

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS. MAY 12 1933

NO. 27

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

COMMENCEMENT AT HEDLEY SCHOOLS

Thursday, May 11, 8:00 p. m.,
Expression Recital.

Friday, 8:15 p. m., Robin Hood
Operetta, by Seventh Grade.

The Baccalaureate Services will
be held at 11 a. m. Sunday, May
14, in High School auditorium,
and not at First Baptist Church,
as reported last week.

The change was made because
it was decided that only the
school auditorium could accom-
modate the crowd that would
attend this service.

Tuesday, 8:00 p. m., Primary
Programs.

Wednesday, 8:00 p. m., Inter-
mediate Grade Programs.

Thursday, 10:00 a. m., Seventh
Grade Graduation Exercises.

Thursday, at 8:15 p. m., High
School Graduation Exercises.

See the new Pictures of Presi-
dents. Also Scenery Pictures.
B. & B. Variety Store.

BOY LOSES LIFE IN SHOTGUN ACCIDENT

A distressing and fatal acci-
dent occurred Saturday in the
Ring community. The two sons
of Mr. and Mrs. Arner Holland,
Cecil, age 9, and Carroll, age 7,
were playing with a neighbor
boy, B. L. Proctor, at the Proctor
home. A shot gun had been
loaded for the purpose of killing
a rat. The gun had been left in
the corner and the older folks
had gone out of the room. Sud-
denly the gun roared, and the
family rushing in found Carroll
fatally shot and Cecil wounded in
the chest by scattering shot.

Both boys were rushed to the
hospital at Memphis, where Car-
roll passed away at 1:15 Sunday
morning. Funeral services were
held here Sunday afternoon, con-
ducted by Rev. L. J. Crawford.

Cecil has been returned to the
home of his grandmother, Mrs.
J. L. Holland, and is said to be
recovering nicely.

Their many friends deeply de-
plore the accident and sympa-
thize with the bereaved family.

W. C. Maxwell went to Chil-
dress Monday in response to a
message announcing the serious
illness of his sister, Mrs. John
Smith (formerly Miss Willie Ma-
rie Maxwell). A report came
Wednesday that she was better,
and it is hoped the improvement
will continue steadily.

"AN ARIZONA COWBOY" PLEASES AUDIENCE

"An Arizona Cowboy," the
play sponsored by the Basket-
ball boys, and directed by Miss
Nell Grant and Mrs. R. F. New-
man, was presented Tuesday
night, May 9, in the High School
auditorium.

The play was different from
those given here for some time,
was well presented, and was
thoroughly enjoyed by the big
crowd present.

THEATRE PARTY

The Junior Class was enter-
tained by their Sponsor, Miss
Lorene Watson, with a delightful
Theatre Party Monday evening,
May 8. On the way back from
Memphis the party stopped at
Parker creek and enjoyed a pic-
nic luncheon.

Others present besides the
Sponsor and Class members
were Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Payne,
Mrs. Z. T. Beaty, Mrs. E. C.
Boliver, Clarence Davis, John E.
Laurence and Edward Boliver.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charlie
Koeninger, Sunday, May 7th, a
nine pound boy.

O. R. Culwell has returned
from a visit to relatives at Altus.

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.

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

Prices for One Week

| Oranges | Penny each |
|----------------------------|------------|
| Rice, bulk, 6 lb. bag | 25c |
| Salt, Morton's White Block | 39c |
| Post Toasties | 10c |
| Soap, Big Ben, 7 bars | 25c |
| Lye, Rex, 3 cans | 25c |
| Brooms | 17c |
| Milk, small cans | 3c |
| Milk, large cans | 6c |
| Swift's Jewel, 8 lb. | 59c |
| Swift's Jewel, 4 lb. | 32c |
| Pork and Beans, medium can | 5c |

Hedley Cash Grocery

MOTHERS DAY

ON THIS DAY LET US PAUSE AND
pay homage to our Mothers, lest we forget
their teachings. Our moral and religious
life will be safer; our cities, States and
Nations will be more secure; the blessings
of God will be given to us and to our pos-
terity—so long as we cherish the life and
emulate the example of our Mothers.

This Bank wishes to join the Nation
in honoring the Mothers
of Mothers Day

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

WELDON CARROLL HOLLAND

It is with sad hearts that we
chronicle the death of little
Weldon Carroll Holland, young-
est son of Mr. and Mrs. Arner
Holland, who came to his death
by the accidental discharge of a
gun in the hands of a little play-
mate.

Carroll was born Jan. 28 1926;
departed this life May 7 1933.
He leaves to mourn his departure
his father, mother, one brother,
grandmother Mrs. J. L. Holland,
grandfather Mr. Will Hudson,
and a number of uncles, aunts
and cousins.

We extend our heartfelt sym-
pathy to the bereaved ones in this
dark hour. Would point you to
Him who said "Suffer little chil-
dren to come unto me, and forbid
them not, for of such is the
Kingdom of Heaven."

God in His wisdom has recalled
The boon His love has given,
And though the body slumbers here,
The soul is safe in Heaven.

CUSTOM HATCHING

\$1.65 per tray of
154 Eggs

HEDLEY HATCHERY
Phone 15

Subscribe for The Informer

MOTHERS HONORED BY HEDLEY RURAL CLUB

The members of the Hedley
Rural Club and their guests met
in the home of Mrs. Masterson
Tuesday, May 9. Since the cus-
tom of the Club is to entertain
the mothers, near Mothers Day,
a special program was given by
Club members. It was:
Song, Bless be the Tie.
Welcome—Mrs. Masterson.
Poem—Mrs. Mann.
Solo—Mrs. Sherman.
Reading—Mrs. Finch.
Trio—Mmes. Bridges, Hall,
and Everett.

Reading—Mrs. Everett.
Piano Selections of Southern
Melodies—Mrs. Glass.

The guests were then asked to
name their favorite songs, and
the group, with Mrs. Glass as
accompanist, sang them.

A social hour was enjoyed after
the program. The mothers tell-
ing of their "Embarrassing mo-
ments" was the most interesting
feature. Lovely refreshments
were served to the following:

Guests: Mmes. Duncan, Greer,
Rains, Neely, Watt, Acord, Har-
ris, Bridges, Mendenhall, Jones,
Johnston, Ring, Nipper, Wiggins,
Reese, Whittington, Alexander,
Shaw, Killingsworth, Watkins,
Shelton, Glass, Miss Bilberback.
Club members: Mmes. Phelps,
Cooper, Finch, Leach, Everett,
Mann, Grimsley, Sherman, Hall,
Gorden, Bridges, Jewell, and the
hostess, Mrs. Masterson.
Reporter.

NOTICE!

I have moved one block
North, to new location.

Come and see us.

BOZEMAN GARAGE



47

When you know a news item

We want to print all the news
that ought to be printed. Don't
hold out on us. Send in your
news items, not later than noon
Wednesday; earlier if possible.

GILLIAM PRODUCE

We buy Chickens, Eggs
and Cream

Located on Main Street
Phone 15.

*You Are Always
Welcome!*

YOU ARE OUR PERSONAL GUEST
Every Time You
Enter Our Door

to be treated with every consideration

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

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

Wilson Drug Co.

PHONE 63

The Tale of the Phoney Veneer

By GEORGE ADE

ONCE there was a Young Man with a 30 Per Cent Slope above his Eye-brows and an Open Space where his Chin should have been. He had taken three full Courses in a Correspondence School which told the Provincial how to acquire Personality but he had not yet annexed enough to help him in flagging a Street Car.

Always he seemed to blend into the Surroundings, just like a Piece of Furniture. If he started to say Something in Company, that was the Signal for all the Others to begin talking. He could stand in a Department Store for Hours without being waited on. He was King of the Strap-Hangers and held the World's Record for being pushed off the Sidewalk by the white-faced Snips who walk three and four abreast.

In every Generation there are certain Men who leave their Impress upon the World. Mr. Effingham Glitts had not made as much as a Dent. He was compelled to use Influence to get his Name into the City Directory. His Mail consisted of Catalogues and Proposals in regard to the Purchase of Books on a Weekly Payment Plan.

A Slogan Swallower.
If Mr. Glitts often pondered on Death and decided to postpone the Shuffle as long as possible, it was because he knew darned well that his Funeral would be a Flop. Just a couple of Calla Lilies and some Boys from the Office to Pull-Bear.

Effingham was a good deal of a Gnat but he did not enjoy his Destiny. He found it very irksome to be rated as a Copher. He looked like something that is found asleep in a Back Row after an illustrated Lecture on the Holy Land, but he had within him all of the turbulent Ambitions of a Napoleon. He had a smoldering Desire to bite on the Ankle all those who had been treading on him.

Probably what fussed Mr. Glitts more than anything else was the gloomy Fact that the Female Sex regarded him as a Swizzle: He could walk on the crowded Avenue for Miles and Miles and never get the Eye. He was cursed with all of the outward Appearances of one who is signally Moral. The Girls certainly co-operated to help him behave.

Mr. Effingham Glitts was old enough to have a Home of his own, a fine Job at a sweet Salary and a standing in Society. He saw Men of his own Age being elected to Congress, building Sky-scrapers and bossing Railroads. Whereas, he sat at a Desk and handled some of the piffling Details of a large Corporation. His Desk was over in a dark Corner, commanding a view of a Brick Wall and some overhead Wires. The English Sparrows would sit on the Wires and look in at Effingham and pity him.

The World had superimposed itself on Effingham Glitts as effectively as an Elephant might, in a spirit of utter Calousness, squat on a Caterpillar. The Fact that he was not crushed is all to his Credit. When he attempted to get up on his Hind Legs and crow he was a Bloomer, but let it be told to Future Generations that, at least, he made the Try.

It was about a Year ago that Mr. Glitts decided to stop playing the Third Assistant Grave-Digger and be the curly-haired hero. When an Insect starts out to be an Eagle that is some Contract, but Effingham was hopeful and determined. He had been on a Diet of uplifting Editorials and nice hot Slogans. He had been devouring these inspirational Pieces on how to achieve Success. Most of them had been written by salaried Hackers who owned Grocery Bills.

Had Good Intentions.
Mr. Glitts believed anything that was printed and framed. Every time he read one of those highly original Instructions hanging above a Desk he resolved to be himself and keep on smiling and do it now and not worry. He wanted to obey all of the Rules which had helped so many Humble Beginners to work their way up to \$1,800 Jobs. So he made all his Plans to emerge from the Hay each A. M. and greet the newborn Day with high Courage.

He had it straight from a 15-cent Magazine that every Mortal can get away with Anything if he has the Nerve to jump right in and get a Strangle Hold on the immediate Problem. The only Failures are the poor Goofs who have no Confidence in themselves. Strike boldly and demand Attention and the World will greet you as a Conqueror. Beautiful Maidens will scatter Posies in your Pathway. Head Waiters will prostrate themselves. Bankers will smile and cut the Interest Rate. It sure reads well and it had Mr. Glitts completely hypped. He went to his Couch one Evening as a low-grade Mokus and arose next Morning as a strong and silent character who was going to pry open the World as if it were a soft-shell Clam and incidentally get the Women all worked up about him and then smile sardonically as he watched them Suffer. Possibly our good Friend was a little feverish under the Fedoras when he formulated this high Resolve but he meant well and he sure made a decisive Stab at Greatness.

On his Way to Work he gave some crisp Orders to the Menial who was in charge of the Trolley Car. The Con-

ductor did not recognize the master's Voice so he called Effingham a Piece of em-zonola and told him that if he didn't cut out the Blah-Blah he would have to take a Bat in the Eye. In the Articles which Effingham had been reading there had been no definite Suggestions as to how a Situation of this Kind should be met, so he got off the Car and walked.

