

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 7, 1933

NO. 35

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

DON'T FORGET THE 4th OF JULY SALE!

Come up and take advantage of the Special Prices we offer you for this week

Get your share of these bargains before it is too late. We have the kind of merchandise that you want, and at the price you want to pay.

Mitchell's Store

Mitchell Hyamand, 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 whenever they can be of service.

Wilson Drug Co.

PHONE 63

COTTON REDUCTION PLAN PROGRESSING

The Administration's plan for helping the cotton producing areas back to prosperity by a voluntary reduction of acreage planted to cotton is being pushed vigorously in this section.

In the county organization at Clarendon last week, G L Boykin of Clarendon, J G McDougal of Hedley and Elba Ballew of Sannyview were named the central committee.

In Hedley the work is in charge of W C Bridges, Roy C Jewell and G E Kinslow. Up to Saturday night they had considered 4350 acres of cotton, with a cut of 1919 acres, being counted on an average of 178.3 pounds an acre. This acreage includes our best land.

Now, a warning: This coming Saturday is the "dead line." If you haven't signed up, better do so at once.

We have in the new Straw Hats for men, youths and children.
B & B Variety Store.

ORPHANS HOME SINGERS COMING HERE

Three Little Singers from the Tipton Orphans Home will be in Hedley Tuesday night July 11 at the Church of Christ. Bro. and Sister C E. Bishop will accompany them here.

These singers put on an excellent and inspiring program that you will not want to miss.

Tell all your neighbors and friends, and let's have a good crowd out to hear them.

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

OFFICERS ARE INSTALLED IN MASONIC LODGE

The recently elected officers of Hedley Lodge No 991 A. F. & A. M. were installed at a meeting in Masonic Hall Thursday evening of last week. They are:

W C Bridges, W. M.
T W Bain, S. W.
Rosco Land, J. W.
P C Johnson, Treasurer
C E Johnson, Secretary
Bert Howard, S. D.
Ernest Johnson, J. D.
Roy Jewell, S. S.
Ike Rains, J. S.
J P Devine, Tiler.

W. W. Wiggins, the retiring W. M., acted as the installing officer.

Ice cream, cake and lemonade were served.

Buy your Prints now. Prices will be higher soon. 10c and 15c grades at

B & B Variety Store.

NOTICE

Try Bozeman Garage for your Car Repairing and Welding

ALSO USED PARTS

We will trade with you for anything of value we can use

BOZEMAN GARAGE

PROHIBITION RALLY HERE SUNDAY NIGHT

A Prohibition Rally will be held at the Methodist Church in Hedley Sunday night, July 9th, beginning at 8:45.

Judge S. W. Lowe of Clarendon, lifetime prohibitionist and able speaker, will deliver the principal address. And you will want to hear it.

Everybody in this community is urged to be present at this rally. Evening services will be called off at the other churches in town, and all will join in the effort to make this rally a long remembered event.

Don't fail to be there.

Save your Dixie Cup labels; see the new Service Set you may get for a few cents extra.

B & B Variety Store.

Mrs Zeb Mitchell, Anne Ruth and John have returned from a visit of several weeks with Mrs. Mitchell's mother in Houston. They made short stops with relatives at intermediate points.

HEDLEY FOLKS VISIT ON JULY FOURTH

The Glorious Fourth was what might be called "distressingly quiet" in Hedley, so far as celebrating is concerned. Several of the business houses were closed, and street traffic was not brisk except in the early morning and late afternoon.

Many Hedley people spent the day elsewhere, Clarendon doubtless getting most of them, a rodeo, baseball game and other features attracting a big crowd.

We are informed that Hedley and McKnight lost a baseball game to Clarendon, 12 to 11, 14 innings. Also that several Hedley boys were "in the money" on some of the rodeo events—Arnold Auill 1st in mule riding, Harold Barnett 2nd in mule riding, and Loyd Hess 2nd in steer riding.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A W. T. U. Washing Machine, Fideleo. Will sell or exchange for machine with gasoline motor.
Mrs J. G. McDougal.

Miss Helen Settle left Tuesday evening, July 4th, for Dallas, where she will spend the remainder of the summer.

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.

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

OUR PRICES

are equal to prices at any other store -- and the same price every day in the week.

Hedley Cash Grocery

A FRIENDLY BANK

THE PEOPLE WHO ARE CONDUCTING the affairs of our Bank are courteous, reliable and accommodating. They want you to "Feel at Home" at this Bank.

Our Stockholders and Directors are among the outstanding citizens of the community. They're careful, conservative, well-to-do people who take pride in their connection with our Bank. That is why this Bank is a good Bank for you. We invite your banking business and will strive earnestly to merit it.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

"The Bank that knows you"

THE FABLE OF BEING A TRUE SPORT

By GEORGE ADE

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

ONCE there was a very small and succulent Urchin who discovered before he had been on the Planet many Moons, that no Individual attracts favorable Attention unless he exhibits a certain Amount of alluring Cussedness. He found out, as all kids of Normal Intelligence must find out, that his Elders laid down for him a strict Set of Rules which they took great Pleasure in busting to Smithereens.

As soon as he could sit on a hard adult Knee he was warned that, during the Years to come, he must be Polite, Unselfish, Industrious, and economical. A lot of the Folks who slipped him this rare Dope were ill-mannered and crabbed and lazy and wasteful, but what of it? Among Parents and Relatives the Big Idea to be worked off on the Youngsters is, "Do as I say and not as I do."

