

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 14 1933

NO. 23

This Store

IS ALWAYS

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

HEDLEY CITIZEN IS HURT IN RUNAWAY

Our good friend J W McPherson, of Route 1 happened to a serious accident in town Saturday. He was driving along the street when his team became frightened and ran away. He was thrown from the wagon near Eads Produce Co. and the wheel hub struck him in the back. He sustained three broken ribs, and other injuries, but we were told Wednesday that he was getting along very well.

FARM FOR RENT. Renter to furnish his own tools.
C E Johnson.

Miss Margaret McFarling is a member of the Graduating Class at Sunset High School this year. She is a former Hedley girl and has the good wishes of a large number of friends.

"DEACON DUBBS" SATURDAY NIGHT

"Deacon Dubbs," a good comedy in three acts, will be presented Saturday night, April 15, in High School auditorium. Good music and entertainment between acts.

This play is being given to pay the final instalment on the piano, so come out and help a good cause.

Admission, 5c, 10c, and 15c

Keep that complexion in good condition by using the Toilet Articles sold by
B & B Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Les Hawkins returned last Thursday evening from Dallas where Mrs. Hawkins underwent treatment in Baylor Hospital. We are glad to learn that she returned much improved in health.

FAIR DEALING and Prompt Service
Every Day in the Year

That's what you have a right to expect of your merchant. And that's what you get here.

Hedley's Pioneer Grocers

Barnes & Hastings

PHONE 21

Red Hot Specials for Easter

BARGAINS - TWO DAYS - FRIDAY AND SATURDAY!

Dresses, guaranteed fast color 39c, 49c, 59c

New Frocks, \$1.00 values 89c

New Dresses, \$1.95 values \$1.49

Men's New Two-Tone Sport Oxfords, white and black, white and brown \$2.95 and \$3.45

Don't forget, Mens Dress Shoes \$1.69

All Kinds Men's Shoes at Reduced Prices for Easter

Mens Dress Shirts 69c

Mens Work Pants and Overalls 50c

Ladies Slips, Friday and Saturday only 49c

Rodeo Pants for Men 75c

Mitchell's Store

MITCHELL HYAMAND, PROP.

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 whenever they can be of service.

Wilson Drug Co.

PHONE 63

GILLIAM PRODUCE

We buy Chickens, Eggs and Cream
Located on Main Street

CUSTOM HATCHING

\$1.65 per tray of

154 Eggs

HEDLEY HATCHERY

FORMER HEDLEY CITIZEN DIES IN AMARILLO

John E Swafford, 84, died at 11:20 Saturday night at the home of his son, Roy Swafford, 1920 B Washington Street, following an illness of one year.

Funeral services were held at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon at Gilliam's funeral chapel, with Rev. E. B. Fincher, pastor of E Wood Park Presbyterian Church, officiating.

Mr Swafford has resided in Amarillo for the past six years. He was a member of San Jacinto Methodist church, and had been a member of the Methodist church for 72 years.

Surviving him are his widow, Mrs. Genie Swafford, three sons, Roy of Amarillo, Raymond of Clarendon, and Virgil of Abilene, and three daughters, Mrs. J. C. McDowell of Goodnight, Mrs. Mattie Yates, Chickasha, Okla., Mrs. Ida Barnes of Ennis.

Interment in Llano Cemetery. Much of the above is taken from the Amarillo Daily News. The Swaffords formerly lived in Hedley, and a host of friends here are deeply grieved at the passing of this good man.

Children's Play Suits at
B & B Variety Store.

Mr and Mrs L D Blades and daughters, Colleen and Alice Pearl, of Hartley, were visitors in the home of Mrs R R Mobley the past week.

Battery and Electric Set Radios

to exchange for Used Pianos.
Rudell Music Store, Clarendon and Pampa, Texas.
Write, or Phone 904A

CUSTOM HATCHING—\$1.25 per tray of 116 eggs. Pay when they hatch. Set on Monday and Thursday. Experienced operators; new electric incubators. **BABY CHICK** bargains. Poultry Supplies, Feed, Disinfectants.

THOMASON'S HATCHERY
714 Noel Street Phone 617 M
Memphis, Texas

Subscribe for the Informer.

MEN'S BIBLE CLASS ENTERTAIN FAMILIES

Members of the Men's Bible Class of the Methodist Church entertained their families with a big feed in the church basement last Friday night. All report it a joyous occasion.

The following members and their families were present: Rev. A. V. Hendricks, Willie Seales, B. L. Howard, H. M. Horschler, Fred Watt, J. S. Edwards, J. H. Clawson and M. G. Whitfield.

RED TOP CANE SEED for sale.
S G Adamson.

For Nine Months School

Since it has been rumored that I favor cutting the school term, I want the people to understand that I stand for a full nine months fully affiliated school.

Zeb Mitchell.

Knock your Piles and Eczema with

Zimmerman Woman Salve

or money back. Pine Oil for Pycorrhoea, Rheumatism, any pain.

Sold at Wilson Drug Co. in Hedley, and Morton & Son, Lelia Lake.

R. H. Munn returned Tuesday from Amarillo where he helped care for Mr J E Swafford in his last illness. He informs us that Roy Swafford is recovering from an injury to his back suffered April 7th.

Subscribe for The Informer

We Are Back In the Produce Business

Bring us your next Poultry and Cream. Our Prices are as good as you will find in or near Hedley.

We have a new shipment of Bulk Garden Seed, and plenty of that Good Cheap Coal Oil. Bring your barrel.

Farmers Produce Co.

C. C. STANFORD, Prop.

Prices for One Week

Maxwell Home Coffee, 3 lb	85c
Brooms, good values	17c
White Swan Oats, two for	25c
Raisins, 2 lb	13c
Raisins, 4 lb	25c
Powdered Sugar, two boxes	15c
Spuds, Peck	20c
Lye, Rex, 3 cans for	25c
Coffee, White Swan, 2 lb jar	68c
Baking Powder, Clabber Girl, 32 oz	22c
Milk Small size	3c
Milk Large	6c
Beans, Great Northern, 6 lb	25c

Hedley Cash Grocery

A COMFORTABLE FEELING

THERE IS A REAL PLEASURE and a lot of Satisfaction in the possession of a nice fat balance at the Bank.

These things are not to be secured in a day, a week, a month, or a year. It takes Time, a Saving habit, and the assistance of a good Bank, like ours. We have helped others—we would be glad to assist you.

Give us the opportunity.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

Oregon Folks Like Wooden Shoes



IN PORTLAND, ORE., during these depression days, one can purchase a pair of wooden shoes for as little as 75 cents. The photograph shows Joseph Witte making these articles which he carves to fit the foot. He originally made them as novelties but they proved so popular with farmers and dairymen that he has more orders than he can fill.

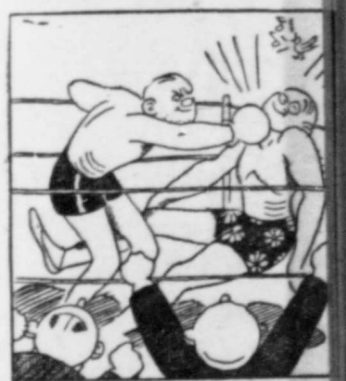
GRAPHIC GOLF



SARAZEN'S HEAVY PRACTICE DRIVER

THOSE golfers who find their hands and wrists tire quickly after a few holes of golf might try duplicating Sarazen's method of strengthening these members. Gene lately has employed a 30 ounce driver in practice which has added endurance and power to his arms and fingers. As a result he was as fresh during the finishing rounds of the British and American opens as he was at the start; and his low scores for these rounds result. Swung like a weight, the heavy club adds smoothness to the swing and it must be swung evenly. There is little chance for a stab. Later, using his regular clubs which felt light in his hands, Sarazen was able to add considerable yardage to his tee shots. It also helped his touch and swing with the shorter shots for it gave him a better conception and control of power in the hands and wrists.

BONERS



A punch bowl is the place where prize fights are staged.

BONERS are actual humorous tid-bits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

An antique is something no one would be seen with if there were more of them, but which every one wants when no one else has any.

A franchise is a big light that is often used on the main street of a town.

William Tell invented the telephone.

Last week our club buried a dog which died for a poor family that was unable to do so.

Diphthong is a child's disease.

Dr. Robert Koch was the inventor of anesthetics and esthetics.

Flows in Opposite Direction The name of the River Youghiogany is supposed to mean "river that flows in the opposite direction." Questions and Answers.

CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

HOW THE GREAT FIGHT ENDED

THE little people of the Old Orchard still tell about the great fight which happened up near the corner by the dusty road. Of course, Sammy Jay saw the start of it because he was right there. And of course it wasn't long before every body in the Old Orchard who could fly was right where he could see all that went on, for Sammy's voice reached even to the far corner where Folly Chuck was. So all the feathered folks forgot everything else and hurried over to see the fight. Such a racket as they made! Their tongues fairly flew as they shouted encouragement to Johnny Chuck.

Johnny needed all the encouragement possible. To have fought Reddy Fox alone would have been no small task, but to have to fight two at once was more than twice as bad. But Johnny Chuck is not only stout in body, he is stout in heart as well. He was no fear in him now. A great rage filled him and drove out all fear. "Coward!" he snarled, as Reddy Fox faced him. "Coward! Coward! You didn't dare face me alone!"

And all the birds took up the cry and screamed "Coward! Coward! Coward!" at Reddy Fox.

Now, Mrs. Reddy had no mind to spoil her beautiful red coat if she could help it, so she was quite willing to sit by at first and let Reddy do the fighting. But Johnny Chuck knew that all the time she was watching for a chance to jump at him from behind, while Reddy held him helpless, so as he fought he tried to keep both Reddy and Mrs. Reddy in front of him. After a little he was able to get his back to an apple tree and then he felt better. Reddy Fox tried his best to pull him away from 'tis, but he couldn't. Johnny Chuck was too big and heavy. Besides he was giving Reddy all he could do to keep from being torn by those sharp teeth.

It soon became clear that Reddy was getting a little the worse of it. Johnny's coat was tough. Underneath that tough coat was a layer of fat and Reddy's teeth had to go through both the tough coat and the fat before they could do any real harm to Johnny

Do YOU Know—



That ambulances for the rapid transportation of wounded soldiers from the battle-fields were invented by a French surgeon named Larrey and first used by the French in the army of the Rhine in 1792.

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VARIOUS GOOD THINGS

CUSTARDS are the common summer dessert; one may vary them with different flavors and garnishes. As they are one of the easiest of desserts to digest, they make especially good ones for the little people and the aged.

Cheese Custard.

Take one cupful of cottage cheese, mix with beaten egg yolks, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cupful of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Cool slightly and cover with a meringue, using the whites of the eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Bake the custard until firm in water. Center in a pan of hot water.

When preparing a fish loaf or salad use sections of lemon pulp instead of pickles when called for in the recipe. This will also answer for any acid needed to make the mixture palatable.

Asparagus With Mock Hollandaise.

Take one tablespoonful of butter and two of flour, mix well, add three-fourths of a cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt, pepper to taste, a dash of cayenne, the yolks of two eggs—added after the flour and milk mixture is well cooked. Now add one fourth of a cupful of butter bit by bit stirring well; then add one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Garnish with pimiento. Serve with fresh-cooked asparagus.

Toasted Cinnamon Sandwich.