For a good many years he had been longing to go into the Private Office and tell the Boss just what was wrong with the whole Organization and how it would be a cinch to double the business and cut down the Overhead if the departments could be managed by Men whose heads were filled with Brains instead of Omelets.

The Chief Executive looked up from his Desk and there on the Rug was a Worm trying to give an Imitation of an em-zonola. The Head of the Firm listened patiently. When it was over he did not give Mr. Glitts the Fresh Air or even start in to pan him. He advised the faithful Employee to lie down for a little while and then go out and have his Temperature taken. So that is how near Effingham came to causing a Shake-Up.

Back to Nature.
When he sternly reprimanded the Typist who did a few Letters for him every Day and gave her a Lecture on the importance of spelling correctly all Words of One Syllable she never missed one Jaw Movement as she chewed her Wax but she did tell him that he was the kind of Fish that ought to stay home all Day instead of wandering out into the Streets and frightening Pedestrians.

He couldn't even High Hat the lowly Office Boy. The latter was afraid of the put-headed Flappers but he had the greatest possible contempt for Mr. Glitts and called him a Goochie which does not mean anything but sounds terrible.

For a long time it had been Mr. Glitts' secret Desire to plant a Bomb under the Boarding House in which he was eking out a Miserable Existence. The Landlady was so busy counting the Calories and providing for the Vitamins that she forgot to give them any real Food. Effingham longed to bawl her out in such Loud Tones that his Complaint could be heard in Cuba.

So while he was still under the Influence of the Complex Superiority, he oozed up and made a Scene at Dinner. It was called Dinner because it was served at about the Hour when People who can afford to Dine usually mistake of the meal known as Dinner. Always the First Course was Soup which tasted as if some one had slipped Something into the Hot Water. The only real Excuse for calling it Soup was the fragment of Vermicelli floating idly on the Surface.

Effingham let out a Squawk, which is Ho-Hollo for Protest. He told the Soup the Truth about itself so that he could get a Rise out of the Landlady. He just sat back and waited for her to brag about the Home Cooking and the Refined Atmosphere.

He had framed a Come-Back which, probably, would lead up to his being ordered out of the Joint, Bag and Baggage. That was what he craved. He knew that he never could function as a Leader of Men while surrounded by the Flat-Heads and Tom-tits of a third-rate Beaniery.

But the Landlady knew him and pitied him, so she just told him to be in his Room about 9:30 and she would come and fix a Foot Bath for him and give him 10 Grains of Aspirin and in the morning he would be all right.

Soon enough he was. He awoke next day fully reconciled to the Fact that he would always be the Goat of the Universe. He decided that he would have to be a Slob instead of a Schwab. He flew at the withered Prunes with real gusto and spoke nicely of the lukewarm Coffee. Also he had a Cigar ready for the conductor on the Trolley line.

MORAL: Those who were not born to be Phony will always be Bloozy.

Divers' Work on Ocean Floor Requires Nerve

The dangerous and thrilling business of working on the floor of the ocean has, within recent years, been carried to new achievements.

Dressed in heavy copper helmets and diving suits which weighed so much that a man could hardly walk unsupported in them, above water, the divers who worked for more than an hour at a time lifting a great submarine and her cargo of dead from the muddy ocean bottom, were no ordinary heroes. They learned that they had to be "decompressed" after remaining under the terrific weight of the sea for any length of time, at peril of their lives. And so, when the timekeeper on board ship at the surface indicated that the hour for work below had elapsed, the divers were drawn slowly to the surface.

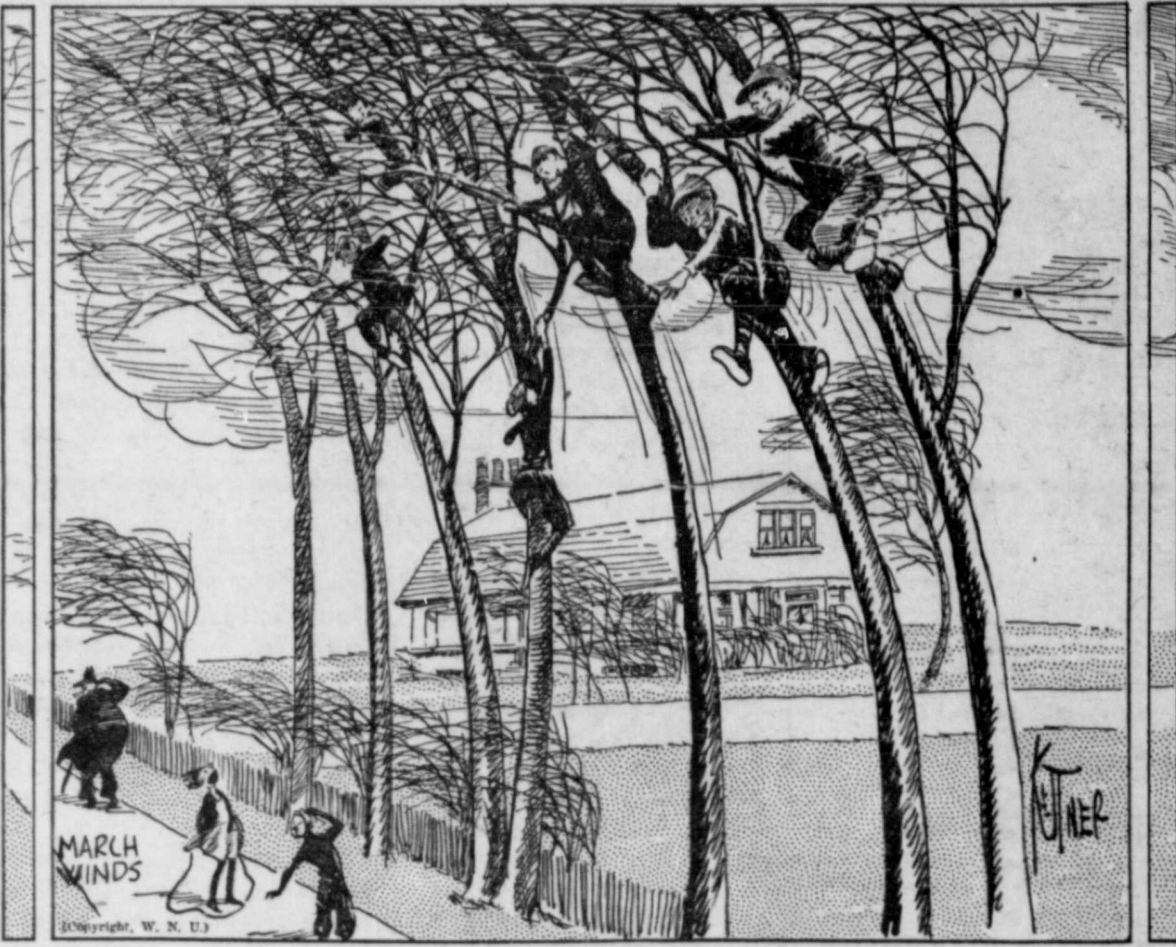
For any prolonged stay under water or for deep-sea diving, the diver must have very elaborate and perfect protective equipment. His suit must be heavy and strong. Besides having these qualities, his helmet must be equipped with valves which can be controlled by the diver to admit and release air for his comfort and safety. Sometimes the air is pumped through a long tough flexible hose from the surface. Sometimes the diver carries his own store of compressed air in a tank fastened to his back.—Detroit News.

Look for Gasoline Trade

Two and a half miles to the gallon is the average gasoline consumption by motor cars, which means that 15,000,000,000 gallons will be used altogether this year, according to a study by the general committee of the highway and building congress.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



A Recipe She Should Know



THE FEATHERHEADS



The Messenger of Cheer



Johnny's Persuasion

By LIBBY O'NEAL

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service

"IT'S a funny thing," said the cook, beating mashed potatoes to a creamy frothiness, "it's a funny thing that the doctor, bless his heart, is such a swell man to work for, and the idol of all his patients, and is such a devil in his own house."

"Oh, hush up, Mrs. Carey," said Molly, the maid. "Hurry up with them potatoes. I want to take in this course. They're licking up your soup like they always do, I suppose."

"Hello, Mrs. Carey," said John, the chauffeur, coming in from the kitchen porch. "May I have my dinner as soon as it's convenient? The doctor's got a date at the hospital at eight-thirty and he and I've got to hustle with dinner."

"All right, Johnny boy," said Mrs. Carey. "I'll serve you as fast as you can eat. Just get a soup plate and you can start right in."

"Say, Mrs. Carey," said Molly, returning, "there's something wrong. Miss Betty's left the table crying, and Mr. Bob is sitting there sulky and red as a beet. The doctor's giving him the—Oh, you here, Johnny? Well, you know as much as we do, I suppose. Things are in a mess, I'll say."

"Sure, I'm here, Molly. I'd always be where you are if I had my way." He winked broadly at Mrs. Carey, who smiled benignly. She favored Johnny's suit for Molly's hand. So did Molly, for that matter, but she hadn't told Johnny as yet.

"Molly, how about the movies after I get back from the hospital with the doctor?"

"O. K.," said Molly. "Only Johnny, I sort of feel I ought to stay home tonight. I mean, Miss Betty seems to be in trouble, and the whole house is upset, and maybe I'll be needed."

"Sure we'll all stay in this evening," said the cook, giving Molly a platter of chops. "I'll make coffee about eleven, and we'll have toast and some of that strawberry jam—maybe Mike'll come in, too, and we can have a game of cards. It beats me how anybody who doesn't mind having the servants play cards and drink coffee at all hours can be so near-sighted they drive their own children from home."

"There's no use taking in the dinner," said Molly. "They're not eating anything. But I suppose I'll have to." And she started in.

"I hate to waste that nice pudding on them. It's Mr. Bob's favorite. Well," added the cook philosophically, "maybe he'll eat some of that and feel better. Hello, Mike," she said quietly, as a weather-beaten middle-aged man came in from the garden. "The family isn't through yet. It'll be twenty minutes till our dinner. Go in there and tell Johnny how your cucumbers are getting along."

Mike the gardener said "Hello" gruffly, grinned a little sheepishly at Mrs. Carey, and clumped noisily into the little room where John was already half through his meal.

As the voices of the two men joined in conversation, Mrs. Carey stopped Molly by the arm. "Molly," she said, "what's the trouble in there?"

"The doctor's raising Cain because he's found out Betty's engaged to that young Jack Prescott."

"But why doesn't the doctor like him?"

"Oh, he's young, and hasn't got any money. I guess that's all. And Miss Betty could have anybody she wanted, she's that lovely. And the doctor's blowing up Mr. Bob because Prescott's his friend."

At eight-fifteen John put on his hat and coat preparatory to starting out with the doctor. "Molly," he said. He and she were alone in the little room. "Molly, with all that trouble in there, why can't you and me settle things? You promise to marry me, Molly—will you?"

Molly bowed her head. Her heart fluttered, and for a moment she hesitated. Then, "No," she answered. "Johnny, I couldn't. They're so unhappy in there. It wouldn't seem—"

"But Molly, you're all wrong. It won't help them any—and—"

"Johnny?" Molly turned shining eyes toward him. "If you can get the doctor to give his blessing to Miss Betty, I'll—marry you."

At half past ten Molly and the cook and Mike heard the purr of an engine and a few minutes later John came into the kitchen. He swept across the little room, smiling exultantly, and took Molly by the shoulders.

