

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JUNE 23 1933

NO. 3

## 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

## Give-Away Price Sale

Mitchell's Store is quoting Give-Away Prices in face of advancing price quotations from all the wholesale markets. Buy now--for you will never again be able to buy at these prices.

Ladies Step-Ins	19c
Ladies Dresses, fast colors	39c, 49c, 59c, 79c
Prize Dresses, Jackets and Skirts	\$1.39
Ladies Shoes	\$1.00 to \$1.39
Mens Wichita Brand Shirts	39c
Mens Sport Oxfords, white-black, tan-white	\$2.95
Mens Everyday Pa'nts	59c

Many Other Bargains too Numerous to mention

## Mitchell's Store

Mitchell Hamand, Prop. Hedley, Texas  
Next Door to M System

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

## COMMISSIONERS CUT TAX VALUATIONS

Donley county Commissioners finished their labors as an equalization board last Wednesday, and announced a reduction of 16 per cent on last year's valuations.

This reduces the county's renditions something over a million dollars, and while it will call for the strictest economy along all lines, the action will doubtless have the hearty approval of the tax payers.

Solid Color Voiles, 15c per yd.  
B & B Variety Store.

## PERMANENT WAVES

This ad is worth 25c for one week on any permanent wave.

Grignole, \$1.50.  
Real Art, \$1.50  
Plain Ringlette, \$1.50  
Oil Ringlette Guaranteed \$2.50  
Finger Waves, 15c.  
Marcela 25c.

Will accept your produce at market prices.

Bruce Bradley,  
at Wilson Drug Co.  
Phone 63.

Mrs Otis Alexander and children of Burk Burnett came in Wednesday of last week to visit with relatives and friends. Miss Evalyn Alexander, who has been visiting down there, came with them. On their return home, Mr and Mrs J P Alexander accompanied them for an extended stay.

## SILVER TEA

The Y W A sponsored a Silver Tea last Saturday afternoon, June 17, in the basement of the First Baptist Church.

A green and pink motif was effectively carried out in the decorations and refreshments.

During the afternoon the following program was ably rendered:

Reading—Mary Rains Bridges.  
Vocal Solo—Mrs. Wells.  
Reading—Jo Wells.  
Piano Solo—Mrs. Thompson.  
Reading—Brownie Nan Lamb.  
Duet—Mrs. Moffitt and Mrs. Simmons.  
Reading—Theresa Webb.  
Piano Solo—Mrs. Thompson.  
Vocal Solo—Mrs. Wells.

The Y. W. A. girls wish to thank those who came for their presence and for the offering.

Miss Pauline Pickett of the City and County Hospital, Fort Worth, is visiting home folks and friends here.

Mr and Mrs Ed Dishman of McLean visited relatives here Sunday.

## GILLIAM PRODUCE

We buy Chickens, Eggs  
and Cream  
Located on Main Street  
Phone 15

## If it is Used Parts you want

Bozeman has got it,  
or will get it.  
Try him.

BOZEMAN GARAGE

## A NEW ORDER ON HIGHWAY 5 ROUTING

At the recent meeting of the Commissioners Court, Commissioner Les Hawkins made a motion to secure right of way on Highway No 5 in Donley county from a point west of Sand Creek designated by divergence of alternate route on Divisional Engineer's map FAP 438. C & D Donley county, to the east city limits of the city of Hedley, in general parallel to the F. W. & D. C. right of way and the most adjacent survey thereto; to buy right of way on no other location on this specific division of the route; to ask the F. W. & D. C. to provide 60 square feet additional drainage through the Bell Creek underpass or culvert thru the Ft. W. & D. C. Ry. dump.

This motion also includes order for prompt and immediate securing of all right of way on the authorized survey on Highway No 5 in all other sections of the county, and rescinds any and all orders contrary hereto.

All kinds of Picnic Paper Goods at

B & B Variety Store.

## REVIVAL MEETING

A Revival Meeting will begin Sunday, July 16, at the Church of Christ, with Paul A. Thompson, of Dimmitt, in the pulpit. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to come and work with us in this meeting.

Mrs. Harrison Hall, who had been sick several days, was taken to Baylor Hospital at Dallas last Monday for an appendicitis operation. She was accompanied by her husband, Mrs. John A. Hill, Dr. Webb, and B. L. Howard who drove them down there in his car. A postal card written Tuesday afternoon states that she was doing nicely, having undergone the operation Tuesday morning.

## A SERIOUS PROPOSITION

If it keeps you jumping to support your family, how do you suppose your widow and babies will make out should you suddenly pass out of the picture?

Why not arrange for my OLD LINE LEGAL RESERVE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY to carry this burden for you?

CHEAP RATES and ONLY A SMALL AMOUNT OF CASH is required to put your policy in force. Come in and talk this matter over with me. You will be glad you did.

H. B. Settle, Agent.

Miss Sibyl Johnson of Oklahoma City and Miss Thelma Johnson of Wellington are visiting their sister, Miss Verda Johnson, at the Dr. Walker home.

Mrs. Frank Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hinds and Miss Virginia Kendall came in Friday from Abilene. Mr. and Mrs. Hinds returned home Sunday. Rex Kendall will remain at McMurry for the summer term.

## STARTED CHICKS

All ages to select from. No heat necessary with these chicks. Buy now before it is too late.

CLARENDON HATCHERY

Clarendon, Texas

## Economy and Dependability

These are the principles upon which this store was founded, and these are the principals by which we operate today.

Give Us a Trial

You'll Like Our Service

Barnes & Hastings

PHONE 21

## Having Decided

to no longer continue a list  
of Special Items through  
the paper weekly

we ask that you get our prices  
before you buy your groceries.

We will meet all prices and  
guarantee the quality of  
the goods you buy

When you trade with us, we  
want you to be a  
SATISFIED CUSTOMER

## Hedley Cash Grocery

## A Dead Dollar

—is the one that you hide away;  
which earns you nothing; and is  
liable to "turn up missing" with-  
out a moment's warning.

## A Live Dollar

—is the one which you place in  
this bank, where it is always safe,  
and which adds to the working  
capital of this community.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

"The Bank that knows you"



Review of Current Events the World Over

American Delegation on Way to London Economic Conference—Brookhart Becomes "Agricultural Ambassador" to Russia—Morgan Inquiry Proceeds.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SIX delegates and nineteen experts are on their way to London to represent the United States in the international economic conference from which so much is expected in the way of finding a path out of the world depression.



Rep. S. D. McReynolds

Secretary of State Cordell Hull heads the delegation and his associates are announced by the White House as: James M. Cox, vice chairman, former governor and Democratic Presidential candidate in 1920; Senator Key Pittman of Nevada, Democrat; Senator James Couzens of Michigan, Republican; Representative Samuel D. McReynolds of Tennessee, Democrat, and Ralph W. Morrison of Texas, retired banker.

Chief of the experts are William C. Bullitt, executive officer; James P. Warburg, financial adviser; Fred K. Nielsen, legal adviser, and Herbert Feis, chief technical adviser, under whom will serve several members of the "brain trust."

Of all the delegates the one consistent conservative is Congressman McReynolds. He is chairman of the house committee on foreign relations and his influence is expected to be potent in the deliberations of the delegation.

Senator Couzens, the one Republican member, has frequently lined up with the more radical Republicans and Democrats in congress.

The administration, according to Assistant Secretary of State Raymond Moley, has considerably modified its expectations of what the conference will accomplish, and now realizes that the prospects are definitely limited and do not include a lowering of tariffs or an immediate permanent stabilization of currencies.

Secretary Hull is said to be the only one of the administration leaders who still advances the urgent necessity of a drastic international agreement to lower tariffs and trade barriers.

Mr. Moley included only the following among the solutions which probably would be obtained at the conference:

An agreement on monetary policy through action of central banks supplemented by an agreement among governments to synchronize policies of internal public expenditure.

An agreement on progressive removal of restrictions on exchange.

The international wheat conference moved from Geneva to London and there the representatives of the United States, Argentina, Australia and Canada continued their discussions. If they agree upon any plan for curtailing wheat acreage it will be submitted to the economic conference for approval.

GREAT BRITAIN, France, Italy and the other nations that owe war debts to the United States failed in their effort to have the debts included in the agenda for the economic conference, but their delegates enter the conference with the cancellation or drastic reduction of the debts their chief aim. The Roosevelt administration insists that the war debts, however important they may be, were not a major cause of the depression and are not a major remedy. Consequently the parleys in London are almost certain to develop into a great battle of diplomacy.

President Roosevelt has flatly denied that he intends to negotiate new settlements of the war debts without recourse to congress. This was made necessary by dispatches from Washington published in London, saying Mr. Roosevelt had offered to accept from Britain \$10,000,000 as part payment of the \$75,000,000 due June 15. It seemed fairly certain that the British government would make this payment in full. This will be easier than before because of the devaluation of the dollar. Britain can either pay in paper dollars, which cost about 2 per cent less to buy than gold dollars, or in American securities, which can be bought with paper dollars at a discount and turned in at par.

CHAMPIONS of the gold standard in both the house and the senate had little chance as the administration forces pushed through the Fletcher-Stengall resolution for the abrogation of the gold clause in all governmental and private contracts, both present and future. The measure, asked by the President to legalize action already taken, was first passed by the house by a vote of 283 to 57. Twenty-eight Republicans and all five of the Farmer-Laborites joined with the Democrats in favor of the resolution. Representative Luce of Massachusetts, who led the small minority, denounced the measure as a breach of faith on the part of the government; but Chairman Steagall of the banking committee said it was essential for the recovery of national prosperity.

INVESTIGATION of the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. was resumed by the senate banking com-

mittee, and a new list of important persons who had received bargains in stocks was produced. Ferdinand Pecora, the committee's counsel, was persistent in his probing, but was compelled to tell the senators, in executive session, what evidence he proposed to introduce and what he expected to prove by it, and to convince them of the propriety of his purpose. Senator Glass was still determined that Pecora should not bring out matter outside the committee's jurisdiction or irrelevant to the inquiry. Mr. Glass said he had received a number of anonymous threats by mail and what he termed "blackguard telegrams" because of his stand.

