror to his soul, his house had settled, his Hesper had settled, his routine had settled.

A bitter, slatternly, violently maternal Hesper ruled his household now. It mattered not that when she met him, Hesper, at ten dollars a week, had been salesgirl in the basement of a department store. The years, piling up their woes and disappointment, also piled up in the wife of Leonard, fostering hallucinations of having sacrificed herself.

Strangely, there was no reputation in Leonard. What Hesper said of him in vituperative moods, was true. He had brought no fulfillment to his marriage. His promise, his inspiration, his melody of spirit, had petered out. Hesper, who thought she had married success, had married a clerk.

It hurt Leonard to see her beauty fade out beneath the lines of bitterness, and to know that the juggling of

her heavy children was dragging her figure into sway-back lines.

Even the old struggle for composition was gone. With the enforced sale of his piano, he had for a few months locked himself up evenings to try and strum for melody on a battered guitar. That woke the babies. The slow corroding processes of frustration began to eat into the heart of Leonard.

At forty, gray and with a stoop, he was any morning the strap-hanger caught in the obscene shambles of the subway eight o'clock rush; he was any flat dweller, turning his pasty face homeward at six o'clock, once more a wedged sardine in the evening subway rush; a qualified member of the routinized world of the flat, the shop, the daily grind.

Sunday mornings he wheeled out his babies, cleaned out his pipes, tinkered with a homemade radio, buried his face under sheets of the Sunday papers to escape the perpetual wanglings of Hesper, who wore dust caps and her skirts pulled up around her hips while she did housework.

Sunday afternoons, particularly as his boys began to grow up, he walked with them to the zoos of the public parks or occasionally took them skiff riding on the small lakes. His neck had grown thin, his arms had grown more gangling, his eyes had grown to look like glass that had been breathed on.

Yet withal, the man out of whom had flowered the mystic sweetness of the dream waltz, moved ahead in the trance of his life. Husband of a wife, Father of children. Head of a household. Taxpayer on a tiny scale. Subscriber to a morning newspaper. Tinkerer with his radio. Absorber of the ready-made propaganda of the political and social world in which he lived.

Any man on Any Street in Any town. Middle man. Average man. Man in the street.

His twins grew older and more demanding and more critical of the parent who had thus thrust them into ways of mediocrity, when at school there were children who came from larger flats, and wore better frocks. His boys grew older, and in many respects, terrifyingly wise in city ways. His wife grew dimmer and more the scold.

And yet, to all intents and purposes, the little family in the usual little flat. In the usual mediocrity of its middle class routine, was fulfilling its destiny. Hesper, the mother, who had given of her body and her vitality that there might be life. Leonard, the provider, who sought to instill within his family, right doing and living. Yearlings, growing into their maturity under the family roof.

Straw-foot, hay-foot! Routine. Mediocrity. Standardization.

At fifty, Leonard, with the unfinished melodies dormant within him, was reconciled to all this. So, in her way, was the querulous Hesper.

And then one night something happened which changed the complexion of life for Leonard to such an extent, that he could never again feel drab and hopeless and trapped by the machinery of his life. A small, almost infinitesimal thing happened, filling his cup to overflowing; making the future something to care about; something to dream about.

His eldest boy, a slender, rather sensitive-faced youngster brought him a drawing he had made on a sheet of paper. A precocious, really extraordinary portrait of a young girl, executed with vitality, imagination and beauty.

Captured into that face on the paper, laid in cunning gifted stroke, line by line, was all the quality that eighteen years before Leonard in another way had poured into the dream waltz. Life was not done!

English Kings Prodigal in Territorial Grants

Under the early charters granted by the English kings to the colonies in the New World, Connecticut was entitled to a sweep of territory as wide as the present width of that state, and extending all the way across the continent. Presently Connecticut's claims came in conflict with grants to New York and Pennsylvania, and these disputes were finally decided in favor of the latter states. But Connecticut maintained its claims from the western boundary of Pennsylvania until after the Revolutionary war.

The peace terms had given the United States the title to land extending to the Mississippi, but the general government prevailed on the old states to yield to it their peculiar claims on the western lands, so that ultimately these might be organized as new states.

