

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 20 1933

NO. 11

THE NEW YEAR

FINDS THIS STORE

Ready to Serve You
in any of the various ways that a
Drug Store of the better class
is able to serve.

That's what we are here for.
Call on us.

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

JOHN W. FITZJAE

Chiropract

19th Year

11th Year in

Memphis, Texas

718 West Noel St. Phone 462

NOTICE!

Let Us Test Your Lights

We have Parts and Accessories to fix
them up. Also Used Parts for sale

We do All Kinds of Repairing
Welding and Blacksmithing

BOZEMAN GARAGE

On Highways 5 and 52

*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 conveniences when-
ever they can be of service.

Wilson Drug Co.
PHONE 63

C. A. HICKS IS HURT IN FALL FROM WAGON

His many friends rejoice to
hear that C. A. Hicks seems on
the road to recovery from an
injury to his head when he fell
from a wagon last Saturday.

In company with Clyde Bain
and Jiggs Mosley, he was riding
to town on a wagon from which
the bed had been removed. One
of the mules gave a lurch, throw-
ing Mr. Hicks and Jiggs off, Jiggs
receiving a cut on his hand, Mr.
Hicks landing on his head on the
hard road.

He was taken to the Claude
Bain home and throughout Sat-
urday and Sunday much anxiety
was felt concerning his condition.
However, he was better Monday,
and since that time continues to
improve, it was told.

FOR SALE—First Year Acala
Cotton Seed, 50 cents per bushel.
Inquire at Barnes & Hastings
Grocery.

CALLED TO LUBBOCK BY SISTER'S ILLNESS

R. W. and Vincent Alewine,
with their families, left Saturday
for Lubbock in response to a
message announcing the serious
illness of their sister. At the
time this is put into type (Tues-
day evening) we have had no
further word as to her condition.
We hope for her early improve-
ment and recovery.

LATER—The Alewines came
back home Tuesday night. R. W.
Alewine reports that his sister,
while holding her own, is still in
a serious condition, and it will
likely be several days before the
outcome can be predicted with
any degree of accuracy.

New Print in all the solid colors
for quilts. 10c
B. & B Variety Store.

Rev. and Mrs. M. E. Wells and
children, and Mrs. J. G. Mc-
Dougal were called to Miami last
Monday by the death of Mrs. J.
W. Whatley, an aunt of Mrs.
McDougal and a long time friend
of the Wells family. Bro. Wells
conducted the funeral service.
Mrs. Whatley was 72 years old,
and the widow of a prominent
pioneer Baptist minister.

MISSIONARY CIRCLE No. 2

Circle No. 2 of the Missionary
Society are beginning a study of
the New Testament. Our first
lesson in this course of study
shall be that of the book of
Matthew.

Scene of Writing of this Book
—Nell Maness

Material Found in This Book:

a. Sermon on the Mount, chap-
ters 5 to 7—Sarah Hendricks.

b. Instructions to Apostles in
view of their First Mission, chap-
ter 10—Urs Holland

c. Important Parables, chapter
13—Daisy Newman.

Religious Message—Mabel
Maness

We will meet in the basement
of the Methodist church at 8:30
p. m., Friday, the 20th

The little daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. H. B. Hargus was again
taken to Adair Hospital at Clar-
endon this week, and underwent
an operation Tuesday evening.
At noon Wednesday she was
doing as well as could be expect-
ed, and it is hoped she will soon
be fully recovered.

STERLING PAROLES JOE DUNWOODY

One of the last official acts of
Gov. Sterling was the granting
of a general parole to Joe Dun-
woody, who was serving a 99 year
sentence in connection with the
death of Officer J. H. Richey in
Hedley some three years ago.

So far as we can learn, no one
here was aware that such action
was contemplated, the statement
in Tuesday's Star Telegram that
the parole had been issued being
our first information on the sub-
ject. Awaiting further informa-
tion, if any, we risk the assertion
that the Governor's action did not
increase his popularity here.

We have our stock of Gift
Goods and Toys renewed with
real bargains.

B. & R. Variety Store.

Mrs. Bill Schrader and son, of
Denton, Texas, were visiting the
W. G. Brinson family Monday.

OFFICER AND PRISONERS IN AUTOMOBILE WRECK

A considerable stir of excite-
ment was created in Hedley last
Saturday when a car stopped in
front of Hedley Drug Co., five
men got out and filed into Dr.
Webb's office. Two of the men
were handcuffed together, and
another man held a blood stained
handkerchief to his face.

In due time we learned that it
was a Panhandle officer with the
cut on his face, that he was en-
route to Huntsville penitentiary
with two convicted bank robbers,
and that his car had turned over
at the White Hill curve, just east
of town. After getting himself
"patched up," the trip was re-
sumed.

The two prisoners, we are told,
are the ones who robbed a bank
at Panhandle a few weeks ago,
who were advised by the bank
president to desist, and, failing
to heed, were run down and cap-
tured by him in short order.

J. W. Orisler and family were
here from Pampa the past week
end, visiting home folks and
friends. Mr. Orisler is a former
carrier on Route 1 out of Hedley.
He has our thanks for Informer
renewal while here.

BASKET BALL TEAMS WIN

The basket ball boys and girls
are playing some mighty good
games this year under the coach-
ing of Mr. Newman and Mrs.
Payne.

In games with Panhandle last
Friday the scores were: Owls 47,
Panhandle 22; Owlets 26, Pan-
handle 24

They played White Deer Sat-
urday night, the scores being 55
to 15 in favor of the Owls, and 56
to 23 in favor of the Owlets.

B. F. Moreman, of the Lella
Lake Hardware, has been quite
sick the past two or three weeks
at the home of his brother, T. E.
Moreman. Wednesday he had
recovered sufficiently to drive to
Estelline with Ray Moreman.

Frank Houston, division super-
intendent for West Texas Utilities
Company, was here from Chil-
dress Monday.

We regret to hear that J. W.
Skinner, good citizen of Windy
Valley community, is seriously
sick at this time.

WE WISH

to take this means of thank-
ing our friends for their pat-
ronage the past year. And we
wish you, one and all, a

Happy and
Prosperous
1933

Barnes & Hastings
PHONE 21

SPECIALS

Apples, Winesap, 10	39c
Spuds, Extra Nice Burbanks, 10 lb	14c
Peck, 19c	
Compound, 8 lb carton	45c
Sugar, 22 lb	\$1.00
Brooms, 35c value	19c
Soap, Big Ben, 7 bars	25c
Rice, 4 lb	15c
Block Salt, White	42c
K C Baking Powder, 2 1/2 oz	19c
Beans, Pintos, 5 lb	15c
Ribbon Cane Syrup, gallon	55c
Sorghum, gallon	40c

Hedley Gas Grocery

AN IMPORTANT THING

What is the most important thing in the
Banking business? It is **MANAGEMENT**.
That embraces everything, controls every-
thing, assumes every responsibility.