Though William H. Woodin's name was on one of the Morgan lists of "preferred" customers before he became secretary of the treasury and hence demands for his resignation were made by various men in public life, Mr. Woodin declared he had not resigned. His statement left no doubt that he would be willing to quit his office if his presence there in any way hindered the return of prosperity, but it also was interpreted to mean that Mr. Roosevelt wished him to hold on, at least for the present. More serious, perhaps, is the case of Norman H. Davis, the very active "ambassador at large" in Europe, who also was on a Morgan list. Representative George E. Tinkham of Massachusetts has demanded a congressional investigation of the financial dealings Mr. Davis may have had with international banking and business interests.

Asserting that Mr. Davis has spoken in Geneva in "repudiation of the traditional American foreign policy," Mr. Tinkham said that a congressional committee should also investigate Mr. Davis' connection with "disloyal and seditious American organizations and foundations in the United States."

SMITH WILDMAN BROOKHART, former senator from Iowa, has a new job. Secretary of Agriculture Wallace has appointed him "agricultural ambassador" to Soviet Russia, and has instructed him to explore the opportunities for disposing of American surpluses of cotton and live stock in that country.

In effect, this means the opening of trade negotiations with a government that is not recognized by Washington, but Brookhart says his connection with the question of diplomatic relations, though he hopes recognition will result from his efforts to effect a thriving trade between the two countries.

The Iowan has been given the title of "special adviser to the agricultural administration" and serves under Administrator George N. Peek.

"I've done a lot of work already," he said. "I have gone into the matter with people here, including the Soviet representative, Boris Skvirsky. He's a pretty fine fellow and I've had several talks with him."

Mr. Skvirsky is not a trade representative of the Soviet, nor has he connection with the Amtorg corporation, organized by the Soviets to transact business in America. Mr. Skvirsky said that he is a representative of the Soviet foreign office.

GERMANY has refused to accept an unfavorable report of the League of Nations on her treatment of the Jews and virtually told the league that the affair is none of its business. The league council, however, referred juridical aspects of the case to a committee of jurists with the understanding that the matter will have a complete airing.

WHEN President Roosevelt the other day selected Arthur E. Morgan, president of Antioch college at Yellow Springs, Ohio, as director of the vast Tennessee valley conservation project, there were many derogatory remarks about the appointing of just another professor for a job. But the skeptics did not know about Morgan. Since 1902, when he was just out of high school, he has been active in engineering work and has planned and supervised construction of about seventy-five water control projects. These include the important reclamation work in St. Francis valley in Arkansas and the Miami conservation project at Dayton, Ohio. He was chief engineer in the Pueblo (Colo.) conservancy district; he drafted the river drainage codes for Minnesota, Arkansas, Ohio, Mississippi, Colorado, New Mexico, and has been consulting engineer on drainage and flood control projects all over the nation. He is entirely familiar with conditions in the Tennessee valley.

ONE hundred thousand spectators saw Louis Meyer of California win the 500-mile automobile race at the Indianapolis speedway in record-breaking time. They also saw a series of fatal accidents that sadly marred the great spectacle. Three men were killed and three others were badly injured. Mark Billman of Indianapolis was crushed to death when he lost control of his car and it crashed into the retaining wall, and Elmer Lombard, his mechanic, was hurt. Later the car driven by Wheelcomb Fox of New Jersey lost a wheel and skidded into the middle of the track where it was smashed by the car of Lester Spangler of Los Angeles. Spangler and G. L. Jordan, his mechanic, lost their lives, and Bert Cook, Fox's mechanic, was injured.

In a test run the day before the big race William Denver and Robert Hurst lost their lives.

Meyer completed the run in 4 hours and 48 minutes, his average speed being 104.162 miles an hour. He won \$12,000 first prize money and \$1,150 in lap prizes.

REVERTING to the matter of the gold standard, dispatches from Vienna tell of how, in the seventieth congress of the International Chamber of Commerce, the United States was bitterly denounced by Charles Boisselau of Holland for what he called its "immoral" monetary course. He condemned the behavior of those nations which abandon the gold standard "although unquestionably in a position to maintain it." He condemned also what he described as the "repudiation" of the gold clause in contracts by the United States.

In the transportation section, Ira Campbell of New York defended United States shipping against what he termed an international attempt to rule it off the seas. American merchant marine cannot exist without subsidy, he said, and an international agreement to abolish subsidies would mean the abolition of American ships.

W. L. Runciman of Great Britain objected to his argument that the American marine is needed for national defense, asserting such argument is out of place in a commercial congress.

War debts also came up for discussion. W. H. Coates, British delegate, asserting that they must be settled before it would be possible to improve world economic conditions.

MILITARY representatives of Japan and China signed a formal armistice in the warfare in north China at Tangku, where the negotiations took place under the guns of Japanese naval craft. The truce provides for demilitarization of the area bounded by the great wall on the north, the Peiping-Mukden railway on the east and the Peiping-Suiyuan railway on the west; for dissolution of the Chinese volunteer corps in this area and for resumption of rail traffic between Peiping and Shanhai-kwan.

Just before the signing of the truce the banner of revolt against the Chinese Nationalist government was raised by Gen. Feng Yu-hsiang, usually alluded to as the "Christian general." Feng denounced Gen. Chiang Kai-shek, the dictator, as a traitor and announced himself as commander-in-chief of the "people's anti-Japanese army." He had been recruiting a large force at Kalgan and it was believed he was acting in close co-operation with the army of Canton, which was reported to be moving to the northward. In Tientsin it was thought that Feng must have been receiving large supplies of arms and ammunition from the Russians of Mongolia by the old caravan route from Urga.

The National government issued a declaration that the Tangku truce is entirely local and of a temporary nature.

"It is not incompatible with the declared policy of continuing a sustained resistance and efforts for the recovery of lost territories," the statement said.

"It is absolutely impossible for the National government to agree to an ignominious surrender since the Manchurian issue is entirely outside the sphere of the local military truce with Peiping."

It must not be overlooked that the drys are busy, too. For example, two great conventions recently were held in Washington. One was the Southern Baptist convention and the other was the Northern Baptist convention. One group engaged directly in the prohibition fight and adopted a resolution by which the delegates agreed to avoid patronizing businesses selling beer. The vote to adopt such a policy was lopsided, but one of the ministers told me he had some difficulty in finding a place to eat in the Capital City where no beer was sold. Nevertheless, the impracticability of such a policy does not overshadow the fighting spirit that is displayed.

Another illustration: scattered throughout the auditorium where the sessions were held were signs and posters which read "No quarter to the liquor interest; thousands of quarters to fight them;" or words to that effect.

These facts are cited because they constitute evidence of what is going on throughout the country. The instances were with reference to only one church, but there is much the same attitude on the part of all the churches. Their leaders and those who, though not participating directly in the church movement, are sincerely dry, are not going to be licked while they twiddle their thumbs. I recall having written in one of these letters several months ago that the question of repeal was probably going to be decided around the firesides of hundreds of thousands of homes in the land. The circumstances now developed convince me more strongly than ever that such will be the case.

The wets are claiming buoyantly that they will win repeal. Dry leaders here are just as certain that they can stop repeal. On the side of the wets is the gigantic vote they developed at the Chicago convention of the Democratic party and the compromise position forced on the Republicans in convention in the same city. The Republicans did compromise, because the resubmission plank did not represent the original position of either faction. On the other side, the drys point to the fact it is necessary for repeal to fall in only thirteen states to defeat the proposal that restores liquor control to the states. And when you look over a list of states, you will note a

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Observers here believe that Postmaster General "Jim" Farley, continuing the political astuteness of the last campaign, rather than the prohibitionists taking a nap, I mean that the prohibitionists were plodding along throughout the country with their efforts but were putting forth no real campaign attacks. Mr. Farley broke out suddenly with a brand new idea and laid the pressure of the Roosevelt administration on the movement to repeal the Eighteenth amendment.

Of course, when Mr. Farley told the country that by ratification of the repeal proposal it would automatically end the extra taxes that had to be levied under the public works bill, he was favored by a condition not available to the prohibition supporters. He was, therefore, in a position to offer some inducement that had not been presented before, while thus far the prohibition arguments have lacked any new elements of showmanship.

I advert to showmanship because it will be remembered that it was a type of showmanship that started the big repeal drive and worked the country up to fever heat on the prohibition repeal question through the last campaign and in the newly elected congress. Mr. Farley merely restored life to the movement. It is generally conceded that defections have occurred in the ranks of the anti-prohibitionists in rather large numbers. It is obvious, too, that the ardor was cooling in a good many sections of the country. Mr. Farley sensed those things and he capitalized the situation that was presented to him in an almost cut and dried form.

Thus, the postmaster general has again demonstrated his usefulness as the right hand of the President. Not only has he added to, or rather revived, the momentum of the repeal move but he has employed the circumstance to solidify the Democratic party organization. He addressed letters to thousands of party workers in the states where there may be some doubt as to the success of the repeal proposal. Those workers naturally are responding. It is obvious that some of them will balk at the idea but the information we get here is that the bulk of the party workers will do just the thing Mr. Farley has asked and will get busy for repeal as a party movement. The full effect of the postmaster general's quick move can be measured from the political standpoint.

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Observers here believe that Postmaster General "Jim" Farley, continuing the political astuteness of the last campaign, rather than the prohibitionists taking a nap, I mean that the prohibitionists were plodding along throughout the country with their efforts but were putting forth no real campaign attacks. Mr. Farley broke out suddenly with a brand new idea and laid the pressure of the Roosevelt administration on the movement to repeal the Eighteenth amendment.

Of course, when Mr. Farley told the country that by ratification of the repeal proposal it would automatically end the extra taxes that had to be levied under the public works bill, he was favored by a condition not available to the prohibition supporters. He was, therefore, in a position to offer some inducement that had not been presented before, while thus far the prohibition arguments have lacked any new elements of showmanship.

I advert to showmanship because it will be remembered that it was a type of showmanship that started the big repeal drive and worked the country up to fever heat on the prohibition repeal question through the last campaign and in the newly elected congress. Mr. Farley merely restored life to the movement. It is generally conceded that defections have occurred in the ranks of the anti-prohibitionists in rather large numbers. It is obvious, too, that the ardor was cooling in a good many sections of the country. Mr. Farley sensed those things and he capitalized the situation that was presented to him in an almost cut and dried form.

Thus, the postmaster general has again demonstrated his usefulness as the right hand of the President. Not only has he added to, or rather revived, the momentum of the repeal move but he has employed the circumstance to solidify the Democratic party organization. He addressed letters to thousands of party workers in the states where there may be some doubt as to the success of the repeal proposal. Those workers naturally are responding. It is obvious that some of them will balk at the idea but the information we get here is that the bulk of the party workers will do just the thing Mr. Farley has asked and will get busy for repeal as a party movement. The full effect of the postmaster general's quick move can be measured from the political standpoint.