Between 1784 and 1802, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia made cessions of western lands. Connecticut ceded the greater part of its claims on September 13, 1786, but retained the title to an area across the northern part of what is now the state of Ohio, running along the shore of Lake Erie west 120 miles from the Pennsylvania border, and extending south to the forty-first parallel of north latitude. This territory soon came to be called "the Connecticut Western Reserve" or simply "the Western Reserve." It comprised the present counties of Ashtabula, Trumbull, Lake, Geauga, Portage, Cuyahoga, Medina, Lorain, Huron and Erie, and the greater part of Summit and the northern parts of Mahoning and Ashland.

In 1800, however, Connecticut finally ceded to the federal government the jurisdiction over the Reserve, which was incorporated with the Northwest territory, and soon afterward was included in the lands which were admitted as the state of Ohio.

TURN OF HISTORY AT FORT NIAGARA

Battle That Put an End to French Supremacy.

One of the apparently momentous happenings which have altered the course of history was Samuel Champlain's sailing up past Plymouth and Shawmut in 1604, visiting our Massachusetts shores, but scorning them as unworthy of settlement, and his final definite adoption of the mouth of the St. Lawrence as his scene of operations and the establishment of a French colony there. If Plymouth or Boston bay had pleased Champlain's fancy New England would doubtless have been French today. The Mayflower's Pilgrims and Winthrop's subsequent comers would have gone to Virginia.

But a more important "if," along the line of nationality was to develop later. Canada, following Champlain's initiative, became a New France. It spread westward and southward. It reached well into what is now western New York and Pennsylvania. It held what is now Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, and extended its claims to the whole Mississippi valley. If its extension in that all-inclusive direction had not been checked this "universal Yankee nation" of ours would never have been.

The check came at a dingy little trading post on the shores of Lake Erie, where half-breeds kept the fore-gathering Indians in an uproar with eau de vie. There was war between England and France and the hostilities extended clear to the forest trails around Niagara. Here, where the city of Buffalo now stands, the French had built a quadrangular fort with bastions and called it Fort Niagara. Here, in this French, Indian and British war, in the year 1759, Sir William Johnson attacked the French and Indians, defeated them and drove them out. Then the English settled down at this outpost, which became the gateway and key of the West.

In due time the American settlers poured through the gateway, possessing themselves of the valley of the Ohio. Soon afterward all Canada became British, and ultimately all our Middle West and Northwest; and when, in 1813, the region to the southward of Lake Erie, and to the westward and southward of the Detroit river and of Lake Superior, fell into the possession of the United States, an entirely new empire was raised up where the speech of France survives today only in many place names.

Fort Niagara, indeed, began the end of French empire on the American continent. The English speech possessed itself of a domain larger than all the civilized countries of Europe, and became the language of many millions whose vernacular might otherwise have been French. The battle fought in these forest aisles around Fort Niagara in 1759 was a short time ago very quietly celebrated at Buffalo. It is an impressive thought that but a bare century and a half intervened between the pivotal skirmish in the woods and its extraordinary eventuation in American national greatness.

Noisy Silence

Paul, who made his home with his grandmother in a large house in the country, missed his older sister while she was at school.

Trying to dispel his loneliness, he resorted to conversation with his grandmother. This had gone on most of the forenoon one day, when his grandmother in desperation asked him:

"Paul, why don't you keep still for a while? You are about to talk me to death."

"Well, grandma," he replied, "when I don't talk, the clock ticks so loud."

On Speaking Terms

Mother—And who was your teacher in Sunday school today?

Barbara—The one who knows God so well.

The Test

He—I fell in love with you the first time I saw you.

She—What was a wearing?

Most people haven't any enemies. It is hard work "being enemy."

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY NIGHTS



JOE PALOOKA

You've seen him in the comic strips. Now he's on the air! Joe Palooka—the world's worst dumb-bell—the world's best loved character!

Broadcast by Heinz Rice Flakes—"One of the 57 Varieties."

COLUMBIA COAST-TO-COAST NETWORK DALLAS Station WRR 4:45 P.M. (C.S.T.)