That tells the whole story. Is your
money on deposit safe? Look to the
management. Are the securities offer-
ed you sound? That depends on the
management. Are the banking services
and facilities offered you satisfactory?
It all depends on the management.

We pride ourselves on the management of this
Bank. There rests our record of years of sat-
isfactory service,—and management is no easy
job these days.

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

Semi-Weekly Farm News
Texas' Greatest Farm Paper
\$1.00 per year

The Hedley Informer
Your Home Paper
\$1.00 per year

Both papers one year for
\$1.50

This offer open for a
limited time only
See The Informer Man

County School News

By Sloan Baker, County Superintendent

That the needs of the schools are a "first charge" on the Nation was the President's message to the eighty leaders in education, business, agriculture, and industry, who met at Washington last week to consider the crisis in education. Speakers urged the States to use every effort to maintain their school systems, if necessary with the aid of Federal borrowing, rather than let education suffer because of business.

If the bill that is to be brought up before the Legislature providing a charge of \$150.00 tuition for nine months in the seventeen Colleges and Universities maintained by the State of Texas should pass, it means \$4,035,760 that will be available for the public schools of Texas, or \$2.57 for each state scholastic and could be added to the apportionment next year. After all, the college student should pay part of his tuition in college. When we educate the student through high school the State is benefitted, but when he is trained for a profession the one primarily benefitted is the individual. Every one in Texas who is interested in elementary and high schools should do their bit to get this bill made a law.

The County Board of Trustees in a called session ruled that the State Available, County Available and Rural Aid should be kept in a separate fund from Local District Tax. The first three funds named go to pay teacher salaries and census, while local district taxes pay for maintenance of the

schools and also teacher salaries. Carl Naylor was appointed Trustee for Fairview in place of T. W. Eames who moved out of the district. Transfer matters were also settled at this session.

Chamberlain teachers have started working on the Inter-scholastic League event.

Mr. Bill Payne, principal at Hedley, suggests a new idea for schools in cotton areas that we start school in January and continue for nine months through September. Not a bad idea; think it over.

State aid schools should be certain that their schools meet State aid requirements by repairing and buying the required equipment.

Mr. Joe Baker and faculty of Giles are delighted with their prospects for winning the Inter-scholastic events this year.

Mr. Gatewood of Golden, who writes Educational Digest, says we need some kind of teachers organization in the county.

Remember the Superintendent is in his office Monday morning, Wednesday all day, Friday afternoon and Saturday all day.

The C. S. visited Sunnyview, Pleasant Valley, Giles and Smith this week, and found schools progressing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Speed of Clarendon attended to business and visited with friends here Monday.

Dr. F. V. Walker
General Practice.
Female Diseases - Specialty
Residence Phone 5
Office with Wilson Drug Co.
Hedley, Texas

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

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

DEPENDABLE BUILDING MATERIAL
C. F. & I. Coal
B. P. S. Paints
Also Have Added Hardware, Axtell Windmills and Supplies
Call No. 8
or drop in to see us. We are glad to be of service to you at all times.
Cicero Smith Lumber Company
Hedley, Texas

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.

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

All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, advertising of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

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

Genuine money saving prices on men's, women's and children's shoes at Kendall's



47

When you know a news item

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C. E. Johnson, Superintendent.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
B. T. S. at 6:15 p. m.
Preaching at 7:15 p. m. by the pastor.

M. E. Wells, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School next Sunday at 9:45. Mrs. W. H. Jones, Supt.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Senior and Hi Lagues at 6:15.
Preaching at 7:15 by pastor.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:45. Bro E. V. Carter Superintendent.

Preaching at 11 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. Mrs. Carter.
Young People's Society at 6:30. We urge all who are interested, and are not attending some other church, to meet with us.
W. M. S. meets every Monday at 2 o'clock.
Visitors welcome at all times.
Reporter.

A good grade of Unbleached Domestic for 5c
B. & B. Variety Store.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bro. Tommie Durett of Claude will preach at the Hedley Church of Christ next 5th Sunday, Jan. 29th, at the morning service.
Every one is cordially invited to come and worship with us at that time.

Many Standard Brands of Shoes offered at savings of One-Half Price, at Kendall's.

"CHURCH NIGHT"

The regular Wednesday night church service was held Jan. 11. There was a very good attendance, 75 being present. After a short song service, everyone enjoyed sandwiches, pie and coffee.

Several interesting talks were given by workers in different departments of the church, and especially did we enjoy a talk by Bro Beavers, Presiding Elder.

After discussing the time for meeting, it was decided that we meet Wednesday night after each first Sunday. Next meeting will be Feb 8.

Susette Gripe for Dresses or Suits.
B. & B. Variety Store.

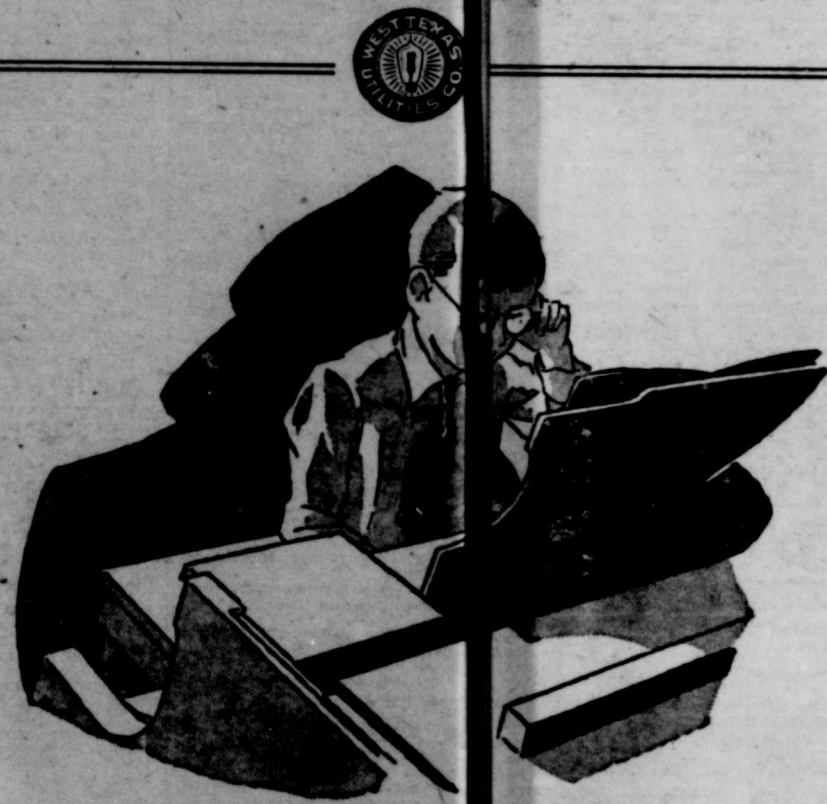
Our old friend J. S. Young, of the Smith community, was a visitor in Hedley the past week. He returned not long ago from a visit with the Sid Bush family at Las Cruces, N. Mex., and says the depression has about got that section "down for the count."