Many a Clove-Eater had told him that when he grew up he must shun Liquor. The Poker-Players explained to him that Good Little Boys played Marbles for Fun, and not for Glasses and Aggies, Uncle Fred, with both of his Vest Pockets stuffed full of high-grade Connecticut-wrapped Five Centers and smelling like a Smoke House, would warn the little Man that he must never, never form the Tobacco Habit.

No wonder Griswold, when he was 8 years of Age, sat down one Day and figured it out, in a Spirit of utter Cynicism, that Life was a Bunk and Old People were whitewashed Sepulchers and conventional Virtue offered absolutely no Inducements to a Lad of Parts and ambition.

Even at that Early Age he felt stirring within Himself an outlaw Desire to be a True Sport. He took note of the Fact that all of the Juvenile Paragons who were held up as Models of Deportment to the Ornerly Youngsters were pale and had sea shell Ears and wore Shoes in the Summer Time and didn't seem to be getting anything out of Life and were loathed by the Rising Generation.

Early Vices of a Semi-Criminal. On the other Hand, all of the Hard Eggs who could fight with their fists and went swimming in the Creek before the Ice was out and carried Nigger-Shooters and had a standing Feud with the Town Marshal—they were talked about and admired and quoted and surrounded by cringing Courtiers. Griswold was groping toward a Fact which has long puzzled and discouraged a good many Moralists.

Robin Hood remains a glorified figure, but who is interested in John Bunyan? Captain Kidd has an enduring Fame and is beloved by Thousands who never heard of the Archbishop of Canterbury. Rollo goes into the Discard but Huck Finn remains a luminous Hero whose shocking Vices endear him to Old and Young. The trouble with straight-laced Morality, as practiced in a perfunctory Manner in so many Communities, is that it holds out no glittering Inducements. Griswold, or "Griz," as he was addressed by his Colleagues, knew, even at the Age of Eight, that he never would be respected as a coming Buffalo Bill or John L. Sullivan merely because he washed behind the Ears and saved up his Pennies for the Heats. It was understood among the Lads of his Gang that the Good Ones were going to escape burning in Hot Flames but, aside from that, they had no Prospects.

It seemed to Griswold that if he wanted to be a cowboy or travel with a Circus, he had better demonstrate an immediate spirit of Bravado by learning to Smoke. When he made this manly Resolve it was still possible to get Pittsburgh Stogies at two for Five, while a very good quality of Cheroot could be had out of a paper Box, at any Grocery Store for Three Cents each, two for Five, or twelve for Two Bits, so that the foul Nicotine was, as you might say, within the Reach of All.

If he finally could puff at a Twofor without getting dizzy, it was because he showed the Optimism and dogged Determination that are demanded of any one who would learn to eat Olives, play Bridge, reduce the Weight, listen to an Opus or read Hindoo Poetry. By the time he was in his Teens he owned a Pipe and painfully tried to use the kind of Language that would have horrified his Sunday School Teacher, and he had a semi-criminal Record on account of playing Hooker, smashing Windows and stealing Watermelons.

The Sporting Code of Honor. When a Boy who is brought up in a Refined Home and surrounded by all of the Civilized Influences, shows a wide Streak of Wickedness, some Persons say that he is proving the Doctrine of Original Sin and others say that he is reverting to the aboriginal type and the Neighbors say that his Parents have neglected his bringing-up. But Griswold and all of the other Juvenile Apaches know that they are trying, with all of their boyish Strength, to live up to the Teachings of that Powerful but Secret Fraternity of which every restless Kid is a loyal Member. They are trying to be True Sports because they know there is an Unwritten Law to the Effect that the No Goods will be ostracized, scoffed at and branded as Mollycoddlers.

Why did Griswold, a little later, put

his Foot on the Ball and try his darnedest to Drink a Glass of Lager without making a Face? Because he had learned that he had to burst through the swinging Doors and pound on the Bar in order to acquire real Standing as One of the Boys. He didn't have any more Craving for Beer than had the other thousands of dauntless Heroes who tried to consume it before it was driven across the River to Windsor. It tasted like Spoiled Rain Water with a Pickle in it. As for Red Stuff, the first Swig of that was like swallowing a Kerosene Torch.

Even after he had acquired the Standard Vices, it became evident to Griz that he would not be regarded as a True Sport unless he could hang up a Performance such as one of the Following:

1. Sit in the same Chair for 14 Hours playing Draw and then appear unconcerned after being ticked for a Month's Salary.
2. Go to the Race Track and listen to a tout and plaster all the Currency on a Crippled Goat that comes in just before they are starting the next race.
3. Slip out at Night and attend a Wild Party at which great Sums of Money are devoted to the Purchase of Partridges and Champagne for Ladies connected with the Theatrical Profession who were brought up on Soda Biscuits and Young Hyson Tea.
4. Feed the Rent Money to a Roulette Wheel.
5. Bet in a Loud Voice on every Election Result.
6. Never, under any circumstances, express a willingness to terminate a Party and go Home.

Giving Credit Where it's Due. It is no easy matter for a Man who is trying to get a Football in the Business World to perform all of the blithering Idiocies involved in the foregoing Tasks.

The Point is that when it comes to being a real, sure-enough hot Sport the Rules of Common Sense do not apply. There are certain Traditions and Precedents which must be observed. One must know how to part with a large Hunk of Money and never bat an Eye. If the Money really belongs to the Creditors, that makes no difference. Usually it does.

Well, Griswold kept on being a True Sport until he nearly ruined his Health, so now he is living out in the Country and letting somebody else buy Diamond Sunbursts for the Wives of Bootleggers.