It is not incompatible with the declared policy of continuing a sustained resistance and efforts for the recovery of lost territories," the statement said.

Washington Digest National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

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"It is absolutely impossible for the National government to agree to an ignominious surrender since the Manchurian issue is entirely outside the sphere of the local military truce with Peiping."

It must not be overlooked that the drys are busy, too. For example, two great conventions recently were held in Washington. One was the Southern Baptist convention and the other was the Northern Baptist convention. One group engaged directly in the prohibition fight and adopted a resolution by which the delegates agreed to avoid patronizing businesses selling beer. The vote to adopt such a policy was lopsided, but one of the ministers told me he had some difficulty in finding a place to eat in the Capital City where no beer was sold. Nevertheless, the impracticability of such a policy does not overshadow the fighting spirit that is displayed.

Another illustration: scattered throughout the auditorium where the sessions were held were signs and posters which read "No quarter to the liquor interest; thousands of quarters to fight them;" or words to that effect.

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## 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.

### Dr. F. V. Walker

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

### O. E. Dickinson

DENTIST  
HEDLEY, TEXAS  
Office at Hedley Drug Co.

We will buy your  
**Chickens, Eggs, Cream**  
Highest market prices paid

Bring them to the  
**FARMERS EQUITY UNION**

## THE K. G. D. CLUB

The Y G D. Club met at the home of Katy Gordon Tuesday at 8 p m to organize. Members present: Sybil Holland, Dorothy Land, Marie Stanford, Nadine Davis, Jo Wells, Theresa Bain, Katy Gordon, Joan Thompson.

Officers elected: Sybil Holland, president; Theresa Bain, vice president; Katy Gordon, secretary; Dorothy Land, assistant secretary; Joan Thompson, reporter; Marie Stanford, assistant reporter.

It was decided to piece a quilt, which will be the pastime for our next meeting. We urge that the other members be present next time.

Reporter.

Men's Work Shirts, Overalls and Pants at bargain prices.  
B. & B Variety Store.

Sebron Back, manager of a Memphis bakery, committed suicide last Friday by shooting himself with a pistol.

D R Davis, of the City Gas Co., was a visitor in Hedley Tuesday.

Ralph Alewine, Jr. visited his uncle, Vincent Alewine, at McKnight Saturday.

## JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

For Sunday, June 25:  
Topic, "Getting Acquainted in Yoruba Land"

Africa Today—Jack Gordon, Lagos—Keith Bain.  
Buying Food in Yoruba Land—Ralph Alewine, Jr.

Queer Customs of the Natives—Jimmie Ray Gordon.  
African Children—Eddie May Land.

Mission Boys—Geraldine Land  
Visiting the Outstations—Naomi Gunn.

Ray Kutch of Perryton returned to his home last week after a visit here with his brother, Roy Kutch, of West Texas Utilities Co.

## HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singers will assemble at 8:00 p m. Sunday, July 2, at the West Baptist Church. Interest is still good despite the warm weather. We invite all singers to come and take part.

Dave Mendenhall and family of Quanah visited in Hedley Sunday. Mrs W D Mendenhall returned home with them for a visit.

## Get Rid of Malaria!

### Banish Chills and Fever!

To conquer Malaria, you must do two things. (1) Destroy the infection in the blood. (2) Build up the blood to overcome the effects and to fortify against further attack. There is one medicine that does these two things and that is Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic! The tasteless quinine in Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic destroys the malarial infection in the blood while the iron builds up the blood. Thousands of people have conquered Malaria with the aid of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. In addition to being a noted remedy for Malaria, it is also an excellent tonic of general use. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is pleasant to take and contains nothing harmful. Even children like it and they can take it safely. For sale by all stores.

## Make Perfect Coffee . . . EVERY TIME . . . with These Automatic "Electrical Servants"



Authorities agree that the only perfect coffee is the French Drip Coffee. This is because a perfect brew requires three very definite things. First, that coffee grounds and water should come in contact but only . . . Second, that the contact should be of about 30 minutes duration. . . Third, that the water used in coffee-making should not be boiled, but maintained at a temperature about 16 degrees below the boiling point. When these three definite things are done, the result is a smooth, rich flavor . . . a clear, sparkling amber color . . . and an intriguing, appetite-awakening aroma.



Here are two appliances that enable you to make perfect coffee EVERY TIME! The Manning-Bowman French Drip Coffee Urn, and the Hotpoint Coffee-Maker automatically assure the perfection of all your coffee. No embarrassing failures . . . no disgusting "dishwater" coffee . . . none that would "float an egg." You'll have perfect coffee every time through the automatic perfection of these modern "Electrical Servants."

Specially priced, for a limited time only, you'll find one of these modern appliances an absolute necessity in your home. Like all electrical appliances, too, they may save money for you—for this modern way requires less coffee to produce a wonderful brew. Ask any employe for a demonstration TODAY. Convenient terms if desired.

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

West Texas Utilities Company

## What Makes a Safe Tire? . . . I KNOW!



ARE you willing to risk your life on advertising statements claiming blow-out-proof and unblowable tires? One manufacturer gives as the reason for claiming blow-out-proof tires—the use of one ply of another color—another, a patented "no breaker" construction—a mail order house, high priced "elastic" cords, etc., etc. Actually the fundamental cause of a tire blowout is the flexing of the tire which causes friction of the fibers in the cord, resulting in heat and causing the rubber to soften and the cords to deteriorate.

THE MASTERPIECE OF TIRE CONSTRUCTION

There is a reason why Firestone Tires have won the '500-mile Indianapolis race for 14 consecutive years, the most grueling tire test. The reason is the Firestone patented extra process of Gum-Dipping which saturates every fiber and insulates every cord with pure rubber—which gives strength to the cords and prevents friction and heat in the fibers. This year 42 drivers in this race equipped their cars with Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires and not a single driver had any tire trouble.

Race drivers know why Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires are safer and not subject to blowout and will not risk their lives on ordinary tires. Your life and the lives of your family are often in danger at the high road speeds of today and you should not take greater risks than the race drivers who make sure that they have the best and safest tires they can buy—Firestone. Come in today. We will give you a liberal trade-in allowance for your old tires on new Firestone High Speed Tires—the safest tires in the world.

See Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires made in the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building at "A Century of Progress," Chicago.

## Firestone Patented Construction Features Give You Greater STRENGTH and SAFETY

4.40-31	\$5.75
Ford Chevrolet 4.50-31	\$6.39
Ford Chevrolet Plymo 'th 4.75-19	6.85
Nash Essex 5.00-30	7.53
Buick Chevrolet Ford Nash Plymo 'th Rocker 5.25-18	8.20
Studeb 'r Auburn 5.50-18	9.20

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

4.40-31	\$5.00
Ford Chevrolet 4.50-31	\$5.60
Ford Chevrolet Plymo 'th 4.75-19	6.05
Nash Essex 5.00-30	6.75
Buick Chevrolet Ford Nash Plymo 'th Rocker 5.25-18	7.35
Auburn Studeb 'r 5.50-18	8.15

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

4.40-31	\$4.52
Ford Chevrolet 4.50-31	\$5.05
Ford Chevrolet Plymo 'th 4.75-19	5.48
Nash Essex 5.00-30	6.07
Buick Chevrolet Ford Nash Plymo 'th Rocker 5.25-18	6.63

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

4.30-31	\$3.25
Ford 30x3 1/2	\$3.15
Ford Chevrolet 4.40-31	3.25
Ford Chevrolet 4.50-31	3.85
Ford Chevrolet Plymo 'th 4.75-19	4.20

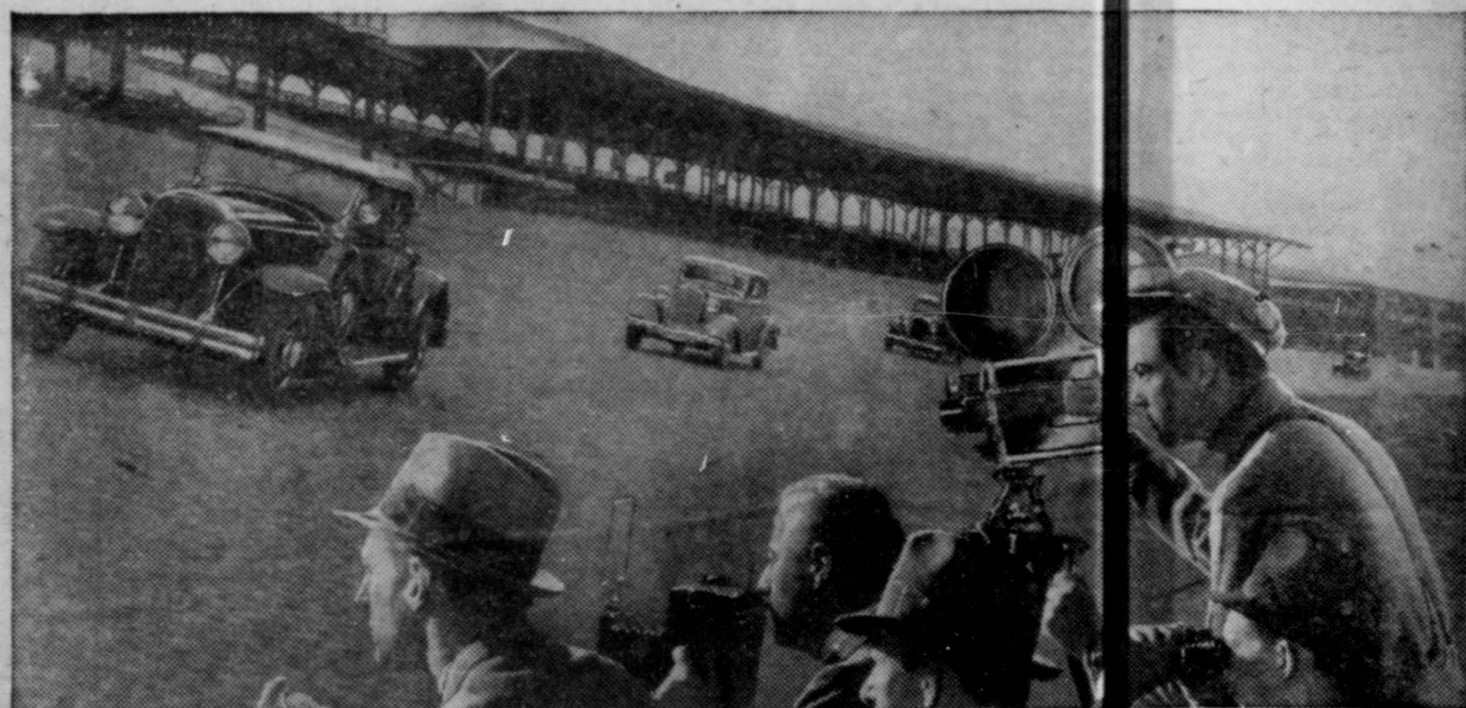
Dependable Firestone Batteries \$5.40 and your old battery FREE

Firestone Spark Plugs Save Gasoline 58c Each in Sets

We will test any make of Battery FREE

We will test your Spark Plugs Free

## New Gulf-lube motor oil lasts 28 1/2% more miles per quart!



TO MAKE THIS TEST, WE BORROWED 6 CARS—both new and old. Leading 25c oils were tested against Gulf-lube in each car. Gulf-lube stood up 28 1/2% longer before a quart of oil had to be added!