Butter thin slices of white bread spread with a thick layer of brown sugar and cinnamon, using one-half cupful of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon. Put two slices of bread together and cut into finger sizes. Toast on both sides. Serve with tea or chocolate.

Chopped uncooked prunes, sweet cream and a teaspoonful of lemon juice makes another delectable sandwich filling.

© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

Chuck. Mrs. Reddy soon saw this and that Reddy would have to have help. So she watched, jumping this way and that way, for a chance to dodge in and seize Johnny where he would soon be made helpless. That this chance was bound to come sooner or later she was sure.

Now it happened that Bowser the Hound took it into his head to trot down the dusty road early that morning. When he reached the corner where Johnny Chuck's house was, of course, he heard the racket made by the birds and knew right away that something was going on. He stopped to listen. Mingled with cries of the birds were snarls and growls. Bowser scrambled up to the bank and looked over the stone wall. One glance was enough. There right before him were Reddy and Mrs. Fox! With a roar Bowser was over that wall and half way to the fighters in the twinkling of an eye.

At the sound of that voice Reddy and Mrs. Fox had but one thought, and that was to get away as fast as their legs would carry them. Like a red flash Mrs. Reddy leaped and darted down through the Old Orchard toward the Green Forest. Reddy tried to do the same thing, but Johnny Chuck had set his teeth in Reddy's shoulder and not even the sound of Bowser's voice made him let go. He was beyond caring about Bowser.

Reddy struggled with all his might and fear doubled his strength. Just in the nick of time he shook himself free and bounded away. Bowser merely glanced at Johnny Chuck and started after Reddy, his great voice wailing all the echoes in the Green Forest.

So ended the great fight of which the little people of the Old Orchard tell to this day. As for Johnny Chuck, he marched back to his house growling fiercely all the way and there on his doorstep he set about licking his wounds.

© 1933, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

The Ordinary Pup

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IF SO a fellow will set down And think of all the dawgs in town, The dawgs he knows, the black, the brown, He'll find the one that always sat Upon a cushion, sleek and fat, Was not so good a friend, at that.

It is the ordinary pup, No pedigree for lookin' up, Tin for his platter, tin his cup, The ordinary pup you meet That gits about enough to eat, And knows the kids in ev'ry street.

That meets you with a waggin' tail, Or watches by a dinner-pail, Or helps to land a crook in jail— It's just the ordinary cur, Without no ribbons in his fur, That really has some character.

And, if a fellow will set down And think about the men in town, The white, and, yes, the black and brown, He'll find the fellow that has stood Beside him like he said he would When times were not so very good.

Was not some shoutin' orator, More likely was some farmer, or Some fellow with some little store, Yes, dawgs or men, the friends you find, Unless you, too, are proud and blind Are just the ordinary kind.

© 1933, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

Wings of Celluloid



The feature of this hat is the small wings that fit down into the curls on the side of the head. The hat is made of a black fabric-like material and the wings are celluloid.

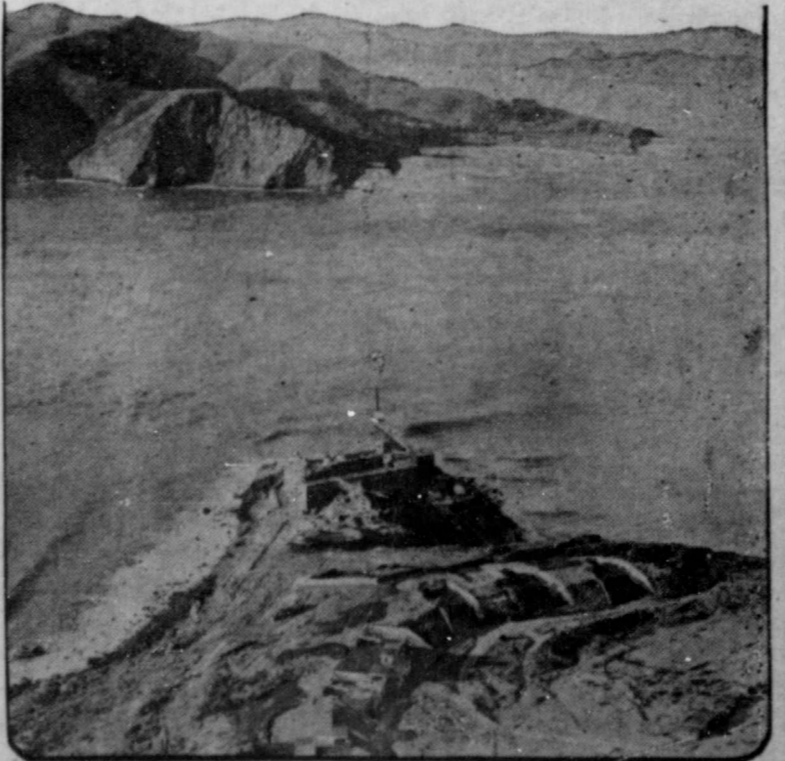
DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a landscape?" "Where an artist sees his banking." © 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Record High Temperature According to the United States bureau of standards, the highest temperature ever attained is about 5090 degrees centigrade produced by carbon arc under pressure.

Starting the Golden Gate Bridge



PRELIMINARY work for the construction of the giant Golden gate bridge at San Francisco is under way, as may be seen in this aerial view. The trestleway has been completed to allow work on the great caissons which will protect the foundation workmen who will fabricate the south pier in front of Fort Point. The white landmark on the far shore, Lime Point, is the location of the north pier.

"The" Sally Whitcomb

By ALICE DUANE

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

SALLY Whitcomb, from her high window, watched the guests gathering on the terrace above the lake before dinner with unexpected resentment.

"I'll cheat," she said. "I'll cheat if I have to."

Depression had struck Sally a double blow. First it had killed her well-to-do father, after he had lost all his money in one of the financial crashes. She had pluckily looked about for a means of making money. As a result of her college diploma, natural taste and aptitude, she had landed a job teaching smart young girls in a fashionable school. But smart young girls, like everybody else, were feeling the depression, and the Rosecliff school found it necessary to curtail expenses. Sally, being the last teacher taken on, had been the first laid off. And no other work seemed to be open to her.

So, after several months when the shreds of her old fortune had been her only means of support, she had gratefully accepted employment from the mother of one of her old friends—now married and living abroad.

"It may be a bit trying, Sally," Mrs. Van Arsdale had said. "Aunt Jane is a bit of a trial, and you may get awfully bored. There's a trained nurse, of course, to look after her, but she wants someone young and attractive as a sort of companion."

So Sally went to the Adirondacks with the Van Arsdales as Aunt Jane's companion. It wasn't so bad. She read to the crotchety old invalid, she wrote letters for her, she helped her do crossword and jigsaw puzzles. Aunt Jane always went to her room at six, and the nurse took charge of her then, so Sally's evenings were free.

She had been swimming in the lake while Aunt Jane had her usual afternoon nap when she first saw him. But there he was, sitting on the float when she came up from a dive.

"Nice work," he said, lazily, admiringly.

Sally pulled herself deftly up beside him.

"Nice water," she said. "When did you come? Today?"

"Yes, I'm Jack Barnwell. Ever hear of me?"

Sally racked her brain. "No," she said, after a minute. "I'm Sally Whitcomb."

"Oh!" said Jack. "The Sally Whitcomb?"

Sally laughed. "Well, I'm Sally Whitcomb. I don't suppose there are two of me."

They sat silent, content, for a few minutes.

"Come on," he said suddenly, jumping up and reaching out a hand to help Sally to her feet. "It's time to go dress. Race you to the dock."

They plunged together into the cold water and swam silently to the house.

Sally liked him, and sensed he liked her, too.

She had looked for him again the next afternoon when she went for her swim. But he hadn't been there.

Today Aunt Jane had been particularly trying, and Sally had missed her swim. "I'm not going to take a nap," Aunt Jane had said. "It's such a nice day I'm just going to stay awake and work out that new crocheted mat."

"I'll cheat," said Sally to her reflection in the mirror, as she brushed her burnished hair. "I'll make him like me."

After dinner that night she wandered away from the other guests in quest of Jack. She found him smoking under the pine trees at the edge of the little beach. He jumped to his feet as she came toward him. "It's you, isn't it? I was just going up to the house." And he started to walk away toward the voices on the terrace and the lights of the house.

"Well, you're not very polite," said Sally. He turned toward her suddenly and took both her hands in a strong, nervous grasp. "I came out specially to find you. Anything the matter with me?" Sally went on.

"Yes," said Jack sternly. "You're too darned—attractive. I'm sorry. I've tried to avoid you. But I can't help it. I knew, the minute I saw you, like a million dollars there on the float, and now, you doll yourself up so you look like a princess and follow me out here. What do you think I'm made of?"

Sally giggled in the dark. "It's two years old," she said. "Are you rich?"

"No," said Jack, gruffly. "I'm poor and I'm nobody. And coming up on the train Mr. Van Arsdale said I'd meet Sally Whitcomb here—The Sally Whitcomb. Said your father was an old friend—"

"Yes," said Sally quietly. "Is that all he said?"

"All? It was more than enough, when I went to South America two years ago, with the vain mistaken idea that that continent needed me to gather up a fortune, I knew all about you. I'd fallen for you then—your picture in the rotogravures. One of the richest, most popular girls in town—"

"Well? Didn't you make good?"

"No. I lost what little I had. And now I'm sort of a secretary for Van Arsdale."

"But so am I. I mean, I haven't a cent in the world but what the Van Arsdales pay me to amuse their funny old aunt, and I thought you were—well, anyway—you see—we match, don't we?"

And Jack decided that they did.

PUZZLED

A few days ago a judge who was busily writing an opinion told his negro messenger to go to a certain Richmond restaurant and purchase for him a "toasted chicken sandwich." The messenger was later seen standing in an attitude of puzzled hesitation. "What's the matter?" a man inquired of him. Slowly came the reply: "I don't know whether the judge wants the chicken toasted or the sandwich toasted."—Richmond News Letter.



WOMEN: watch your BOWELS

What should women do to keep their bowels moving freely? A doctor should know the answer. That is why pure Syrup Pepsin is so good for women. It just suits their delicate organism. It is the prescription of an old family doctor who has treated thousands of women patients, and who made a special study of bowel troubles.

It is fine for children, too. They love its taste. Let them have it every time their tongues are coated or their skin is scallous. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is made from fresh laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other harmless ingredients.

When you're a sick headache, can't eat, are bilious or sluggish; and at the times when you are most apt to be constipated, take a little of this famous prescription (all drug stores keep it ready in big bottles), and you'll know why Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the favorite laxative of over a million women!

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

Becomes Monotonous A man does not please long when he has only one species of wit.

Are You Weak, Nervous?

THOSE women who suffer every month — who may have weakening drains, side ache or nervous headache, will find Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription just what they need.

Mrs. W. D. Smiley of Route 1, Kirkland, Texas, tells her experience: "I was very near death's door with nervous prostration. After the doctor treated me for three months to no avail, my husband bought me a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and the Golden Medical Discovery. In three weeks I could sit up a little and in one month and a half was doing my work. I feel that these medicines saved my life."

Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Salt Rheum Formed Water Blisters on Baby Healed by Cuticura

"My sixteen months old baby was bothered with salt rheum. It started with a rash and then formed a water blister, and the more he scratched the more it itched until the blister was broken. Then it would break out in another place. As soon as I put his night clothes on he kept up a steady whine and could not sleep. It affected his whole body and he was a sight.