Some people think he is a Has-Been, but he got quite a Thrill the other Day when he tried to make a 200-Yard Shot, over Water, with a Niblick. He was Rotten and the Divot went almost as far as the Ball, but he was very much pleased to hear a Spectator say: "Well, you've got to give the Old Bird credit for One Thing. He's got his Nerve with him. He's a Sport."

Which is true. Probably they will put it on the Head-Stone that he was a Real One up to the Time that his Stomach, and Nerves and Pocket-Book gave out.

MORAL: Better ride in an Ambulance than be known as a Piker.

Aged Cows Give Up and Appear to Prefer Death As old age overtakes some cows they get tired of living and just lie down to die—no doubt reasoning that life isn't worth the effort it takes. These fits of despondency invariably occur in winter when range life is at its toughest. When a cow decides to die, writes a correspondent in the Kansas City Times, nothing can stop her. After you have worried and strained "tailing" her up, she'll turn around and make a run at you, then fall down again as much as to say, "Go on away and let me die in peace." I have even had them, when down, refuse hay that I'd packed to them on horseback.

I have found other younger cows, in worse shape physically, that seemed to appreciate it when you got down and helped them get on their feet so they could pick a little something to eat and carry on. A cow heavy with calf is usually willing to do almost anything to survive, but an old cow that is barren seems to lose heart and want to die.

If you still think cows are dumb, just go out and live with them for a few years, as I have, and see how many things they know that you hadn't thought of yourself.

Persimmon Bezoar A bezoar is any of various concretions found chiefly in the alimentary organs of certain ruminants, and sometimes man. Formerly these concretions were supposed to have remarkable medical properties, especially as antidotes to poison. A persimmon bezoar is one of these stomach balls, something like a hair ball from the stomach of a butchered cow, resulting from eating persimmons. Some of the skin, pulp and seed are not digested and form into a persimmon bezoar, or stomach ball, which may necessitate an operation to remove it.

Rapid Change of Sex The oyster possibly holds the record for a rapid change of sex. The "native," for instance, may turn from male to female and back again as many as four times within 13 months. The Portuguese and American oysters, strangely enough, know no such change, remaining male or female throughout life.

Hour-Glass Spider The hour-glass spider is of ordinary size. Its abdomen is globoid and its general color a shiny black. Under the abdomen is a curious red marking, resembling a small hour-glass in shape. Sometimes several red dots appear on the abdomen.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE LEATHERHEADS

Credit Over Due



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Much Worse



Our Government — How It Operates

By William Bruckart

NATIONAL DEFENSE

SINCE the Armistice ended hostilities in that cataclysmic eruption known as the World war, enormous strides have been taken among nations to preserve the peace. The movement has exemplified itself in many different ways and with varying shades of opinion shown, from the type of citizen desiring to lie still and play dead on through the list to those fostering the belief that only the greatest army and the greatest navy can be expected to assure permanent peace for our country.

Fortunately for the nation, there is only a negligible number of those who are willing to chance the future of their homeland without an army or a navy. All of the advocates of peace contemplate a system of national defense of some kind, and advocate it in a size according to their light. But the point is that, desiring peace as we do, our desires cannot govern what course or policy some other government may elect to follow.

I believe it is safe to say that now as never before the average citizen is acquainted with the need for national defense and the way that need fit met. Programs have been worked out since the World war ended that are predicated on a more general knowledge by every one of what constitutes the needs of the army and the navy in a condition of crisis. Although the two services are skeletonized now, should the emergency arise it is correct to state that a million men can spring to arms over night, and it seems that the number probably would be three times that if the carefully arranged plans may be judged properly by the layman.

While it is necessary that a great deal of the planning by the army and navy is done in secret and must remain so for the obvious reason that any nation learning of them is able to map counter methods, it can be stated that officers of the army and the navy constantly are engaged in study of theoretical attacks and defense. The Army War college and the Naval War college are the higher institutions of learning, so to speak, where the officers delve into the more intricate problems of war tactics, where they deal in theory and figure out what would happen in practice, and from these eventuate war plans which, let us hope, it never will be necessary to use.

These plans, of course, cannot be said to represent our national defense policy. That is a question which the President, as commander in chief of the army and navy, works out jointly with congress. The legislative branch obviously has the final say whether we will have a big navy or a small one, and whether the army will number 118,000 enlisted men and 12,000 officers or more or less. From this it is seen that the system of national defense is one of fact and not of theory, for it is, true to American tradition, left in the hands of the representatives of the people.

Aside from the determination of policy, however, administration of the army and the navy constitutes a tremendous business. There is, of course, an independent department for each, and each has a cabinet member at its head. But the cabinet members are civilians, more often than not, without military or naval training.

Consequently, one has to drop down the ranks a step to find the men who actually command the regular army and the navy, with its marine corps arm.

So we find in the War department, a general staff, and we find in the Navy department, a general board. Each functions to a greater or less extent as a board of directors for the service it represents, and each is dominant in its own balliwick, for it is from these two groups that the actual direction issues for the respective services. Under each exists the individual control that is necessary always in administration and the number of those individuals expands as the power exercised by each one decreases, even to the rank of corporal.

In conjunction with the army, the navy and the marine corps, there is that recently developed, but highly necessary, aviation service. Aviation has become so important in the system of national defense that congress has seen fit to create the post of assistant secretary of air in both War and Navy departments. While their primary function obviously is that of promoting an efficient air service in each branch, the air division does much more; it is constantly fostering development of civil aeronautics, and it is working constantly with commercial interests engaged in production and use of airplanes in commercial lines.