Joe Palooka, Boxing Champ, Is Now Heard on the Air

Joe Palooka, that lovable boob of the prize ring and comic strip created by Ham Fisher, now comes to radio.

The dumb, gentle but unbeatable boxing champ is portrayed by Ted Bergman, 200-pound Columbia actor who looks like a prize-fighter.

The fifteen-minute hilarious sketches adapted by Georgia Backus. His bold and wise-cracking manager, Knobby Walsh, is played by Frank Redick, 130-pound thespian. Ted Husing describes Joe's tremendous fight scenes and Harry von Zell announces the program.

Victory too often ends unanimity.

MICROPHONICS

Graham McNamee, demon announcer, in his youth sought to earn a few dollars during the summer vacation by working in a garage. He applied for a job to the proprietor of a place near his home. "Are you a mechanic?" asked the man. "No, sir," truthfully replied Graham. "I'm a McNamee." . . . F. S.—He didn't get the job.

The recent rooster crowing contest on NBC is having unexpected repercussions. A boy in Louisiana who claims to be the champion frog croaker of the South wrote to the National Broadcasting company asking that he be allowed to exhibit his talent on the air. . . . And a man in West Virginia wants to meet all comers in a wild turkey gobbling contest.

To Men With Tender Skins

Wet your face with hot or cold water. Squeeze a small quantity of Cuticura Shaving Cream on to your moistened brush. Watch how quickly it works up into a fine, creamy lather. Then shave and know what it is to have your face free from that tight, dry after-feeling.

At your dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of 5c. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Malden, Mass.

Cuticura Ointment + Cuticura Soap = Cuticura Shaving Cream

Inventor Has Idea of Houses by the Quart

Buttons, cellar studs, the backs of hairbrushes, and all kinds of things are already made from milk, and now comes an inventor who proposes to turn the cow into a provider of building materials for houses.

His villas are to be planned on novel lines. Instead of digging down for the foundations, he is going to erect a large mast. The house hangs from a framework erected round this and provided with ball bearings.

The idea is that you can turn it just as you like in order to bring any room at will into the sunshine or the shade.

It is to be doubted, though, whether the new idea will catch on, for few people desire dwellings in which they will be permanently "up the pole."—London Tit-Bits.

Tongue Hung in the Middle "My wife can talk for hours on one subject."

"My wife doesn't even need a subject."—Passing Show.

Right is more beautiful than private affection, and is compatible with universal wisdom.—Emerson.



In the Movies

MANY people joke about it, but the fact is that the "cave-man" type is now the most popular on the screen. Women love a powerful personality . . . one with vigor, force, and determination. These qualities reflect good health! Do not let yourself be forced into the background! Fellows' Syrup will help to build up your health and energy by restoring many valuable elements demanded by Nature. It improves the appetite. It induces sleep. It is a valuable tonic for men and women who feel nervous and "run down." For real "pep," ask your druggist for genuine

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Uncover Indians' Bones Near Mountain View, Calif., where once the Fisher Indians buried their dead, a new highway cuts through, symbol of the progress that drove the tribe from its once vast hunting ground. Road crews working on the new Bayshore highway recently uncovered the graves of five of the Indians, together with beads, mortars, and other paraphernalia buried with them to insure their happiness and comfort in the Happy Hunting Ground. The bones and other remnants were reburied alongside the right-of-way.

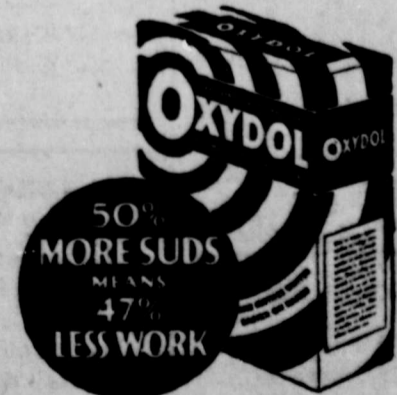
His Good Deed

The amateur gardener was showing the beauties of his greenhouse. "This," he said, pointing to a flower, "belongs to the petunia family." "Does it?" commented the sweet young thing. "I suppose you're minding it while they're away."

A floor-washing match might be termed a scrub race.