"Molly," he said, beaming at everybody, "you're going to marry me. It's all right about Miss Betty and her young man and—"

A voice came from the pantry door. "Oh, Molly—" it was Mrs. Bartler—"I wonder if you'd bring me something to eat in the living room. Some for the rest, too," she added, "as we all seem to be hungry." Her voice sounded light, happy.

Molly beamed back at John. "How did you do it, John?" she asked. "I told him a man could eat his heart out and die if he couldn't get the girl of his heart—and that he was killing Miss Betty. I told him you said so, that you said he was a brute and—"

"Why, Johnny," said Molly. "What did you do that for?"

"For you," said Johnny.

"Well," said Molly. "All right, Johnny, you can have me."

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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

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

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

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice.
Female Diseases a Specialty
Residence Phone 5
Office with Wilson Drug Co.
Hedley, Texas

O. E. Dickinson

DENTIST
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Office at Hedley Drug Co.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor
19th Year in Practice
11th Year in
Memphis, Texas
718 West Noel St Phone 462

Huffman's Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine
Hair. 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

For Trade

WILL TRADE Windmill Tower
in good condition, for anything
I can use.

C. F. Simmons

I wish to do Quilting in ex-
change for any farm produce
that I can use

Mrs. Daisy Slaughter.

I want to swap a good Radio
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.

Model "D" Ford to trade for a
good horse Arthur Sanders

Want to swap a full size Sim-
mons Bed for three quarter size
Simmons Bed.

Mrs. M. J. Hogue.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE AT THE JOHN SIMMONS HOME

Last Sunday was a great day in the John A. Simmons home, a number of neighbors and friends paying them a surprise visit, bringing good things to eat, and spending the day, honoring Mrs. Simmons whose health has kept her at home most of the time lately. Good music was enjoyed and other pleasant activities engaged in. The dinner was a real feast, and so plentiful that they had to stay for supper to finish it. W. B. Morgan, who somehow manages to get in on all these good things, informs us that it was a grand occasion.

Those present were the Morgan family, W. P. Simmons and family, Emery Myers and wife, Puff Russell and family, Cap Anderson and wife, John Edwards and family, Vester Halford and wife, Angus Huckaby and family of Memphis, Vernon Simmons and family, Miss Maudelaw Gilliland, Nolie Simmons and family, O. S. Lyons and family, Mrs. Black and daughter Oetha, Miss Oma Paulk, Miss Margaret Phillips, Miss Minnie Johnson, Claude Simmons, Miss Lou Etta Ezell, Tom Grundy of Amarillo, Bo Noble and Gordon Mann.

MRS. W. E. MULLINS

The death angel has again been in our midst, and called from the walks of life Mrs. Emma Kidd Mullins, wife of W. E. Mullins, deceased, her husband having preceded her in death just seven weeks.

Sister Mullins was born in 1869; departed this life May 7, 1933. She was a faithful member of the West Side Missionary Baptist Church, and was on her way to church Sunday morning when suddenly she was called home. She was stricken near the T. R. Moreman residence, and died before some girls who were near by could summon aid. Deceased was well known here, having lived in the community a number of years.

She leaves three boys, four girls, one brother, a number of grandchildren, nieces and nephews to mourn her departure.

Would say to the children, weep not as those who have no hope, for Jesus said "I am the Resurrection and the Life, he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." Strive to live a pure life, as mother did, and meet her where sad partings never come.

We have received a new lot of 10c Prints.

B. & B. Variety Store.

LITTLE BILLIE TARVER

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Morgan and child, en were called to Estelline Sunday evening by the serious illness of little Billie Tarver, two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tarver and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan.

In spite of all they could do, the little fellow died Monday, and was buried Tuesday at Hulver.

He is survived by his parents, four brothers and two sisters.

We sincerely sympathize with the bereaved loved ones.

MISSIONARY CIRCLE No. 2

Leader, Mrs. Masterson.
Song
Scripture Reading I Cor. 12: 12-18, 27, Nell Maness.
Christ for the World—Urs Holland.
Sharing the Cross—Mabel Maness.
The Church College—Ruth Maness.
Let Me Tell You a Good Story Mrs. R. F. Newman.
Benediction.

Subscribe for The Informer

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

The State of Texas.
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the county of Donley, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of twenty days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

Notice

The State of Texas.

To All Persons Interested in the Welfare of the Estate of Mary V. (Vaughn) Stephenson, Minor:

Mrs. Nellie Heitman, Guardian, has filed in the County Court of Donley county, Texas, her Final Account of the condition of the estate of Mary V. Stephenson, Minor, together with an application to be discharged from said Guardianship, which will be heard by said County Court on the 29th day of May, 1933, at the court house of said county in Clarendon, Texas, at which time persons interested in said Minor may appear and contest said account, if they see proper.

Herein fail not, but of this writ make due return, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, W. G. Word, Clerk of the County Court of Donley county.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at Clarendon, Texas, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1933.

W. G. Word,
Clerk, County Court,
Donley County, Texas.

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Homer Simmons of Amarillo visited his mother, Mrs. Frank Simmons, here this week.

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★ TUNE IN ★
Gulf Headliners

Will Rogers and Irvin S. Cobb
Sunday, Wednesday and Friday—7 P. M.

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3 GREAT GASOLINES

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| Gulf Traffic—A dependable, white knock-gas | LOW PRICE |
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News Review of Current Events the World Over

United States Goes Off the Gold Standard and Moves Toward Inflation—Secretary Perkins Asks Federal Control of Industry.

By EDWARD W. RICKARD

"WE ARE off the gold standard," was the terse but momentous announcement by Secretary of the Treasury Woodin as he returned to his office from a conference with President Roosevelt; and at the same time the White House gave out the news that the Chief Executive had placed an embargo on the further export of gold, permitting the dollar to depreciate in foreign exchange, and was ready to ask congress for authority to put into action his policy of "controlled inflation."



President Roosevelt

Mr. Roosevelt himself calls this policy a program for control of commodity price levels and says it is designed to raise prices but to keep them from going too far up. He gave assurance that there would be no resort to "printing press money."

Senators Thomas, Byrnes and Pittman drafted the measure to carry out the President's plan, and it was promptly introduced in the senate as an amendment to the pending farm relief bill. It provides:

1. For expansion of credit up to \$2,000,000,000 through purchase of government obligations by the federal reserve banks. (This means the purchase in the open market of government bonds and was tried in the Hoover administration.)
2. As an alternative, for the inflation of the currency by issuance of greenbacks up to \$2,000,000,000 under the act of 1932, such currency to be legal tender for all debts, public and private.
3. For use of such greenbacks to meet maturing government obligations and to purchase government obligations.
4. For retirement of such greenbacks at the rate of 4 per cent a year.
5. For reduction of the gold content of the dollar not more than 50 per cent for the purpose of protecting American foreign trade from the effects of depreciated foreign currencies and to enable the President to negotiate an international agreement stabilizing monetary standards.
6. For acceptance of war debt payments up to an aggregate of \$100,000,000 in silver at a value of not more than 50 cents an ounce.
7. For coinage of such silver and deposit in the treasury for redemption of silver certificates issued against it, such certificates to be used for paying obligations of the United States.

Secretary Woodin drew up the order concerning gold exportation. Under it no gold is allowed to leave the country except that earmarked for foreign account before April 15 and such amounts as are required to save American business men from loss on commitments in foreign trade incurred prior to the proclamation of the new policy.

The United States thus has placed itself on the same footing as Great Britain and many other foreign nations. Its money is unstable in value in international trade. It was pointed out that Mr. Roosevelt could now with greater propriety propose that all nations go back to the gold standard together.

Effects of our plunge into the inflation pool were immediate. Prices on the stock exchanges and especially in the commodity markets went up with a rush and trading was heavier than for many months. Millions of dollars were added to the farm value of all grains, and cotton and sugar also moved upward, as did provisions.

On the London and Paris exchanges the dollar sank decidedly. Neither the British nor the French were pleased with the President's action. The London Daily Telegraph said: "Following America's latest action a demand will arise in every country for fresh depreciation so that exporters may not lose their power of competition in the world markets. The new task of the statesmen is to prevent a chaotic process of competitive depreciation of currencies."

POLICIES of the Roosevelt administration are being expanded and extended so fast and so far that congress and the country are scarcely able to keep up with the pace set. One of the broadest and most revolutionary of its proposals was submitted to the house committee on labor by Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins in the form of a draft bill offered as a substitute for Senator Black's 30-hour week measure which was passed by the senate and for the almost identical Connery house bill. It is designed to give the federal government full control not only over the hours of labor but also over industrial production and prices.

The passage of this legislation and in the pending farm marketing bill would make Secretaries Perkins and Wallace virtual dictators over the economic life of the nation.

The legal basis of the labor bill is to be found in the interstate commerce clause of the Constitution and in the "unfair competition" sections of the federal trade act.

It is upon these legal powers that

the Secretary of labor is to depend to exercise the following authority:

- To prohibit from interstate commerce articles produced by any industry working its labor more than 30 hours a week or more than six hours in any one day. Milk and cream are exempted; executives and managers are exempted; and certain exemptions are made in the cases of seasonal or other emergencies. Boards are set up to regulate such exemptions.
- To limit and if necessary prohibit from interstate commerce the production of any plant or industrial growth which is overproducing.
- To investigate wages through a wage board, to fix and impose minimum fair wages; to publish the names of employers failing to raise wages in accordance with a direct order to do so; and to prohibit from interstate commerce goods produced by any employer refusing to comply with a wage order.

RIGHT now the eyes of the world were turned on Washington, for the series of talks between President Roosevelt and representatives of many other nations have begun, and if the hopes of the Chief Executive are realized they will result in the finding of a way out of the world depression.

Prime Minister J. Ramsay MacDonald was the first of the visitors to arrive and the first to confer with Mr. Roosevelt and Secretary of State Hull. Edouard Herriot, former premier of France, was close on MacDonald's heels, and the others are scheduled to follow rapidly. No one of the "conventionalists" is empowered to really decide anything, but all of them are free to express the views of their respective governments on economic matters. It was understood that MacDonald would not talk much about the war debts, but Herriot was authorized to state France's position on that subject.

The whole series of conversations in Washington is a preliminary to the coming world economic conference, and the hope of President Roosevelt and Secretary Hull is that the way can be paved for rehabilitation of the world by the lowering of trade barriers and monetary stabilization. They will gladly abandon America's traditional high tariff policy if the other nations are willing to co-operate and reciprocate.

REPUBLICAN postmasters who have demonstrated their efficiency are to be permitted to complete their terms. So announces Postmaster General James A. Farley, to the joy of several thousand G. O. P. office holders and the corresponding dismay of a great army of Democrats who would like the jobs. Mr. Farley says his party has stood for the civil service system of competitive examination and "will not abandon that high ground" so he gives out this message:

"No incumbent whose term has not yet expired and who has been rendering loyal and efficient service to the government need have the slightest fear of removal. It will be the policy of the Post Office department to allow every efficient postmaster to fill out his term."

Disputes, attorneys, marshals and collectors are not under civil service and at times these places probably will be filled with deserving Democrats. Also there are hundreds of vacancies in the postmasterhips to be filled immediately, and these will be filled as soon as Mr. Farley's department has completed a study of examination methods.

The postmaster general makes the welcome assertion that the United States post office is going to pay its way hereafter. He aims to save \$72,000,000 in the coming fiscal year, and this, he believes, will suffice to balance the postal budget.