The air services of the army, the navy and the marine corps, therefore, are carrying a tremendous influence into the field of air transportation in these days of peace. Highly trained men from the services are going into private life, day after day, to devote their skill and their time and attention to further air transportation. It is not meant that the army, navy and marine corps are losing any of their good men, but they are losing some of them, yet replacements are made without difficulty and the nation gains from the exchange.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
By C. Boliver, Publisher

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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 strictly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

O. E. Dickinson

DENTIST
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Office at Hedley Drug Co

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.

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

Vernie Wade and family were recent visitors of the Toll Moore family at McLean.

Save your Dixie Cup labels; see the new Service Set you may get for a few cents extra.
B & B Variety Store.

B. L. Howard and Harrison Hall made a business trip to Dallas Monday.

W. A. Pierce of Canyon was a Hedley visitor Monday.

FOR FAILURE PROOF BANKING STRUCTURE

Speaker Outlines Threefold Cooperation Between Bankers, Government Officials and the Public to Maintain Bank Standards

TWO elements beside the bankers themselves are required in order to give the nation universally the type of banking it should have, Francis H. Sisson, president of the American Bankers Association, declared in a recent address. He said that the efficiency of government officials upon whom the people rely to supervise the banks properly, and the patronage of the people themselves are factors in the kind of banks a community shall have.

"There can be no question that the people of the United States should have banks immune from failure and wholly free from bad or questionable banking," Mr. Sisson said. "It is not enough, as President Roosevelt has said, that while some bankers had been incompetent or dishonest, this was not true in the vast majority of our banks. A situation should exist in which there is not even a small minority of bankers open to question. There should be no room for dishonesty or incompetency to exercise any influence in banking anywhere."

"While bad faith and bad management enter the human factor in all types of business, their effects in banking should be surrounded by such special safeguards as to render them no longer a factor in bank failures. The responsibility for bringing this about, however, cannot rest upon the bankers alone, for the means to accomplish it are not wholly in their hands. There are other essential elements."

"One is the efficiency of government supervision. Since we rely so greatly upon supervision, it may, unless it is of the highest order in safeguarding the public interest, create a sense of false security. Supervision should render bad banking impossible, but it has failed to do so. There was supervision by presumably the highest type of bank supervisors in every one of the instances of questionable banking that has shocked the attention of the country during the past three years. Therefore a thorough strengthening of supervision is clearly called for if the people are to rely on it to the fullest extent for the protection of their interests."

The Public's Part

"Another essential factor in maintaining good banks involves the part played by the public in banking. There is certainly a responsibility on the people themselves to support that type of banker whose rigid adherence to sound principles makes a sound bank, rather than to give their patronage to the easy going banker who may be easier to do business with, but whose methods create a weak bank."

"Bank customers are charged with a great responsibility in protecting the safety of their banks in respect to their utilization of the assets of the banks as borrowers. Banks have failed because many of their loans and securities, created in good faith by bankers in cooperation with the business interests of the country, proved unsound under subsequent conditions. An unsound loan is created by the borrower as well as the banker. A bank is only as sound as its community, and this applies also to the banking structure as a whole in relation to the economic condition of the nation as a whole."

"A bank is truly a semi-public institution, but in a reciprocal sense—it has its obligations to the public, but so has the public equal obligations to the bank. No one who has not sound banking principles at heart has any business in a bank whether as a banker or as a customer."

"The banker is a semi-public servant. He is charged with the heaviest of responsibilities and obligations that occur in our economic life. But he can meet these fully only through the cooperation of good laws, good public officials who are empowered to exercise authority over his bank, and good business methods on the part of business men generally who utilize his bank. Only through such cooperation by all elements in our nation's community life can we be assured of a failure-proof banking structure."

"The Administration at Washington has taken hold of this problem with a firm grasp of essentials and is exercising splendid leadership toward the desired end. The strongest feature of the government program will be found in recognizing the joint responsibility of the public, of business and of government officials together with the bankers themselves in creating the kind of banking the nation should have."

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

For Sunday, July 9:
Topic, "Generosity Versus Greed"

Introduction—Loretta Moore.
Two Fundamental Differences—Pauline Boliver.

Two Different Effects—Nina Mae Bailey.
The Grace of Living—Nettie Blankenship.

We have in the new Straw Hats for men, youths and children.
B & B Variety Store.

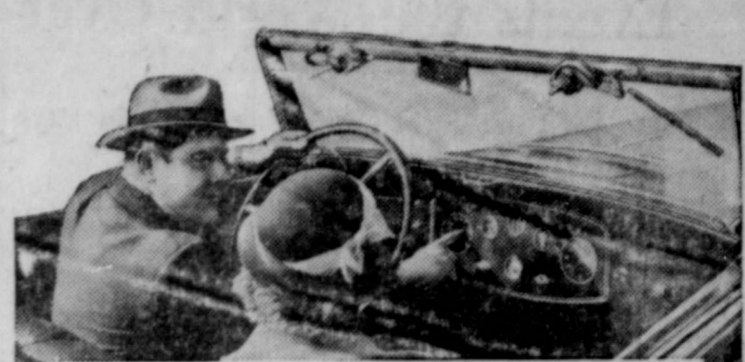
IT PAYS TO BE BRIEF

The best illustration of the value of brief speech, reckoned in dollars, was given by Mark Twain. His story was that when he had listened for five minutes to the preacher telling of the heathen, he wept, and was going to contribute fifty dollars. After ten minutes more of the sermon he reduced the amount of his contribution to twenty five dollars. After another half hour he reduced the sum to five dollars. At the end of an hour, when the plate was passed, he stole two dollars.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A W T U Washing Machine, Fidelity. Will sell or exchange for machine with gasoline motor.
Mrs J G McDougal.