Women said:

A Soap that SOAKS Out Dirt Can't be Kind to Hands But they hadn't used the new Oxydol



MADE BY THE BAKERS OF IVORY SOAP REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Richer, quicker suds—50% more suds—that's why the New Oxydol does so much—soaks clothes fresh and clean without harm to hands or dainty things. Never balls up, rinses clean, softens water. Great for dishes, etc.

OXYDOL THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP

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.

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Political Announcements

For Representative
122nd District
JOHN PURYEAR
of Wellington
D O BENE
of Mebeetle
H B HILL
of Shamrock

For District Judge
100th Judicial District
EDWARD BROWN
of Collingsworth County
A J FIRES
of Childress County
Re election

For District Attorney
100th Judicial District
JOHN M. DEEVER
of Hall County
JAMES C. MAHAN
Re election

For County Judge
S W LOWE
J. J. ALEXANDER
(Re election)
J C ESTLACK

For Sheriff
GUY PIERCE
Re election

For Tax Collector
M W MOSLEY
Re election
A N WOOD

For Tax Assessor
W A ARMSTRONG
Re election
MARVIN SMITH

For County Clerk
MRS BESSIE SMITH
Re election
W G WORD

For County Treasurer
MRS LINNIE CAUTHEN
Re election
HUGH BROWN
MRS RICHARD WILKERSON

For County Attorney
R Y KING
Re election
R J DILLARD
J C SWINBURN

For District Clerk
A H BAKER
Re election
WALKER LANE

For County School
Superintendent
MRS NORA McMURTRY
SLOAN BAKER
J B (Jimmy) MILLSAP

For County Commissioner
Precinct No 3
J. LES HAWKINS
Re election
W C. (Clyde) BRIDGES

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 3
Residence Phone 20

Subscribe for The Informer

**H. B. HILL ANNOUNCES
FOR REPRESENTATIVE**

H B Hill, Shamrock attorney and former member of the State Legislature, authorizes us to announce his candidacy for the office of State Representative from the 122nd District, subject to the will of the voters in the Democratic primary.

As a member of the Lower House at Austin from 1919 to 1923, Mr Hill acquainted himself thoroughly with the State Government, and became one of the most powerful members of that body, being mentioned prominently as a candidate for the Speakership. He was recognized as the leader of the West Texas delegation, and was known as "the farmer's friend" by reason of a number of bills he sponsored to their benefit. For instance, a bill for compensating farmers two thirds of the value for tubercular cattle slaughtered (farmers formerly suffered the entire loss); and another bill exempting the farmer's truck from taxation, when said truck was used in transporting his products to the market and supplies to his farm. And there were others.

Incidentally Mr Hill was born and raised on the farm, and is still actively connected with the farming business.

The Shamrock attorney believes it is time to put the state on a more economical basis. A reduction of taxes is in order, he says. He believes too many departments and bureaus are being created, it having been his experience that even though formed at small cost in the beginning, the bureaus continue to grow with added tax burden on property owners until they are from five to ten times their original size within a few years.

"The main thing to be done at this time is to see that the affairs of the State Government are administered at the lowest possible cost," said Mr Hill. "With this in view, if elected, I shall see to it as far as my ability permits that no new departments or boards are created, and that expenses are cut materially in all branches of the State government, to the end that taxes shall be lowered. Every individual has been compelled to take this attitude in his personal affairs, and it is only right that the State government should do the same thing."

"The State government is now spending the people's money at the rate of \$112,000,000 annually, while in 1920 it was \$30,000,000 for the year. This enormously increasing expense (more than 200 per cent in twelve years) can be and must be stopped."

A N Wood and Bob Weatherly of Clarendon were here Tuesday.

A shipment of Linen Shoes for children and ladies just received. Prices run from 85c to \$1.69. B & B Variety Store.

Mrs. J. W. Quisenberry, who has spent the past few months with a daughter at Claude, has returned to her home near town, on Route 1.

A MILK COW—Will trade for 5 tons of good bright maize. J. A. Pirtle.