"My druggist told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I purchased some and after using them a month or two my baby was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Doris Hardy, 13 High St., Boston, N. H., August 11, 1932.

Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. One sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden, Mass."—Adv.

FIGHT COLDS 2 WAYS MISTOL FOR NOSE AND THROAT Essence of Mistol ON HANDKERCHIEF AND PILLOW

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Also used for Itching Scalp. FLORESTON SHAMPOO — Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, 60 cents by mail or at drug stores. Hoxox Chemical Works, Patagonia, N.Y.

WOMEN WHO MEDICINE GUARANTEED INDIAN MEDICINE CO. Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 26, 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 inch Classified 1c per word, per issue. Legal Notices and Readers 5c per line, per issue.

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

MOREMAN HARDWARE

A Daily Paper Bargain

The Amarillo News

Daily & Sunday
3 months for

\$1.25

Ask the
Informer Man

HEDLEY RURAL CLUB

The Hedley Rural Club met at the home of Mrs. C. R. Hunsucker with 12 members present. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Ed Gordon April 25th at 2:30 o'clock.

Cake and ice cream were served to Edna Bridges, Rains, Mann, Jewell, Sherman, Leach, Finch, Everett, Hunsucker, Masterson, Williams, Grimsley. All reported a good time.

Reporter.

ENTRE NOUS

The Entre Nous Club met at the home of Miss Ura Holland Tuesday, April 11th. The new members, Misses Ruth Wells and Pauline Stone, were initiated.

Pans were made for a "hobo" hike and picnic the latter part of the week.

Delicious refreshments were served to Misses Loyd Richerson, Hazel Stewart, Sybil Weck, Opal Heath, Mabel Maness, Thea Ruth Burdick, Pauline Stone, Nell Maness, Lucille Carter, and the hostess.

For Trade

I wish to do quilting in exchange for any farm produce that I can use.
Mrs. Daisy Slaughter.

I want to swap a good Radi for anything I can use.
W. B. Laurence.

Want to swap Sewing Machine in good shape for anything that I can use.
Mrs. E. P. Ford.

One P & O Lister and one Case Lister to swap for feed or anything I can use.
J. T. Cartis.

Model '17' Ford to trade for a good horse.
Arthur Sanders.

Want to swap a full size Simmons Bed for three quarter size Simmons Bed.
Mrs. M. J. Hogue.

Two choice Heifers to trade for corn or heads 3 1/2 miles south of Lelia Lake.
V. C. Morris.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

19th Year in Practice

11th Year in

Memphis, Texas

718 West Noel St. Phone 462

THE SPOTLIGHT

Some extracts taken from The Spotlight, issued recently by the Sophomore Class of Hedley High School:

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief..... Martha Sue Noel
Assistants, Edna Mae Smith, Helen Settle
Literary Editor..... Nettie Blankenship
Sports..... Ewell Whitfield
Local..... Elton Howard
Social..... Ruby Dell Aldridge
Cartoonist..... Geneva Whittington
Joke Editor..... John Mitchell

Over Production

Too much cotton, too much corn,
Too many years since I was born,
Too much wheat, too much oil,
Too many days that we don't toil,
Too many highways, too many cars
Too many people behind the bars,
Too much politics, too much booze,
Too many women in high heeled shoes,
Too many buying beyond their means,
Too many living on dry beans,
Too many hiring their washing done,
Too many playing bridge for fun,
Too many looking to Uncle Sam,
Too many people who don't give a d—n,
Too much poetry, too much prose,
Too many people without underclothes,
Too much reform, too much law,—
The darndest mess you ever saw.
—Edna Mae Smith.

Can You Imagine ---

Nettie Blankenship with ringlets
John Mitchell being a banker
Opal Hess going a period without combing her hair
Ruth McQueen not blushing
Maudlow Gilliland without a sweetheart
Chester Hill as an old bachelor
Lois Stone with a red dress
Sammie D. Whiteside spelling "should" correctly (-hood)
Edna Mae Smith not knowing her lesson
Elton Howard playing paper dolls
Helen Settle wearing a dirty dress
Ora Pearl Shannon without a letter
Ruby Dell Aldridge without a smile
Lela Ruth Watt acting prissie
Zona Adamson going on a diet
Edna Opal Grimsley growing tall
Martha Sue Noel having a fight
Thelma Adamson being quiet
Paul Calwell being Miss Watson's pet
Geneva Whittington without wisecracks?
—Ruth McQueen.

Class Party

Chester Hill gave a party for the Sophomore Class, each bringing a guest, Thursday night April 6. Everyone had a good time. Those attending were Sammie D. Whiteside, Ethel Bell, Lela Ruth Watt, Thelma Adamson, Helen Settle, Geneva Whittington, Zona Adamson, Nettie Blankenship, Edna Mae Smith, Pearl Morrison, Verma Hagler, Lois Stone, Ora Pearl Shannon, Floretta Bob Christie, Maudlow Gilliland, Verdun Johnson, Edna Opal Grimsley, O. C. Horscher, Elton Howard, Ewell Whitfield, Fuzz Richerson, Alfred Tims, E. C. Hill, Woorow Farris, Virgil McPherson, O. F. Simmons, Paul Calwell, Vernon Webb, and host, Chester Hill.
—Zona Adamson.

Sports

The tennis champions of Donley county will represent our school in Amarillo at the tennis tournament. The exact date has not been set. Those who will go are Emma Lewell Pinnk, Martha Gene Pirtle and Anne Mitchell.

Our baseball team has already scheduled several games with rural teams of the county.

WIFADASOS CLUB

The Wifadasos Demonstration Club met Tuesday, April 11th, at the home of Mrs. St. Richerson, with Mrs. Ned Grimsley leader of the program. Roll call was answered with hints on first aid by each member.

One of the major parts of the program was an article read by Mrs. Rosa Adamson on "An Adequate Diet." Demonstrations were given on the proper way to make a bed and bed baths, by Mrs. Grimsley. After the program the members enjoyed a social hour.

Two new members, Mrs. Frank Kendall and Mrs. Z. T. Beaty, were added to the roll.

Children's Play Suits at
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B. T. S. at 7:00 p. m.
Preaching at 8:00 p. m. by the pastor.
M. E. Wells, Pastor.

O. E. Dickinson

DENTIST

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W. M. SOCIETY

The Womens Auxiliaries of the Methodist Church met in joint session as scheduled at the home of Mrs. Masterson to study the book "Challenge of Change," and if one would really study this book he would get greater understanding of the missionary, his work and his needs, for it gives the story of missionary operations from the very beginning up to the present. And while the changes are very radical in their operations, the need is just as great, and the call just as urgent—"Send therefore laborers into the harvest. And if all Christendom could only catch the vision that all this implies there might be a great awakening in world evangelization.

Next Monday's lesson is from The World Outlook. Subject "Am I a Good Neighbor." Let's have a good attendance at the church at 8 p. m. Meet with us and help us to "see where we are at."

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News Review of Current Events the World Over

President's Farm Relief Bill Passes the House; Labor Unions Oppose Unemployment Relief Bill; Public Works Next on Program.

THE President's farm relief bill passed the house with both Democrats and Republicans voting for and against it. During the hours of oratory, confined almost exclusively to the part of members as to why they would vote for or against the bill, many interesting statements were made.

"In ordinary times I wouldn't support a measure of this kind," was the statement of Chairman Jones of the agriculture committee after a ballot had prohibited amendments. "But we are at war. And while this war is on I'm going to follow the man at the other end of the avenue who has the flag in his hand. I don't think this bill can make things any worse. God knows we all hope it will make things better."

"This is a child of the jig-saw puzzle age," said Representative Clarke of New York, the agriculture committee's ranking Republican. "But filled with horrors and hellishness as it is, I'm going to follow the President."

Representative Hope (Rep., Va.) said he could not support it. "You are putting into the hands of one man control of the lives of 30,000,000 people who live on farms," he said. "If you vote for this bill, you're simply voting for a bigger and better farm board."

In the senate the bill will not have such clear sailing as it had in the house, and it is expected it will pass only after being amended to take out of it provisions many members of both the senate and house object to. It is not safe to predict what the bill will provide for by the time it gets back to the White House for the President's signature.

CONGRESS now has before it the final two, of three, steps in the President's unemployment relief program. The first of these provides for the immediate enrollment of workers to the extent of approximately 250,000 for concentration in government-established camps, the men to be employed in flood control, prevention of soil erosion, building of roads in government forest reserves, in forestry and in any other work which the President may direct.

The men congregated in these camps are to be provided with housing, food, clothing, medical attendance, and to be paid a cash wage of not more than \$1 per day. In the case of men with families a portion of the cash wage is to be allotted for the support of the families.

The recruiting of this "civilian conservation force" is to be on the basis of the number of unemployed in the different states in so far as that is possible.

The expense, for the present at least, is to be met, by diverting from the treasury unexpended balances of appropriations made by previous sessions of congress for other purposes. It is said that about \$40,000,000 is available through such a source, and it is expected this sum will maintain the plan for about ten weeks.

There is much opposition to the proposed law on the part of labor unions because of the low wage of \$1 per day. Representative Connors, Democratic chairman of the house labor committee, refused to introduce the bill because of the labor union opposition.

The second step is an appropriation through which further grants of unemployment relief may be made to the states.

The third step, which the President will submit later, "extends to a broad public works labor creating program including the operation of Muscle Shoals, the development of other power projects, vast reforestation plans and a public building program involving the expenditure of \$250,000,000. The cost of carrying out the "three steps" will be about two billion dollars, and it is expected the President will propose to cover half of that amount with a bond issue.

CHARLES E. MITCHELL, former chairman of the National City Bank of New York, was arrested at his home charged with willfully evading payment of an income tax of \$957,152 for the year 1929. He was released on bond. The warrant was based on an affidavit and complaint by Thomas E. Dewey, chief assistant United States attorney, which charged that the financier attempted to evade the tax due on an income of \$2,523,406.85 in 1929.

The return filed by Mr. Mitchell for 1919 showed a purported loss of \$48,000, which, of course, resulted in his paying no tax for that year.

In Washington, it was reported, Attorney General Homer Cummings has conferred with President Roosevelt and that Mr. Roosevelt "fully approved of the action."

The Washington authorities have directed Mr. Medalla to present the case

to the federal grand jury at once with a view to an early trial.

THE passage of the economy bill puts the question of government economies squarely up to the President. That law and the one passed by the last congress putting into the hands of the President the reorganization of government departments and bureaus, give to the President dictatorial powers over government expenditures for salaries up to the point of a 15 per cent reduction, the number of departments and bureaus and the amounts to be paid to veterans, and to what veterans.

It is expected that such reductions as are made in the salaries of government departments will be effective April 1, but the savings made in the payments to veterans cannot, under the law, be effective until July 1. For the next fiscal year, beginning July 1, it is predicted the economies effected by the President will amount to a total of \$508,652,000, divided as follows:

1. Elimination of non-service connected disability allowances to World War veterans	\$201,652,000
2. Reduction in pay of government employees	125,000,000
3. Reduction of Spanish American war pensions	95,000,000
4. Establishment of uniform schedules for disability payments to veterans	40,000,000
5. Limitation on retroactive payments	50,000,000
6. Miscellaneous	22,000,000
Total	\$508,652,000

The plan for the reorganization and consolidation of government departments and bureaus has not yet been announced, but there will undoubtedly be an additional saving of from \$300,000,000 to half a billion dollars effected in that way.