T R Blades, aged 70, a good citizen of Memphis for the past thirty years, died Monday of last week. He is survived by his widow and several children, one of his sons being L D. Blades who married Mrs. Ruby Mobley Coble of Hedley.

Fresh Gulf gas saves money!



WHAT a thrill—and a saving—when your car squeezes out extra mileage per tankful! Unlike stale gas, which loses important elements by evaporation . . . FRESH Gulf gas retains its power . . . its liveliness. Gulf's exclusive R-D-R process KEEPS Gulf gas FRESH . . . longer!



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Quick Relief for Chills and Fever

and Other Effects of Malaria!

Don't put up with the suffering of Malaria—the teeth-chattering chills and the burning fever. Get rid of Malaria by getting the infection out of your system. That's what Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic does—destroys and drives out the infection. At the same time, it builds up your system against further attack.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinine which kills the infection in the blood. It also contains iron which builds up the blood and helps it overcome the effects of Malaria as well as fortify against re-infection. These are the effects you want for COMPLETE relief. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is pleasant to take and absolutely safe, even for children. No bitter taste of quinine. Get a bottle today and be forearmed against Malaria. For sale at all stores.

Huffman's Barber Shop

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

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES
Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearses at Your Service
Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

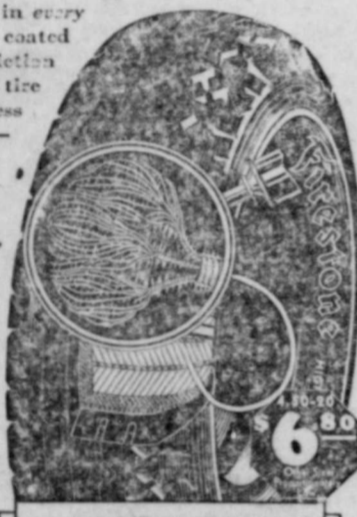
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Firestone

FIRST CHOICE FOR SAFETY and BLOWOUT PROTECTION

BLOWOUTS are caused by internal heat resulting from friction between the cotton fibers. Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires are the only tires made where every cotton fiber in every cord in every ply is saturated and coated with rubber, preventing internal friction and heat—the greatest enemy of the tire. This patented Extra Process makes the tire Stronger—Safer—and gives it greater protection against blowouts.



THE MASTERPIECE OF TIRE CONSTRUCTION

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

NO OTHER HAS SUCH BLOWOUT PROTECTION

Performance Counts—Every winner in the 500-mile Indianapolis Race for fourteen consecutive years, has chosen and used Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires on his car.

Performance Counts—Every winner in the daring Pike's Peak climb, where a slip meant death for 14 consecutive years, has chosen and used Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires on his car.

Performance Counts—Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires hold all world records, on road and track, for Safety—Speed—Mileage—and Endurance.

Don't risk your life or the lives of others on your holiday trip.

We'll give you a liberal trade-in allowance on your old dangerous tires, in exchange for Firestone High Speed Tires—the Safest Tires in the World. Tire prices must go up. Take advantage of today's low prices.



Firestone SUPER OLDFIELD TYPE		Firestone OLDFIELD TYPE	
Ford 4.50-21	\$6.39	Chevrolet 4.50-21	\$5.60
Nash 4.50-21	\$8.20	Biick 4.50-21	\$7.35
Chevrolet Plymo'th 4.75-19	6.35	Ford 4.50-21	6.05
Nash 4.75-19	7.53	Chevrolet Plymo'th 4.75-19	6.75
Studebaker 4.50-20	9.20	Auburn 4.50-20	8.15



Firestone SENTINEL TYPE		Firestone COURIER TYPE	
Ford 4.50-21	\$5.05	Ford 30x3 1/2	\$3.15
Nash 4.50-20	\$6.07	Chevrolet 4.50-21	\$3.85
Chevrolet Plymo'th 4.75-19	5.48	Ford 4.40-21	2.25
Nash 4.75-19	6.63	Chevrolet Plymo'th 4.75-19	4.20

Firestone Spark Plugs Save Gasoline
58¢ Each in Sets
We will test your Spark Plugs Free

Dependable Firestone Batteries
\$5.40
We will test any make of Battery FREE

HALL SERVICE STATION

HEDLEY, TEXAS

ALSO DEALERS IN

Standard Gasoline

Men's Sanforized Overalls at B. & B Variety Store.

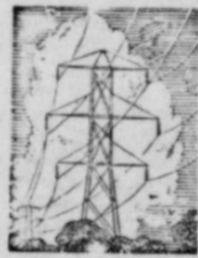
Mr. and Mrs J W Reese visited in Memphis Sunday.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 3
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The West Texas Utilities Company, serving 161 progressive cities, towns and communities in this "Land of Opportunity," will continue to work for the development of West Texas. With three major generating stations, nineteen auxiliary plants, more than 2,600 miles of transmission lines and scores of office buildings and warehouses throughout the 250,000 square miles it serves—this company's future and yours are inseparably linked. Working together we will accomplish marvels of progress during the next few years.

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News Review of Current Events the World Over

War Debts Injected in World Conference—Britain Pays Installment of Ten Millions—Final Doings of Congress Before Adjournment.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

RAMSAY MACDONALD threw a fair-sized monkey wrench into the London economic conference machinery in his opening speech, but the wheels hadn't really begun to revolve, so the mechanism was not wrecked immediately. Whether it is ultimately to operate successfully depends on diplomatic skill or on the complaisance of Uncle Sam.