**SWEET POTATO
PLANTS FOR SALE**
Also Cabbage, Onion, Beet, Tomato, and old fashioned Georgia Cellard plants.
Write for prices.
Plant a large garden this year.
DAVID NICHOLS CO.
Kingston Georgia

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Now you can afford the safest tire ever built—
Goodrich Safety Silvertown



1 With motoring conditions what they are—super-speed, quick-action brakes, congested traffic—it's best to ride on the safest tire you can buy.

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as low as
\$7.05
For 4.40 or 4.50-21

4.75-19	\$ 7.70
5.00-19	8.25
5.00-20	8.75
5.25-18	9.25



HEDLEY MOTOR CO.
PHONE 79 HEDLEY, TEXAS

SMITH NEWS ITEMS

Mrs. Clarence Jackson, formerly Miss Bettie Baker, is home visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W B Baker. Mrs. Jackson has taught four successful school years—one year at Bettiel, Hall county, and three years at Chamberlain, Donley county. She organized and coached the girls basketball team at Chamberlain which won the county championship of Class B schools both in 1931 and 1932.

Miss Nell Hampton visited in the home of Mrs. Gerald Knight last week end. Mrs. Byron Alexander has returned from an extended visit with relatives in Fort Worth and Dallas.

Members of the younger set enjoyed a party at Mr and Mrs. Marion Long's one night the past week.

S W Lowe of Clarendon, candidate for County Judge, visited in this community last week.

The Mothers Day program at Smith School House was well attended. Judge Elliott made an appropriate Mothers Day address.

Smith school term will close June 17th. The Literary Society play, "No Account David," will be presented May 27th. The school plays will be the second week in June.

Mr and Mrs. Jess Grimes entertained Mr. and Mrs. James Long and Mr and Mrs. Marion Long Sunday.

The sympathy of all the Smith community goes out to the relatives of Mrs. Lena Smith, of Groom, who is critically ill in a Memphis hospital.

Mr and Mrs. Sloan Baker and family attended services at the First Baptist Church in Hedley Sunday evening.

Mr and Mrs. Clyde Roden left Saturday for Denison on account of the serious illness of Mr. Roden's aunt.

Sloan Baker is able to teach again after several days illness.

B F Jackson Jr. stuck a nail in his foot, and is unable to attend school.



By William MacLeod Raine W.N.U. SERVICE
Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

A story of the cattle ranges, a tale of feud and romance, of lives filled with active living, with great hates, great adventures, great loves. Altogether a swift-moving, powerful story of the West. It will run serially in these columns.

Heart of the North

by William Byron Mowery

(WNU Service.)

Copyright by William Byron Mowery.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"You can be shrewder, Alan! You can make him walk into it. Let him think he's got you beaten and hopeless. Hide what you feel. And don't antagonize Superintendent Williamson."

She held his hand a moment in her warm clasp, thinking of her father lying dead at Resolution, of Alan's noble struggle to save him, of Haskell breaking her father's will to live. It was some solace to know she had helped Alan plan a trap for the guilty inspector, a deadly trap if Haskell only walked into it.

As she quietly wished him good luck, in her heart she was fervently saying to him, "God go with you, Alan." And because she had passionately resolved not to see him again before she left, she meant her words not only for the stormy hour ahead of him, but for all the years of his life.

Alan strode into the cabin in a savage fighting mood. He had risen from a sick bed to come to Endurance before Williamson left, and he had sworn he was going to crush Haskell, the inspector had forced him out of the MOUNTED; had caused Larry to be crippled for life; had refused protection to Joyce in her desperate need; had made a scapegoat of Dave MacMillan to save his face; and more than anyone on earth he was responsible for that sorry tragedy at Resolution.

Almost the only hope Alan had was that trap which he and Joyce had planned—an idea born in Joyce's quick brain and developed between them during the three days she had nursed him.

When he went in, he found Williamson and Haskell sitting at the desk, waiting. Haskell did not move; but Williamson, considerate of his wounds, drew up a chair and invited him to sit down.

"Won't you give us the story of your patrol, Baker?" he requested kindly.

Alan countered: "My story doesn't begin with this patrol. It begins last fall, when this gentleman here came down north. I want to tell it clean, from then till now."

"That's your right," Williamson assented.