JAPANESE armies in China continued their advance south of the great wall, moving before them disorganized or terror-stricken Chinese troops. The Japanese at latest reports had occupied the entire triangle between the wall and the Lwan river, with its base on the Gulf of Pohai, and were moving onward toward Tientsin. They crossed the river near Lwanchow and bombarded that city and the surrounding region. There was great alarm in Tientsin where some 400 Americans, mostly business men and their families, reside.

When the Japanese started their push into the undisputed Chinese territory south of the great wall, the Lwan river was set as the limit. But the Japanese command now has announced that they will continue the pursuit as far as the Chinese continue to set up defenses. The Japanese authorities deny, however, that they intend to occupy Peiping and Tientsin. Their apparent plan is to create a buffer area out of the triangle to facilitate the consolidation of the newly conquered province of Jehol. They have gained control of all the important passes through the great wall on the southern border of Jehol and the guards have been sealed and heavy guns placed at them.

CUBA'S political disorders, murders and bombings, of which much has been written in recent months, have finally engaged the attention of the administration in Washington.



Rep. Fish

Representative Hamilton Fish of New York has been urging our government to employ diplomatic intervention to end the "reign of terror," and said he would formally demand that Secretary Hull take such a step unless the administration got busy very speedily. For a time Mr. Hull seemed averse to any interference, but Mr. Roosevelt started things by calling the Cuban ambassador, Don Oscar B. Cintas, to the White House for a discussion of the situation. The ambassador also conferred with Sumner Welles, assistant secretary of state, and then Mr. Welles went to the White House for instructions.

Mr. Roosevelt has no desire to order military intervention in the affairs of Cuba, which he could do under the Platt amendment, holding that this would cost us a lot of money and besides would enrage President Machado and create an unpleasant diplomatic situation. Therefore his present plan is to take steps to redeem the island's financial situation, which is wretched, and to relieve the unemployment and discontent that are at the bottom of Cuba's difficulties. He and the State department wish to increase the sugar imports from Cuba by granting substantial reductions to the island on the sugar tariff. This, naturally, will not please the domestic cane and beet sugar industries, whose representatives are nervously watching developments.

There is a genuine fear among some officials in Washington that opponents to President Machado will, in their efforts to overthrow his regime, perpetrate some outrage against American interests in Cuba, thus raising a situation in which the United States might be compelled to intervene.

AMBASSADOR JOSEPHUS DANIELS reached Mexico City under heavy military guard and after one attempt was made to wreck his train. Immediately after his arrival in the capital the unofficial critics there of his appointment let it be known that he had had a change of heart and no longer were hostile. Mr. Daniels was formally received by Foreign Minister Casaurang, with whom he had a long and pleasant chat, and later presented his credentials to President Rodriguez.

"Mr. Daniels made a magnificent impression on me," Casaurang said. "While it was simply a courtesy call, we had a very agreeable chat, discussing topics of general interest in economic, educational, and social fields."

"I had a very interesting and delightful visit," Mr. Daniels said. "The foreign minister was very gracious. I propose to avail myself of his hospitality often."

MOSCOW'S famous trial of six British engineers and eleven Russians on charges of espionage, sabotage and bribery ended in the conviction of five of the Britons and ten of the Russians. L. C. Thornton was sentenced to three years in prison; W. H. MacDonald, who pleaded guilty, to two years; Allan Monkhouse, John Cushny and Charles Nordwell were ordered deported; A. W. Gregory was acquitted. The two Russians were given prison terms up to ten years. There was nothing surprising in the outcome unless it were the mildness of the penalties inflicted.

The British government, which had been watching the case with intense interest, struck back at the Soviet Union promptly. King George and the privy council declared an 80 per cent embargo on Russian imports and the Metropolitan Vickers Electrical Equipment company, employer of the convicted men, ordered an immediate appeal in behalf of the two defendants who were sent to prison.

MYRON C. TAYLOR, chairman of the United States Steel corporation, has added his voice to the chorus of industrial executives who believe the course of the depression has turned. At the annual meeting of stockholders in Hoboken, N. J., he is noted in the financial district for the cautiousness of his utterances, declared:

"Better times are ahead."

And in support of this belief he cited the fact that the corporation was operating at 21 per cent of capacity, the first time that operations have reached this level since March, 1932.

Following his address Mr. Taylor presented to the meeting a motion by a stockholder for a vote of confidence in the Roosevelt administration. It was carried without dissent by a standing vote.

RUTH BRYAN OWEN, the new minister to Denmark and the first American woman to be given such a diplomatic post, has told the newspaper men that she intends to serve her in the legation in Copenhagen, which is something for the daughter of William Jennings Bryan, lifelong advocate of prohibition.

"Yes," she said, "I will serve 3.2 per cent beer. It is in keeping with the law of my own country and the custom of the land to which I am going. But I don't consider that important. I am really interested in the progressive development in Denmark which I hope to study for my country."

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

Washington.—President Roosevelt is seeing the start of a great national project that is for him the realization of a dream he has nursed for years.

His ideas for reforestation of idle lands have been enacted into law that lumber requirements of future years may be met. Thousands of men are being drawn from the ranks of the unemployed in a score of cities and are receiving their training that they as the Civilian Conservation corps may go into designated areas to replant the forests that have been devastated by the ever-encroaching hands of industry.

Mr. Roosevelt looks upon the program that may cost as much as \$300,000,000 as work that is made with a definite purpose and a definite value to the country. It is possible to employ 250,000 men under the terms of the blanket authority given the President by congress. Each man will be paid one dollar a day and his keep; he is under disciplinary supervision of the army and is fed and clothed on the same basis as the military man. The theory is that he can send most of his pay back to his family, thus relieving local charity of that charge.

In purpose, the reforestation movement is broader than just the planting of new trees; it is to be a scientific job in that engineers will consider the areas to be forested with a view to prevention of floods and for the checking of soil erosion or washing, and for the utilization of lands the value of which for crops is doubted. The several units, therefore, constitute a gigantic move for conservation of resources of a national character and the program as a whole bears the stamp of a relief measure for destitute citizens.

The President is under no illusions about the project. In chats with newspaper correspondents he has made it clear that he realizes the total of unemployed to be given work is only a drop in the bucket. But he contends even that number gainfully employed will have some effect on the general situation and that they are doing a useful work. Advocates of conservation of national resources agree that the work is useful, yet among many others there is a doubt as to the wisdom of expending funds in this way.

In this connection, some of the argument used in debate on the legislation may show the trend of thought. It was declared, for example, that an outstanding weakness of the plan, from an unemployment standpoint, is the full time use of a limited number rather than a part time or half time use of double the number, accomplishing a distribution of the work. Such a result obviously could not be had if the work was in the forests and the workers away from home without attendant expenses of food and clothing for the larger number. Hence, it was argued that work should have been made in the home communities of the men. And the further question was asked whether this type of work was worth the price, since it constituted a burden upon the present taxpayers for production of a future asset.

Considerable complaint has reached Washington about the methods employed in recruiting the men for service of the reforestation work. Officials charged with supervision of the work say, however, that objections and criticisms are to be expected and that their instructions to the recruiting agencies naturally must leave some discretionary powers to the subordinates.

In addition to the "red tape" so usual in government affairs and not lacking in administration of the reforestation program, reports here indicate a tendency on the part of some recruiting officers to be dictatorial and to refuse to co-operate with local charitable institutions. Corps headquarters here denies that local charitable agencies have not been consulted so that the most deserving individuals may get a chance to join the civilian service if they desire.

At any rate, the picture of the great program for restoring the country's forests and providing work at the same time holds forth indications of trouble. In fairness, it ought to be said, according to general opinion here, that Mr. Roosevelt has promoted a scheme of exceedingly high purpose but that it is of the character that permits extreme abuse exactly as do so many idealistic plans. I have heard some of the President's supporters in congress express fear concerning the eventual reaction of the country to the plan. That, of course, is a political phase, but it nevertheless points out one of the possibilities.

A few years ago, it was quite the thing to issue bonds to pay for public improvements. States, counties, cities, towns, school districts, road districts, levee districts, drainage districts, irrigation districts and every other subdivision of government was issuing bonds with reckless abandon and making improvements galore. I have been unable to obtain from any

source an accurate figure as to the total amount of such bonds, but without doubt they run into a good many billions of dollars.

But now the day of reckoning is at hand. Bonds must be paid off and retired by many communities, or if the principal is not due, there is yet the interest to be met. And the treasuries are empty!

So it was only natural that the theory of scaling down those debts should be examined and in consequence of this, Representative Wilcox, of Florida, has introduced in the house a bill providing for any subdivision of government to declare itself bankrupt and ask the bankruptcy court to help it arrange a composition with its creditors. There is, of course, nothing new or radical about that bill. It presents the only way out, both for the communities which sold the bonds during its wild orgy of spending, and for the investors who acquired the bonds. In the case of the community which bonded itself, the bankruptcy court presents a way by which a part of the debts can be paid and the city's finances, or whatever subdivision it may be, can be arranged to meet new conditions. In the case of the bondholder, it is either go along with the community in a co-operative spirit, share part of the loss and provide a chance for the debtor to pay out, or see the whole investment go up in thin air.

With reference to the Wilcox bill, I was told by a representative whose district lies within the city of New York that enactment of such legislation would damage the credit of that great city. People would fear that its bonds also would become worthless or that they would have to accept a proposal for composition of all claims, each creditor taking a proportionate share. My answer was that any person holding a bond of a city or county or road district school district or what not cannot possibly be so blind as to avoid seeing the true facts. If the city of New York can meet its obligations, it has nothing to fear; if it cannot do so, why should it try to "kid" the people?

I mention New York as an example, and because there are a score of other cities in the same situation. They are not insolvent as long as the people can pay the taxes laid upon them. People are not paying taxes, however, because they cannot do so, in many scores of localities. So a thorough study of the entire situation would seem to force the conclusion that some legislation such as the Wilcox bill is inevitable. Creditors must take half a loaf as better than no bread at all.

The Wilcox bill proposes that when a community is in default on its bonds, it may seek the aid of the federal court and negotiate an adjustment which, if it is acceptable to three-fourths of the creditors, calculated on the amount of the claims or bonds they hold, the other one-fourth becomes bound by the court decision or affirmation of the agreement. The bill would compel the taxing district to make preparation in advance for raising revenue to pay off the revised debt so that there could be some assurance of final settlement.

But the Wilcox bill is having its troubles in getting onto the greased runways of favored legislation. Despite the fact that the theory of it is precisely the same as the Roosevelt theory about scaling down debts owed by farmers and by owners of homes in town, there has been no nod of instruction from the White House thus far to put the legislation through.

Few people in the country recognize how many cities, towns, townships and the various kinds of districts have defaulted on the payment of interest or principal or both. It is a condition that now has affected more than 300 communities, and May and June will see enormous additions to that total for in those months there are numerous bond issues on which either the interest or principal mature, and the issuing communities are without funds to meet the obligations. There are communities in 41 states right now where bond issues are in default, and this appalling condition shows no signs of abatement.

Truly, the politicians who campaigned for such things and who claimed to be promoting great improvements for the common good are no longer in a position to serve their communities.

From pure curiosity, I examined some of the statistics for half a dozen or more communities whose bonds are in default, and they showed the amazing result of total bond issues in one or two instances that were as great as the appraised value of the property in the whole community. Theoretically, you know, a bond issue of that type constitutes a first lien (just like a mortgage) on factories, stores, residences and other property of the community. It is easy to see, therefore, why the names of those communities have been omitted from this analysis.