FOR SALE—First Year Acala Cotton Seed, 50 cents per bushel. Inquire at Barnes & Hastings Grocery.

B. F. Mobbs, living on the Allison farm at Bray, is putting on an auction sale today (Thursday) disposing of his livestock, farm implements, etc., and will move with his family to Mountain Home, Ark. S. L. Dodson is the auctioneer.

J. P. Wilson, former Hedley, now living at Hollis, Okla., was a visitor here last week.

Subscribe for The Informer



**You Mustn't Take Chances...
With Children's Eyes**

Unimpaired eyesight is essential to the growing child... for two reasons: First, because good vision enables him to keep pace with his schoolmates and his playmates. Second, because strong eyes, guarded in youth, will last a lifetime.

Improper lighting is one of the largest causes of weakened eyes. If you permit your child to study or even to play where there is not enough light, or where there is a blinding glare, you are making a mistake that may prove disastrous.

Enjoy the benefits of plenty of light. It's ridiculously inexpensive. And, remember, new eyes cannot be bought at any price!

One of our trained employees will be happy to inspect your lighting arrangements... without charge or obligation, of course. Chances are, a simple rearrangement of your present equipment, with larger or smaller lamps in a few of the fixtures, is all you need. Call for an inspection TODAY.

Do you know that your increased use of Electric Service is billed on a surprisingly low rate schedule... and added by a small amount to your total bill?

West Texas Utilities Company

The Master of Chaos

By Irving Bacheller

Copyright 1922, by Irving Bacheller
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

At Boston, in the fatal month of July, 1776, Colin Cabot, ardent young lover of Nancy, his good-by to his sweetheart, Patience "Pat" Fayerweather, daughter of a staunch loyalist but herself at heart a "rebel."

CHAPTER I—Continued

The gay young patriot rolled down the spinway like a barrel of fish and was tumbled aboard and stored on deck right end up with less important merchandise. He rode at ease half an hour or so standing erect in the darkness. Then he had to lower his head. The cover down, his edges were served with pitch. The barrel, lifted to the gunwale, fell into the bay and began its tossing journey in the hurrying tide.

He was riding in the curious craft not more than twenty minutes, he reckoned, although the term of his imprisonment seemed very long, for the air was close and his posture far from comfortable. At last he bumped the sand in the shallows at Winnismet. He heard two voices—youthful and gentle voices. They were near him. Some person was out in the shallow water trying to roll the barrel in with a stick. Impatient to be released, Colin decided to take the chance of showing himself. He pushed the head from its place and with hands on the chimes shot out of the barrel into the shallows. A boy and girl a little younger than he stood near, in bathing costumes. Daylight was coming.

"The girl had a face and form not easily forgotten," Colin wrote. "Although the light was dim I could see clearly after the darkness of the barrel and the first thing I saw was that shapely, beautiful girl."

"Are you bound for Cambridge?" the boy asked with a friendly smile.

"Yes."

"I am Emory Woodbridge and this is my sister Nancy. We come here every day at flood-tide for a swim. We meet many tide-riders. Our house is yonder on the hill. Go through the pine bush to the road. My father will help you. I'll take care of the barrel-head."

The boy rolled the barrel into deep water as Colin with his bag set out for the road, wondering at the strange water-wisdom of Ebenezer Snooch. Mr. Woodbridge welcomed him and put him to bed abovestairs where he slept until he was called about two o'clock for dinner, at which he sat beside the plump, blond, dark-eyed Nancy.

"I know all about you," she said. "You are a great lover. My school friend, Pat Fayerweather, has told me the story."

"Oh, that story!" he exclaimed. "Thinking of it kept me happy in the barrel. It would put life in a smoked fish. It was a barrelful of happiness that landed near your pretty feet."

They had a merry visit and their theme was mostly Pat.

He rode away with Mr. Woodbridge soon after dark and having arrived at his home he made this entry in his diary:

"Nancy Woodbridge is a vivid memory and some young fellow who is 'snoached' out of Boston will be sure to fall in love with her."

When the young man had left them Nancy Woodbridge said to her mother, "What a big, gentle, merry-mouthed boy! I could love him myself."

Young Cabot spent three days with his family, and "rid his mother out for an airing every day." Then mounting his bay mare, he proceeded to Cambridge with his sword, firelock and pistol. He went first to his friend, President Samuel Langdon of the famous college, who gave him almost a father's welcome, saying: "I suppose that you have come to enlist?"

"Yes, sir, and I have a letter to Washington."

"I will go with you."

Immediately they set out for the headquarters of the army in the big square mansion, long a familiar object. Washington was at his desk. The president of the college introduced the young man, summing up in warm words his history at Harvard, as if conferring an honorary degree.

"A good student, of an excellent disposition, a born athlete, the best wrestler, the best fencer, the fleetest runner of his time at Harvard." These were the phrases he employed. Washington listened with dignity and a benevolent smile. In a letter to Colin's mother is this description of the person of the Commander in Chief:

"George Washington of Virginia." Those words have been flying around New England since John and Sam Adams returned from Philadelphia. Who has not heard of his wisdom, his noble spirit, his modesty, of his coat torn to rags by bullets, while horses were shot beneath him when he fought with Braddock? I feared it was like the talk we have heard on the king's birthday and was prepared for disappointment. But he has conquered me. I am like a man thrown and stunned who is trying to think how it happened.

"He is a big man—at a guess two inches taller than I—broad at the hip shoulders. Looks straight in your Big bones, big hands, big feet, arms, rather slender waist for his size. Yet all the parts of him. His eyes were more than others you have seen, but I saw

dered why I felt a kind of awe in his presence. I know now. The big thing is inside of him. It reaches out and touches you when you look in his eyes and when he moves his hands. It hits you again when you hear his gentle voice. There are three words that come to me as I think of him. They are Power, Vitality, Kindness. I think that he has a mind as strong as our best pair of oxen and that God is driving it. He said little and our minister could have said it as well as he did. He has a good-natured face, a bit weathered, with a pock mark here and there—not handsome. His straight nose is a shade thick and large. His deep-set, blue eyes are wide apart and they look into you. His brownish hair, brushed back and powdered and falling in a queue, was a comely detail. His mouth is a trifle too large and very firm when closed. Yet when he stood up, straight as an arrow, and walked proud as a king to the window, he was magnificent. It's a big full word not carelessly chosen. He wore his riding boots. His blue-and-buff uniform with golden epaulettes, and buttons, was spotless and well fitted. A broad blue sash spanned his breast from waist to shoulder. From shoe to ruffles every detail in his dress was admirable. Still it was not his look nor his manners, genteel as they were, that roused me to a sense of smallness. It was the man under it all. I felt as I did the day I looked up at the big mountain in New Hampshire, uncomfortably little. He has doubled my faith in our cause."

The preliminaries being over, the learned president said:

"General, you have had time to survey the army. May I ask for your impression of it?"