The entire matter of economies in the administrative end of the government is now in the hands of the President.

IN RESPONSE to complaints by American Jews of the persecution and excesses committed against their co-religionists by the Hitlerites in Germany Secretary of State Cordell Hull asked the embassy in Berlin to make a complete report on the situation.

This action was taken as a result of the representations made to the State department by a delegation from the American Jewish congress, headed by Rabbi Stephen S. Wise of New York.

The department issued the following statement:

"Following the visit of Rabbi Wise the department has informed the American embassy in Berlin of the press reports of mistreatment of Jews in Germany."

"The department also informed the embassy of the deep concern these reports are causing in this country."

"The department has instructed the embassy to make, in collaboration with the consuls, a complete report on the situation."

BEER of 3.2 per cent by weight and 4 per cent by volume alcoholic content will be on sale legally in 14 states on April 7. The house of representatives refused to accept the senate amendment providing for 3.05 per cent, and the conference committee decided to accept the house percentage; the committee also killed the Borah amendment providing that the beverage could not be sold to children under sixteen years of age.

As soon as the new law becomes operative and beer is actually on sale the "drys" plan to bring a test case to be rushed through to the Supreme court for the purpose of determining the constitutionality of the law, and they believe the court will find that 3.2 beer is intoxicating and that the law is unconstitutional.

It was to minimize this possibility that the senate reduced the alcoholic content to conform with a finding of a British commission which had decided the highest alcoholic content possible in a non-intoxicating beverage would be 3.05.

Under the new law the sale of the beverage will be regulated by states, counties or municipalities as was true before the days of prohibition. There is nothing in the law to prohibit the sale in saloons in states or counties or municipalities where saloons may be wanted, and where such method of sale may be authorized.

The sale of beer has been legalized in only 14 states effective on April 7. The prohibition laws have been repealed in five other states, but the repeal in these states does not become effective until April 7, and in one state not until July 1. The other 29 states are dry either because of legislation enacted after the adoption of the Eighteenth amendment, or were dry previous to that enactment. Some of these states will possibly repeal their dry laws before the present session of state legislatures adjourn.

GOVERNMENT by the people is dead in Germany. The reichstag has abdicated in favor of a dictatorship by the Hitler government, which means that Adolph Hitler, former Austrian painter, is in supreme power. The session of the reichstag at which this momentous decision was ratified, was attended by all the pomp and circumstance of monarchical days. The former crown prince and other members of the Hohenzollern family were saluted with all the formality of the pre-war court.



Adolph Hitler

Von Hindenburg in his address opening the session of the reichstag sounded an appeal to the people "for a national rebirth of the soul for the weal of a unified, free and proud Germany."

Hitler, standing before a golden reading desk, responded. He appealed for German war guilt as a lie, and asserted that neither the former kaiser nor the government desired the conflict. He promised to restore "true unity to all Germany, all states, all professions and classes."

"We want to be sincere friends to the world at large," the chancellor said, "and to possess a real peace which will help heal the wounds from which we are suffering. For years heavy burdens have pressed upon our people. After a period of proud revival, poverty and distress have visited us once more."

"Millions of Germans seek their daily bread in vain. Our economy is desolated, our finances shattered. For 2,000 years this faith has clung to our people; ever against our ascent comes our fall. The German—victim of inner disintegration, disunited in spirit, and divided in will and thus helpless in action—becomes powerless to maintain his own existence."

The new order of things awoke Germany to a pitch of enthusiasm not witnessed in many years. Bonfires flared and torchlight processions were held in every city and village. Eighty thousand cheering persons paraded in Berlin.

TO ASSURE an era of world peace the general lines of a solid European front in the form of a pact by the four chief powers were evolved at a conference in Rome between Prime Minister MacDonald of Great Britain, and his foreign secretary Sir John Simon, and Premier Mussolini of Italy. The project, which calls for the collaboration of Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy, is described as founded on the spirit of the Kellogg pact and as an international agreement to outlaw war.



Mussolini

The plan was put forth by Mussolini, according to the following official communique:

"After a full and exhaustive exchange of ideas of the general situation the ministers examined in these conversations a plan put forward by the head of the Italian government for an understanding on larger political questions, with the object of securing collaboration of the four western powers in an effort to promote, in the spirit of the Kellogg pact and a 'no force' declaration, a long period of peace for Europe and the world."

The solid front of the four powers, it is implied, would be for collaboration in European affairs, but such an understanding would also promote a more unified action in dealing with other international problems confronting Europe.

The collaborative agreement, it is inferred, is to be complementary to MacDonald's plan for disarmament.

Premier Daladier of France declared that before France can accept the scheme important modifications must be made. He said France would accept the plan in principle. Among the modifications the premier had in mind was one that Poland and the little entente (Rumania, Czechoslovakia, and Jugo-Slavia) be included in the agreement as equals.

The hopes of Europe to enmesh the United States in the plan to keep peace on the continent were revealed by Premier MacDonald. He said that the "moral support" of America is "ardently desired."

"We are thinking as Europeans," he said, "but we feel that there are many open ears in Washington and throughout the United States listening to what is being said in Europe about disarmament and peace."

"I am sure that many of these people would gladly spring to our assistance in what we are trying to do in a peaceful spirit, consistent with American policies."

THE flood in the Ohio river valley has taken at least ten lives and caused millions of dollars' worth of property damage. The Red Cross is caring for thousands of refugees forced from their homes by the flood waters. Their suffering was intensified by a return of winter. New Richmond, Ohio, is one of the hardest hit of the flooded towns. There were only five buildings in the town of 1,500 left dry and every road leading from the town but one was impassable.

On the Kentucky shore across from Cincinnati water crept across the river flats to leave some 3,000 homeless and isolate their towns of Newport, Bellevue, Dayton, Fort Thomas, and Southgate from Covington.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

Washington.—Although the Roosevelt emergency banking program was put forward purely as a solution for the crisis then upon the nation, it has since become apparent that it had a permanent phase that surely is going to carry on far into the future in the shape of a bitter controversy. There is no longer any doubt that the emergency program was based on a plan for a unified banking system for the country, and that, of course, means ultimate death for the state banking structure.

We have long had a national banking system, made up of financial institutions that were chartered by and under the control of the comptroller of the currency in the treasury. We also have had the state institutions that were chartered by and under the control of state authorities and existing by virtue of state laws. There has been a long continuing effort to get them together, but always it has been futile because for the most part the national banking laws were more rigid and the prerequisites higher than the state banking laws required.

It is interesting, therefore, to note how the creation of the federal reserve system back in 1914 made some inroads into the state banking field by providing means whereby those banks could join the national banks in the federal reserve system. There remained advantages to the state banks, however, and one of the means used to offset some of those advantages was the passage of the so-called McFadden act in 1927. This allowed national banks to have branches within the city where their parent bank was located.

Various efforts have been made since that time to enlarge the branch banking privileges of the national banks, but to no avail. There was an enlargement of those privileges in the bill by Senator Glass of Virginia that was passed by the senate in the last congress, although it died the death of a rag doll in the house of representatives.

Now comes the emergency banking law, however, with provisions designed to solve the crisis in our country's financial structure but with some other sections furthering the interests of the national banks. The latter sections were completely overshadowed. Most people paid little attention to them. The main object of the legislation was to get the banks open. The bill was put through congress in the record speed of one day and the state banking interests, hitherto on guard against new encroachments, were in a position where they could do nothing.

Actually, the situation resulting from the passage of the emergency law, aside from the provisions for making currency available, is a tremendously long step on the part of the federal government toward squeezing out the state banks. It does so by making available many more advantages for the national banks and state banks that are members of the federal reserve system than they ever have had before. In other words, state banks which were able to meet federal reserve requirements could hardly remain outside of the system. Several hundreds of the 18,000 of them have been admitted to the system in a short space of time.

There are few officials or members of congress who will admit that there is a big drive on to accomplish a great Banking System unified banking system. Their silence, however, does not conceal the fact. State banking representatives who flocked to Washington during the banking holiday in order to protect themselves recognized it. They began fighting, but it was too late. The law was passed.

Their claim was, and still is, that the emergency banking act and the regulations issued under it for the reopening of the banks beginning March 13 resulted in state banks being cast adrift. They were given mighty little consideration. It looks like they will receive less hereafter. So it's the survival of the fittest for them.

This does not mean that the state bank in your community is going to die. The scheme which Washington observers believe they see and which the state bank representatives claim has been worked out operates slowly. It is intended to develop a far flung system whereby the small country banks will be absorbed slowly, perhaps becoming branches of larger banks. Banking facilities will be continued wherever there is need for them, because if the need exists profit can be made out of a bank. Wherefore, there will be an eventual purchase of hundreds of the smaller banks and conversion of them into branches.

Thus, the basis of the controversy comes into view. There is one school of thought in the country which holds Favor a Few Great Systems that the solution to our banking problems is establishment of a few great systems, or at least fewer but stronger banks. There is much support for that idea because of the thousands of bank failures that have occurred in

the period of the depression. Senator Glass, the author of the bill mentioned above and one of the ablest banking students of the time, says there are actually thousands of banks in operation that ought never have been organized. There was no need for them. He referred to some of the real small institutions as pawn shops, adding that they were of no service to their communities and that they toppled over at the first sign of a storm.

But there is another school of thought. Those on this side of the question argue against extension of the branch system and the limitation on the number of banks as placing dangerous power over currency and credit in the hands of a small number of individuals instead of distribution of that power among the communities where the banks are located. From this viewpoint, too, it is said local communities will be denied accommodations at the bank with which they must do business. I have heard it argued at length that a branch of a bank in a distant city will have its hard and fast rules, and either the local citizens meet those requirements or fail to get a loan. If that be true, of course, it means destruction of one of the basic rules of credit, namely, the character and record of the borrower.

At any rate, these are the points set up on each side of the question. Undoubtedly, there is merit to each argument. Moreover, experience seems to have demonstrated that varying conditions make the two propositions work differently in different communities. Yet, whatever may be the view one holds, it cannot be denied that the emergency banking act is an enormous stride in the direction of a unified banking system. If it produces stronger banks everywhere, it surely will have been a blessing even though it leaves sore spots and heartaches in many communities for the time being as a result of the harshness of its terms.

President Roosevelt's bold action respecting the banking situation resulted in many persons Move Required overlooking what I am inclined to regard as a move that required more courage when considered from the political standpoint. He was able to gain quick and decisive and almost unanimous action on the banking legislation because of the perilous situation. He had no such united support when he asked congress to give him dictatorial powers to cut government expenses. Especially is this true concerning the right he sought to trim down the payments being made to former soldiers, sailors and marines whose compensation was being given in cases of physical disability that did not result from actual service in the fighting lines.

No one knows, nor can anyone tell how much money is being paid for disability not connected with the service. It is known, however, that the total payments to veterans exceeds \$950,000,000, a vast sum even for our rich country.

There seems to be no equivocation about the willingness to pay compensation to veterans who received injuries in the fighting lines. That is undoubtedly their due. It is the least a government can do. But where the compensation is being paid for things that have happened since the war, that there surely is room for doubt. That is the type of payment which the President says he is going to eliminate.

Now that congress has put through the legislation permitting the manufacture and sale of Drys Keep Up beer with an alcoholic content, something near what beer had before the days of prohibition, much speculation has arisen as to how the matter will be viewed by the Supreme Court of the United States. The question surely will get to the Supreme court in rather short order. Prohibitionists are not going to be licked without that final test.