Beats competing oils to a standstill in Speedway "burn up" test

FOR 4 days, 12 hours a day, 6 borrowed cars tested 4 of America's leading 25c oils . . .

And, with every step of the test supervised by the Contest Board of the American Automobile Association, here was the result—a result that amazed even the hard-boiled officials . . .

Gulf-lube beat every oil in every car! It averaged 28 1/2% more miles per quart than the average of its competitors.

Switch to the "high mileage" motor oil. You'll say "give me a quart of oil" less often! And you'll get a better oil—the finest motor oil 25c ever bought! Get Gulf-lube at any Gulf station

© 1933, GULF REFINING CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.



## GULF-LUBE THE "HIGH-MILEAGE" MOTOR OIL



ANG JUST AS YOU PLEASE

By GEORGE ADE

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

ONCE there was a Desk Serf who longed for a Sniff of the Great Outdoors. He was tired of looking out from his High Windows and seeing nothing for Miles and Miles except Radio Antennae. Often he wondered if he had forgotten how to walk on Grass. He supposed that somewhere the slanting Rays of early Sunlight caused the Dewdrops to sparkle like Rhinestones, and the Birds were colourating overhead, and the Air was congested with something other than Speed Cops and Carbon Monoxide.

Unfortunately he had dribbled away his Vacation and would have to wear the Leg Chain for Months to ensue, so his only Chance to break away from the Reservation and sit in Nature's Lap was to grab a little Outing for the Week End. At least he could escape from the Roar of Traffic and the raucous Street Cries and the endless Parade of highheeled Stenographers. His Name was Vassie and originally he came from a blessed Region where one might obtain Apples from Trees instead of Greeks. He felt, even though the Expression may have been used before, the Call of the Wild. Sometimes he dreamed of purling Brooks and Grape-Vine Swings and light Biscuits drowned in Gravy. One might wonder why he had left the Calm Beatitudes of a Farming Region to come up to the City and make Just enough to keep himself in Clothes and Movies. One night.

The Liberty Hall Gag.

He was employed by the great Firm known as Doobie and Kittle which specialized on making Money and then some. Mr. Vassie had become pleasantly acquainted with the present Doobie of the House, a middle-aged boy who had learned the useful Lesson that Business should never interfere with Anything Else on the Program. He had a Town House and a Country-House and a House-Boat in Florida and two Lockers at the famous Golf Course and a Garage full of long, low rakish Speed Wagons. A true sport, who could wear Spats without frequently looking down at his Feet.

It cannot be denied that Mr. Vassie almost keeled over with joy when the one and only Doobie casually invited him to come out and spend Sunday at his Country Place which bore the very seductive Title of "What Ho!" Mr. Vassie began getting out his Whites and most passionate Shirt and wondering if he could hold up his End in discussing Art, Literature and History with the House Guests. It was enough to throw the Trembles into one of the Plain People. He was about to stand near enough to the Nobility to feel the Current.

It was surely a Privilege to beat it to a Quiet Spot where he could get the Kinks out of His Nerves and listen to the Breeze humming a soft Lullaby through the Boughs and take a good old-fashioned Relax.

As they rode out on the Parlor Car, surrounded by important looking over-weights who kept glancing around suspiciously, as if some one might sneak up from behind and try to borrow Money or start a Conversation, it was then that Mr. Doobie reassured Mr. Vassie. He pulled the Old Stuff about Liberty Hall.

"We make it a Rule to let our Friends do as they darn please," said he. "Just cut loose and have a Good Time in your own Way. If you don't get what you want holler for it. Everything is very Democratic and we don't put on any Swank. I'm sure you'll cotton to all of our Friends. They don't care whether School keeps or not. What you might term the Salt of the Earth. Everything goes except Formality. You'll fit right in because I can see that you are a Bird who is very broadminded."

They motored from the Ivy-clad Station at any easy Clip of 90 miles an Hour to a Baronial Castle where Mr. Vassie, for the first time, saw his Almost-Leather Suit Case being unpacked by a distinguished looking Foreigner who had a rectangle of side-whisker in front of each Ear, the same as a Bull Fighter.

He looked out of the Window at a Landscape which had been manicured and given a Skin Treatment and seemed to smell of Perfumery. Nature was all dressed up but still trying to smile through the Rouge.

Silent Golf.

Just then his Host came in and said, "Now, Kid, you can do whatever suits you, but we are all going to buzz over to Bill Burleigh's for Tea. I think you will be amused. The only difference between Bill's Place and a Road House is that Bill's Place stands farther back from the Highway."

Of course the visitor said he would be glad to go along. He wanted to get in a Boat and row out all by himself and drift, but who ever heard of a House Guest going out in a Boat by himself?

When they pulled up in front of the Tea Party they found two acres of Cars. Mr. Vassie feared that he might feel embarrassed in a Strange Crowd. When an Old Lady, whom he had not met, came up and mused his Hair, he knew that everything would be all right. Only, as he rode away with that Section of the Menagerie provided by Mr. Doobie he recalled

only one Cup of Tea. He had tried to draw him out on Literature, History or Art. For Mr. Vassie had hung around the Hallways and various Verandas until the Hour of the Evening at which he usually sought the Feathers, the Members of the House Party showed up and began to talk about getting a Running Start in the Direction of Dinner.

Very late in the Evening several Meals crowded around Mr. Vassie and showed him enough Food to relieve the Distress in a big City. Then, while he was planning a Sneak, some one said of course he played Bridge and it would just even up the Tables. So he fought it out until 2 a. m., losing the Income for Three Days and getting a lot of Dirty Looks.

He thought that Sunday morning in the Land of the Idle Rich would be a lull. He promised himself that he would hibernate until High Noon. But soon after Jocular Day had come over the Hill-Tops there was Friend Host sitting on the Edge of the Bed in his Bowered Robe, once more fixing it up for Mr. Vassie to do just as he pleased.

"We have so many Players on Sunday that you want to get an Early Start," he explained. "I've picked you out a Set of Clubs and phoned old Mr. Wickley because you can trim him, even if you have played only twice, on a Public Course. Don't take him on unless you want to, but he will be here in twenty Minutes to pick you up."

That is why the Refugee from the City who was looking for some Vast Solitude, found himself far out on the undulating Fairway, suffering the Torments of Hell in the Presence of two Hard-Egg Caddies and a well-dressed Antique who never spoke after they left the First Tee.

Weeks and Weeks elapsed and then Mr. Vassie dragged his dying Air-dress up to the Club House just in time to be told by Mr. Doobie to hurry. They were all going down to the Beach for a Swim. Mind you, Mr. Doobie did not insist on Mr. Vassie going. He simply said the thing to do was to take a little Dip before Luncheon and Everybody Else was going, but of course, if Mr. Vassie didn't want to go they could send him Home in the Car and then wait for the Car to come back. It could be arranged. Whereupon Mr. Vassie began to No and said Yes he would be tickled to go into the Water.

A Morning Call.

He borrowed a large Suit for his and he was ghastly White, whereas all the Others had that rich Coat of Tan which can be acquired only by Life-Savers and those who get their Nines into the Sunday Papers. In addition to the Cramps he got the usual case of Sunburn and bruised his Feet. Otherwise he was O. K.

He seemed that the Members of this Recreational Colony had Luncheon also in the Afternoon. If he could have gone to Bed right after Luncheon and slept through to Monday morning, he might have saved his life. When he timidly suggested a Nap all of his jolly Companions gave him the hoot.

They reminded him that he would get a lot of Sleep in the Cemetery and besides, no one can shoot Craps while lying down. They told him he could be a Quitter, if that was the Way he felt, but if he retired to his Room he certainly would miss many a Touch of High-Life. Whereupon Mr. Vassie assured them that he had just been feeling and that they couldn't make the Jumps too high for him.

He was working at a Trade he never had learned, but he tried to be gone. He discovered that Social Life in the Country consists of speeding madly from one Palatial Hut to another and ordering up refreshments, no matter who owns the Place. If he came out from the City to meet a lot of Friendly Folks he got his Wish.

Along about 8 p. m. while he was hanging on the Ropes, it came out that the Nightingales with whom he was caged were all going out to Dinner and the Hostess needed another Man and it would be nice of Mr. Vassie to come along, because he would bring Welcome, and if he didn't come it would destroy the Seating Arrangement and all the Place Cards would have to be changed, but, of course, that was all up to him, and he could consult his own Selfish Pleasure. Mr. Vassie was too far gone to Pick or Stall. He went.

He never learned the Name of his Partner and to this Day he couldn't tell you where they went to get a little Dancing, shortly after Sunday had merged into Monday. He does recall that at 3 a. m., while they were miles out in the Country somewhere, some one flagged all the Cars and said it was the mere Shank of the Evening and wouldn't it be a lot of fun to go over and call on Frank. There were loud Cries of Approval but the Value of Vassie was not lifted in the general tumult.

By getting away from Frank's soon after the Bacon and Eggs, Mr. Vassie succeeded in catching the Early Train into Town.

The Girl who took his Letters happened to glance up and there, in front of her, was a haggard Wreck. "I have been in the Country, resting," said it. "Open all the Mail, and answer the Calls until Thursday. I will be in St. Bedellias Hospital."