"It is a disorganized mass of ill-clad, poorly armed soldiers without a national spirit and with no knowledge of what is expected of fighting men. Many of them do not know the difference between an officer and a broomstick. The New England troops feel that all men are equal even in a regiment—that a uniform cannot create a caste."

"Tut-tut," said the little order government, "among them. We have material—a mound of ore to be smelted and slagged and shaped."

Turkey said: "I am glad to see you will, I trust, bend your mind to its problems. I wish you first to go down among the men in the line and get the feel of it. My orderly will now conduct you to the muster master. For the present I will send your horse to my stable."

Colin was mustered into the company of Capt. Amos Farnsworth from Groton. It was quartered in lodges made of hewn timber, rough boards and sail-cloth. The regiment was in a long row of like lodges, some built of fence-rails clinked with turf and roofed with hay heaped on slanting timbers. Their doors and windows were mostly made of woven withes.

Only ten men in the company were in uniforms and they were of varying colors—red, blue and gray to suit the family taste. The most were in shabby farm clothing. There were also ragged men in torn boots. Some were unarmed. A number of the boys had old fowling-pieces and "Queen Anne" muskets. One had a straightened scythe blade bound to the top of a pole for his weapon. The Rhode Island regiment—the smartest-looking body of men in the army and well uniformed—were in tents opposite the rude quarters of the Massachusetts boys.

Captain Farnsworth gave his fellow townsman a hearty welcome. His left arm, broken and slashed at Bunker Hill, was in a sling. Colin remembered the tall, lean, boy, brown-eyed farmer, so often rightly worried as to the condition of his soul. There was a noticeable lack of coordination between his brain and the incorporeal part of him.

The human soul was a troublesome asset in New England. It was menaced, frightened, persecuted by the ablest men schooled in the arts of the orator. It was yelled at, berated and cowed by ignorant, well-meaning pulpites in the back country. The inner and the outer man were often in a quarrel with each other.

Amos Farnsworth always looked serious even when other men were laughing. His sad expression was relieved only by a quizzical look in his gray eyes. Mental activity produced a singular effect upon his countenance. The skin on his brow rolled into deep wrinkles. He had a marked fondness for the word "which," often misplaced in his conversation. He was a widower about forty years of age.

"How are you?" Colin asked.

"Anxious as a painter in a tree with the dogs barkin', which the fact is I'm on the run with Satan hold o' my coat tail," the captain answered.

He surveyed Colin from head to foot adding: "Say you're a mortal stout-lookin' man which I'm glad you've come. There's goin' to be a big wrastle here—an all-fired wrastle between the Rhode Islanders and our regiment. You're a big, boy, hard-meated cuss an' I'm a gran, mistrustful o' them fellers. We'll need ye."

The captain took a bite from a plug of tobacco which he called a "Virginia cake" and introduced the young man to various officers in the regiment, after which they went for a walk together through the big camp. An important part was often thus favored.

crossed their offices as if they were all having a noon-hour in the hay field. Even the captain was "Amos" to every private.

It was then probably the most remarkable army the world has seen—a fair of good-natured, gossiping, homesick, peace-loving pioneers quartered in lines of tents and lodges and in public buildings.

Outside the tents and lodges they saw numbers of women at work washing, some with young children playing around the tubs. They had come to look after their husbands, to see that they were fed and kept decently clean, and nursed if wounded. They had lodgings in the village and came daily into camp. What a contrast were these to the half-woman women who were wont to infest an army! There were fourteen thousand two hundred men in this great jolly fair of new-world pioneers. The churches and his college halls were filled with them. Officers not properly uniformed were distinguished from privates by ribbons on their caps.

It was early July and the dress was mainly like that of the hay field and barnyard. There were even men wearing one suspender, an undershirt and ragged trousers over bare feet. There were beards of many shapes and colors.

"I didn't know there was so much hair in the world," Colin said to



"I Know All About You," She Said. "You Are a Great Lover."

Amos. "The poorer the man, the richer the crop."

"Well, it takes time an' money to keep 'em moved off. So they let 'em slide," Amos answered.

"And they slide in all directions, up, down, sideways and straight ahead."

At a point near the enemy they saw cannon balls from the British batteries thump the side of Prospect hill, throwing dust into the air and ricocheting down the slope, bounding over rocks and slowing to a halt.

"Ain't that a caution!" said Farnsworth. "Don't amount to much; they just shoot at America an' ye know it's a mortal sight bigger'n the army. Don't hurt a hill to be wounded. Boys used to chase them balls till they found out how mean they was, which ye know they can kick a leg off ye, when ye think 'em harmless."

There were places in each brigade where spirits and cider were sold. Soon they came upon a man riding the wooden horse for drunkenness and for striking an officer. The back of the horse was a small, steep-slanting board roof with a sharp peak above its four legs. This the prisoner had been compelled to mount. Then freight had been tied to his feet. At that moment they joined the crowd watching the distress of this man, in a silence broken only by the noise of the wheels.

As they turned the man exclaimed: "Oh, the Lord would consider their letter to seek the grace of God!"

"Well, I think ye will be considering his letter for some time," said Colin.

"Which he'll know he's got one." Amos went on without relaxing his face. "What I've seen an' been through an' suffered makes me grab hold o' sperital things an' hang on fer the love of God."

They crept behind a broad stone wall on the side of Winter hill where a hole had been prepared for observation. Amos took a small telescopic spy-glass from his pocket and peered through the hole at the British line on Bunker Hill.

"There, take a peek," he said to Colin. "The British ain't more'n a mile off. Ye kin see the redcoats over there. We call 'em lobsters."

"Lobsters?"

"Uh, huh. In our gab, them red boys are all lobsters," Amos went on seriously.

On their way back they stopped at the parade ground to watch the drilling squads. The air was full of the shouted orders:

"Half-cock your firelocks.

"Hand-carry your cartridges.

"Prime your cartridge.

"Shut your pans.

"Return your rammers.

"Poise your firelocks.

"Cock your firelocks.

"Present your firelocks."

Eighteen motions were needed in loading, aiming and discharging this weapon.

"It's got the power o' seven devils," said Amos. "We load the cartridge with a ball an' a few buckshot an' all the powder the gun'll stand an' hold together. We bust 'em frequent. The stock is like the heels o' my roan horse which ye got to look out or it'll crush ye open. They hit severe. When they hit, ye don't want no air 'round ye."

shameful. Tother day a man's gun went off unbeknownst when he was a holdin' of it loose, like ye would a baby. I tell ye, boy, it got even with him right then and thar. Busted his jaw an' floored him senseless which he won't never be the same. It's a fractious critter, son, meaner than a cat in a granary. Ay uh! It is."

"I've heard our guns were deadly on Breed's hill and Funker hill," said Colin.