In view of these circumstances, it may be interesting to recall an argument made privately by former Senator John J. Blaine of Wisconsin, when he sought to get action on a beer bill in the last session of congress before his term expired. Senator Blaine took the position that it would be unconstitutional for congress to pass legislation that would "authorize" the manufacture and sale of beer where it contained an alcoholic content in excess of one-half of 1 per cent. But he contended that if congress enacted legislation declaring there was no penalty to be used where the alcoholic content was below a stated figure, there was nothing which the Supreme court could hold to be unconstitutional.

In other words, the way he proposed to make beer legitimate was by a negative action. Since the Eighteenth amendment said congress had power to pass enforcement statutes, congress had acted in accordance with the amendment, but it had placed the limit on the punishment.

There seems every reason to believe that the law as enacted in the extra session will stand the constitutional test.

Howe About:

Majority Rule Best Clash Over Windows Patriotism and Politics

By ED HOWE

ANYONE who reads a good deal must have noted that the world's progress seems to have been a succession of great outrages, not one of which need have occurred had the people exercised their just right to majority rule. A handful of men were responsible for every great outrage in history; the prompt hanging of a few would have prevented the rivers of blood, the great famines and suffering, of which we hear so much.

I sincerely believe in majority rule. If a President orders us to take part in a foreign war a majority of us do not believe in it, it is our right to shake our fists under his nose and tell him we will not do it.

Once when traveling I visited a place where was exhibited millions of bones of children. Inquiry revealed that the bones were of children who had engaged in a children's crusade to rescue the holy sepulchre from infidels. Some foolish man recommended the crusade, and foolish parents responded, instead of hanging the man who made the recommendation. It was one of the great horrors of history, and recollection of it has remained in my mind ever since.

I was reminded of it recently by seeing a recommendation of radicals that parents send their children this winter to march on Washington, and starve and suffer on the way, that something may be kept going on to advance the cause of human folly.

My favorite "notion" is that husbands and wives always clash over keeping windows up or down, and that it is the women who demand more fresh air than the men want. I heard two old people fussing about the subject lately, and the husband had moved to another part of the house, where he could arrange the windows to suit him. They didn't say much about the controversy in my presence, but acted as though a good deal had been said about it in private. On going out I met another old fellow, and told him about the incident, which I thought amusing. "My wife and I have had trouble about the same thing forty years," he said. "The natural habits of men and women do not suit each other, and no one is to blame. The only remedy is for them to be as patient as they can. And if one does more than is fair and reasonable in exercising patience, there will be trouble; both men and women are very 'touchy' about their rights."

There is lately appearing in print a summary of the pension scandal following the Civil war. At first the Grand Army of the Republic had only a total membership of twenty-seven thousand, but, as the pension bait was displayed by greedy agents, the number increased to 458,000. A man named George E. Lemon established the National Tribune to glorify the old soldier, and he once admitted to a house investigating committee that he had had in his office 125,000 claims for pensions on which he hoped to collect a commission of \$25 each. Thousands of these clients were bounty jumpers; there were many thousands of these in the war, and many of them were paid \$700 each for enlisting when more timid men were drafted. Many of them were deserters—there were 125,000 deserters during the Civil war—who sold their services over and over. The politicians entered greedily into the movement as a means of securing Grand Army votes and soon it was a common saying the pension scandal was so rotten no editor or public man dared expose it.

The subject is of special interest now that veterans of the World war are beginning the same thing. And the fact that there are millions more of them renders the subject vastly more serious. Thousands of the more intelligent World war veterans themselves recognize this, and are openly opposing the scandal. I hope their influence will prevail; the people themselves are helpless in the presence of patriotism and politics.

There never was universal love; there never will be; it is doubtful if such a state would be desirable. Men hustling to do better than competitors they hate have done much more for the world than the great souls who dream of universal love.

It is possible to reduce one's philosophy of life to three words: Be a gentleman. Provocation is so frequently offered by the rude that a gentleman is occasionally required to fight; he must strike no foul blows.

Stephen Leacock, a noted man, writes: "Mark Twain had little school and no college. He thus acquired that peculiar sharpness of mind which comes from not going to school, and the power of independent thought obtained by not entering college." This treason has appeared before: H. G. Wells says that Genghis Kahn, who could not read, and who always lived half wild, was the greatest statesman and general who ever lived.

It's said quite generally the present depression is economic. It is really intellectual; the men have all gone crazy. We should turn control of affairs over to the women and children; they have fallen.

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Our Government —How It Operates

By William Bruckart

HANDLING THE MAIL

IT IS a far cry from stage coaches to transoceanic mail planes, but this century has witnessed that development. There are regular mails now between North and Central and South America, service operating with much more frequency than did the transcontinental mails a little more than half a century ago. And there is the projected transatlantic mail, something much nearer realization than is generally anticipated.

These facts are cited merely to show that the postal service never stands still, either literally or figuratively. It is growing at all times, even as our nation expands. I believe its history justifies the assertion that no service of our government has greater flexibility, none that can adapt itself so quickly to conditions, as can this agency of government. Credit for the development must go, in a large measure, to those men and women who make up the rank and file of the service.

More than 90 per cent of the workers of the postal service hold their places by reason of having met civil service tests, making their appointment one of permanency.

So much attention has been devoted to this class, the bulk of the postal service, as a means of contrasting them with the political appointees who hold higher posts by title but whose importance to you and to me is not nearly so great. I believe that the majority of the political appointees among the postmasters throughout the country render a patriotic service. It is unfair to criticize all of them for the shortcomings of some of their number, but too often has it been found that a postmaster, supported by the political leaders of a community, is not the person whom the majority of the patrons of that office would select. But in our country, the spoils of a political victory go to the winning party at the polls, and postmaster-ships constitute no small part of the patronage that can be used to pay political debts.

The flexibility of the postal service has permitted it to operate on a basis as nearly like private business as possible. It has to have general rules, of course, and these have to be rather rigid, but consider how a postmaster is authorized to arrange for the receipt of letters from an established firm without requiring them to be stamped and how it receives the newspapers without payment of the postage in advance. Private business would operate that way; it would "extend credit," so to speak to reputable patrons. So the postmaster is permitted to arrange for "metered" mail, avoiding the use of stamps, and for collection of the postage at stated times. Newspapers are handled the same way.

The "metering" of mail is a comparatively new practice. Arrangements having been made by the firm or individual who desires to use the privilege, the letters are received at designated points, either the main or branch office, and they are run through a meter for counting and cancellation of the place where the stamps are placed by individuals posting only one or a few letters. That machine stamps a cancellation that avers that the required postage has been paid, which, of course, it has not been, but the postmaster knows it will be. Millions of pieces of first-class mail are sent that way each year and the practice is increasing because it does away with labor to attach the stamps, it avoids losses from theft or destruction of stamps, and it saves money for the government in printing stamps.

In handling newspapers, weight is the governing factor, and the postmaster requires periodical reweighing to arrive at a determination of postage due. It avoids weighing every shipment, thus saving time, and the postage is paid at intervals, thus avoiding bookkeeping and transfer of smaller amounts of money.

Congress has kept its finger on the pulse of the postal service by retaining the right to fix the rates that shall be charged, except with respect to the airmail service. It has granted many privileges, such as those mentioned above, however, to meet everyday business requirements. Control of the rates, it must be said, properly remains in congress because the federal legislators are supposed to represent their constituents, and rate changes have such a far reaching effect that the power to make them should rest with the representatives of those who pay the toll.

With the airmail, a different circumstance exists. It is in the nature of a special service. It must be done by special contract, and none knew when it was initiated how successful it could be made or what the cost would have to be. So the postmaster general fixes the rate we all pay when we want to send a letter or package in such a hurry that we mark it for dispatch by airplane. This delegation of power to the postmaster general has enabled the gradual expansion of the air mail service until now it not only reaches from coast to coast, from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, and dozens of intermediate lines, but from North American cities to the Argentine. And the end of this expansion is far off, for more and more air companies are seeking contracts to transport the mails.

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Versatile and Gay Spring Fashions

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



In this instance the flowers on the modishly-shaped chapeau are velvet, so also is the stitched belt and the inevitable big bow at the neck. Of course it is of velvet, for the story of fashion would not be complete without its repeated mention.

IF EVER fashions were tuned to make up a perfect spring style parade, the modes of the present moment qualify to perfection in that respect. Perhaps "is their high color, for clothes are wonderfully gay and bright this season, or maybe it is the quantities of crisp white organdie which flutter about the new costumes in way of frills and bows and such—whatever it is, the spring styles are simply fascinating.

What's more they are that versatile they offer every opportunity to dress to type. Everything's in fashion, from quaint taffeta and woolsens whose colors are a riot, to types so severely mannish as to make one gasp at sight of them. Speaking of taffeta, the newest thing out is the rough matelasse weave. It is about as smart a looking material as one can possibly select for a "first" spring frock. It is wonderfully good looking for jacket suits, too. A most advanced fashion styled of matelasse taffeta is pictured to the left in this group. It is in brown, black and red plaid, the colors showing up handsomely due to the blistery puffed surface, which gains for it the name of matelasse taffeta. The sleeves! Well, they are to be expected now that fashion has brought the Gibson girl to life again.

The fact that the hat this modish maiden wears is also of taffeta, goes to show how this material is scoring in every realm of the mode. However, do not forget that a touch of velvet is likewise an important factor in the making of fashions this spring.

FLOWER GIRL

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This dainty little frock is an unusually pretty style for the flower girl who expects to play an important role in a spring wedding. It can easily be made at home at little expense of organdie, silk mousseline, chiffon or flat crepe. The arrangement of the pleating is very effective and quite along entirely new lines. In Paris everything that can be finely knife-pleated is pleated, in the styling of fashions for grown-ups as well as for children.

Vivid Crepes

Crepes are the favorite evening fabric of the moment. Splashing the palette of black, brown, red and white, which has been seen all winter, are new and vivid tones such as cyclamen mauve, cyclamen pink, canary yellow and water green.

course it is of velvet, for the story of fashion would not be complete without its repeated mention. Look to the right in the picture and you will get some idea as to how bright-colored woollens are contrasting their vivid tones in bi-color and tri-color ways this season. Just listen to this citation of color—lively blue for the nobby hat of coarse shiny straw, with a fire-red quill, which the picture fails to show. The jacket and skirt are of a gray and white mixture with black and red stripes on the sleeves and for the scarf trim. As to startling color contrasts, the audacious doings of fashion in this respect are making history for spring and summer 1933.

Then there is this matter of whether one's spring suit is to be or not to be furred. It's surprising how sentiment for fur is keeping up. Of course, it must be just the right dainty sort which blends exquisitely with the delicate colors, beige, tring colors and other pastel shades which are so fashionable this spring.

The pretty young miss pictured in the center of our illustration has solved the fur question most cleverly in that she wears with her youthfully styled two-piece of dove gray worsted a box of lovely platinum fox. The bow tie of wide gray velvet ribbon adds a charming touch. Please to note the all-over tucking on the sleeves. If a garment is not shirred this season or finely knife-pleated, then it is almost sure to be lavishly tucked, for designers are doing an infinite amount of this sort of thing.

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HAIR STAYS SHORT, NEW HATS REVEAL

Head glory will remain short in the glorious springtime if early spring hats tell anything about the question of lovely locks. They are made to reveal perfectly waved side hair and leave no room for any chignon in the small crown or back.