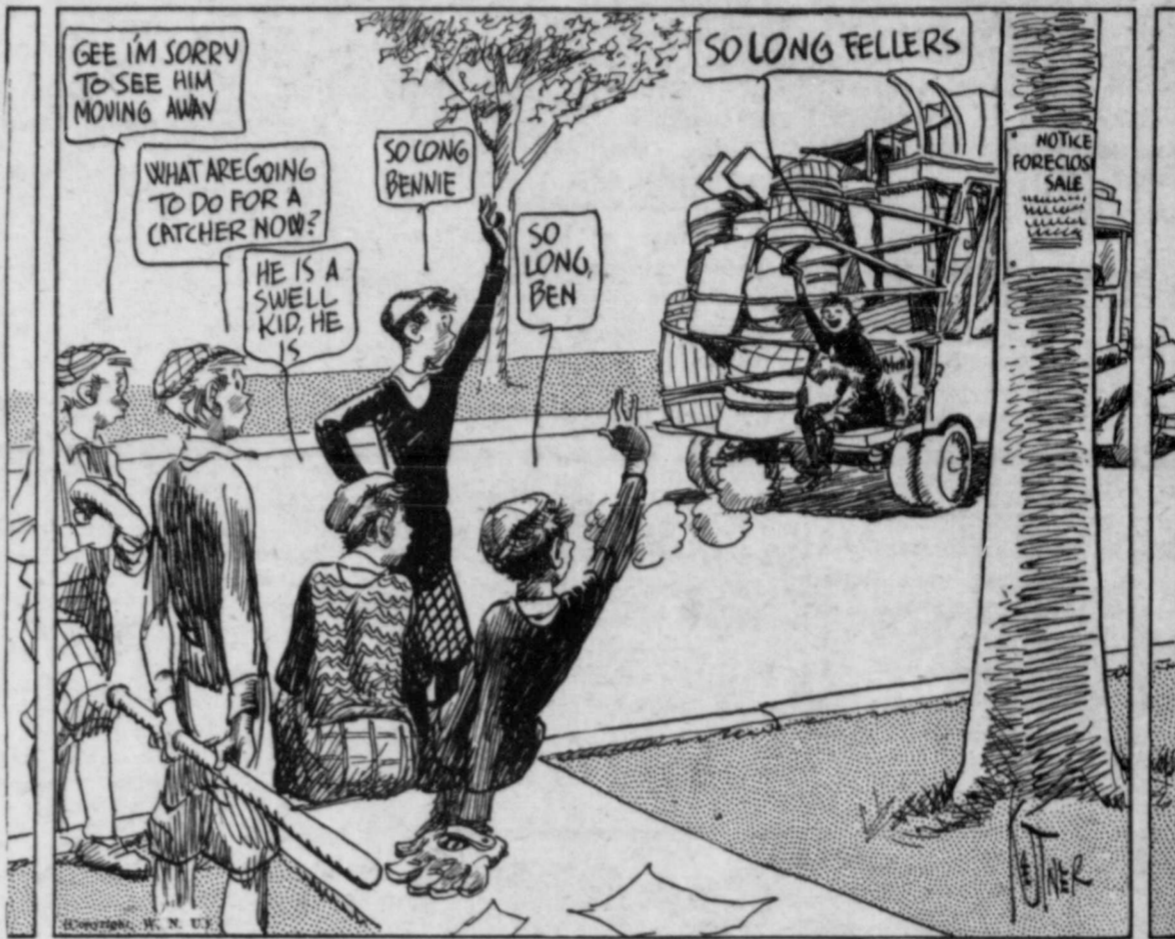
MORAL—People born in the Country never know how to use it.

Cat and Dog Longevity

The dog's span of life is a few years longer than that of the cat. They live occasionally to ages from twenty-three to thirty. Cats rarely exceed eighteen years.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS

It Won't Run Away



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Good Recommendation



Our Government — How It Operates

By William Bruckart

BUREAU OF THE BUDGET

AN EFFORT has been made throughout these discussions of the functions of government to show where each agency has a point of contact with Mr. and Mrs. Public, that is, you and me. But there is one bureau which almost never touches any of us; it does not deal with any of us, and does not concern itself about individual citizens, except that it considers the welfare of all collectively as taxpayers. I refer to the bureau of the Budget.

This little known agency is the focal point, however, of all plans and programs for expenditures of public funds. Every government department, bureau or commission is a spending agency, and every one of them has to have the approval of the bureau of the budget before they can even go before a committee of congress to defend the plans they have made.

Along about the first of August each year, the director of the budget notifies the heads of all governmental establishments that he will receive "estimates" of expenditures for the fiscal year that is to begin in July of the following year. The government budget, you will remember, goes to congress when it convenes each December, and upon it all of the appropriations for the succeeding fiscal year are based. So the budget director begins work about August 1.

Although each of the spending agencies have had general plans mapped out, they do not translate them into dollars and cents until they get the advice from the budget director to submit estimates. The first step, therefore, in any establishment is to fill out the skillfully arranged forms with the figures necessary to show how much money is needed or desired, and where it is to go.

Once these figures are in the hands of the budget director and his assistants, they invite a committee from each establishment for "hearings" which are designed to supply the budget bureau with all information about every item and whether, for example, it is desirable or necessary to increase the sum available for airplanes for the army or whether conditions warrant the employing of one additional stenographer in the office of the "third assistant to the chief of section X" or somewhere equally well down the line of importance. It need not be stated that when these hearings are completed, the budget officials have about all of the data available concerning the next year's plans.

While the budget bureau is making up its lists, however, it has to keep in mind that the President previously has made an announcement that the total of government expenses shall not exceed a specific amount. The budget bureau starts work paring down the individual items in order that the President's command shall be obeyed. And what a job it is! Every establishment wants to spend as much money as it can get, obviously. It is natural that the individual wants to make his agency as important and as valuable as he can. All of which causes the heads of the spending agencies to defend their estimates vigorously, to bring all pressure to bear that they can legitimately accomplish. The budget bureau has to act independently, because ordinarily the budget amount is approximately the total which congress will appropriate, and it is necessary to hold down federal expenditures in the interest of the taxpayers.

The director of the budget confers each week with the President as the process of paring the estimate goes along.

By and by, the director announces that the budget is complete, and one look at it is quite convincing as to the truth of his statement for it is usually a volume of about 1,200 pages of closely set type. On the one column is a list of the purposes for which it is proposed to spend money; on the opposite column of the page is the amount, and every item has its corresponding figure, so you can see whether there is a provision to buy a greater or less number of airplanes for the army in the succeeding year than was purchased in the last year, or whether one department is going to use more paper clips or less.

It is at this point, therefore, that the bureau of budget attracts public attention for the one time of each year, for the budget is ready to be transmitted to congress by the President. And when that happens, the great appropriations committee of the house of representatives gets into action. It holds another set of hearings to which the representatives of the spending agencies are invited that they can speak for themselves. That is, they can speak for themselves up to the limit which the budget bureau fixed. There is a law making it a criminal offense to ask for more.

Passage of appropriation bills is an annual job in congress, and the representatives and senators assigned to the committees handling them have plenty of troubles for outside interests can and do get in their way, urging and even hounding members for increases in sums or for additional items. Yet it has gone on year after year with reasonably satisfactory results, and the proof is that a President has not refused to sign an appropriation bill in years.



SUCH IS LIFE—Out of the Frying Pan—

By Charles Sughro



Kidnaping Is Mostly Work of Racketeers

"Amateurs" Usually Display a Lack of Skill.

New York.—A new light may have been thrown on kidnaping in the United States the other day when the police closed in on the men involved in the abduction of a group of desperate gangsters, two Cape Cod merchants, says the New York Times.

The fact that the Buck brothers were not gangsters does not disprove the frequently made assertion that there are organized bands in the United States who specialize in this particularly vicious and cowardly type of crime. There is plenty of evidence that kidnaping groups do exist. But the McMath case suggests that many kidnapings are attempted or carried out by men who may be described as amateurs.

Began With Racketeers.

The history of organized kidnaping, as investigators have pieced it together, is that it began with the abduction of racketeers, gangsters, gamblers and others not on good terms with the law by fellow denizens of the underworld. The victims in such cases were rarely in a position to appeal to the police.

Olympics Manager



Capt. Hans von Tschammer-Osten, newly appointed German sport commissioner, who is in charge of Germany's arrangements for the 1936 Olympic games.

When they invade the normal, law-abiding world they deal in large figures. The kidnapers of Charles Rosenthal, a young New York broker, in August, 1931, asked for and got \$50,000 ransom.

Risky Enterprise.

Nevertheless, kidnaping is a risky and uncertain enterprise, particularly since "whiskers," as the United States government is said to be called in the underworld, entered the field in opposition.

One of them imposes a maximum penalty of 20 years in prison and a fine of \$5,000 for the use of the mails to convey threats to injure, to kidnap, to accuse of crime, or to demand ransom or reward for the return of an abducted person.

Two statutes, passed by congress in June and July, 1932, remedied this situation.

Rats Show Cunning in Stealing Eggs

Monroe, La.—A barnyard mystery was cleared up here with the explanation of Mrs. C. H. Sutton, an authority on the cunning of rats.

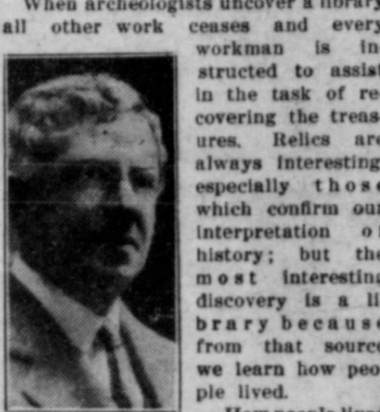
The question arose as to how the rats could carry the eggs into a hole. Mrs. Sutton explained the rat system of nest robbing.

Two rats do the work. One lies flat on its back with its feet in the air while the other rat rolls the egg up on the stomach of the reclining rat, which holds the egg in that position with its four legs.

Whatever may be said concerning the transition through which this nation is now passing, the fact remains that we are making history.

How we live determines the future of our democracy and shapes our destiny. The motives, ideals and ambitions governing our efforts to restore the economic order to normalcy are the most important factors in determining the permanency of that recovery.

HOW WE LIVE by LEONARD A. BARRETT



When archeologists uncover a library all other work ceases and every workman is instructed to assist in the task of recovering the treasures.