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How I Broke Into The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Herman

By REGINALD DENNY

MY BREAKING into the movies was due to a series of circumstances over which I can lay no claim to having arranged. In the language of the sporting world I got the "breaks" at the time they were most needed and I took them.

I came into the industry that has treated me so kindly from a long and varied stage career and it was to the experience I gained as a legitimate actor that I owe whatever success I have made on the silver screen, and this experience has proven even more valuable with the development of the talking picture.

I was born in Richmond, Surrey, England, and made my first appearance on the stage when I was seven years old, at the Old Court theater, London, in a play called "The Royal Family." My father was W. H. Denny, of Gilbert and Sullivan fame, and as my grandmother was also an actress of considerable note, it is evident that I was slated for a professional life from the start.

After leaving the St. Francis Xavier college in Sussex, I turned seriously



Reginald Denny.

to stage work. I played London, India, the Orient and New York, in everything from musical comedy to grand opera with the Bandman Opera company. I also spent some time learning to be a prizefighter under the tutelage of Harry Preston, famous English sportsman, but I soon tired of this and welcomed an opportunity to return to the stage.

I had married Rene Halsman, an actress with the Bandman Opera company while we were playing in Calcutta and the close of the World war found us in New York, where we signed a contract to appear in one of Shubert's shows. Hardly had we started rehearsing, when the famous actors' strike was called, and being one of the first members of the equity, I was forced to obey the summons. Mr. Lee Shubert, knowing of my financial difficulties, loaned me money to live on.

At this time the actors' strike seemed about the most terrible thing in the world, but it brought about, in an indirect way, my entry into the movies. Had it not happened, I might never have left the stage, as I had never given motion pictures a second thought; in fact I had always considered them too artificial.

However, one afternoon with a party of friends, I did visit the World Film studios on Long Island. Evelyn Greely was to be featured in two pictures, and more to pass the time than anything else, I signed to play the lead opposite Miss Greely.

As soon as the strike was settled I returned to Shubert's management and at the close of his run he loaned me to Arthur Hopkins to play with John Barrymore, but the day after rehearsal began Barrymore had a nervous breakdown and I was again at leisure.

In the meantime, the motion pictures that I had played in were being shown throughout the country, and as actors were not nearly so plentiful then as they are now, I received several offers to continue my screen career.

At length I signed to play a "heavy" in a picture, and followed by playing numerous leads in feature productions. Then things came better.

I was approached by an independent film producer who had purchased the screen rights to the H. C. Witwer stories "The Leather Pushers" and after considerable financial stress they were completed and I was signed to a contract on the spot.

The rest is more or less known. I was made a star soon after the "Leather Pushers" were released, and since that time have appeared in countless other features. Recently I married an actress, Betsy Lee. Both of us now appearing in Universal pictures. Pictures have constantly been improving and I have striven conscientiously to keep abreast with them.

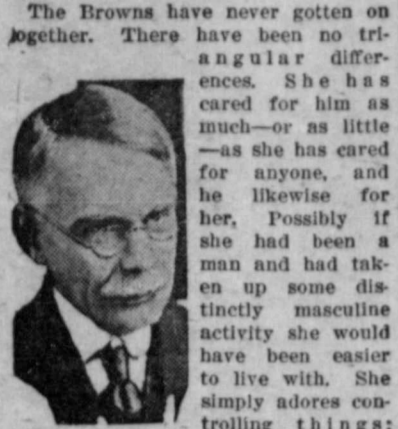
The things that stand out as the most important in what success I have gained are, my trip to the Orient, the patience and endurance of my father, and the actors' strike in 1919.

WNU Service

Patti Was a Waitress
Yolandi Patti was a waitress at a studio commissary until Al Santell chose her for a part in one of his pictures.

Should He Obey?

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Late Dean of Men,
University of Illinois.



The Browns have never gotten on together. There have been no triangular differences. She has cared for him as much—or as little—as she has cared for anyone, and he likewise for her. Possibly if she had been a man and had taken on some distinctly masculine activity she would have been easier to live with. She simply adores controlling things; whatever she goes into she must have the reins in her hand, and she desires no advice or direction as to how the driving should be done. Had she lived in Russia at the time of the empire she would have been the czar, or she would have gone to Siberia.

It is not a matter of poverty which has disgruntled Mrs. Brown, for they are in good circumstances. In fact Mr. Brown retired from active business some time ago and they live in financial comfort on the income from their property. Maybe it is because when they were married she brought to the union somewhat more assets than he possessed, and this fact gave her a feeling of superiority and dominance. It isn't that Brown is lazy or shiftless or that he dissipates their income. He has been a hard worker, shrewd and careful in his business dealings, but nothing that he has done has ever pleased her. For thirty years they have scarcely had a quiet, peaceful day together.

They have a son, and it is with him I am most concerned. He is twenty years old now, and he has known nothing since his babyhood but this daily domestic wrangle. He is a bright boy, energetic, hard working,

Swagger Spring Style



The new straight line of Redfern's seven-eighths length suit coat is emphasized by the gored balloon sleeves and the trimmed buttons in this costume.



intelligent, but nothing that he does pleases his mother. If he earns money, as he does, she takes it away from him. If he wants to go out at night, she refuses. If he forms even the most healthy friendship with a young woman of his own age and makes a social engagement she makes life for him hell until he

breaks it. If he comes in after her bedtime at night she berates him almost until morning. What advice would you give him if he were to ask you. Should he obey her unreasonable demands? He has appealed to his father, who only shakes his head.

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Study Proposals to Bring an End to Postal Deficit

Plan to Increase Revenue and Curtail Outlay.

Washington.—Legislation designed to halt an annual post office deficit which rose to a new high of \$200,000,000 for the last fiscal year, is now being drafted by the house committee on post offices and post roads.

It is expected to be introduced as a part of the administration's economy program either at this session after emergency matters have been disposed of or early in the next regular session.

Members of the committee are understood to be working on both ends of the problem, seeking to increase revenue and to curtail outlay. Their major efforts along the first line, it is reported, will be the restoration of the former two cent rate on first class postage which was raised to three cents in the revenue act of 1933.

Three Cent Rate Causes Loss.
A recent survey conducted by Representative James M. Mead (Dem., N. Y.), committee chairman, indicated that instead of realizing a promised \$130,000,000 in postal income, the increased first class rate is going to lose some \$100,000,000 in the current fiscal year. He termed the three cent rate one of the "greatest blunders" in the history of the mail service.

Efforts to stem the outlay of the Post Office department will be directed at a curtailment of air and ocean mail subsidies. In the fiscal year 1932 steamship mail subsidies totaled \$21,600,103, while outlays for air transport companies engaged in carrying the mails amounted to \$20,586,107.

Recently the committee compiled a comprehensive report embodying a new plan of air mail payment under which subsidies would be completely abolished within five years. It is expected that this program will be included in the legislation which is to be brought before the house.

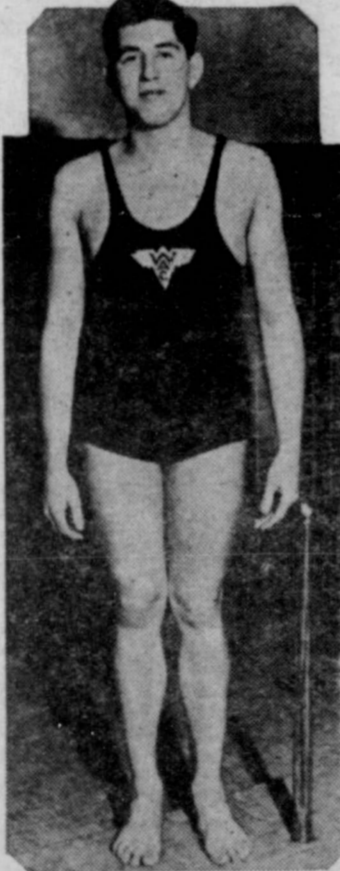
Representative Clyde Kelly (Rep., Pa.), author of the original air mail act declared that "a complete change in the method of payments to contractors must be made in the interests of justice and economy."

"Whatever justification there may be for a large subsidy as a means of

establishing the new aviation industry," he said, "it is now time to look forward to the cessation of such payments and the establishment of the air mail service on a self-sustaining basis."

According to Representative Kelly the record of decreased revenues in the postal service during the last three years has never been paralleled in history. In 1930, he declared, postal revenues were \$705,484,000. In 1931 they dropped by nearly \$50,000,000 to a total of \$655,483,000, and in 1932 they declined another \$68,000,000, to a total of only \$588,171,000. In the two year period the aggregate loss amounted to

Swimming Star



In Jack Medina, Seattle, Wash., has another swimming star. Three marks have fallen before the assault of the youth. He clipped 1.8 seconds off the former mark of 3:27.6 for the 300-meter race, which was held by Jenn Paris, French aquatic star, but lost the 500-yard swim to Ralph Flanagan.

more than \$117,000,000, while in the period from 1921 to 1930 postal revenues showed an average yearly increase of nearly \$27,000,000.

The post office deficit has been mounting swiftly, according to figures compiled by the department.

In 1929 there was a gross deficiency of \$85,000,000, including payments for air and ocean mails subsidies, franked mail service and nonpostal functions, while in 1932 the deficit, on the same gross basis, jumped to \$205,000,000—an increase in the red of \$120,000,000. The 1929 net deficit, representing the outgo for purely postal purposes against the income from postal services, amounted to \$50,000,000. The 1932 net deficit was \$152,000,000.

Washington's Home Gets Paving From England

Whitehaven, England.—Paving from a sandstone quarry here has been sent to Mount Vernon, Va., to renew similar paving at Washington's house there. Red sandstone from this area of Cumberland was used in the building of the house.

The paving, of an unusually even texture, is of a cream color, and is difficult to duplicate. The quarries of the Whitehaven district have long been celebrated for their stone.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Young children, as a rule, have a wonderful and well-developed sense of balance. They can slip and almost fall and regain their equilibrium without a tremor or the feeling of having done anything unusual. They have had a wide experience in their young lives, whereby they have acquired their power of equilibrium. Every mother knows of the constant tumbles



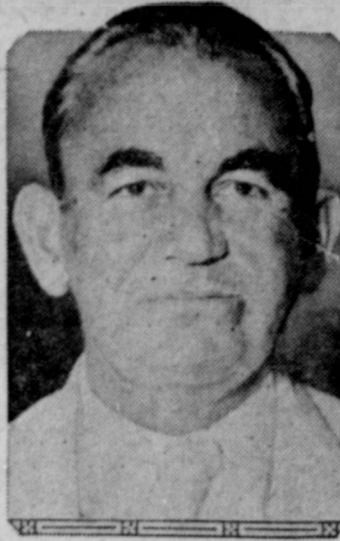
the wee tots have when they are learning to walk. They are so little and so short that they have no heavy falls or of a great height unless they tumble down stairs or off of some high place. At first the falls these small folk have are almost equal to the number of steps they take. So determined to conquer are they that after a few years they may be said to be masters of equilibrium. They are practically fearless.

It is at this stage that parents and grandparents often make the mistake of instilling the element of fear in the children. With their older years and greater stature, falls are not of small significance to these adults. They hold their breath as they watch their children climb tall trees, and often call out words of warning when in reality the youngsters are as secure as if on terra firma. They plant their feet well on limbs or in crotches of branches and revel in the feeling of freedom and elevation above the green grass many yards below. They look out over the heads of their elders or over the roof of garage or barn and get the exhilaration of adults who sit securely in airplanes when they take flights from aviation fields.

Sure-Footed Safety.