Alan hoped that his story, by the sheer blunt truth of it, would carry conviction. But when he finished, the old officer did not comment. The silence was foreboding. Almost in desperation, Alan took up a couple matters that lay very near his heart.

"There's two or three favors I want to ask of you, sir. Since they're not in my own behalf, you may agree to them. One is about Chink Woolley, the man we brought in. I want to put in a word for him. He deserves heavy punishment but he shouldn't be hanged. He gave us some priceless information. We might never have saved Joyce MacMillan if he hadn't. If it's impossible for me to be present at his trial, I want to turn over to you an affidavit in his behalf. Then, about Featheroff, my partner in this patrol. He stole some government property and broke some flying regulations. But he made the whole thing possible, he threw in with me without a thought of pay, he risked his life half a dozen times. We're in position to restore that property or else pay for it in full. Will you get Featheroff out of this jam?"

"How about yourself, Baker?"

"Well, I don't want to be jailed, if I can help it. But I suppose your favors will stretch just so far. I was the instigator, and if anybody has to pay, I'm the one."

Williamson was thoughtful. Few times in his career had he ever allowed motive, however worthy, to be excuse for breaking the law. But as he glanced at Baker, wounded, maimed in one hand, still pale from loss of blood, he thought what a heartless travesty of justice it would be if Baker were imprisoned. Whatever the truth of his trouble with Haskell, the great fact remained that he had gone on a thankless and prodigious patrol and had run those criminals to earth.

"I'll do what I can for you both," he promised, with reluctance. "When I go back outside I'll talk to the Edmonton officials and try to get those charges nol-prossed. But you and Featheroff see to restoring that property."

Alan promised: "We won't fail you on that. It's mighty fine and square of you." After a moment, he went on: "Considering all you've agreed to, I hate to ask still another favor. But I've got to. I've got to speak up for Hardsock and Pedneault. They have charges against them, serious and true charges. But there's this to be said, sir. Neither man deserted. They both intended to return here the moment our patrol ended. They rendered a tremendous service to the Force. They were true to duty in the highest sense of the word. Are you going to look at the good they did, or at nothing but the bad?"

Williamson did not answer. He felt the human justice of Alan's appeal. It seemed to him that the matter went deeper than a question of insubordination. Those men had been under Baker's sway, and he knew what a powerful influence Baker had over his men.

Thinking deeply, he gazed through the window, down upon the dark river. In this tangled affair, it was a sore task to judge wisely, to do the right thing. Baker's long patrol, his

indomitable courage in going after these men, his relentless drive in hammering his daring plan through to success—the whole thing was a splendid feat. In his forty years the old officer had never seen a more magnificent piece of work. It was like Baker, like the brilliant sergeant whom he once had trusted and fought for.

But the rest of that story, his trouble with Haskell—Williamson did not accept that as true. From start to finish Baker's account was an utter conflict with Haskell's; and to the stern old officer, judging with impartial mind, Haskell's story seemed more credible. Quite plainly Baker harbored a personal hostility which probably had warped and twisted his story out of all semblance to the truth.

One thing Williamson did know beyond any doubting: Baker's account clashed with Haskell's all along the line. One of these two men was an out-and-out liar.

In the tightening silence, waiting for Williamson to start probing, Haskell looked out along the terrace and saw a thing which struck him with chill premonition. The doorway of the mission hospital opened; Pedneault and Bill Hardsock came out, bringing Larry Younge with them. Bill on one side, Pedneault on the other, half-leading, half-carrying their crippled partner, they were making straight for the cabin.

When they trod into the room and Williamson heard them, he turned, frowning and demanded:

"What do you men want?"

"Sir, we came here to put our paddle in," Bill stated bluntly. "We knew you were thrashing out this trouble between Alan and the inspector—"

"Your counsel wasn't asked, Inspector."

"This matter is between Baker and Inspector Haskell."