How people lived is the most important factor in evaluating history. It also determines the stability of governments, the value of art and literature, and the permanent influence of national character.

Our New Treasurer



Informal portrait of W. A. Julian of Ohio, who has been appointed treasurer of the United States by President Roosevelt.

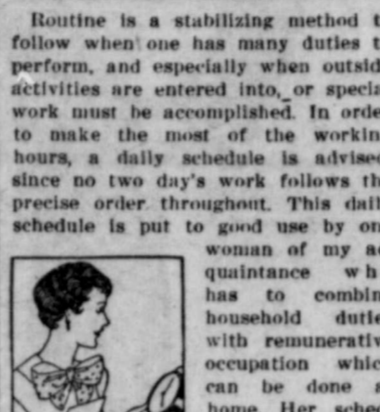
civilization of the Roman empire is in ruins. We do not know the names of their rich men and we care less.

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Emerson, Ark.—A Bible more than one hundred years old is owned by H. I. Stephens. The oldest date recorded, according to Stephens, is the birth of Mrs. Jonathan Stephens, June 25, 1807.

The Household by LYDIA LE BARON WALKER



Routine is a stabilizing method to follow when one has many duties to perform, and especially when outside activities are entered into, or special work must be accomplished.

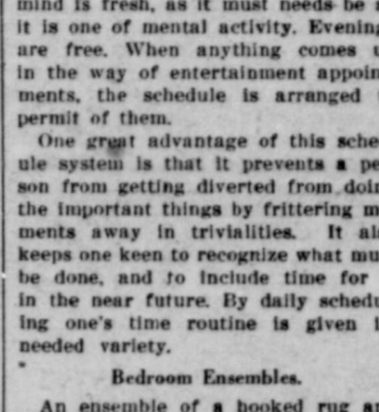
The schedule is made the night before each week day. Hours and even minutes are definitely set down against each occupation, and the times stipulated when it is time for the next to begin.

Every homemaker appreciates the multiplicity of tasks which are included in her vocation, and that many of these tasks are continual although constantly different.

So in making a daily schedule a set time for sewing is included. The work progresses, within the limitations of the time scheduled.

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Practical for Outdoors



A string guinpe which may be removed, and adjustable slide fasteners which permit the sports frock to be loosened for active sports make this a most practical outdoor costume.

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ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

Advertisement for Rice Entrance featuring an illustration of a man and a car. Text includes: 'RICE WAS BROUGHT TO THE U.S. BY A SEA CAPTAIN, RETURNING IN 1694 FROM MADAGASCAR', 'CLOSED WINDOWS FOR SPEED—TOP SPEED OF A CAR CAN BE INCREASED 3 MILES PER HOUR BY DRIVING WITH WINDOWS CLOSED.', '4 ACRES FOR FOOD—1,900 POUNDS OF FOOD ARE EATEN IN A YEAR BY THE AVERAGE MAN. NEARLY FOUR ACRES ARE REQUIRED TO RAISE THIS FOOD.'

Three Great Characters in Medicine



As a main feature of the national hospital day celebration in Glendale, Calif., the physicians of that region staged a fine "pageant of medicine."

Extra Care Was

Have you succumbed to the knit or crocheting fever? Whether or not, you certainly have sweaters, knitted suits, etc., for who can be without them these days? They're attractive, and almost indispensable for sport and everyday wear.

Youth Needs Schooling as to Others' Rights?

of a state is to have a civilized population, its children must be taught to behave like civilized beings.

Always FRESH and FULLY EFFECTIVE

Advertisement for St. Joseph's Aspirin. Text includes: 'Always FRESH and FULLY EFFECTIVE Because Wrapped in MOISTURE-PROOF CELLOPHANE', 'World's Largest Seller at 10c', 'ASK FOR IT BY NAME', 'St. Joseph's GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN', 'The makers of St. Joseph's Aspirin recommend Penrose Nose and Throat Drops for the quick relief of head colds and sinus trouble, economically priced at only 25c and 50c.'

Clear Your Skin of Pimples

ointment the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in few minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing or several minutes. Nothing purges better for skin troubles.

Cheapest and Best

Advertisement for Daisy Fly Killer. Text includes: 'Ask your dealer for Daisy Fly Killer. Pinned everywhere, it kills all flies. Neat, clean, convenient. Lasts all season. Made of insect. Can't spill or tip over. Can't use if you have anything. Harold Somers, Inc., Brooklyn, N.Y.', 'PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM', 'ORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug stores. Hixcox Chemical Works, Pathecoque, N.E.'





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# FORLORN ISLAND

By  
EDISON MARSHALL

WNU Service

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## SYNOPSIS

With his yacht, the Intrepid, abandoned by its crew, Felix Horton, millionaire, with his mother, his daughter Nan, and Roy Stuart, puts into Squaw Harbor, Alaska, to recruit. Failing to secure sailors, Horton engages a bunch of nondescript stranded there. A gigantic Pole, Sandomar, is their leader. Captain Waymire, the Intrepid's skipper, is an old friend of Eric Ericsson, unemployed, but holding master's papers, and he engages to sail as chief officer. Horton is seeking uncharted islands. Nan and Eric indulge in a moonlight flirtation, which brings them both to the threshold of interest in each other, if not of love. The Intrepid is wrecked by one of Sandomar's crew. Eric takes command of a small boat, with Horton, his mother and daughter, Nan's maid Marie, and Roy Stuart. Unable to help, they watch Sandomar kill Captain Waymire and leave the ship with his crew. Waymire has thrown Eric a revolver. From one of the Aleuts, ashore, speaking a little English, Eric learns there is no communication with the outside world. Fireheart, priestess of the island, descended from a white man in the remote past, also knowing a little English, welcomes the castaways.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Like 'ell we're going out together." Garge's tone dripped with malice; behind him the faces of the gang were darkening and twisting. "You'll go your way, and we'll go ours. We know the tricks you'd play! You'd have Sandy and the boys in the first jail you come to, for mutiny and killing on the 'igh seas."

Horton still hoped to make peace. "It's furthest from my mind. If you behave well here on the island, the rest will be forgotten when you leave."

"We don't 'ave to leave. We're as safe 'ere as any place in the world. And if we do leave, you won't—you understand that? If you let us 'ave our way, and we're going to 'ave it anyhow, you and your pals may still be on top of the ground when that time comes—if not, ye'll be where you can't 'arm us any more."

Before Horton could answer, the whole aspect of the situation changed. It was only threatening before, now the storm had begun to break. A long arm, the same thickness from wrist to elbow, swept about Garge's shoulders and hurled him back. Now Sandomar himself stood before his pack, his sunken eyes agleam, his black hair, growing in a curious swirl, erect like the hackles of a beast.

To go with such a face and form, his voice should have been a hoarse growl, his speech debased. Instead he used a dull monotone, cold as a line of print—and his words told of long nights' reading and deep thought. It was like meeting an educated gorilla. Nan felt a stir at the base of her scalp that was the nearest to real horror her life had known.

"I am Sandomar," he began. "I speak for these men. I do not hear, but I speak. We no longer work for you. It's every one for himself, now. The ship has gone down; everything is swept away. There is no more civilization. There is no more law."

No one answered him. Apparently there was no answer possible. All that Horton had stood for was at the bottom of the sea. His checkbook was a useless scrap of paper. His sky had fallen down upon his head, and his earth was crumbling under his feet. All, all was gone.

"I will be in no hurry to leave here," Sandomar's monotone ran on. "It is the first time in my life that I am free." Then, without a change of voice or expression: "Always I have been denied what is best in life: the pick of the food, the pick of the women. I have eaten scraps, I have handled only ugly-faced, old, and worn-out jades. That is all over now and tonight I will make a new start."

The blood left Horton's cheek, but a piercing light was in his eyes. That he had made up his mind to fight to the finish Eric knew well. "Give me that revolver," he whispered.

But Eric shook his head. "Wait. It's not time yet."

Sandomar saw the message pass, and his luminous eyes moved quickly to Garge's right hand. The lean little fingers flickered briefly, fast as a swallow's wings; Sandomar's lip curled in contempt.

"No one will interfere with me," he said. "One of you has a gun, but he will keep it to guard his own life. I, Sandomar, will not hurt any of you if you let me have my way—and I will have it anyhow. Tonight I will take one of the girls—the mistress or the servant, I do not care—for my pleasure."

The threat would not have been quite so terrifying had he spoken in a man's voice, instead of the dull monotone like a gorilla that had learned to talk. Marie uttered a low cry, and running to Nan, clutched her hand. But Nan stood erect, her dusky face blanched but calm, her glittering

eyes moving slowly from one of the principals to another: Sandomar, his unstable feet far apart, leaning forward with his great arms bowed, his chin thrown up; Horton, gray and desperate; Roy, cold, speculative, and rational as always; at last Eric, his long body supple and relaxed, waiting, waiting. Behind these, Mother Horton stood quivering not with fear but rage. The Aleuts stared with sunken, dull eyes.

Horton turned fiercely to Eric. "Curse you, give me that gun!"

Eric shook his head absently. Only on one condition could he have obeyed this order, that Horton was a stronger man and a better shot than himself, and it was not true. Eric's only possible rival was Ray, cold-nerved, long-headed, cautious, and calculating, but which of the two was greater was yet to be shown. Anyway, Eric believed in his own destiny. A sense of power swept through him that would yield to no man here. The gun might yet prove the scepter of empire, and he would keep it himself.

This decision made, he stepped out of the fading light into the ruddy glow of the fire. Sandomar's gang, now edging slowly forward, stopped in their tracks.

"You'd better stay out of this 'ere," Garge said shrilly. The absurd voice grated on every nerve in the crowd. "Sandy'll bust you open."

Eric did not look at him. His blue



"I Am Sandomar," He Began, "I Speak for These Men. I Do Not Hear but I Speak."

eyes were fixed on the little glowing triangles under Sandomar's bony, protruding brows. There was no hatred in that clash, but a passionless and implacable emity. Both were keen judges of men; both knew fear.

"Get out of my way," Sandomar muttered. "There are eight of us—perhaps nine—and you are only one." He reached his immense long arm, picked up a boulder the size of a coconut, and held it low to the ground. "You can not kill more than one of us with your gun before your ribs will be caved in. You had best stand aside and save your shells for your own need."