"Uh huh! They was." His graphic description of the fight began with a little assenting grunt full of good nature. "Like the wrath o' God! Ye see we didn't fire till them lobsters was close up, 'bout seventy feet off, which ye could almost shake hands with 'em. They had emptied their guns. Only a few hit us. A fog o' smoke twist them an' us. Aimed too high! They stood leadin' their firelocks. Guess they didn't think we farmers knowed enough to shoot straight, which I swear there wasn't a man in our line who couldn't trim yer hair with bullets an' never a drop o' blood. When we let go, God-amighty! How they went down! That blast o' lead was like a long sword, which it stabbed with the power o' God at their bellies. It cut 'em in two. It tore 'em into bloody rags. In a minute, I tell ye, boy, thar was flies on their livers."

Amos was angry and excited. The rage of the battle had come back to him. His eyes glowed as he went on:

"Them that wasn't aimed at run like a nigger that's seed a ghost. They formed an' come back in platoons. They was brave, no mistake, which I give 'em credit. They behaved proper. Ag'in we moved 'em down. They kep' a-comin'. They was streamin' our way—flank an' middle—like a red river runnin' up hill by G—d! At last they was so dam' many we couldn't snuff 'em out. They charged with their bayonets which they was that aigh we didn't have time to reload afore they was on us shovin' the cold iron into our guts. Them that hadn't bayonets lit like h—l with gun stocks an' heavy stuns which a many wilted down an' died right thar. By the Heavenly King! I tell ye the rest on us run. We did. We went fast. I had a busted arm. Them that wasn't rammed through was nicked considerable which the firelock is yer friend when it's loaded, but the world can come to an end while yer a loadin' of it. Then whar be ye? In Heaven or h—l. Thar's whar ye be. Uh huh!"

In his fervor Amos had entirely lost his hold on "sperital things." No historian would report all of his profanity. The thought of it worried him as they headed for their own quarters. His left cheek rose in a rueful squint that affected the setting of one eye.

"Seems so when I git mad it's as nat'ral fer me to swear as it is fer a bird to sing," said he. "Always do it when I think o' that day which the fact is I've got a backslidin' heart, an' thar's times when I fergit to put on the brakes."

Amos shook his head and blew and sighed and brushed his hands and added:

"Alas! I wish somebody would make up some words that would feel as good as swearin' when a man is mad which it would save me a lot o' sufferin'. Ay es! It would."

Colin went on grass duty with grazing horses until ten o'clock. He had three days of service as a private under Captain Farnsworth at grass, wood and water duty, sleeping rolled in his blanket on a bed of straw under a tree near the captain's lodge at night.

He had met many officers and men in and out of the regiment. He had easily thrown his competitors in the wrestling bout with the Rhode Island boys witnessed by the Commander in Chief, a part of his staff and a large crowd of the idle soldier. When the last sturdy Rhode Islander in Cabot's hands went down there was great cheering and Amos let out a yell that was heard a mile away. Colin had become popular in the regiment.

Amos patted his shoulder saying: "That was a cordy man. It was amuz work to heave him but you done it." The third morning he was awakened as usual by the life and drum corps marching through the camp soon after daylight.

Colin found Amos building a fire in front of his lodge. He had a solemn face as he looked at the fire.

"The big Chief was here 'bout ten minutes ago," he said.

"Do you mean General Washington?"

"Yes, sir. He an' a squad o' cavalry. Been ridin' round the camp which he wants ye to come to headquarters fer breakfast at seven. My G—d, sir! He's colder than an iron bar on a winter mornin'—like most o' the southern officers. Been shiverin' ever since he was here."

"And now you're sliding."

"So I be—an' may God take the flint out o' me. It's the plague o' my heart. I was kind o' riled. Spoke to him friendly like—not thinkin', same as if I was to him. Fergot I was in the army. 'Nice mornin', says I."

"Salute, sir," says he, cross as a bear, an' me gittin' no pay since I got here, by G—d! An' my bay uncut. I'd like to be hum an' I orto be. Two o' my men have deserted an' when ye think it over ye can't blame 'em much."

There was a pent of silence while Amos bent his slow on the coals.

"Hey, he! I've slipped 'gins," he muttered. "An' may the Lord forgive me. This place is about as hippy as a side hill in midwinter. Uh huh!"

Amos had voiced almost the spirit among these home-loving, peaceful, industrious men, settled in the camp at Cambridge. Colin went into one of the lodges and bathed himself so that he could with soap and a basin of water get on fresh clothing.

American Heroine

By LOUISE M. COMSTOCK

Ann Maria Lane

OUT of dusty old records in the archives of the Virginia State library at Richmond has been recently reconstructed the story of a heroine forgotten since 1808.

In that year, so read the Virginia records, the state of Virginia granted a pension to one Ann Maria Lane, who fought "in the great and with the courage of a soldier" the famous engagement between the British and the American Revolutionary troops at Germantown, Pa., in 1777. We learn further that Ann Maria not only marched with a gun in the "military services" and was "disabled by a

wound."

The known facts of this woman's life are few. She has been identified as the wife of John Lane, a sailor in the Virginia navy, who was part in 1781 in the disastrous counter in the James river, Osborne's Landing, when the state's six ships, eight brigs, five sloops and two schooners, met the superior forces of the traitorous Benedict Arnold, just come from looting Richmond. The state lost its vessels but of its men. In 1798 we find John Lane, his wife and two daughters, living at Point of Forks, up the James, in a hut put up against the Indians. In 1800, when the insurgent Gabriel was leading the negroes about Richmond to the state capitol, here it was that Ann Maria took to nursing the soldiers, caring for as many as a hundred guardsmen at one time.

In 1802 Dr. J. H. Foushee, health officer, wrote to Governor Monroe requesting that Ann Maria be allowed some recompense for her services. From his letter we learn that she was then an old woman, scarcely equal to her self-imposed task and lame from that wound received at Germantown. It brought Ann Maria a "moderate consideration" of six dollars a month in addition to food and clothing. In 1804 the state finally gave her an infirmary for her patients.

But in the fall of that same year, judged too old and lame for her Ann Maria was retired and her name dropped from the payroll. In 1805, however, having investigated her case, Governor Cabell brought it to the attention of the state legislature. The state at that time eagerly adopted the Revolutionary heroine. They granted her a pension of \$200 per year. There is record that this was paid in 1808, 1809, and 1810. In 1811 some clerk carelessly scrawled across the record "dead."

Pocahontas

OUR first American heroine was not a white girl, but an Indian, and she is buried, not near Jamestown, Va., with which are associated the deeds of bravery, but in England, in an alien land, among a people who must have seemed to her very strange. The register of St. George's church, Gravesend, contains this record: "The Rebecca Wroff, wyffe of Thomas (John) Wroff, gent., a Virginia Indian, was buried in the chancel, 1617."

In the history books Rebecca Wroff is Pocahontas, lovely daughter of Powhatan, big chief of the Virginia Indians, who played an important part in the establishment of the first English settlement in this country. In 1607 a small band of colonists set out on the James River, at a spot they called Jamestown in honor of the king. It was an unfortunate location. The swamps spread disease and gave little food, and the dense forest pressed upon the little colony and made it easy prey for attacking Indians. Without the friendship of Pocahontas, Jamestown might never have survived the first hard years.