"Double-up" is the very newest coiffure being featured by the smartest hairdressers. It is the continuation of the popular brushed-away-from-the-forehead style. The hair is whisked directly back into a swirl and finds its way back again around the ears, or only one of them, terminating there in any one of the many curl fashions.

"Double-up" really gets its name from the fact that it is as smart for the morning as well as the evening—a coiffure for the mondaine as well as for the sportswoman.

Cottons and Linens to Have Big Summer Vogue

All the signs, according to couture activities, point to another big summer for cottons and linens. At present both cottons and linens that are being shown are puzzling fashion people, because they so often look like woollens.

The natural line-color suits worn with darker blouses are a smart expression of this mode.

Other details that are registering are the narrower daytime skirts and waistlines that are slightly lowered. Necklines are still showing high tendencies, but an open, square cut is used in a couple of daytime dresses and jackets.

Veils Are Becoming More Flippant Than Formerly

Veils are more flippant than ever. They are found on tailored or formal hats, accented for color, pattern, or manner of wearing. They may be any length from eye to shoulder. The most piquant novelty is the Talbot style, the veil tying under the chin. Narrow belting ribbon in tailored effects of two and three colors is remarked in recent collections of millinery importations.

How I Broke Into The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Herman

By GRETA GARBO

IF YOU think it is hard to break into motion pictures in America you should try it in my native country.

The Swedish government encourages young boys and girls in their theatrical aspirations and endeavors to remove as many obstacles from their path as possible. This, in itself, is an encouragement to the ambitious but, by giving nearly everybody an equal chance, makes the competition even sharper than it is in the United States.

Ever since I can remember I wanted to be an actress and would have quit school at an earlier age to take up theatricals had it not been for the wishes of my parents to see my education completed.

Neither my father nor mother were professional people, but when they saw I was determined to achieve histrionic success, they did all they could to help me.

My first public appearance on the stage was in a spectacular scene in one of the old Swedish plays. I was only one of many young folk who appeared in it for the experience and to observe the technique of the finished artists who headed the cast. By working in such plays with many other young folk, I began to learn the rudiments of technical grace as well as to develop stage presence.

It came to my mind that I might make good on the screen, but since there are so few motion picture studios in Stockholm, I thought I would not really have a chance because so many other girls were applying for film work.

Sweden has a traditional character whose life has been dramatized into "Gosta Berling's Saga," which, in English, means the story of Gosta Berling. I was familiar with the play, so when I heard that Director Mauritz Stiller was to produce it as a picture at the Swedish Film Industry, Inc., I determined to seek a role in the cast. I didn't have much hope of success, but I put on my newest dress and sought an interview with Mr. Stiller.

When I talked with him I was much surprised to learn he had noticed me on the stage. The result of the interview was that I was given one of the three important feminine roles in the picture of which Lars Larson, who is now well known to screen audiences, was the star.

The picture was well received throughout Europe and many critics spoke of it as one of the best ever produced in Sweden, the country which for some years led the European producing field.

Louis B. Mayer, head of the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studio in California, happened to see the picture while abroad three years ago, and offered me a contract to come to America and appear in pictures produced at the M-G-M studio. I accepted and have since been with that company.

My only secret of beauty is scrubbing the face with a complexion brush and soap and water. Nothing more exotic than that.

In my country, Sweden, we do not use cold cream so much as in America. It sounds strange to American ears. I know, but a good soap, plenty of water and a small scrubbing brush is the best skin medicine cosmetic.

One of the recent pictures in which I played was "Grand Hotel" with Lionel Barrymore, John Barrymore, Wallace Beery, Joan Crawford and other prominent movie players.

Mae Clark Advances Rapidly Mae Clark first came into screen prominence with her outstanding performance of a "bit" in "Front Page." She has since greatly enhanced her reputation as a screen actress with such productions as "Fall Guy," "The Public Enemy," "Waterloo Bridge," "Reckless Living," "Frankenstein," and Columbia's "The Good Bad Girl" and "Three Wise Girls."

Hamilton an Old Timer Hale Hamilton launched his film career many years ago, coming to pictures with a lengthy stage experience as a background. Included among his productions are "Good Intentions," "Common Clay," "Pald," "Murder at Midnight," "Great Lover," "New Adventures of Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford," "Cuban Love Song," "The Champ" and Columbia's "Love Affair."



Greta Garbo.

Superlative Mixture of Races in Progenitors of Franklin Roosevelt

When Franklin Roosevelt's original American ancestor, Claes Martenszen Van Rosenvelt, came to America about 1640, the other hundred and twenty-seven of his progenitors in that generation who were then treading this globe were scattered far and wide on both sides of the ocean. Mostly they were of the ignorant of one another's existence, both men and women, as you and I are of the Bulgarian peasant tilling in his native village today who for all we know, may be with us as a President in common of some President of the United States to take office in the year 2533.

These forbears of Franklin Roosevelt, as Alvin Page Johnson has traced them in his book on "Franklin D. Roosevelt's Colonial Ancestors," were of many racial stocks—Dutch, French, Finnish, Scotch and English. Some were already numbered among the settlers in the great wilderness of the American continent; others had not yet broken the ties that bound them to the old time.

But it is curious to note how the trait of distinction is continually cropping up in individuals all along the Roosevelt line. The strain of the Plymouth colony is strong in him for he traces back to Richard Warren, John Howland, Isaac Allerton and John Tilley of the Mayflower company, and to Thomas Southworth, stepson of Governor Bradford. Among his ancestors in the Massachusetts Bay colony were Peter Aspinwall, one of the first settlers of the Muddy river district, now better known as Brookline, and Anne Hutchinson, another, of about the same removal, as

the great French physician, Mathieu Lobel, personal physician to King James II after he was driven into exile.

The family line is starred with the names of magistrates, soldiers, merchants, colonels of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company—men and women who made goodly contributions to the seething American melting pot but wholly unaware that destiny was drawing a finger in the business to draw out of it a President for the great Republic of the West.—Boston Transcript.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

A Solution

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"YOU TELL HER SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE STARTED USING THAT ORDINARY BAKING POWDER!"



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The Master of Chaos

CHAPTER XI

Which Is the Brief Record of Sundry Thrilling Events.

Soon after that Mrs. Washington and her maids set out for Philadelphia on their way to Mount Vernon. On the twenty-sixth of July the main body of the British landed on the southwestern extremity of Long Island at a place called Gravesend. Around it were groves and orchards in the midst of which were many stacks of wheat. These they burned, filling a wide arc of the sky with smoke. There were nine thousand trained troops under Sir Henry Clinton.

Colonel Cabot and his regiment were in the threatened line. Then followed a month of anxious waiting and hurried preparation under General Greene. Long stretches in the American line back of Brooklyn were like the army at Cambridge in mid-summer. Mammoth concert! An experience limited to bush fighting with red men! Little patience with restraint! Every inferior officer contriving ways to win immortal fame for himself and his command! A sportive saluting out simply or in squads, against orders! Thousands of these men were like sheep huddled for a shearing.

These alarming truths the Commander in Chief discovered when having crossed the East river on the twenty-fourth of August he surveyed the situation. General Greene was ill in bed. Here was an army without a leader.

The Chief put the brave old General Putnam in command. The Connecticut plowman, with no experience to fit him for the task of estimating the danger points in a long line, was in a situation that would have taxed the genius of Julius Caesar.

Washington was in a semicircle of fire drawing closer. Since the middle of June an armament, more formidable than that of the famous Armada, had been gathering in the lower bay of New York. In it were scores of warships, from heavy liners, with tiers of massive cannon, to cutters armed with small pieces. There were hundreds of transports and provision ships and an army of some forty thousand fighting men. Masts loomed into the sky like stark trees in a burned area of the wilderness. The great hammer of British power was raised for a decisive blow and Washington had no navy to help him. British gunboats were heading into the harbor. Report said that a big force of redcoats were landing on Staten Island.

The storm broke on the twenty-sixth of August. Out on the Jamaica road there was a leak in the line. A brigade of inexperienced militiamen, lulled into a sense of security by the long delay, permitted themselves to be surprised. No videttes had been sent out to watch the enemy and give warning! Cannon balls were suddenly hurled upon them. Moments of wild confusion! Redcoats! A galloping rush of cavalry, its rifles blazing! Battalions of red-coated infantry following to the run! The earth shook. Men were falling dead, others crying out with pain. The inexperienced militiamen were unequal to the shock. They emptied their guns and ran. Then every man for himself and hell for all! Death became the shepherd of this warned but incorrigible flock.

They were like flushed birds before the guns of the huntsmen. Many were killed, wounded, or captured. The British poured through this great growing hole in the line. That night Clinton's force worked around the Americans and turned their left flank, capturing twenty-two hundred men and many guns. In the next few days there was much heroic resistance.

Colonel Cabot's regiment of cavalry headed a charge on the British line. They broke through but their losses were heavy. New England regiments sprang into the gap and widened it, fighting as they ran. Many scurried through to join the main body, threatened by the closing net, and pouring northward to the East river badly rent and shaken. Meanwhile General Washington had been busy. Four days and nights he had spent in the saddle with only a few hours of rest. He had commanded all the boats on the river.

He would make an effort to save the army in a crossing within cannon reach of the British gunboats and with a great force of the enemy behind him. It was a desperate hazard. Still the Chief was like the pillar of iron. Neither his faith nor his indomitable spirit had forsaken him. He was like Moses and his people fleeing before the hosts of Egypt. Was it a miracle or a freak of fortune that immediately a thick curtain of fog hung down from the sky and covered the face of the waters a day and a night, save for which the wide river might have been a redder sea than ever Moses faced? We may choose as we will but we cannot fail to be amazed by what came to pass.

Collin, his coat torn by bullets, his shoulder grazed, his right hand bleeding from a saber cut, was still at work. He was on the ferry landing when Ebenezer Snoch came toward him out of the fog.

"I could almost believe that you brought this stack of mist on your back," said Collin.

"The salt sea has lifted an arm to help us," Snoch answered. "He has blinded the enemy. Don't worry, boy. The Lord God has tools a plenty and He knows how to use 'em."

Silently under the fog Colonel Glover, Ebenezer Snoch and their Marblehead amphibians, assisted by Collin

By Irving Bacheller

Copyright 1912, by Irving Bacheller WNU Service

Cabot, Amos Farnsworth and others of their regiment, moved nine thousands men across the river without the loss of one. All day and through the night the moving continued. At the coming of darkness Mrs. Rapelye—a Tory woman who lived near the ferry—sent a negro to inform the British of what was going on. The messenger was held up at a Hessian post where the Germans were unable to understand him. So the work was not interrupted. General Washington was the last to cross with some wounded men about daylight. The sun had not risen.

Colonel Cabot and Captain Farnsworth were in the boat with him. The Chief sat in silence looking grave and weary. When they landed he turned to them saying with a note of sadness in his voice:

"My boys, you are in need of rest. I thank you."

"I reckon God has been thinkin' of us," said Amos.

"Not of us but of the endless ages ahead," the Chief answered.

His white horse, taken over in the night, was brought to him. He gave to General Putnam orders covering the retreat and mounting rode northward with members of his staff followed by the main body of his troops. In an open field near a creek he halted the shattered army for rest. Guards were mounted, videttes thrown out and thousands of weary men lay down like spent dogs to sleep on the damp earth now drying in the sunlight. Surgeons went about among the men dressing wounds which had not disbled them. Collin and Amos were among the first so treated. They stretched out side by side. Three days and nights they had seen of restless toil with the wounded, the baggage, the horses, the guns and the boats. They had come through the valley of death. Its shadow was on them.