This ability of children to keep their balance and to climb will stand them in good stead when they grow older, provided they do not get so many warnings that they imbibe the spirit of fear which will hamper their later on. There is no time in one's life when to be sure-footed is more prized than adult years. The ability to grip the ground or the floor with the feet is valuable. To walk fearlessly over a plank across a stream, to tread the uncertain deck of a steamer plowing through a storm and remain well bal-

Mooney Gets New Trial



A recent closeup of Thomas J. Mooney, who has served 16 years of a life sentence for the 1916 Preparedness day parade bombing in San Francisco, and who has been granted a new trial by Superior Judge Louis H. Ward. Throughout the years of Mooney's incarceration in prison, organized labor and the working classes of many parts of the world have rallied to his cause, without effect.

anced is an enviable thing. To climb to mountain heights over rocky crags and icy surfaces is an accomplishment which only the sure-footed can enjoy. The children who continued to exercise their power of equilibrium during their growing years and have the sense well developed are in this favored group.

Floor Coverings.

Textile floor coverings, also called soft surface floor coverings, are divided into two comprehensive groups, those made by hand and those constructed by machinery. Handmade carpets and rugs include all kinds made entirely by hand, or on what are called hand looms. On the latter the weft is inserted by hand either by throwing a bobbin through the separated strands of the warp on the loom or by knotting the threads on the warp, using the hands to tie the knots, or otherwise insert the weft. Sometimes needles are threaded with colored yarns and are used in place of bobbins to carry the weft through, around, or about the warp. The weft is also called filler.

Handmade Coverings.

All genuine oriental rugs are hand-made, as are also the kinds called hand-knotted carpets. These latter are knot-tied carpets made with the same ghirordes knot of the oriental weavers. They are made in the British Isles and in some European countries, rather than in the Orient, and are therefore given the distinguishing name of hand-knotted carpets. They differ also in designs which are noticeably French or English. Plain carpets of this sort are a favorite style. Navajo rugs are hand woven, as are all primitive floor coverings, peasant and folkcraft rugs, such as hooked, crocheted, knit rugs, etc. Also exquisite turkey and embroidered rug are hand made.

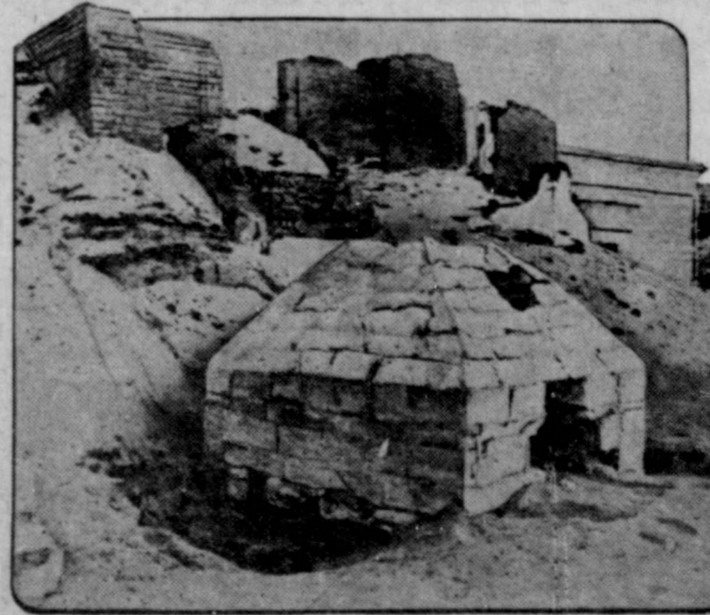
© 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Dog Carries Puppy Two Miles for Aid

Columbus, Ind.—The loyalty of one dog to another was proved here when Shep, a large shepherd owned by Thomas McClure, carried Felix, a five-month-old spitz owned by David McClure, two miles after an automobile had broken Felix' leg.

As the dogs trotted along, Felix bounded into the street and was struck by an auto. Shep picked Felix up with his teeth. He carried him home, where the fracture was treated.

Ancient Temples Brought to Light



New and interesting discoveries made recently in Egypt in hitherto unexplored ground on the west of the ancient city of Herakopolis. The excavations were conducted by an Egyptian university archeologist, Dr. Samy Gabr. He is reported to have unearthed whole streets with buildings on both sides, and temples from the period of the First century B. C., to the Second century A. D. One of the temples is Greek, with an altar, almost intact, in front of it, while the other is an imposing Graeco-Egyptian structure. There are pillared houses, some of them two stories high, built of stone and brick, whose interiors are decorated with beautiful and well-preserved wall paintings that show a remarkable knowledge of perspective and the value of light and shade. The picture shows a pyramid-shaped tomb discovered during the excavations at Herakopolis by the expedition.

Use of Milk Increases Average Span of Life

When George Washington was inaugurated as President of the United States, the average length of life was only thirty-five years. In the next century, the average expectancy was increased to forty-three years; the man had been increased to fifty-one in 1910, and the baby born this year, according to records of the United States bureau of census, may be expected to live about fifty-eight years.

While many different things have contributed to lengthening the average span of life, one factor which has done much, according to J. H. Frandsen, head of the department of Dairy Industry at the Massachusetts State college, has been the increased use of milk, based on the greater knowledge of its value in the diet.

Milk has been called the "perfect food," for it contains more nearly than any other single food the proteins, carbohydrates, fats, minerals and vitamins necessary to support and maintain good health. It is particularly rich in calcium and phosphorus, the minerals which are most important in the development of sound teeth and strong bones. Milk contains all of the known vitamins to a greater or less extent. Professor Frandsen says, and is one of the best sources of vitamins A and B.



If you have RHEUMATISM do this

Get some genuine tablets of Bayer Aspirin and take them freely until you are entirely free from pain.

The tablets of Bayer manufacture do not hurt you. They do not depress the heart. And they have been proven as effective as salicylates in relief of rheumatic pain at any stage.

Don't go through another season suffering from rheumatism, or neuritic pain. And never suffer needlessly from neuralgia, neuritis, or other conditions which Bayer Aspirin relieves so surely and so swiftly.



Human Nature

Most men follow the calling they want to whether it pays or not.

Sound ANSWER TO UGLY PIMPLES

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
EVEN when she knew that unattractive, blotchy skin was hurting her popularity she could find nothing that helped—until a friend hinted "constipation" and advised DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION. They toned and strengthened the entire eliminative tract—rid her system of poisonous wastes thoroughly, naturally. Soon skin blotches vanished, pale cheeks glowed again. Try this safe, dependable, all-vegetable laxative and corrective to-night. Non-forming. All druggists. **DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION** **DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION** **DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION**

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

Cuticura

Works Wonders in the Care of Your Hair

Massage the scalp with the ointment to remove the dandruff. Then shampoo with the soap to cleanse the hair and restore its natural gloss and vigor.

Dr. J. C. Cuticura Ointment 25 and 50c. Proprietors: Cuticura Ointment Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

Watch the Eyes
A suppressed resolve will betray itself in the eyes.—Eliot.

Why Dread Motherhood?

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
WOMEN who dread motherhood or who suffer from periodic pains every month, backache or the weakening drains of iron which women often suffer, can be helped by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Read what Mrs. Kathleen Liscum of Route 4, San Antonio, says: "I am glad to say that after using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I had my nervous spells or headaches, as I have been approaching motherhood. I had every expectant mother know the value of this tonic. I am now the proud mother of a big boy." All druggists. Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinics, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



RURAL ROADS
THERE IS NEARLY HALF AGAIN AS MUCH RURAL HIGHWAY MILEAGE IN THE U.S. AS THERE WAS IN 1900.



RABBIT HATS!
100,000 RABBIT SKINS ARE DAILY REQUIRED TO MAKE MEN'S FELT HATS.

MARKSMAN'S EYE
U.S. ARMY TESTS INDICATE THAT MANY OF THE BEST MARKSMEN HAVE LESS THAN AVERAGE EYE KEENNESS.

WNU Service



Trade in Hedley

Your Home Town Market

Thousands of dollars will be saved by following the correct and patriotic principle of trading in Hedley

The Out-of-town Merchant is interested in your Money

—so's the big Mail Order House. On the other hand, your home town business man is interested in the same things you are: Your churches and your schools, your homes, the education of your children, and your general welfare and prosperity. He wishes you well, even if he should happen not to care for you, personally, because you as a citizen constitute one of the forces that will make or break his business. And just as surely, your home town neighbors and business man constitute a force that can make or break you. "No man liveth to himself." We're dependent on each other. That's simple common sense, and you know it.

**THE MORE YOU BUY IN HEDLEY THE BETTER
MARKET HEDLEY WILL BE FOR YOU**

The Master of Chaos

by Irving Bacheller

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

Majestic pines and spruces turned into towers of flame. Above them all a great dead pine that seemed to touch the stars glowed like an obelisk of gold. The conflagration reflected on the smooth surface of the river below, made a picture so memorable that a distinguished officer has described it in his memoirs. The glowing water was cut with black shadows—the spars and rigging of a ship at anchor, the foliage of near trees. It was a vast spread of rippling lace-work lashed with flames on a golden background. Long he sat in the tree-top surveying the picture. He came down at last and went to his rest with a fervent prayer of thanksgiving.

Suffering for food, Burgoyne's army had to break through or surrender. It renewed the fight. When the firing began, the forbidden, impetuous Arnold spurred his horse into the midst of the battle. The soldiers welcomed him. With Learned's brigade he charged the Hessians in the enemy's center and broke them. The enemy retreated and had scarcely entered their camp, when Arnold stormed it in the face of grape shot and small arms. Turned at the point of the bayonet he attacked the right flank. They retreated, but not until they had killed his horse and wounded him and Colonel Cabot. Arnold was borne off the field, but the victory was complete.

Meanwhile Amos Farnsworth in a tree top was dropping British officers with his deadly rifle aim. As he saw them fall he made grim remarks. "That's a pass into hell." "Take that—ye hired Dutchman." "By G—! I knocked his hat off. He's down."

In a moment he swung his cap in the air and yelled, "They're licked. By the God of Moses! We got 'em on the run."

In his excitement Amos had slipped from grace as he was wont to put it. Was it his punishment that came so swiftly?

The bullet of a British sharpshooter swished through the leaves and hit Amos in the shoulder. His gun dropped to the ground. A second he wavered on his perch trying to support himself. He fell into a crotch beneath him where he hung caught in the middle with head, arms and legs drooping. Some men of the rear battery took him down with ladders and bore him away on a stretcher.

Darkness had fallen. Silence had succeeded the rage and tumult of contending armies. The battle was won. The British had retired. Colonel Cabot lay wounded on the field. A saber blow had cut the side of his face below the ear and stunned him. He had fallen from his horse and was weak from the loss of blood. A trembling, frightened voice was calling him. It was a woman's voice and there was distress in it. He answered. He struggled to his feet and felt his way to the side of a wounded man.

"Did you call me?" he asked.

The answer came feebly. "Yes, I know you were near. I saw you fall. They ran me through. I—I am Nancy. Now you know."

Her voice stopped. She tried to touch his face. On its way her hand fell back. He raised it to his lips. It was cold. He bent and kissed her cheek. Again he spoke. She did not move or answer. The great change had come, and he knew—more indeed than he had ever known, of that thing we call the love of women.

The litter men gathered them in. The surgeons were busy in the hospital—a long, improvised structure which was a howling den of horrors. In the midst of it, after his wounds were treated, the exhausted young colonel fell into a deep, merciful sleep. A vision came in his dreams of the things that Simeon Bolts and his selfish, harebrained cohorts were to accomplish. He saw the starving, half-clad, shivering, faithful men soon to be in the camp at Valley Forge.