Capt. John Smith, leader of the colony, managed to secure the goodwill of Powhatan and promises of corn. But Powhatan was a big and temperamental chief, liable to change his mind. There were times when he refused to send more corn or to let away his marauding braves. Once, the story goes, he held the doubtful captain prisoner and was determined to have his brains beaten out with stout war clubs. And time and again Pocahontas, at the risk of her father's anger, of her tribe's ill-will, even of her own life, proved her friendship for the white man. When provisions ran low she brought grain from her father's supply; when treacherous braves were planned, she gave warning; and as Captain Smith lay with his head on a pillow of rock, awaiting his death, Pocahontas rushed between him and the threatening war club and saved his life.

For all this the Indian girl was rewarded as are many heroines. One John Smith had returned to England, new leader determined to make secure the food supply once and for all, kidnapped Pocahontas and held her hostage in Jamestown for a year. Her father, however, she was baptized into the Christian church and renamed Rebecca, or "bead of peace," and married young John Rolfe. When Rolfe returned to England, she accompanied him, was visited and died in London and her little letter fell into the hands of Thomas Smith, who returned to Virginia and in 1808 of Richard Hakluyt, the first Englishman to set foot on the soil of America.

World's Rubber Supply

Matter of Importance

The electrical industry, probably more than any other, is dependent upon rubber and without it the telephone company would be compelled to go out of business or find some adequate substitute. The rubber supply comes from Brazil, East Indies and Indo-China. The rubber plantations cover many square miles and are divided like great cities into blocks. Just as houses on city blocks are numbered, the trees, in many cases, are numbered. Each of the hundreds of workers on the plantations cares for about 450 caoutchouc trees daily, collecting the sap from cups under spouts in each tree in a great latex pail. The tapper has to be an expert with his knife in attaching the small zinc spout through which the white latex flows into the small cup. The scar in the bark must be kept fresh with the dexterous handling of the knife, but the tapper must be extremely cautious not to injure the cambium, or formative tissue of the wood beneath, for that might kill the tree. On some of the plantations the annual yield of rubber is about 350 pounds to the acre. The juice, or latex, is transformed into crude rubber by curdling it with chemicals and rolling the curds into sheets, which are then smoked over a fire.

A FAMOUS MAN



OVER sixty years ago Dr. Pierce, whose picture appears here, placed in all the drug stores of this country his Favorite Prescription for women suffering from weakness, cramps, monthly sickness, headaches, backaches, hot flashes. Women of all ages testify to its merits. What it has done for others, it should do for you. Try it now! This is one of Nature's remedies composed of roots and herbs and contains no alcohol.

If you want free medical advice, write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y.

Bronchial Troubles

Need Creomulsion

Bronchial troubles may lead to something serious. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth. Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the infected membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after cold or flu. Money refunded, if any cough or cold, no matter how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. (Adv.)

How Doctors Treat Colds and Coughs

To break up a cold overnight and relieve the congestion that makes you cough thousands of physicians are now recommending Calobats, the senseless calomel compound tablets that give you the effects of calomel and salts without the unpleasant effects of either.

One or two Calobats at bedtime with a glass of sweet milk or water. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish, no danger.

Calobats are sold in 10c and 35c packages at drug stores. (Adv.)

STOPS EXCESSIVE KIDNEY ACTION

For the past eighteen years Liquid Shumake has been used in thousands of homes as a remedy for over-active kidney disorders of both adults and children.

Although its use is limited to the treatment of excessive kidney action, either day or night, Liquid Shumake produces the most gratifying results in many other troubles caused by this form of kidney disorders.

Druggists supply this well known remedy with full directions for using at a small cost.—Advertisement.

Agriculture's Place

Agriculture is called the mother of industries, and still claims the larger share of human energy, human knowledge and human skill.

for COLDS

Put Mentholatum in nostrils to open them, rub on chest to reduce congestion.

MENTHOLATUM

C. G. P. Warranted Purest and Best



Still a Chance

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At Bargain Rates

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A LIMITED TIME ONLY

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Donkey Leads a Blind Race Horse



ONE of the most touching examples of loyalty between animals is to be found at the Holly Beach farm, near Annapolis, Md., where this lowly donkey, Balaam, acts as guide for his inseparable companion, Light Brigade, winner of many important races before he lost his sight.

STORY FOR YOUNG FOLKS

By THORNTON W. BU

JOHNNY CHUCK GETS HIS NOSE PINCHED

DOWN from the Northland one still night while the little stars looked down from the sky and twinkled like Jack Frost.



So He Sat There for Some Time Staring Out and Trying to Get His Sleepy Wits Together.

showers of red and gold and brown. He covered the Green Meadows with a thin white sheet which people call by his own name—frost.

Peter Rabbit and Reddy Fox and Old Man Coyote and Lightfoot the Deer and Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter and Jerry Muskrat and Paddy the Beaver and Buster Bear and Hooty the Owl, who, as you know, are usually abroad in the night, knew what was going on.



Inca Gold Excavated

the bread when they poked their noses into their houses Jack Frost had them ever so get at them, reducing himself.

any Chuck was, as you know, very fat, very fat indeed. For weeks he had been eating all that he could.

"I may as well eat a little more while I can, and so make sure that I have fat enough to carry me through in case Mistress Spring happens to be late in coming back," thought he.

He yawned and stretched again, then very slowly crawled out of bed and started up his long hall to his doorway. He was still blinking as he poked his little black nose outside.

"Ouch!" said Johnny Chuck and pulled his nose back. Inside his hall it was as comfortable as ever, and so he sat there for some time staring out and trying to get his sleepy wits together.

"I'm fat enough!" said he. Turning, he kicked up his little black heels and disappeared inside his house.

"I do believe," said he, "that Johnny Chuck has gone to bed for the winter."

Among treasures reported to have been discovered in the ruins of Inca tombs as in

TASTY LITTLE SARDINE

THE little silvery herring which we call sardine comes from the coast of Maine.

We do not serve this delightful little fish often enough to learn of the number of dishes which it may add to our list of good things.

Sardine Rarebit

Mix two tablespoonfuls of melted butter with half a pound of rich cheese grated or broken into bits. Stir constantly while it melts, then add one egg beaten and diluted with two-thirds of a cupful of cream.

One may buy the sardines put up in oil, or in tomato sauce, or "done" in mustard, so all tastes may be served and given a variety.

Curried Sardines

Mix one teaspoonful each of sugar and curry powder, adding a pinch of salt. Put these into a saucepan with one cupful of cream and a teaspoonful of lemon juice.

Sardine sandwiches are probably the most popular way of serving this little fish, next to serving them as they come from the tin, with a bit of lemon and bread and butter.

Sardines on Toast

This is a most delightful dish for Sunday night supper or in fact for any day in the week. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, stir until smooth and browned slightly, then add a half cupful of good soup stock.