"Bill, don't try to run a buck," Alan interposed, fearful of this unexpected move of his three men might

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THE PASTIME THEATRE
Clarendon, Texas

Friday, Saturday, 13, 14
Buck Jones and Shirley Grey, in
One Man Law
Lots of Action and Adventure
Also "Gallop and Ghost"
10c 25c

Monday, Tuesday, 16, 17
Pola Negri, in
A Woman's Commands
Woman of fire and beauty speaks on the screen
Also Fox Movietone News
10c 25c

Wednesday, Thursday, 18, 19
Jack Holt, Richard Cromwell, Joan Marsh, in
Maker of Men
A builder of American youth
Also Novelty Act
10c 15c

J. C. Estlack, publisher of the Donley County Leader, was a visitor in Hedley last Friday and paid the Informer office an appreciated call.

A MILK COW—Will trade for 5 tons of good bright maize.
J. A. Pirtle.

Subscribe for The Informer

WINDY VALLEY NEWS

The people of the Union Sunday School had a Mother's Day program Sunday which was well attended. There was an all day service. Rev. McClure of Hedley filled his regular appointment in the afternoon.

Mrs. Beaty and son Jack, of Hedley visited Mrs. J. P. Hillman and family Sunday.

Miss Jewel Morgan spent last Sunday night and Monday with Miss Lora Skinner.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Kavanaugh and daughter visited relatives at Shamrock the past week end. Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Simmons and son Jack visited in the E. N. Cole home Sunday.

Miss Inez Skinner visited Miss Cleo Pope Sunday evening.

Mrs. B. R. Black of Trasscott spent the latter part of last week here with Mrs. O. S. Lyons and family.

"NIGGER MINSTREL"

The large crowd present seemed to thoroughly enjoy the Negro Minstrel presented last Saturday evening at the High School auditorium. The play was directed by Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Newman. The street parade in the afternoon was a riot!

The Senior B. Y. P. U. enjoyed a picnic near Giles last Monday afternoon.

Ritz Theatre
Memphis, Texas

Friday, Saturday, May 13, 14
Tim McCoy, in
in a bang up action picture,
not released yet—
pre release showing
Riding Tornado
Serial and Cartoon
10c to all

Monday, Tuesday, 16, 17
Ben Lvon, Constance Cummings, Thelma Todd, in
a new prize fight story.
Plenty of comedy and action.
The Big Timer
Comedy and News
Look at the price—10c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 18, 19
Lupe Velez and Melvyn Douglas, in
another new air plane picture
The Broken Wing
Comedy and News
10c and 15c
See them First at the Ritz

Mrs. E. E. Mann and children, Frances Lee and Everett Jr., of New London, Conn., are visiting in the R. E. Mann home. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Woods, and sister, Miss Kathryn, of Oklahoma City, accompanied them and spent Saturday night here.

MRS. HAZEL HORN

Mrs. Hazel Moncie Horn passed to her reward May 8th 8:20 p. m. She had been in failing health for several years, but remained able to go about and do things for herself until some two or three years ago. Since that time she has been a total invalid. During all the years of her failing health she was under the care of numerous physicians, but none of them could benefit her. May God bless her sweet little girls who have been so sweet to care for her with never failing courage through the long years.

Mrs. Horn was a sweet, true, noble Christian character, always cheerful, always pleasant. She, as most invalids, has ever been sweetly submissive as to her condition.

She remained in the Wellington Hospital about five weeks, after which her physician, having given up all hope for her, returned her to her mother's home in Wellington, where she remained until the time of her death several weeks later. She was thoroughly conscious and of clear mentality until the last day, during which time she slept quietly and easily, emerging into endless slumber at the close of the day, leaving a sweet memory for her loved ones and numerous friends.

The mother, brother, sisters and children of Mrs. Hazel Horn are grateful to the good people of Hedley, Clarendon, Wellington and surrounding communities for their whole hearted share in lightening our burden.

—Contributed.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

At the First Baptist Church last Sunday, a large audience enjoyed the following program:

Prelude—Announcements by the Pastor
Song by congregation.
Prayer—J. G. McDougal.
Mother's Day, Its Origin—Alfred Spalding.
Song—Jack Gordon.
Some Notable Mothers of the Bible—Mrs. Moffitt.
Reading—Jo Wells.
What My Mother Has Meant to Me—Jay Hunt.
Duet—Madmes Simmons and Moffitt.
Poem—C. E. Johnson.