Ramsay MacDonald

In the middle of an otherwise well-ordered address, the British prime minister suddenly interjected the war debts issue, despite the fact that it was not on the agenda of the conference. That question, he declared, "must be dealt with before every obstacle to general recovery has been removed, and it must be taken up without delay by the nations concerned. Lausanne has to be completed and this vexed question settled once for all in the light of present world conditions."

Delegates from all parts of the British empire and possibly those from France were not surprised by MacDonald's action, but Secretary Hull and his brother delegates from the United States did not attempt to conceal their displeasure with what they considered at least a display of poor taste. Mr. Hull was soon in telephonic communication with Washington, and as a result his address to the conference which was to open the second day of the party was postponed. Among the other speakers of that day, however, were Guido Jung of Italy and Gen. Jan Christian Smuts of South Africa, both of whom backed up MacDonald's stand.

"We firmly believe," Jung said, "that there is a preliminary problem—intergovernmental debts arising from the war. An armistice was signed for them at Lausanne. A final settlement now is imperative."

Smuts was even more offensive to Americans, frankly blaming the United States for the deplorable plight of the world.

Chancellor of the Exchequer Neville Chamberlain seconded the remarks of MacDonald about war debts, and also said the crisis in world economic conditions makes restoration of the gold standard absolutely impossible at present.

He favored multilateral treaties for lower tariffs, provided the reductions were actual and tangible, that they covered a wide area, that they did not impose undue sacrifices on lower tariff countries and that they did not lead to economic warfare. He emphasized the necessity for cheap money.

WHEN Secretary Hull arose, the third to deliver his address, it was expected he would make some sort of reply to the war debts demand. But he was silent on that subject, devoting much of his speech to argument for a renewal of the tariff truce promulgated by President Roosevelt. This must be followed, he said, by removal of trade barriers, elimination of excessive tariffs, stabilization of exchanges and abandonment of nationalistic economic policies.

"The world cannot longer go on as it is going at present," Hull said. "A successful meeting of this conference in my judgment is the key to widespread business recovery."

POSSIBLY more threatening to the success of the conference than the injection of the war debts issue was the demand of the French, represented by Premier Daladier, that the dollar be stabilized before the matter of tariff reductions and removal of other trade barriers be taken up.

Both the dollar and the pound, he intimated, must be stabilized on a gold basis at the earliest possible moment.

"We feel we must end the currency war," Premier Daladier declared. "The maintenance of the gold standard is indispensable. How can circulation of goods be re-established if their value depends on luck and hazard? What would you say to an architect or builder who used an elastic foot-rule?"

America's hope for success of the conference was built upon a world tariff truce, and the French believe they have blocked this for the present at least. They assert this would mean nothing so long as currencies are fluctuating. Only 15 of the nations represented in the conference adhered to the temporary tariff truce which was to last during the life of the party, and one of these, France, now refuses to renew its pledge under existing circumstances.

WHILE this sort of talk was going on in the conference hall, Great Britain and Italy were planning to evade payment of the greater part of the installments due the United States on June 15, and France was calmly ignoring the fact that she also was due to make a payment on that date, her government being determined to do nothing about it. The British offered to pay \$10,000,000 of the \$79,950,000 due.

President Roosevelt's reply to the British offer, eagerly awaited, was that the United States would accept the partial payment only with the explicit understanding that the money was just an installment on the sum due and that such action should in no way invalidate America's claim to the unpaid remainder.

Mr. Roosevelt advised the British that as soon as possible they should make whatever representations for a revision of the debt they desire to offer, and in Washington. He said he had no power to reduce or cancel the debt but would submit the results of the negotiation to congress.

Under the new inflation bill the President is authorized to accept silver in payment of debt installments at the value of 50 cents an ounce. So the British paid in silver obtained from India.

WAR debts, as much as discord over the matter of war veterans' benefits, caused delay in the adjournment of congress, though the latter question was the ostensible reason. The senate appeared determined to stay in session until it had learned all there was to know about the offers of partial payment and the President's response. The senators had known for a long time that Mr. Roosevelt wanted them to get away before June 15, and Robinson of Indiana read to them cabled dispatches from London saying that Chancellor Chamberlain was waiting for congress to adjourn before announcing his offer of 10 per cent payment. So they decided to stay on the job a little longer.

On the surface the delay was due to disagreement over the modification of the President's program for reduction of veterans' benefits, a part of the independent offices bill. The house had accepted the compromise, but 20 Democratic senators and Shipstead, Farmer-Laborite, joined with 27 Republicans to recommit the measure. Then the senate adopted the Cutting-Steiwer amendment, which would increase veterans' compensations by about \$135,000,000, though the President had said he would go no further than \$100,000,000. It was expected the house would accept the senate plan and that Mr. Roosevelt would veto the entire bill. But the house showed signs of going along with the President, so the Democratic senators changed their mind and, after a hot debate, accepted the program it had previously rejected. The bill was passed by a vote of 45 to 36, and what had seemed to be the first defeat for the President was turned into a victory. Congress then adjourned.

IN OTHER respects the senate acted swiftly in completing the legislation the President had asked. The important bills enacted included the almost terrifying industry control-public works measure; the Glass-Steagall banking bill which makes provision for limited deposit guarantee January 1, 1934, unless in an emergency ordered earlier by the President; and the fourth deficiency bill carrying the largest appropriations ever made in peace time. The home owners' loan act setting up a \$2,200,000,000 corporation for home loan mortgage relief already had been passed and was signed by the President, who at the same time issued an appeal to mortgage holders to desist from foreclosures until the new agency can begin functioning.