Coat of Black Wool



This smart black coat is a new novelty wool with scarf and new sleeve. It is worn with a black turban with grosgrain.

DADA S-

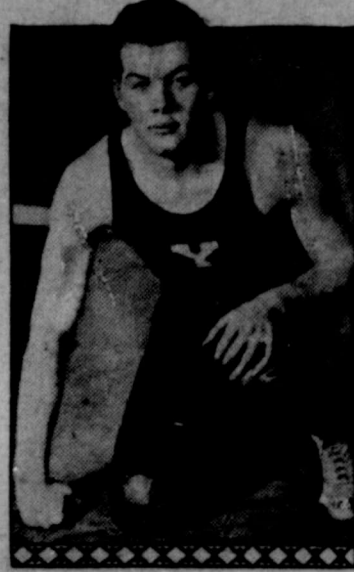


"Pop, what is a pyramid?" "First instance of mass production."

Miss Mackay and Her Prize Sculpture



Wrestler at Yale



Henry Taft Snowden, nephew of the late William Howard Taft, former President and chief justice of the Supreme court, who is a mainstay of the Yale wrestling team, of which he is the veteran member.

BONERS



A protoplasm is a person who is always prophesying.

BONERS are actual humorous tidbits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

A solution is saturated when it goes up in smoke.

The pilgrims came to this country to free themselves of religion.

The original tribes of Central America were the Aztecs, the Cults, and the Morons.

Who said "After us the deluge?" Noah.

Orthography means having the right opinions about everything.

Papacy was what the people wrote on.

OUR GLASSES

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

OH, THE glasses we wear we consider with care. Yes, the glasses we wear on our eyes.

For we measure and test and decide on the best. In a way that is cautious and wise—But the rest Of our glasses we never surmise.

Yet we look all the day all at life all the way Through the glasses we wear on the mind.

Some with glasses of hate make the little hurts great; There are some so exceedingly blind Here of late That they seem to see only behind.

But the best sort of glass shows each blossom you pass, Sees the past, and a little ahead, Makes the mean rather small, makes the kind rather tall, Makes the highway more easy to tread—After all Makes the world just as good as God said.

© 1922, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

Little Change in Outlook on Life

Feminine Ideas Not Much Altered by Advent of Business Woman.

Women want security more than anything else in the world. And, for all their show of self-sustaining equality, they want it from men, according to Dorothy Waring, whose novel, "Women Want Security," is in the hands of the publishers.

"All this talk about the glory of achievement and the thrill that comes from earning one's keep and clothes is the bunk," Miss Waring said. "The only girls who feel the least bit sincere about that sort of twaddle are the very young ones—so young that they don't know what life is all about."

A pathetic thing about most American women, Miss Waring believes, is that they spend their best years in impulsively plunging down blind alleys toward anything that looks like temporary security.

"A young French girl is far more efficient about finding the desired security than the average American girl who has made a success of an office job," she said.

"Women all want the same thing. We all want security in a male-guarded fortress of affectionate esteem. But European women have a more mature way of admitting that this is essential for a complete life. To them every other achievement is unimportant compared to being a husband's partner and they are honest enough to admit it, even to the husband. The same thing is true of us, but we certainly do a lot of lying about the kind of security we want."

One of the most frequent of feminine mistakes, she pointed out, is to assume that the nature of man was automatically changed when girls began to hang typewriters and get pay envelopes, for she thinks that what the lads of today look for in woman is about the same things that their grandfathers wanted.

"The first of these is tactful dependence," she said. "I know a brilliant New York man who felt subtly disappointed when his wife no longer called on him to hitch up the electric connection on the percolator and toaster. He enjoyed the implied importance that distrusted her own fitness to cope with appliances."

"This yearning to feel big that is common to all males makes it advisable for a woman to have spells of gentle helplessness if a man he going to admire her the way he wants to and if she is going to supply the self-starter that will send him scurrying around to get security for her."

Miss Waring is thirty-two, blond, good-looking and for years has combined the responsibilities of motherhood and an important job in a publishing house. She is divorced and has two daughters, aged thirteen and ten.—New York World.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Characteristic Fairness "The American people always play fair."—Maj. Gen. Smedley Butler.

GUARANTEED PURITY EFFECTIVENESS

To be sure that St. Joseph's Aspirin reaches the user with its original purity and full strength intact, its makers wrap each box in moisture-proof cellophane. You always get guaranteed purity and effectiveness when you demand "St. Joseph's."

WORLD'S LARGEST 10c SELLER AT

★ ASK FOR IT BY NAME ★

St. Joseph's GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

The 6c size of St. Joseph's Aspirin has been reduced in price to 10c. This size contains more than 3 times as many tablets as the 10c size. The 10c size contains three times as many tablets as 10c size. It's economy to buy the larger size.

AT THE FIRST SNEEZE USE MISTOL



CUREURA OINTMENT

Provides quick relief and soothes burns, scratches, pimples, rashes, and all forms of itchy skin. No medicine cabinet is complete without it.

WITTY KITTY

By NINA WILCOX FUTNAM



The girl-friend says that she notices that sinks are being made so they would hold a lot more dishes, since the "kitties" became so popular.

© 1922, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.



End Colds Quick

IT was an easy victim to colds—and they hang on so long—until she suggested the use of N-R tablets. He seldom catches colds now. What he does they are quickly broken up. This safe, dependable, all-vegetable corrective—Nature's Remedy—strengthens and regulates bowel action so no other laxative can—carries away poisonous wastes which make you susceptible to colds, dizziness, headaches, influenza, etc.

NR TONIGHT

Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

Begonias

Cultivation of begonias is traced back to 1777, when some of these plants were introduced into England from Jamaica.

Backache bother you?

A nagging backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by all druggists.



Nature Note When the thunder is very loud, here is very little rain.

BRACE UP! Try this "nightcap"

Lazy menaces mean that poisonous intestinal wastes are sapping your energy. Why continue feeling run-down and sluggish? A "nightcap" of Garfield Tea, for covering weeks will put you "on your feet." (At all druggists). Garfield Tea is sold by the name GARFIELD Tea. A Natural Laxative Drink.

SEND NO MONEY C. O. D. Frostproof Cabbage and Onion Plants ALL VARIETIES 25c-50c 1,000-75c. STANDARD PLANT CO. - TIFTON, GA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Imported from England. Parker's Hair Balm. Parker's Hair Balm. Parker's Hair Balm.

BLADDER TROUBLE

If your bladder is irritated, either because your urine is too acid or because inflammation is present, just try Gold Medal Bladder Oil Capsules. This fine, old preparation has been used for this purpose for 25 years. That its popularity continues is the best proof that it works. But be sure you get GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitute. Size 25c.

GOLD MEDAL NAWLEM OIL CAPSULES



47

when you know a news item.

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HEDLEY RURAL CLUB

The Hedley Rural Club met Tuesday, January 10, with Mrs. Weldon Bennett as hostess. An interesting lesson was presented by Mrs. C. R. Hunsucker as leader.