"If I can kill only one, that one will be you," Eric spoke slowly and clearly. "You can't have the girl, Sandomar. Now or any time."

Sandomar glanced aside to the quivering claws of his jackal. His own wrist grew tense, the boulder shook a little in his grasp, and Eric's hand went to his revolver butt. For an instant he toyed with the thought of killing the creature here and now. It was the rational thing to do—Roy and he would agree on this point—provided the red-eyed pack would scatter. But Garge and the rest were crazed with a drink more debasing than rum, new-found freedom from all law. One act of violence might turn this frenzied scene into a shambles. Their drawn black faces told that when Sandomar fell they would not cover, but would charge in a howling mass, break Eric down, and wipe out everyone who stood between them and their prize.

He made no move to fire. Perhaps this was a fatal mistake, but he must follow his pilot star.

"You want one of the girls for yourself?" Sandomar asked.

"One of them, yes." There seemed nothing strange in this answer, even to Nan, so swiftly and utterly had every old form passed away, and so simple and direct had all things become. "But that's not my reason. No man can have any woman on this island save by her own consent. That's the law."

Garge's fingers flickered again. "But there is no law here!" Sandomar's monotone was pitched higher, giving a strange, startling effect of emphasis. "All law is gone."

"There is a new law," Eric spoke quietly, but his voice had resonance and his face a light never present before, the deep exultation born of conscious power.

When Garge had interpreted, Sandomar spoke a single syllable, a question pregnant with meaning and event.

"You?"

With a single syllable, Eric answered "I."

Then, with a casualness that somehow held a new and sober dignity much as one of his viking forebears, in a winged hat, might speak to a conquered tribe on the Saxon coast: "Anyone who breaks the law will be killed."

## CHAPTER V

Eric had no need to show his revolver. To behold Law, drowned and dead in the sea, rise up calm and

strong seemed to stun his enemies. They were set for a bloody fight and loss of life on both sides, but not for this ghost of the past, this sublime, eternal force that Eric had taken into his hands.

Sandomar dropped his stone, then his eyes. Eric knew that tonight he was master. "You'd better go now, to your sleeping quarters," he said. "I'll meet you all in the morning, and give you the line-up. It will be a hard day tomorrow."

Sandomar hesitated a second or two, opened his immense drooping mouth as though to speak, then turned with a grunt. Quickly he hobbled away, his men following him without one backward glance.

His eyes luminous and his heart leaping, Eric returned to the fire. His exultation was dying swiftly, cold clutched his bones, and he feared to speak lest his shaking voice would betray his now-faltering faith. Nan was eyeing him half in wonder, half in defiance. Roy calmly lighted a smoke, and turned with a sardonic smile.

"I hand it to you, Ericsson. That was a fine bluff."

Eric pulled himself together and steeled his heart. "It wasn't a bluff. I'm in command of the island. It's going to be under marine law and I'm the captain. I don't fancy the job, but someone's got to do it, to save the girls and all our lives. You can get that through your heads right now."

Nan found herself between two fires. Her eyes were lustrous, and she remembered with a strange, sweet faintness of heart Eric's breast crushing hers and the warmth of his lips; but her head was up and her cheeks darkly glowing. This was a challenge she could not refuse. The native emity of two free souls flamed up again.

"I'm not going to get it through my head," was her cold reply. "I'm grateful to you, too, for a magnificent bluff, but don't spoil it by carrying it too far."

Eric's shoulders sagged. He could fight no more tonight, he was dazed. "I'll take the matter up with you in the morning. Now I'm going to bed and I think you'd better do the same. As long as you stay here, it will be an invitation for that gang to make more trouble."

Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown; and that night the devils of fear and worry rode Eric hard.

Had he acted for the best? Could he finish what he had begun? Should he have killed Sandomar, when he had the chance? Wouldn't it have been better to have shared responsibility with Roy and Horton? In commanding the island, would he not antagonize the natives, whose help was vital to his ultimate victory? And what on earth did he mean by telling Sandomar that he wanted one of the girls for himself?

Of all his follies, this was the worst. Surely it was not true. His only aim and hope was to save the expedition. He would have no time or energy for day-dreaming of the unobtainable.

Yet she kept haunting his thoughts . . . the deep, still pools of her eyes, glamorous in their heavy fringe of lash . . . the dusky gloss of her hair, blowing in the wind . . . the warm golden tan of her satin flesh . . . the exquisite curved lines of her form.

He slept at last, to be awakened by a hand on his shoulder. Silently Roy beckoned him to the open turf-house door. As dawn stretched a pale arm over the eastern sea, the Aleut hunters gathered on the creek-bank to perform a heathen rite.

They were naked save for a kind of loin-cloth, probably made of birdskin. Forming a circle, with tawny arms upraised, they chanted slowly in unison. Presently they waded into the stream, and with their cupped hands, splashed the ley water three times over their bodies, in rhythm with the chant. Then they sprang out and sprinted to their huts.

Roy's cold eyes were fairly glittering. "Eric, isn't this the beginning of the lunar month—the new moon?"

"There'll be a new moon tonight."

"This is a wonderful thing. I've read about the ceremony, the Russians recorded it on their first visits to the Aleut islands, but it was thought to have passed from the earth. It's a pagan rite; you notice the priestess took no part in it."

"I'd like to know what they were saying," Eric said.

"I'll tell you, and I bet when you ask Chechaquo, he'll back me up. The first part of the chant was an invocation for the sun to rise—the source of all life. When they were splashing themselves, each man was saying: 'I am not dead—I am not asleep—I am alive!'"

And now Eric, too, must show that he was not dead, not asleep, but alive. Banishing all doubt and fear, believing in his destiny, he sent word by Chechaquo that every soul on the island must gather on the beach. What if someone, native or white, refused to come? The answer was—force. There could be no half-way measures now, no compromise. He had gone too far to back-down.

Every soul came. In his blue, officer's coat, his eyes the hue of the sea behind him, Eric stood before the crowd and announced the new administration, the dictatorship of Forlorn Island, the coming of the White Man's Law.

First, native and alien must work together, to make the island fruitful. There could be no idle hands. The children must help with their bowers; the white women, as well as the squaws, must do their part. No one could be supported in idleness.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Mr. George B. Cautious Arises to Protest Inconvenience in Matter of Men's Hot Weather Apparel

"Gentlemen," said George B. Cautious, at the weekly meeting of the Rowan's club, "if you will pardon me, I wish to refer again to a subject that I think I may have discussed here in the past. At any rate, it is a topic that appeals to me as being of timely interest, one that concerns virtually all of us to a greater or lesser degree. To come to the point, friends, I refer to the coming of those warm days when we discard their waistcoats—or vests—and transfer from this garment to other garments, the various useful and necessary implements and articles that have, during the winter season, been carried in the waistcoat pockets. There is one gentleman here who does not wear a waistcoat winter or summer, and he may be excused if he does not care to re-mind, but most of us are accustomed to donning vests when the cool days come in autumn and wearing them until spring forces us into cooler habiliments.

"My friends, I have made a statistical survey of the suit of clothing that I now have on, and I call your attention, not to the clothes, but to the pockets the suit contains. In the trousers we find two side pockets, two hip pockets, a watch pocket and a secret inside pocket for currency—made in the days before hoarding was taboo and when there may have been something to hoard. The waist coat has four outside pockets and one inside. The coat has four outside pockets, two inside and a little extra ticket pocket. Thus we have six pockets for the trousers, five for the waistcoat and seven for the coat, or eighteen in all.

"Now, then, I claim that I am not alone in the practice of carrying something in each pocket. We will take the waistcoat, for that is the garment under discussion. In the lower left pocket, let us say, will be the watch. In the lower right pocket we will find a box of safety matches. The upper left pocket houses spectacles and a small notebook. Our pen and pencils we discover in the upper right pocket. In the inside pocket is our driver's license. It is immediately apparent that we cannot do without any of these things, so when the mercury goes up to where a waistcoat is uncomfortable, we will have to move out of it and place these things in the pockets of the coat and trousers—pockets that already have their full quota of deposits. As we are creatures of habit we will continue to reach for our watch, our matches, our pen, and so on, where we have been accustomed to find them, and we will no sooner become reconciled to the new order of things until au-

turn will be here, and we will be moving back into our waistcoats again. There will be days when going without even a coat will be advised, whereupon it will be necessary to find places in the six pockets of the trousers for what former was housed in the twelve pockets of the coat and waistcoat.

"All of us have read from time to time that men are prisoners of convention, that they do not go coatless and hatless because they fear ridicule. I insist that they cling to many garments as possible because they have use for pockets. They are the days of rapid change, of innovation after another, and nothing has been done in behalf of man's comfort during hot weather. He can don a pair of linen slacks and a shirt open at the throat and sit on his porch each evening, but cannot go to his office thus attired because such a combination does not have pockets enough. Gentlemen, contend that too much time is spent in thinking up new fashions for women and not enough in consideration of the practical problems of men. If somebody would bring out a modified cartridge belt, in which we could park our pen, pencil, watch, notebooks and similar articles perhaps we, too, might dispense with both coat and waistcoat when the weather becomes sultry. We might carry a purse on a strap, such as laundry drivers have, but thus far we are expected to make the change without any help, and it is that form of assistance that I am asking you to join me in seeking today."—Indianaapolis News.

### Policemen on Skates

During an ice-skating tournament in Lingay Fen, in London, city policemen wore skates in order to better control the long lines of spectators. The "Bobbies" were expert skaters and called up and down the track with the graceful gestures of the Russian ballet.

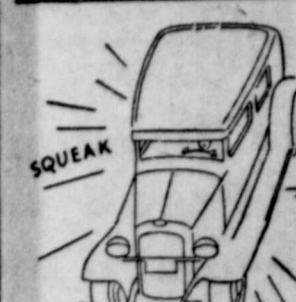
Quilt Pieces, Large Bundle 50c. Book beautiful patterns 25c. "Chicago World Fair Souvenir" pins with each 75c. or Needle Guild, 4-102 E. 43rd St., Chicago.

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Just one of the many features that will make your Big New Dodge "Six" stay new—and give you new car service for years to come . . . Come today and take a demonstration ride in the car that is thrilling America . . . You'll find it down among the low-priced cars in cost and upkeep—but among the costly cars in performance and style.