The industry control bill did not get through without fierce opposition from 15 of the more radical Democrats and 23 Republicans, all led by Senator Borah, who especially denounced the giving of vast power to Gen. Hugh Johnson, the man selected as the administrator.

The senate rather ignored the executive order which President Roosevelt had transmitted, providing for regroupings, consolidations, transfers and abolitions of certain executive agencies and functions. He explained in his message the necessity for these changes and said they would effect a saving of more than \$25,000,000. Many other changes, he said, were in contemplation, and he had selected only those he believed should be put into effect as quickly as possible.

NOW Massachusetts is in line for a repeal of prohibition, the tenth state to decide the matter. The electors voted about 4 to 1 wet in selecting 45 delegates to a constitutional convention that will ratify the repeal amendment. In Boston the vote was approximately 10 to 1, and one of that city's delegates will be James Roosevelt, son of President Roosevelt. In most of the communities the question of local license was submitted and only a few of them stood firm against license.

CHANCELLOR ENGLEBERT DOLL-FUSS determined that Austria shall not be infected with Hitlerism, and the government is carrying on a determined war against the Nazis, who are accused of plotting to inaugurate a reign of terror there to be followed by a coup d'etat control of the country. All known Nazis in the country are being treated for questioning by the police, who assert more than 10 per cent of them are Germans. One of their alleged leaders, Theodore Habicht, was claimed by the German minister to be an employee of his legation, and the minister protested sharply when Habicht was arrested. In retaliation the Prussian secret police expelled from Germany Dr. Irwin Wassermann, chief of the press department of the Austrian legation in Berlin. Naturally relations between Germany and Austria were near the breaking point.

IN A statement addressed to the League of Nations, the Soviet government, and the signatories of the nine power pact, the Southwest Political council condemned China's truce with Japan as a pact of surrender which the banking regime can implement only by precipitating a civil war. The statement said the council would be compelled to take steps to safeguard the honor and vital interests of Cuba as a nation determined not to be conquered.

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THE prince of the Asturias, son of former King Alfonso of Spain, intends to marry Edelmira Sampedro of Cuba, a chambermaid, despite his father's objection. Dispatches from Paris say the prince at the demand of Alfonso's emissary signed a document renouncing all rights to the throne for himself and his descendants in favor of his brother Juan Jaime.

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J. B. Eastman

Eastman, a member of the interstate commerce commission, was selected by President Roosevelt to be federal co-ordinator of transportation under the terms of the emergency railway act. Eastman doesn't like the labor clauses in the measure which prevent the reduction of operating forces, but believes that much can be accomplished in spite of them.

The railroad executives themselves have decided there must be savings effected in labor and decided to request organized labor to accept a 22 1/2 per cent reduction in the basic wage scale. Their committee of nine is empowered to negotiate with the unions to a conclusion. If the negotiations fail, there would still be a long period before a strike call. Under the terms of the railway labor act, if direct negotiations fail, the federal mediation board would offer the services of a conciliator who might spend several months in bringing the parties together. The act if both parties persisted in disagreement, the way would be open to arbitration.

Arbitration would likely extend over a long period. Should this fail, the law provides for the declaration of a state of emergency, under which the President of the United States appoints a fact finding commission, which must study the issues involved and report within thirty days.

MRS. ROOSEVELT returned home from her air trip to California in the course of which she announced the coming divorce of her son Elliott. To the Washington correspondents she explained the incident at the Dallas airport when "Ma" Ferguson and her husband asked to get into a photograph with the First Lady. The simple fact was that Mrs. Roosevelt, being hungry was eating breakfast and asked the photographers to wait, and when she finished eating, the Ferragamos had gone away in a huff.

SECRETARY of Labor Perkins announced the appointment of President Robert Hutchins of the University of Chicago as chairman of the advisory committee to be set up in connection with the new federal employment service.

Senator R. E. Wagner of New York and President William Green of the American Federation of Labor and President Henry I. Harriman of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States also have been invited.

ONE of the last acts of the house of representatives was the adoption of a resolution for congressional investigation of all acts of judges and other federal court agents in receiver-ship cases, the sponsors being Sabath of Chicago and Celler of New York. Representative H. T. Hutton of Texas, Democratic prosecutor and chairman of the house judiciary committee, said Chicago would be one of the first courts to be the subject of inquiry, because of the Chicago Bar association report condemning the actions of Judge Frederick E. Woodward in allowing early a quarter of a million in fees of his son's law firm as receivers' counsel. The bar association did not reflect on the integrity of the judge or the law firm, but condemned the practice.



Judge F. E. Woodward

CHANCELLOR ENGLEBERT DOLL-FUSS determined that Austria shall not be infected with Hitlerism, and the government is carrying on a determined war against the Nazis, who are accused of plotting to inaugurate a reign of terror there to be followed by a coup d'etat control of the country. All known Nazis in the country are being treated for questioning by the police, who assert more than 10 per cent of them are Germans. One of their alleged leaders, Theodore Habicht, was claimed by the German minister to be an employee of his legation, and the minister protested sharply when Habicht was arrested. In retaliation the Prussian secret police expelled from Germany Dr. Irwin Wassermann, chief of the press department of the Austrian legation in Berlin. Naturally relations between Germany and Austria were near the breaking point.

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

Washington.—President Roosevelt's departure from the White house for a rest and a fishing cruise calls attention again to the tremendous strain to which a President of the United States is subjected. Anyone holding that office has to undergo it and, despite attempts to make the job easier, none has come forward with a workable plan to lighten the burden.