Some time was consumed in finishing the conquest of the famished, helpless army of Burgoyne in organizing his march and in breaking camp October seventeenth. The sick and wounded remained. Among them were General Arnold and Colonel Cabot. Captain Farnsworth would go with his regiment. Still weak and in much pain, with brave pretenses he made light of it and mounted his horse. Another captain who rode at his side has written that Farnsworth was the only man he ever knew who could go sound asleep in the saddle for hours as if it were a feather bed.

Slighted in Gates' orders, the demon fighter left the hospital as soon as he could ride in a chaise. It is a pity the death Arnold courted had not taken him. Wronged and embittered he was thereafter in a dark and downward way. Some have the patience to endure and to overcome ingratitude and some have not.

In Which the Broken Thread of Is Curiously Reunited.

Before the second battle, Collin had received an order from General Washington written at the fifteenth milestone on the Skipack road in Pennsylvania, directing him, at the end of the Saratoga campaign to get a discharge from General Gates and proceed with his regiment by a route known to Sergeant Sapp, the bearer, to general headquarters. Collin, still in bed, ordered his men to prepare for the journey and to set out the next day.

He immediately sent a letter by post to Rachel Bowly telling her of the order and mapping the route and destination. This to make sure that Pat would know where to find him. He expected to be able to follow and overtake the regiment in a day or two but the young man was detained in the hospital more than two weeks after his men had gone. A lingering weakness from the loss of blood kept him in bed.

The day of his discharge he headed for Albany in the saddle. Arriving there he found Mrs. Bowly. He learned that Pat and the Lady Ackland with their horses and an escort of four men had set out on a south-bound ship a few days before. They were to leave the ship about sixty miles below Albany and start westward in the saddle to intercept Collin's regiment on its way to Washington's headquarters. Her ladyship had a permit from Gates to go south with the troops and join friends in Philadelphia.

Collin's mare had been wounded in a foreleg in the last battle and was unfit for a long journey. Moreover, he had not enough money to buy a good horse. Mrs. Bowly was a poor woman with children depending on her. He could not accept her help even if she were able to offer it; the masterful woman, always prepared for emergencies, took command of the situation.

"You know that Washington is within twenty miles of Philadelphia," she said. "He is on the Skipack road. The map you sent me shows the road. A neighbor of mine here is a cousin of John Pennebecker who runs a mill on Perkiomen creek not ten miles from there. So your best route is the Delaware river. Take the ship this afternoon down the Hudson. At Kinderhook hire a man to take you across country to the Delaware. Buy a good canoe, a small tent and sail and some provisions. Keep moving. You can make fifty miles a day with the current and more in a fair wind. It's as much as a horse could do. In some places you'll get a ride on the flatboats. If the British are in Philadelphia, you'll know it long before you get there. Leave the river somewhere near Bordentown and go due west. Keep north of the Frankford creek until you cross the Old York road. Then cross the Frankford and you'll come to the Wissahickon. The Skipack road will be near you. Remember there's to be some delay before you meet Pat. When you do meet her you'll know what to do, I guess. For the Lord's sake, don't let her get away from you. I'm almost worn out trying to bring you together. There have been times when I wondered whether the war was for liberty or Pat."

Collin laughed: "I've learned better than to disobey your orders."

"Well, there's some comfort in the thought that you couldn't get away from her if you tried," she answered with a smile. "Mother Enslow is happy with me and can stay until Pat has a home. I'll look after the mare."

The young man set out and obeyed her orders almost to the letter. In good weather, with favoring winds, he flung the miles behind him and finished his river journey in four days. Near the end of it he came upon the giant Ebenezer Snouch with a fleet of bateaux loaded with provisions for Washington's army. He was near a landing where teams were to meet him. Collin boarded one of the bateaux and had a brief talk with the old sea-dog.

"No, the war ain't over—not yet," said Snouch. "They'll wrastle with the winds an' the waves an' the wilderness an' rotten meat an' scurry an' smallpox a while longer—maybe an' perhaps. Ye can't shoot them enemies or bribe 'em off. The British is like a big fish that's grabbed the hook an' reeled off a lot of line. Ye bring him in close an' away he goes ag'in. Ye got to tire him out an' drown him an' lift him into the boat an' wallow him over the head. How long it'll take nobody can tell, but if he's hooked solid an' the line holds ye know he's got to come soon or laie."

Snouch's landing was near. There Collin hired a horse and in the saddle, with a farmer to guide him, he set out on the westward journey. They reached the Old York road where he began to get news. The British were in Philadelphia and Germantown.

Some miles north of the latter place he came upon the light dragoons of Washington. They told him that he would find Amos at Percy's tavern not a mile away. There he met the redoubtable trooper. His right shoulder was still in supports and giving him pain. Excused from duty, he had come to an inn for the solace to be found in drink.

Collin put the usual question: "How are you?"

"Shamed o' myself," Amos answered. "Been real poorly since Satan fetched me a cuff which ye know I deserved it if ever a man did. Guess I must 'a' done some pretty tall talkin' that in that tree an' I ain't none too good now. If it wasn't for the love o' God in me I'd git drunk an' stay drunk the rest o' my days—I

wore out and there, to his amazement discovered the blaze-faced, white-stocked mare that belonged to Pat. She was in good flesh and spirit. She came to him when he called her name. He took her to the stable, where she was carefully groomed. He gave his plan to the Chief and was allowed an indefinite leave. He had the mare saddled and bridled. In his best boots and uniform, which had come down with the baggage, he mounted the mare and let her go as she would, well aware that she would find her way.

Guided by her own unerring compass she turned from one road to another and again. Nearly two hours they had traveled when Collin saw a horseman approaching with a gun in his hand. The young man drew rein to get information. The horseman seized the bit of the mare, saying: "Where did you get her? She is a stole horse. For a week I have been tryin' to find her."

Collin told of her unauthorized capture by American troops and of his reason for being on her back.

"I was on my way to the rebel camp," said the other. "So you are the man them ladies are lookin' for. I've heard of ye, colonel."

"Where are the ladies?"

"At the house of Sir Roger Bogert about a mile ahead. He's my master, sir—a loyalist man—the king's collector, sir, an' if ye find a better man ye got to go to some other planet."

"Do you know what delayed the ladies?"

"One horse broke his leg in bad going, sir, and they had to double up. The older lady was sick when they got here. The other had her horse stole. I'll rush on ahead an' tell 'em you're comin'. Ye don't want to kill 'em with surprise."

The stranger turned his horse and spurred him to a swift gallop. The mare was eager to race along with him but Collin restrained her. The fulfillment of his dearest hope was near. He thought of the wonder of it. The muse of history had brushed aside the armed hosts of a great empire to let her pass. He thought of the two years lengthened by heartache, deadly weariness, hunger, nights of shivering in bitter winds, days of storm and blood and devility in the black shadow of death. Thank God they were behind him and before him now was the greatest joy the human heart can know—the broken thread of love in his hand to be reunited.

The big white mansion of Sir Roger on a plateau, overlooking two valleys, stood a little beyond him level with the road. There were great trees in its ample park. He came to the gates. Beyond them was a broad vista looking toward the western sky now aglow with color—blue and red and gold—the sun being far down. Against this background he saw Pat running toward him.

He dismounted and they embraced each other. The mare crowded her nose between them.

"This is the end of a long story," he said.

"No, the great test of your courage is coming," she answered. "Let us go in. We are still at the dinner table."

They went to the house and entered the great dining hall where they were greeted with cheers by Sir Roger and some twenty guests. A little later the young man was sitting at the table between Pat and the Lady Ackland, a slender woman of remarkable beauty. After a toast to the "two beloved rebels," he told of the invitation to Mount Vernon.

"I want to be your maid," said her ladyship.

"It would spoil us with pride," Collin answered.

The white-bearded Sir Roger, a wise and jolly man of sixty, arose and raised his glass.

"Here's health and long life to the motherland," he said. "In spite of her errors and failures she has a great work to do in this world of ours. God give her strength to do it. Lion-like in her power and dignity, she will struggle on against baffling, cosmic hostilities more formidable than the growing armies of Washington. But, although I am loyal to the king, I can no longer hide my fear that he is doomed to fail. It seems to me that the decisive blow has fallen. Well, if there is to be a new nation may it have the wisdom and the love of human rights which, whatever we may say of the recent past, have mainly characterized the conduct of old England. And now I propose the health of General Washington, a man of great vision and patience, who is bringing order out of confusion. Politicians have tried and may still try to starve his ragged host, but they cannot break his spirit. I think that he will conquer chaos and be one of the great men of history."

The candles were lighted. Pat and Collin went out-of-doors.

"It is cool here," she whispered. "But a lover like you knows how to warm the weather."

"See the lamps of heaven," he said. "Their light has an approving look. They seem to say: 'We go in our appointed paths and we are glad that you have found yours.'"

"It leads to the library," said Pat. "Lady Bogert will give us seclusion there. We can raise the golden barge and lift the perfumed sails and set the flutes playing while we tell our stories. By and by we will return to this world of realities and I will give you my plan for a lovely, practical home."

"And at last," he said, "we will thank God for this day and go to our happy dreams and set out for Mount Vernon and its dear lady tomorrow."

"Tomorrow," she answered.

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Our Government—How It Operates

By William Bruckart

TO CHANGE INAUGURATION DATE

THOSE of us whose span of life carries us beyond the end of 1935 are almost certain to witness an epochal change in our government. After more than 150 years, our nation is about to alter a basic date in our system of government, namely, the date upon which the terms of our Presidents, Vice Presidents and senators and representatives in congress begin. In all probability the change will have been ordered in advance of 1936, but it will not take effect until early in 1937.

This fundamental revision is to take place through adoption, or ratification, by the several states of the so-called "Lame Duck Amendment" to the federal Constitution. It is the consensus now that its ratification as a part of the organic law is only a question of time.

So, in a few years then we will witness the convening of our congress in January of each year for sessions of no fixed duration or life up to one year, and each four years, we will see a President inducted into office in the same month. Congress now meets in December, of course, but its sessions, started in the odd years, end automatically on March 4 of the succeeding even year; the sessions beginning in December of the even years may run through to the following December, if the legislative body so choose. The new amendment will start the sessions on January 3, of every year and they may continue until that date of the next year if the work has not been done in the meantime.

In the case of the Chief Executive, he will take office on January 20, of the year following his election. The term of office beginning next March 4, therefore, appears certain to be the one break in a steady succession of four-year terms for President since the formation of our government, for it will be reduced by the difference of time from January 20 to March 4, in order that the succeeding Presidential terms may be for four full years.

The purpose of the amendment is, in the words of its author, Senator George W. Norris, of Nebraska, "to bring congress closer to the people." And there is not a great deal of disagreement about that. It will make congress a body more responsive to the people, because senators and representatives who are elected in November will take office in just two months thereafter. Those who are defeated by the electorate will not serve again, unless perchance a session continues past the date of the election. At any rate, the will of the people as expressed at the polls in November can be carried into the halls of congress within two months instead of being delayed, as is the case at present, from November of one year to December of the next year.

Considerable research has failed to disclose how the term, "Lame Duck" had its origin. It has long been applied to the unfortunate politician who guessed wrong as to what his constituents wanted, and was defeated. He has served through another session of congress, however, before surrendering office to a successor.

While the new amendment will make congress more responsive, and closer to the people, there is and probably always will be some lack of unanimity of opinion as to its value. The school of thought in congress that opposed the amendment felt there was danger that congress would be too responsive to public will; that there were such things as whims and public demand based upon misinformation, and that the present period of delay afforded time for the electorate to "cool off."