## NEW "SHOW-DOWN" PLAN SWEEPS NATION

Imagine a car that sells itself—and doubles its sales almost overnight in city after city. That's what the new Dodge is doing . . . laying its cards on the table . . . then asking any other car near its price to match it on the open road, in traffic and up hills. Go to your nearest Dodge dealer today and ask for the sensational "Show-Down" score card. Then make your own "Show-Down" test against any other car.

## DODGE "6"

with Floating Power engine mountings  
115-INCH WHEELBASE  
**\$595** AND UP  
Dodge Eight \$1115 to \$1395. All prices f. o. b. factory, Detroit.

IT'S MARVELOUS! —DIRT SOAKS RIGHT OUT!

NO NEED FOR WASHBOARD ANY MORE

CLOTHES WASHED THIS WAY LAST 2 OR 3 TIMES LONGER

I'VE SAVED AT LEAST \$100 ON CLOTHES SINCE I CHANGED TO RINSO!

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR DISHES—AND IT'S SO EASY ON MY HANDS!

GIVES RICH, LIVELY SUDS EVEN IN HARDEST KIND OF WATER

# Women amazed as clothes come 4 or 5 shades whiter —without scrubbing or boiling!

No wonder 316 home-making experts recommend these richer suds!

BECAUSE it washes clothes the whitest ever—because it saves the wear and tear of scrubbing—because it's wonderfully easy on the hands—the home-making experts of 316 leading newspapers recommend Rinso.

The makers of 40 famous washing machines recommend it, too—for



whiter washes, for brighter washes, for safety! One box lasts and lasts. Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps—even in hardest water.

Just try it for dishes! Rinso goes in a flash. Rinso makes all cleaning easier. Get a package at your grocer's today.

THE BIGGEST-SELLING PACKAGE SOAP IN AMERICA



## Notice--Correction!

In the Firestone Tire & Rubber ad on Page 3, we failed to insert the name of the Local Dealers,

## HALL SERVICE STATION

HEDLEY, TEXAS

ALSO DEALERS IN

Conoco Bronze Gasoline

Our Readers Will Please Take Notice

WE WILL CONTINUE our WEEKLY SPECIALS for we think it PAYS to ADVERTISE. We don't MEET prices. We MAKE prices for others to meet.

## Specials FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

### Lard

8 lb bucket	59c
Sugar, 25 lb Domino	\$1.29
Hooker's Lye, can	8c
Ice Cream Salt, 5 lb	10c

### Salt

25 lb	28c
Admiration Coffee, 3 lb	79c
Tea, 25c Lipton	19c
1-4 lb Bliss Tea	10c

### Corn

Our Darling, can	10c
Onions, White Bermuda, 3 lb	10c
Cabbage, lb	31-2c
Lettuce, nice size head	5c
Fresh Tomatoes, 2 lb	15c
Corn, Fresh, dozen	25c
Beans, fresh, lb	5c

### Salmon

3 for	25c
Peas, fresh blackeyed, lb	5c
New Spuds, peck	29c
Cucumbers, 3 lb	10c
Old Spuds, peck	18c
Bananas, dozen	19c
Beef Roast, 3 lb	25c

## M System

### B Y P U SOCIAL

The members of the Senior B. Y. P. U. and several guests were entertained Tuesday night in the basement of the church with a "lucky party." A number of appropriate games were played during the evening. Refreshments consisting of beans, cornbread, onions, buttermilk and lollipops were served to the following: Misses Ruth Wells, Nina Mae Bailey, Emma Lewell Plunk, Pauline Boliver, Helen Settle, Nettie Blankenship, Edna Mae Smith, Pearl Morrison, Loreta Moore, Ruby Stanford; Messrs Truman, Caldwell, Bill Gordon, Lionel Blankenship, B. Adamson, Woodley Richerson, Homer Richerson, C. F. Simmons, Olen Plunk and Edward Boliver.

Children's white Berets at B. & B. Variety Store.

On a trip to Dallas and other points the past week, Dr. Webb went over to Red Oak to visit the Jodie Bell family, little Nancy Jo being sick. Dr. Webb reports Mrs. P. L. Dishman doing very nicely at Dallas. He also reports extra fine crops in Dallas, Tarrant, Denton, Cooke and Ellis counties, Texas, and Love and Carter counties, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Rozzell and sons of Clovis, N. M., visited in the W. L. and W. H. Moffitt homes the past week.

N. A. Sims, whose back was injured in the cave-in at the sand pit last week, is improving at the Adair Hospital, we are told. His wife suffered a stroke of apoplexy some days ago, and she also is improving according to information furnished us.

J. L. Webb, father of Dr. J. W. Webb, has been quite seriously sick at his home in Qanah the past several days. Dr. and Mrs. Webb have been down there several times. The last report we had he was slightly improved.

Edwin Fulton of Amarillo, who has been visiting his aunt Mrs. W. D. Franklin, left last week for Saint Jo to join an aunt and uncle on a trip to Chicago to see the World's Fair.

Billie Yates of Clarendon is visiting in the B. M. Davis home.

Mrs. Royce Hall enjoyed a visit from her mother, Mrs. Harris of Stratford the past week. Mrs. Hall took her home Thursday.

Grandma Dishman came in last week from Goose Creek to spend the summer with her daughters, Mrs. John Simmons and Mrs. Mrs. Knox, and her son, S. P. Dishman.

Elmer Reeves left Sunday for Byers, to work in the wheat harvest.

### THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor  
Sunday School next Sunday at 9:45. Mrs. W. H. Jones, Supt. Preaching at 11 a. m.  
Senior and Hi Leagues at 6:30. Preaching at 7:30 by pastor.

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C. E. Johnson, Superintendent.  
Preaching at 11 a. m.  
B. T. S. at 7:00 p. m.  
Preaching at 8:00 p. m. by the pastor.

M. E. Wells, Pastor.

### NAZARENE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
Preaching service 11 a. m.  
Night service at 8:15.

Rev. Nannie Carter, Pastor.

### W. M. SOCIETY

The women of the Methodist Church had quite an interesting program at their meeting Monday. Subject, Spirituality. The material used was filled with thoughts and suggestions to create in one a yearning after the Spirit, a longing for the fuller deeper life as outlined in the Scriptures. And if we only put ourselves in the attitude to receive these we might accomplish much in the name of Christ.

Next Monday, 8 to 5 p. m. our Social Day, and we cordially invite all the women of the church to come to this meeting. We are making special effort for a good time; will have a program of a few numbers for entertainment, and refreshments. Please all come and let's get acquainted with ourselves and each other.

An announcement we forgot Sunday: We are hemming up towels for the Orphans Home, and invite all to bring one or more, as convenient, to our social meeting Monday. If you just can't come Monday, bring them to church Sunday morning. If you do not come, we will be very much disappointed, and you will miss something.

Men's and boys' Straw Hats  
Prices right.

B. & B. Variety Store

### CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible Classes every Sunday morning from 10 to 11 o'clock. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Olen Bailey and sons are visiting in McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Whitfield, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Horschler, Fred Watt and Fred Watt, Jr. visited D. Leach and family on the Finch ranch Sunday afternoon.

Miss Hattie Ruth Francis of Clovis, New Mexico, is visiting Miss Cloeteal Moreman.

Mrs. Ed Z. Gordon and children have returned from a two weeks visit with relatives at Sherman. Mr. Gordon's brother, Paul Gordon, accompanied them home for a visit.

The Informer family is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. C. A. Hicks, who is now with her daughter and son at Wasco, Calif. She says that is a land of sunshine and flowers, and wishes her Hedley friends were out there. She also says she appreciates reading the Informer every week, which is good news to us.

Mrs. J. F. Bower of Goose Creek and her daughter, Mrs. Petete, are visiting the former's sisters, Mrs. John Simmons and Mrs. Knox of Lelia Lake, and her brother, S. P. Dishman of Hedley.

### NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas,  
County of Donley.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution and order of sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Donley county on the 29th day of May, 1933, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 11th day of April, 1933 in favor of The Memphis Cotton Oil Company, and against the said Vester Smith and Porter Smith in the case of Memphis Cotton Oil Company against Vester Smith et al, No. 1791 in such Court, placed in my hand for service, I, Guy S. Pierce, as Sheriff of Donley county, Texas, did on the 29th day of May, 1933, levy on certain real estate, described in said execution and order of sale, situated in Donley county, Texas, described

## Every Day Specials

### SPECIAL OFFER

2 lb can Baking Powder 25c  
10 oz can Free!

Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans 25c

2 boxes White Swan Bran Flakes 15c

New Spuds, peck 29c

2 1-lb boxes Powdered Sugar 15c

Free Set Cups and Saucers  
to be Given Away July 1st  
Ask Us for Particulars

Fresh Cabbage, lb 3c

## Eads Produce Co.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS  
PHONE 23

as follows, to-wit:

"Being two acres out of the northwest corner of a 68 1/2 acre tract of land deeded to C. G. Aten and wife, by Wm. Cameron & Co. by deed recorded in Book 4 Page 291, of the deed records of Donley county, Texas, the said land being a part of section 64, in block C 6, G. C. & S. P. Ry. Co. Survey, and described as follows:

"Beginning at the northwest corner of said 68 1/2 acre tract above described; thence south 49 degrees east with the north line of said 68 1/2 acre tract and to the line of the C & G Highway, 205.2 feet to a stake for the NE corner of this tract; thence south 295.2 feet to a stake for the SE corner of this tract; thence north 49 degrees west 295.2 feet to a stake in the west line of said 68 1/2 acre tract, for the SW corner of this tract; thence north with the west line of said 68 1/2 acre tract 295.2 feet to the place of beginning and containing 2 acres of land more or less, and known as the Smith Bros. Gin at Lelia Lake, Texas, and situated in Donley county, Texas," and levied upon as the property of Vester Smith and Porter Smith, and that on the first Tuesday in July, 1933, the same being the 4th day of the said month, at the court house door of Donley county, in the city of Clarendon, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy judgment and order of sale, I will sell said above described real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Vester Smith and Porter Smith.

And in compliance with law I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper published in Donley county.

And by posting notices thereof at three public places in the county of Donley, one of which is at the court house door of said county.

Witness my hand, this 3rd day of June, 1933.  
Guy S. Pierce, Sheriff,  
Donley County, Texas  
By Guy Wright, Deputy.

### YOU TELL 'EM



The old fashioned  
spark plug  
used to be hitched  
to a buggy

Everything for the  
FARM and  
HOME

We are always at  
your service

Thompson  
Bros.

Hardware -- Furniture