The Ambitions of a Mother—Mrs. Alewine.
Song, That Wonderful Mother of Mine—Joan Thompson, Katie Gordon, Jo Wells, Julia Ruth Priestly, Marie Stanton, and Theresa Bain.
Honor Thy Father and Thy Mother—Peggy Caldwell.
Song, Tell Mother I'll Be There—Congregation.
Give the Flowers Now—Mrs. Dallas Milner.
Benediction, Rev. S. C. Osborne.

At the evening services, the Rev. S. C. Osborne of White Deer brought a very helpful message. The Rev. Osborne is the father of Mrs. Wells, and is visiting a few days with Bro. Wells and family. Bro. Osborne is 86 years old and has been preaching for 64 years. He came to the West in 1891, therefore he is one of the pioneer preachers whose life has been spent in the building up of these great Western plains.

Bro. Osborne served as a lieutenant in the Confederate army, as a volunteer from Georgia, and was taken prisoner to Johnson's Island. His memory is exceedingly good for a man of his age, and he delights in telling of many of his experiences during the war.

We are delighted to have Bro. Osborne visit in our city and church, and trust that he can be with us again.

Ed Z. Gordon.

WANTED—Clean cotton rags Hedley Motor Co.

SPECIALS

East Texas Yams, peck 20c

25 lb Sack Sugar \$1.09

Lipton Tea, 50c size 35c

Breakfast Bacon, lb 14c

Vegetole Lard 55c

48 Bars Luna Soap \$1.00

EXTRA SPECIAL!

Dry Prunes, lb 7c

East Texas Sorghum, gallon 50c

Green Beans, lb 10c

Fresh Squash, lb 4c

Dry Salt Meat, lb 8c

PLENTY OF FRESH VEGETABLES
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
WE DELIVER

Eads Produce Co.
PHONE 167 HEDLEY, TEXAS



J. W. VALLANCE

Watch Our Window for EXTRA SPECIALS

Specials

for FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Just a Few Hot Reminders

Flour, Guaranteed, 48 lb	78c
Lard, Armour's, 8 lb	53c
Sugar, 10 lb	45c
East Texas Ribbon Cane-- best kind	
Gallon 69c	Half Gallon 37c
East Texas Sorghum, gallon	49c
Green Beans, nice, tender, lb	10c
Brooms, each	25c
Rolled Oats, bulk, lb	3c
Smoked Bacon, good grade	12c
Bananas, dozen	15c
Cream Cheese, lb	17c
Pure Pork Sausage, lb	9c
Roast, 3 lb	25c

WHOSE 'COW' DO YOUR DOLLARS FEED?

COMMUNITY PROSPERITY

YOUR WELFARE DEPENDS UPON THE PROSPERITY OF YOUR COMMUNITY

CUSTOM HATCHING

Prices reduced to 2c per egg where you set two or more trays. Satisfaction guaranteed. Clarendon Hatchery, Clarendon, Texas.

J. S. Perrine returned Friday from a visit of several weeks to relatives in Tulsa, Okla.

S. W. Lowe, prominent Clarendon citizen and candidate for County Judge, spent Saturday in Hedley.

Walker Lane of Clarendon, candidate for District Clerk, mixed with the Hedley voters Saturday.

Miss Pauline Pickett returned Sunday from a visit with the A. Vinyard family at Quitsque.

Miss Frances Kendall, accompanied by her friend, Miss McKemie, spent the week end at the Kendall home, returning to Lake view Sunday evening.

A shipment of New White Hats just received. B. & B. Variety Store.

Miss Vera Laurence, teacher of the Deep Lake school, visited the home folks here last week end. Her school closes for this term Friday.

D. O. Beene, Mobeetie attorney and candidate for Representative in the Legislature from this district, was a visitor in Hedley last Saturday. Don't fail to read his announcement in this issue of the Informer.

YOU TELL US



It takes a smart man to miss every guess on the weather

WARES THAT WEAR WELL

IF IT'S HARDWARE OR FURNITURE

we have it. If there is anything you want that we haven't got, we'll get it for you. If you need anything in the way of tractor or implement service, call for Thompson Bros.

We Are Always Ready to Serve You.

Thompson Bros.

Hardware -- Furniture