Those who look at both sides of the question see that danger. They recognize it is possible for a majority of the citizens of the Republic to be swayed by demagoguery from a raucous minority. Some act of a foreign nation might possibly engender such steaming hatred just in advance of an election as to cause the selection of a majority of congress willing to rush into war. Or there may be some domestic issue about which the flames of public sentiment may be fanned, with a subsequent action by congress that would be regretted in later years.

On the other hand, those who fostered the change and who pressed it through congress have contended that this new responsiveness will work both ways. It is their view that senators and representatives will "hear from home" more quickly than ever before if sentiment swings back from the point that it reached at the polls. Plenty of safeguards are said to exist, and this observer is inclined to the opinion that they do exist in force.

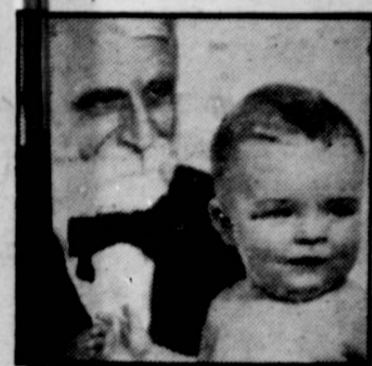
After watching the performance of congresses through more than a decade, I hold the conviction that they represent a rather good cross section of the population that elects them. The voters now and then get one who is better than the average and now and then put one in office who does no credit to the district or state from which he or she comes. But the average of anything is the sum total of all, divided by that number. Representatives and senators, as I have seen them, make up a congress representative of the public which usually, therefore, has had just about what it is entitled to and entitled to receive.

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WHEN birds are in the most conspicuous form of bird courtship. Males are the singers, and they do most of the singing. They employ their songs chiefly in courting the females, and usually cease singing—like modern bands—as soon as they have won their brides, and started their families. Song sparrows and red-eyed vireos may continue their music even during the moulting season in August or September when other birds are usually silent. The females of a few species sing as well as the males, but their songs are always more subdued. Female cardinals, purple finches, and a number of tropical American wrens sing operatic duets with the males during the courting season.—Missouri Farmer.

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

Love's Miracle is the greatest miracle of love is the cure of coquetry.



How to train BABY'S BOWELS

Babies, bottle-fed or breast-fed, who have any tendency to be constipated, will thrive if they received daily a teaspoonful of this old family doctor's prescription for the bowels. That is one sure way to train tiny babies to healthy regularity. To avoid the fretfulness, vomiting, crying, failure to gain, and other ills of constipated babies.

Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is good for any baby. For this, you have the word of a famous doctor. Forty-seven years of practice taught him just what babies need to keep their bowels active, regular; keep little bodies plump and healthy. For Dr. Caldwell specialized in the treatment of women and little ones. He attended over 3500 births without loss of one mother or baby.

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



How dishwashing is no job at all

she tells husband

"It's really easy with Rinso. These lovely suds wash off the grease in a jiffy. I can do all our dinner dishes—pots and pans and everything—in 15 minutes. It took me at least twice as long before I changed to Rinso."

Use Rinso for washing clothes. You know how it soaks out dirt—saves scrubbing—gets clothes 4 or 5 shades whiter—safely. Now try it for washing dishes. See how it makes even greasy pots and pans come shining bright in a jiffy. Rinso will save you time and work three times a day. It will save your hands. You'll be so thrilled, you'll use it for other cleaning!

For a cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps in hardest water. Get the BIG household package today.

AMERICA'S BEST-SELLING DISH SOAP

Rinso

Cheapest and Best

Ask your dealer for Dabry Fly Killer. Pinned anywhere, it attracts and kills all flies. Most clean, convenient. Lasts all season. Made of metal. Can't melt or tip over. Can't spill or break. World-Sources, Inc., Brooklyn, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Made in U.S.A. at Paterson, N.J.

FLORENCE SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Fox Chemical Works, Paterson, N.J.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heart felt thanks to our many good friends of Ring, McKnight, Hedley, Memphis and Clarendon for their helpful kindness in connection with the death of our darling little son, Carroll. May God's blessings be with each and every one of you, is our prayer.

Arner A. Holland and Family.

A nice line of Rayon Underwear, low priced.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Wanda B. Jones of Aurora, Colo., visited the Culwell family Sunday.

Mrs. Abbie Bell of Amarillo is visiting in the E. D. Whiteside home this week.

GAS RANGE to trade for Oil Cook Stove. O. F. Simmons.

We will buy your Chickens, Eggs, Cream

Highest market prices paid

Bring them to the

FARMERS EQUITY UNION

Mrs. W. H. Burden, Mrs. McEwin and Miss Helen McEwin left Friday for a visit with relatives at Paris. Miss Evalyn Alexander accompanied them as far as Wichita Falls on her way to Burk Burnett to visit relatives.

QUALITY COTTON SEED for sale at 1c per pound. See J. G. McDougal.

Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Pirtle, Mrs. Simmons, Mrs. Hooker, and Home Simmons were Memphis visitors Monday.

Ritz Theatre Memphis, Texas

Friday, Saturday, May 12, 13

Tim McCoy, in a fast moving action picture
The Whirlwind
Cartoon and Serial
10c to All

Saturday Midnight Showing of

Men Must Fight
Also Cartoon and Shorts
10c

Monday, Tuesday, May 15, 16

BIG DOUBLE BILL
Phillips Holmes, Diana Wynward, Lewis Stone
in a story of the future (supposed to be 1940) that you will like

Men Must Fight

Dr. E. E. Voltaire presents on the stage
"Love Life"

Don't Gripe in the Dark for Happiness; Pat Light on Sex

Illustrated with beautiful living artists models, featuring Miss California, the perfect woman, in person. The management guarantees this entertainment. No person admitted under 16. Ladies only at Matinees. Men only at Night.

Wednesday, Thursday, 17, 18

The very popular radio star Ed Winn

in one good musical comedy

Follow the Leader

Also News and Comedy
What Price Air
10c and 15c

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. G. E. Johnson, Superintendent.

Preaching at 11 a. m.

B. T. S. at 7:00 p. m.

Special Mothers Day service at the evening hour.
M. E. Wells, Pastor.

FORTY-TWO CLUB

The Forty Two Club met on Tuesday, May 2, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dee Franklin. A delightful time was had by those present.

Delicious refreshments were served to the following members: Messrs and Mesdames Franklin, Howard Masterson, Sherman, Mann, Kutch, Jewell. Guests were Messrs. Walter Maxwell and George Armstrong.

The next meeting will be with Miss Verda Gilliam.

FARM FOR RENT. Renter to furnish his own tools.

C. E. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Weaver of Amarillo visited in the M. C. Raney home the past week end.

RED TOP CANE SEED for sale. S. G. Adamson.

Ralph Moreman returned to his studies at McMurry College Monday after spending several days with his brother, Ray, who is seriously sick in an Amarillo hospital.

Rev. M. E. Wells motored to Miami Wednesday and met Mrs. Wells on her return from Sayre, Okla., where she was called some days ago by the serious illness of her sister. We regret to learn that her sister is still very sick.

Miss Inez Jarmon and mother of Amarillo were guests in the T. J. Wiggins home last week end.

We have received a new lot of 10c Prints.

B. & B. Variety Store.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET ONE OF THE "BEST EVER"

In the heart of a Japanese garden of plum blossoms and yellow roses the banquet table was set by the Juniors, honoring the Seniors. Overhead hung gay lanterns and down the center a line of pure white candles in colored holders, while at each place as a menu and place card were miniature lantern and fan, and darting here and there were clever little waitresses in purple and gold and bright flowered pajamas, each with a yellow flower in her hair.

About 80 guests were seated when the invocation was given by Mr. Payne. A pineapple cocktail was served, after which a welcome was given by Marguerite Hansard, representing the Junior Class, to which Earl Tollett responded for the Seniors. Then Miss Johnson, a guest from Clarendon, gave a reading from a one act play entitled Beau Nash after which a group of Junior girls, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. L. E. Thompson, sang a number of songs.

Following the serving of the main course of baked chicken and dressing, gravy, buttered beans, baked potatoes, tomatoes, salad, hot rolls, jelly, pickles and iced tea, Miss Nell Grant read "Betty at the Baseball Game." Jeanette Clarke read the Class Will. A toast was given to the Seniors by Carl Pool; response by John R. Laurence.

When the dessert course of apricot whip and angel food cake was served, and mints passed a most amusing yet somewhat helpful after dinner speech was made by Mr. Payne. To finish the evening both Classes entered into singing of songs to say the time had come to part.

Guests present, besides the Seniors, Juniors, and Faculty members, were: Mesdames L. E. Thompson, J. B. Masterson, O. R. Culwell, E. C. Boliver, R. F. Newman, Miss Eunice Johnson, and Miss Nell Grant.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness and sympathy extended to us at the death of our husband and father
Mrs. W. J. Phelan
and Family.

HEDLEY SINGERS

The Hedley Singers will meet at the usual hour Sunday, May 14, at West Baptist Church.

There was a good crowd out at the last meeting. Let's all come out and help in making our singing better.

Time: 8 p. m.

Mrs. Chester Talley and children of Clarendon spent the past week end in the home of her mother, Mrs. J. W. Reeves.

Mrs. W. I. Rains, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rains and baby, Mrs. W. C. Bridges, Mary Rains and Bill Bridges spent last Sunday in Borger, visiting Dayton Shelton and family.

Mrs. Josie Adamson returned home Tuesday after spending the winter in Amarillo and Colorado. She was accompanied by her grandsons, Winston Jones and S. L. Storseth.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Crawford and son of Memphis visited relatives in Hedley Sunday.

Rollie Brunley and family of Clarendon were Hedley visitors Monday.

The cheaper the shoes the less the commission. Our loss is your gain on these Shoes

at Kendall's.

Every Day Specials

White Swan Coffee 3 lb 92c

Big Eight Vanilla Extract 23c

2 Saltine Crackers 22c

Blackberries, Prunes, Peaches and Apricots, gallons, 3 for \$1.00

8 lb Vegetal Lard 64c

Dry Salt Jowl Meat, lb 5c

5 lb Gold Medal Oats 18c

5 lb Bulk Candy 25c

50 lb Plain Salt 40c

2 lb Mothers Cocoa 24c

CORN FANCY COUNTRY GENTLEMAN 10c

Eads Produce Co.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS
PHONE 23

YOU TELL 'EM



There may be one born every minute but they surely don't die at the same rate

Everything for the
FARM and
HOME

We are always at
your service

Thompson
Bros.

Hardware -- Furniture

Ask Us About the Radio We're Giving Away

Specials FRIDAY AND SATURDAY Flour

Homa, 48 lb, 2 DAYS ONLY 85c

Vegetables

Fresh from the Valley

Turnips, bunch 4c

All other bunches, 3 for 10c

Lettuce, nice large heads 6c

Cucumbers, 3 lb 10c

Squash, 3 lb 10c

Green Beans, lb 5c

New Spuds, lb 3c

Strawberries, Quart 18c 2 for 35c

Lemons

Dozen 15c

Oranges, dozen 15c

Vanilla Extract, 8oz 19c

Quart Mustard 15c

Coffee

White Swan, 3 lb 91c

Bulk Coffee, That Good Kind, lb 121-2c

Weenies, Bologna, lb 121-2c

Sliced Bacon, lb 16c

Roast, 3 lb 25c

M System