"It's a hard life which there ain't no mistake," Amos muttered. "I deserve it but I reckon God'll think I've had hell enough."

"There'll be more tomorrow," Collin answered. "I say d—a the future generations."

Amos had forgotten his soul and begun snoring. For a moment Collin thought of the fog and the crossing and then he slept.

The loss of artillery, stores, camp equipment and men was great, but more discouraging than that was the loss of morale. The cheery confidence of the men was gone. Whole regiments and half regiments disappeared. Many war-sick, discouraged men wandered in the wooded hills, half-crazed by weariness and fear. Washington moved his army to the high country in the north. His courage and confidence were still strong.

Most of the faithful men, well trained in Cambridge, were with him. The deserters were replaced by fresh troops coming daily to his new post on Harlem heights far above the city.

Soon after the crossing Collin, his little wounds repaired, rode down to the City tavern for letters by post. The popular caravansary was now almost deserted. Its guests had mostly fled before the wrath of contending armies. Word had come that the British were moving back to their ships. It was apparent that for some days York Island would not feel the feet of the enemy. If conditions were safe on the lower island, he was to tarry at the tavern three days in the hope of meeting an expected messenger from Mr. Girard of Philadelphia. The young man was overjoyed to find a letter from Pat, sent from Quebec on the fifteenth of June. Its contents saddened him. She wrote:

"Dear one: I love you. Our little ship is in a storm and if our captain loses his heart and head I fear that we shall never get to port. The wind is against us. I know that Nancy is trying to win you. She is beautiful, much lovelier to look at than I am and the wretch will stop at nothing. She was the worst flirt in school. I do not wonder that you think her irresistible. She is a superb physical creature. She knows it and in her dress and manners will give you delightful lessons in female physiology and psychology. I know that you have a taste for both. Success and understanding to you in the psychological studies. Harry Gage, much improved by your discipline, is doing his best to win me. What may come of it only God knows, I am still true to you and waiting for His guidance. I wonder if you will remember old Mother Enslow, the apple woman. You wouldn't know her now. She is my maid—a sleek, rosy-cheeked, white-haired, kindly, wise old lady. Often she speaks of you as 'one of her boys.' When I am in despair she gives me new heart. Every night she prays for you and so I do I although I have lost my influence if I ever had any. I have promised to say nothing of the army. This letter must be read by our friend Gen. Sir Guy Carleton and stamped with his approval. I hope it may reach your hands and heart. You love merry words and I am sorry that I have none to put in it. I hope that the coldness of the weather has not crept into my letter. Poor, war-wrecked fool that I am! I forgot that I was agry."

"Yours still with devotion," "Pat."

It was a disappointing letter. He

knew not quite what to make of it. Had she given up and was she preparing him for a bitter end to their romance? He could not believe that. As to Nancy, had he not overcome that peril? Pat's letter had been more than two months on its journey. Fortunately the masterful Mrs. Bowlby must have covered the long waterway to Quebec and might have arrived there soon after the letter was written.

He rode down to the end of the island and had a brief talk with General Putnam, whose scouts and videttes covered a long area of the water-front. He was getting signals at night from the far side of each river.

Returning to the tavern, Collin left word at the desk that if a man came from Philadelphia asking for General Washington, they were to ring his bell. He might have slept through the night save for a loud rap at his door. Darkness had fallen. A servant called out: "There are friends of yours below who wish to see you, sir."

"What are their names?"

"They are grand ladies, sir. They did not give me their names."

Collin admitted the servant who, with candle in his hand, lighted those on the table. It was a quarter after



"You Have Honored Me With a Sacred Confession."

eight. The young man began to dress saying: "Why such a dream about Nancy?"

He dressed and went below-stairs. The only sign of the deviltry of war upon him was a bandage on his right hand. A pretty maiden met him in the lobby saying: "I am the secretary of the Baroness de Riedesel, who has gone up the river with the Lady Howe. Miss Woodbridge is having supper in the dining room and wishes you to join her."

Nancy! He had begun to think better of her. After all the future was now full of uncertainty. He had some curiosity as to that change of spirit which had won the sympathy of the Lady Washington.

He found Nancy at a table in a remote corner of the almost deserted dining room. She was becomingly dressed in black, and white lace. Her left arm was in a sling. She arose and ran to meet him with an exclamation of joy. Their lips met.

"O comrade! Forgive me if I weep," she said. "My heart flutters like a bird in a snare. I have so much to tell you. I know not how to begin."

"This arm!—What has happened to you?"

"Romance! You would call it folly. First, let us sit down and comfort ourselves with food and wine."

Collin was in high spirit. After the excitements of battle and the stern severities of the retreat, the wine, the food, the comfort of the place and the beauty of his companion filled him with a grateful sense of joy and relaxation.

She began her story: "You see, my lover was out in the line beyond Brooklyn. I couldn't rest thinking of him, fearing that harm would come to him, longing to see him. You men are different. You do not know what it is to lie awake and to rise often and look out of the window and count the stars and pray to God that He will help you in your loneliness. I have done all that. I had made peace with Mrs. Washington. The Commander forgave my broken furlough and gave me a letter to General Putnam. I went into his hospital behind the lines. I had a romantic faith that a chance would come to show the one man how devotedly I loved him. I was sure that fate would bring us together. He did not come. The battle was raging near us all the afternoon. Our hospital was a farmhouse. In the dusk of the evening I went out with the litter men to pick up the wounded. The field was covered with dead and injured men. Many were in red coats. Often I called the name of my lover. He did not answer. I stooped to give water to a wounded man. A bullet from a sharpshooter in some distant tree tore the flesh of my arm. I fell and lay as if dead till it was dark. I went to the hospital. My little wound was dressed. I was not quite fit for work. Next morning before daylight a surgeon took me to the Brooklyn ferry. I went to the house of my aunt. And you! You had a great adventure. I heard of it. Your poor right hand was wounded. Tell me of that charge you led."

"It was no great matter. My wounds were slight. We got through. That's enough to say about it." Collin had been touched by her ac-

count of a devotion and a hero. His heart warmed to her. "You are a brave dear girl," he said. "I hope that the young man is worthy of you."

She sat a moment in silence, her chin resting on her hand, looking down at the table.

"He is a thousand times too good for me," she whispered.

"Who is the fortunate young man?" "Do you really want to know?" she asked with a faint smile.

"As a friend of yours I have a right to know."

It was in his mind to have a frank and friendly talk with her.

"Come to my aunt's house with me and I may tell you. A time has come when I can no longer play with you."

"Why not? I haven't stolen your marbles."

"No, you have stolen the best of all my playthings. It is a costly treasure."

There was a breath of silence.

"Mine is the old excuse of childhood: I didn't mean to," he answered.

"I know, and the time has come when I must make a confession. I do it on good advice. It is a hardship but you must understand me, whatever comes. I have been wicked. It will ease my heart. I have fallen into a pit of my own digging. Pat and I were friends in school, although she felt above me. The Fayerweathers had been wealthy for generations. She was a beauty at sixteen. I was not. We were fond of the same boy. She cut me out. It stung me. We quarreled. I went home ill. True, it was schoolgirl love and rivalry but I didn't forget it. I admired Pat. I liked to be with her. But I carried a fire in me. I wanted to humble her. Men are not that way. They have many things to do and to think of that help them to forget. A girl has only one thing—her heart and its little affairs. I had no more serious purpose than to make trouble between you and Pat. I set my cap for you and only because I longed to step on her heart. It was devilish and you encouraged me."

"You were persistent and bewitching. And I was a man."

"A magnificent man! I loved the look of you. Still it was only play, until I fell into the pit. You resisted me. You might have hurt me but you didn't. You were strong, gentle, gallant, courtly, generous. There was a veiled figure in my mind that I had never seen. The veil was drawn and I saw you. Why do I tell you this? I know you will marry Pat if it is possible but I cannot bear that you should think ill of me. So I ask only that you be my priest and forgive my sins."

"You have honored me with a sacred confession," he said. "I do forgive you and I would have your forgiveness. It may be—well we cannot tell what may happen."

A man came announcing the arrival of the messenger.

They arose from the table.

"But this shall not happen. I shall not forget the three words 'It may be,'" she said as he left her.

He and the messenger mounted their horses and set out for camp.

"We may not travel on this road again," said the messenger. "I met a scout on the ferry who said that hell would break loose on this island in a day or two. The British are coming in great force. It is a doomed city."

CHAPTER XII

Which Tells of the Flight of the Army, of the Anxiety of Amos and the Return of Mrs. Bowlby.

That day General Washington had received news of the approaching attack. Aware of the shattered courage of his army he was deeply concerned. Arriving at headquarters near midnight Collin found the General and his staff discussing plans. Next day the whole camp was in serious countenance. Every man to his job and no time for pleasantries! Again the blistering heat of hell was to fall upon these home-loving country boys. Who would be living and who dead at the end of it? Only Washington himself looked calm and confident. His face was a help to the men.

In the midst of his tasks Collin thought often of Nancy and the things she had said to him. What a power in her eyes and face! Pity, sympathy, beauty, sex had conspired to overthrow him. The girl was sincere but it was the sincerity of selfishness—frank and ruthless selfishness that sought to crush her friend and make him false. He would talk with her no more.

Next day he and Amos Farnsworth rode northward bound for New Rochelle and the Bronx river wilderness with dispatches.

"I think that Satan must have been letting you alone lately," said Collin to his friend.

"What's the reason?"

"He's been so busy with my affairs."

"Women?"

"Women."

"They've spilt me plenty. The arms of a purty lady can fling a man into hell as spry as a barrel o' gunpowder. I look at 'em an' run. I don't wrestle with 'em no more. No, sir—not at all. When they begin to pour round me I take to the bush which it's the only way to be safe."

"You do not understand me. It's a good girl—a beautiful girl."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Adaptable Leaves Pinnate leaves have the power of turning to adjust themselves to the light; if the rays of the sun are too powerful they turn upward; if gloomy weather, such as occurs before the rain, they sink again, and when the rains begin they at once assume the position in which they will offer the least resistance.

Corner Stone of Nation in Home

Social Philosophies Offer Poor Substitutes for Family Life

Most thoughtful persons look with regret upon the passing of the old-fashioned home, with its community of interests, its interlocking family life. Modern life is centrifugal. Parents and children fly apart at the tangent of individual interests, and the home has become little more than a lodging house. Economic conditions, social pressure, the demands of present-day education, the lure of commercialized amusement, the growing individualism of our social philosophy, have all combined to make the family life of the past impossible.

So far have we gone that some of our social philosophers would have us look forward to the complete disappearance of home life, and the heading of families in great caravansaries, beehives of swarming parents and children, eating at a common restaurant, sharing a common parlor, common playground and recreation rooms, and living a life as private and cultural as that of a school of sardines.

For our own part, says the Minneapolis Journal, we suggest that age-old instincts will not be denied, and that the pendulum is far more likely to swing back to a fuller recognition of common interests and mutual purposes in the family life. After all, there are no folks like our own folks. No one will have such patience with our follies, such interest in our plans, such sympathy for our troubles, as the members of our own family.

No doubt, many of the economic functions of the old-fashioned home have been permanently superseded. The baking and brewing, the weaving and sewing, the washing and much of the cooking can be better done outside. The formal processes of education are likewise better in the hands of trained experts. But there is one thing which a true home can furnish, and there is no substitute. That is a background, moral, social, cultural.