Delicious refreshments were served to Mesdames W I Rains, Charles Grimsley, Roy Jewell, Fred Finch, J. M. Everett, G Z Sherman, J B Masterson, Clyde Bridges, C. R. Hunsucker, D B Leach and R E Mann, members; and Mrs. Holland, Mrs. Meeks, and Miss Ura Holland, guests.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Olson Blankenship at the home of Mrs. C. R. Hunsucker, January 24.

T N Messer, member of the Hedley school board, was in Clarendon one day last week on school business.

**Ritz Theatre
Memphis, Texas**

Friday, Jan 20, only

Richard Cromwell, Mae Marsh and Dorothy Jordan, in one good football picture

That's My Boy

Also Laurel & Hardy Comedy. This is Free Furniture night 10c and 25c

Saturday, Jan 21 only

Rex Bell, in one of the better action pictures

The Man from Arizona

Serial and Cartoon and Added Short 10c to All

Saturday Midnight Showing only

All Star Cast in a road showing of

The White Horde

Also two reel comedy Wild Babies 10c and 15c

Monday, Tuesday, Jan 23, 24

Our old time favorites Marie Dressler and Polly Moran in the laugh of the year

Prosperity

Also The Office Boy and The World Dances 10c and 25c

Wednesday, Thursday, 25 26

And now comes Paramount in the well known stage play with beautiful settings

Madam Butterfly

with Silvia Sidney, Cary Grant Also Shorts 10c and 15c

B. W. M. U.

Several members of the B. W. M. U. met Monday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Sims, with Mrs. Mcflitt leader.

A very interesting program was given on the topic "The Need of a Revival." Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess during the social hour.

Next meeting will be Monday, Jan. 23, with Mrs. Hogue.

Chickens, Eggs, Cream

I am still with the Farmers Equity Union, buying Produce. Jim Gilliam.

W. M. SOCIETY

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church met in regular session Monday afternoon. The leader for the hour, being sick, could not be with us, so we had no program ready, but had a splendid leader, the president

After some good songs, several prayers and an impressive scripture lesson by the leader, several topics were discussed pertaining to the different phases of the work of the Society and church work in general.

This completing the work for the afternoon, the president appointed the following committees: Program—Mrs. Kendall, chm., Mrs. Hendricks; Membership and Social—Mrs. Masterson, chm., Mrs. Latimer, Mrs. Maness;

Christian Social Relations—Mrs. Armstrong, chm., Mrs. Noel and Mrs. Duncan; Financial—Mrs. Howard, chm., Mrs. Swinney.

A good time was had by all. Variety Store.

Do you have a DOLLAR not using? The editor knows where it can be put right to work. Ask him.

CLARENDON DISTRICT YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY

The Clarendon District Rally of young people meets at McLean Methodist Church on Saturday and Sunday, January 28 and 29, beginning Saturday with registration at 4 p. m., assembly 6:30 dinner at 7:00, and a social hour at 7:30.

The Sunday morning program starts with morning watch at 7, then breakfast, cabinet meeting, Sunday School and preaching. At 2 p. m. there will be a program on "Worth While Things," and at 8 p. m. a business meeting, with Clarence Davis of Hedley presiding.

Suzette Crepe for Dresses or Suits.

B & B Variety Store.

DORCAS CLASS

The Dorcas Class met in the home of Mrs. Alewine Friday January 13, with Mrs. Alewine and Mrs. Bridges hostesses.

The house was called to order by the president, Mrs. Hall. After a short business meeting, Mrs. Alewine, the leader, brought out the most interesting points of the first fifteen chapters of II Samuel.

A salad course was served to the following: Mesdames Hall, Sherman, Blankenship, Alewine, Aull, Bridges, Land, members; and Mesdames Wells, Simmons, Gordon, and Moffit, guests.

Sloan Baker, County School Superintendent, was in Hedley Tuesday on business connected with his office, and paid the Informer an appreciated visit.

B. Adamson, who suffered an injury to his knee while playing ball two or three weeks ago, has been under treatment at Memphis the past several days. However, the injury does not respond to treatment as it should, and we understand he is being taken to Amarillo today for a more thorough examination.

Many Standard Brands of Shoes offered at savings of One-Half Price, at Kendall's.

HEDLEY SINGERS

You are cordially invited to attend the singing next Sunday at 8 p. m. At last meeting we had 50 singers and others from the Grand Bray communities, and we greatly appreciated their time again.

Singing will be on Sunday at the West Baptist church. Everybody welcome.

CIRCLE No. 2

Circle No. 2 of the Women's Missionary Society met with Mrs. J B Masterson last Friday afternoon and elected the following new officers:

Mrs. Daisy Newman, Pres. Neil Maness, Vice Pres. Sarah Hendricks, Secy Mrs. Masterson, Conn. Treas. Mabel Maness, Local Treas. Mrs. Flora Dunn, Supt. Study Ura Holland, Voice Agent.

It was voted that the Circle will meet in the basement of the church every Friday afternoon at 8:30.

The Circle appreciates the hospitality of our sponsor, Mrs. Masterson.

R. Porter

Dr. B. L. Jenkins of Clarendon was a professional visitor in Hedley last Saturday.

A. N. Wood and C. N. Piaster were attending to business in our town Monday.

Subscribe for The Informer

FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

13 bars Luna Soap 25c

12 cans Peas & Beans 72c

Good Breakfast Bacon, lb 11c

15 oz Bottle Ketchup 17c

20 lb sack Cream Meal 26c

2 lb Folgers Coffee 78c

3 lb can Star Coffee 81c

Oranges, nice, large, juicy, dozen 20c

Dry Salt Meat, lb 7c

Gallon Blackberries 39c

Gallon Apricots 39c

FREE 1 box of Cake Flour and Cake Rack with each \$5.00 purchase

Eads Produce Co.

PHONE 10 WE DELIVER

5200 Bales of Cotton GINNED IN HEDLEY

Up to Tuesday noon of this week the four Hedley gins had turned out 5200 bales of cotton.

This is a short crop for Hedley and here's hoping that the next one is better in yield and price.

Genuine money saving prices on men's, women's and children's Shoes at Kendall's.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Elder Tommie Durett of Claude will preach at the Hedley Church of Christ next fifth Sunday, Jan. 29th, at the morning service.

Every one is cordially invited to come and worship with us at that time.

We have our stock of Gift Goods and Toys renewed with real bargains. B & B Variety Store.

FOR SALE - First Year Accla Cotton Seed, 50 cents per bushel. Inquire at Barnes & Hastings Grocery.

WE Have Arranged for a

Magazine Club Rate Offering

That's a Good One

Watch for it in next week's paper, or ask

The Informer Man

COFFINS, CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse at Your Service Day phone 24 Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

POSTED NOTICE

This is to notify the public that my land is posted according to law. Hunters and trespassers will be prosecuted. R. H. Jones.

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7-tube Superheterodyne Micro Tone Control New Type Radiotrons Large Dynamic Loudspeaker

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