Every individual needs the con-

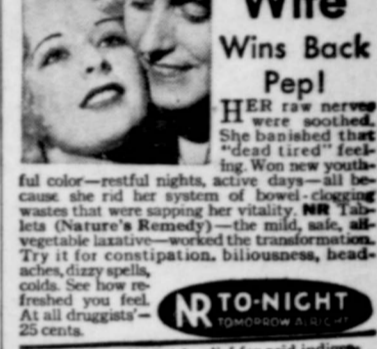
sciousness of moral support with which to face the world. He must needs have his roots deep in some earth. The man who goes to his office, the child who goes to school, the woman who works for her club, will be the more truly individual for the knowledge of a common sympathy and understanding in the home from which they set out.

Nowhere can the social ease, the savoir faire, the give and take, which make of human intercourse a fine art, be so readily and naturally acquired as in a well-ordered home life.

Above all, it is the home that can furnish an all-enveloping atmosphere of comfort and beauty, of good books, good pictures, tasteful furnishings, such as no education can afford. Happy the child whose earliest years are spent in such surroundings, whose taste is formed and whose mental life is awakened in such fashion. He will find himself, in school and college, in society, in life of the world, far sooner and more easily than another.

It may be that the emancipated woman, when she has grown weary of her new freedom, will come once more to realize that there is no higher calling, no finer art, no worthier ambition than to be the maker and inspirer of such a home. It need by no means absorb all her energies, or limit in any way her self-expression along whatever lines of individual gifts she may possess, but it will add depth and beauty to her life, and greatly enrich the world.

Tired.. Nervous Wife Wins Back Pepl



HER raw nerves were soothed. She banished that "dead tired" feeling. Won new youthfulness. No more colorless, listless, active days—all because she rid her system of bowd-dragging wastes that were sapping her vitality. NATURE'S REMEDY—the mild, safe, all-vegetable laxative—worked the transformation. Try it for constipation, biliousness, headache, dizziness, colds. See how refreshed you feel. At all druggists—25 cents.



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



SPEED!

The quickest relief for a headache is two tablets of Bayer Aspirin. The tablet bearing the Bayer cross dissolves very rapidly and brings rapid relief. There is no known medicine that works quite like Bayer Aspirin for the awful head and face pains of neuralgia. There is nothing with quite the same effectiveness in relieving rheumatism.

Bayer Aspirin does not depress the heart, does not upset the stomach, does not have any ill effect. Its purity and uniformity are tested thirty-six times!

Time counts when you're in pain. Stick to genuine Bayer Aspirin!



And Bayer means Safe!

TALK IT OVER WITH US

Buying Wisely

In these days people are buying wisely. They study values more closely than ever before, they compare prices. The buyer today studies advertising carefully, and the seller can use advertising and obtain better results than when money is more carelessly spent. Advertising nowadays pays—both buyer and seller.

THE 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 Leagues at 6:30.
 Preaching at 7:30 by pastor.

FOR SALE
 1 large gray work horse.
 Several tons of good maize.
 1 milk cow. 1 heifer calf.
 1 iron wheel wagon, new wheels
 J A Pirtle

I want to buy your
**Chickens, Eggs, Cream
 and Hides**
 Highest market prices
 Jim Gilliam

Subscribe for The Informer

**BAPTIST WORKERS
 MET HERE TUESDAY**

The Workers Conference of the
 Panhandle Baptist Association
 which met with the First Baptist
 Church in Hedley Tuesday, April
 11th, was well attended and a
 helpful program was rendered.

Rev O K Webb, pastor of the
 Memphis church, addressed the
 assembly at the 11 o'clock hour.
 Other talks were much enjoyed
 by all present
 Lunch was served in the base-
 ment of the church.

Messrs Clyde Keith, Milton
 Morris and Lon Payne of W. T.
 S T C, Canyon, were guests of
 Misses Mabel and Nell Manes
 last Friday.

Subscribe for The Informer

**Ritz Theatre
 Memphis, Texas**

Friday, Saturday, April 14, 15
 Here is one you will
 want to see

An All Star Cast in a well known
 picture—the story of the life of
 Al Capone Don't miss
Scarface

Also Serial and Cartoon
 A Special at
 10c to All

Saturday Night Preview
 Starting at 11 p. m. of
Virtue

Also comedy
 Alton and Eve
 10c to all

Monday, Tuesday, April 17, 18

Carole Lombard and
 Pat O'Brien in
 a story you will like
Virtue

Also Comedy
 Alton and Eve
 10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 19, 20

Allison Skipworth
 and Roland Young
 in one swell comedy.
 Come and laugh with
Ladies Profession

Comedy and News
 10c and 15c

BIRTHDAY DINNER

Miss Doris Sherman celebrated
 her tenth birthday Sunday, April
 9, at the home of her parents, Mr.
 and Mrs G Z Sherman.

A lovely dinner was served to
 the following: Colleen Coble,
 Joyce and Gloria Webb, Doris
 Merle Everett, Jimmie Ray Gor-
 don, Florene and Doris Sherman
 The little Miss received many
 pretty gifts and all wished her
 many more happy birthdays.

See our 79c Dresses in Striped
 Batiste.
 B. & B. Variety Store.

**SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS
 GOES PICNICKING**

What? A picnic.
 When? Last Thursday night
 Who? Mrs Masterson's and
 Mr. Bridges' S. S. classes.
 Where? Browder Springs
 Why?—We had a contest and
 Mrs. Masterson's class lost
 Come to Sunday School next
 Sunday and find out all about it,
 and maybe you can go on the
 next one with us.
 Reporter.

FOR RENT—Two room house
 with one acre of land in east part
 of Hedley.
 L E Thompson.

Truman Caldwell, student in
 Wayland College, at Panview,
 visited home folks here the past
 week end.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One
 Jersey bull, 3 years old. Is of
 good milk stock.

Also I have for sale a limited
 amount of Seed Sweet Potatoes—
 Nancy Halls and Porto Ricos
 J G McDougal.

Mr and Mrs Frank Wiles of
 Lawton, Okla., are visiting in the
 L Z Land home Mrs. Wiles
 was formerly Miss Hazel Land

FARM FOR RENT Renter
 to furnish his own tools.
 C E Johnson.

WANT TO TRADE—One big
 male for smaller horse or male.
 W. P. Doherty.

**FORMER HEDLEY BOY
 IS HOLD-UP VICTIM**

The Orange Safeway Grocery
 Store, of which Loyd (Cotton)
 Acord is manager, in Santa Ana,
 Calif., a Los Angeles suburb, was
 robbed of \$68 in cash in a daring
 daylight holdup a few days ago.
 The bandit, with a dozen other
 customers in the store, made a
 small purchase and on nearing
 the cash register shoved a gun
 into Cotton's side and handed
 him a note telling him it was a
 holdup and to "make it snappy"
 All this was done without attract-
 ing the attention of any of the
 other customers. His methods
 and description tally with those
 of a bandit who has held up a
 number of grocery stores in that
 vicinity recently.

Easter Eggs, Dyes, Baskets,
 Rabbits and Cards.
 B. & B Variety Store.

**RANEY IN CHARGE OF
 REAL SERVICE STATION**

M. C Raney has taken charge
 of the Real Service Station, just
 across Highway 5 from Butler's
 Cafe, and has re-opened it for
 business. He sells the Texaco
 Products—gas, oils, accessories,
 fixes flats, and guarantees every
 customer a square deal. You
 are invited to pay him a visit.

The cheaper the shoes the less
 the commission. Our loss is
 your gain on these Shoes
 at Kendall's.

**W. G. BRINSON GETS
 SURPRISE ON BIRTHDAY**

Last Sunday the children of
 Mr and Mrs W G Brinson gave
 Mr. Brinson a birthday dinner
 at his home in honor of his 57th
 birthday. Arriving home from
 church he was greatly surprised
 to find all his children, grand
 children and others there, and
 tables loaded with good things to
 eat. He received a number of
 nice gifts.

Those present during the day
 were: Mr. and Mrs Frank De-
 weese of Tulia, Mr. and Mrs
 Spencer Sibley and children of
 Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs Luke
 Hart any children, Mr. and Mrs
 Graham Brinson, Mr and Mrs
 Tommy Bain, Mr and Mrs J G
 McDougal, Mrs Slaughter and
 children, Mr and Mrs J F Riley,
 Mr and Mrs B L Knowies and
 Mr. and Mrs Silas Knowies of
 Lelia Lake.

Keep that complexion in good
 condition by using the Toilet
 Articles sold by
 B & B Variety Store.

I want to swap a good Radio
 for anything I can use.
 W B Laurence

**Cleaning
 Altering
 Pressing**

Done Right, and
 Done Right Now

CLARKE THE TAILOR
 Who Knows How

CUSTOM HATCHING—\$1.25
 per tray of 116 eggs. Pay when
 they hatch. Set on Monday and
 Thursday. Experienced opera-
 tors; new electric incubators
BABY CHICK bargains Poultry
 Supplies, Feed, Disinfectants
THOMASON'S HATCHERY
 714 Neal Street Phone 617 M
 Memphis, Texas

Every Day Specials

3 lb Mixed Candy 20c

**Gallon Prunes, Blackberries, Peaches
 3 for \$1 00**

Pure Whole Grain Coffee, ground 18c

14 cans Lye \$1.00

Coffee WOMAN'S CLUB, 3 lb 90c

Cream Cheese, lb 15c

48 lb Security Flour, guaranteed 85c

100 lb Cotton Seed Meal 80c

100 lb Bran 80c

100 lb Shorts, Extra Quality 90c

Big Ben Soap, 7 bars 25c

PLENTY OF BULK GARDEN SEED

Eads Produce Co.

PHONE 23 WE DELIVER

**"DEACON DUBBS"
 SATURDAY NIGHT**

"Deacon Dubbs," a good com-
 edy in three acts, will be pre-
 sented Saturday night, April 15,
 in High School auditorium
 Good music and entertainment
 between acts.
 This play is being given to pay
 the final instalment on the piano
 so come out and help a good
 cause.
 Admission 5c, 10c and 15c.

**Huffman's
 Barber Shop**

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

**COFFINS, CASKETS
 UNDERTAKERS'
 SUPPLIES**

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

MOREMAN HARDWARE



47

when you know a news item.

YOU TELL 'EM



We don't know where
 Rockefeller got his
 first dollar
 but he gets many a
 man's last dollar

Everything for the
 FARM and
 HOME

We are always at
 your service

**Thompson
 Bros.**

Hardware -- Furniture

**SERVICE
 QUALITY
 PRICES!**

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR
 THESE, THIS IS THE PLACE

Specials

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Flour

48 lb Yukon 95c
 Homa, 48 lb 75c
 Meal, 20 lb 25c

Pickles

Gallon 55c
 Sudan Seed, Re-Cleaned
 100 lb lots, per 100 \$1.50

Gallon Fruits

Peaches, Blackberries, or
 Prunes, 3 for \$1.00
 Oats, White Swan, box 12c

Lard

8 lb carton 47c
 Delicious Apples, dozen 19c
 Lemons, dozen 19c
 Tomatoes, No. 2, can 7c
 Bacon, Sliced, lb 16c
 Cheese, Longhorn, lb 17c
 Weenies or Bologna, 2 lb 25c
 Bulk Coffee, that Good Kind, lb 15c

M System