Presidents have been criticized in communities away from the national capital many times in the past because they took a week or a month off. In other years, it has been common to hear political attacks on the President then occupying the White House on account of vacations or recreational methods that caused their absence from the executive mansion. Observers here, however, can in no wise agree that such criticism is justified. On the contrary, I believe the agreement would be on a premise that were the President unable to get away from his job periodically, he would be a broken man physically, if not mentally, in a short time.

The President of the United States has at his beck and call all of the advisers, all of the expert assistance, everything that is required to enable him to do the job. Yet, with all of this, he cannot dodge the responsibility of leadership, and that is the crux of the problem. He must lead in the right direction and that necessitates familiarity with every problem to be solved by his administration. He receives advice and assistance from all shades of opinion because it is human for men and women to have varying views. So the President has to sort them out and arrive at his own conclusions and those conclusions either make or break the administration.

In order to illustrate the truth of the statement that the job of President of the United States is a man-killer, let us review what has happened since Franklin D. Roosevelt took office. He entered the White House with the most acute banking crisis ever known staring him in the face; he assumed the Presidency when the country's agriculture was in the throes of destitution, if not actual starvation; he took over the job at a time when 12,000,000 were without work and whose resources were gone, and with the industries of the nation unable to operate as a whole at more than 50 per cent of normal activity.

The President, of course, knew how desperate the conditions were and he immediately called congress into extraordinary session, he closed the banks for a holiday so they could get started fresh after they had had time to determine whether they were solvent and he began grinding out a program for legislation by congress designed to restore order out of chaos. These things were done within a period of ten days and it was thought the strain would lessen after the banks were again operating. But the days and nights between March 4 and March 15, the period of the banking holiday, were only the beginning. Others presenting just as much of a burden have occurred until the current question is: how did the President stand it?

It may sound simple that the President called congress into extra session; that he closed the banks and that he did all of the other things mentioned above. Unfortunately, it is not so simple as it sounds. For example, Mr. Roosevelt was inaugurated at noon, March 4; he had luncheon with a few friends and went to work with the new members of his cabinet. A steady stream of men filed in and out of the President's office, as the new Chief Executive sought to get things straightened out. He continued into the night after the President had gone to the White House itself and long after midnight he was working on a program for handling the banking situation. Awakened at seven o'clock, the circumstances of the preceding afternoon and night were repeated although it was Sunday. Then, the banking holiday proclamation was ready.

But the banks, having been closed, must needs be reopened. Emergency legislation was required. It had to be drafted quickly and it had to be bullet-proof. Bankers and experts in finance and in legislation were summoned; others were called by long distance telephone and their views and suggestions ascertained and members of the senate and the house had to be consulted that any slip might be avoided.

That was just one problem. There were numerous others, perhaps not quite as acute at that time but nevertheless vital to the country as a whole. In order to save precious moments, the President was eating his noonday meal on his desk in the Executive office. Perhaps he had had a group of legislators or advisors with him at breakfast. He seldom was able to dine alone in the evening because there were questions to be decided at once and people whom he had called to consult were awaiting the moment they were to have with him.

It would naturally seem that the strain would subside after the first few weeks of a new administration, but such was not the case for President Roosevelt. He told the country during his campaign that he would like to have "a honeymoon" in office for awhile. He wanted to start off his administration without having congress in session and with some time to map plans. But that was not to be. The "honeymoon," if such it can be called, has been delayed until now, and even now he is not safe from the worries of his job, nor from the pestering of office seeking politicians.

The newspaper correspondents of Washington are in a peculiar position to judge the load the President carries. Those who are detailed to report White House activities are thankful when the President sends out word that there will be a brief respite. It means a moment in which those writers can safely leave their job and eat a meal without fearing that the President has sent another special message to congress or has determined to call a world conference or has suddenly decided on some less consequential thing like appointment of a collector of internal revenue or a United States attorney somewhere.

From the outlines given, it is obvious there was constant activity. But the activity itself would not have proved unbearable. It was the mental strain of reasoning out the problems and their solutions and the determination of which course should be pursued, since always there are two sides to the question. Frankly, it has always been amazing to me how Presidents have been able to survive the ordeal of their office.

Mr. Roosevelt is taking the cruise in order to recuperate and revitalize himself. He enjoys the outdoors, just as President Hoover enjoyed outdoors and as President Coolidge enjoyed fishing and as President Harding and President Wilson enjoyed golf and as President Taft enjoyed walking and President Theodore Roosevelt enjoyed horseback riding. Mr. Hoover, it will be recalled, used to spend week-ends at a mountain camp on the Rapidan river in Virginia where he could rough it and fish, and he fished in the Potomac river, too, when he had time to make a river trip. President Harding would rather play a game of golf as a member of a foursome with cronies than do anything else, thoroughly enjoying companionship. President Coolidge seemed to enjoy solitude on a yacht, although usually he had a couple of intimate friends aboard when he went on cruises.

Actually the purpose of these outings is to get away from all of the demands coming upon the office of President. He must and should have some freedom. His physical well-being is at stake at all times, for unless he is physically fit he becomes incapable of dealing with the tasks.

Presidents can receive whomsoever they desire to receive in their offices, but the list of visitors has to be culled closely in order not to overcrowd the Chief Executive's time. Some of the senators and representatives, however, have adopted another method of saving time for themselves in order to get work done. They go into hiding. Otherwise, folks from the home state would occupy so much of their time they would not be able to study the problems of legislation they have before them.

Few of the legislators have the courage, however, that has been shown by Senator Tydings of Maryland. His home state being within street car distance, the Maryland senator has plenty of visitors. He has solved his problem by posting a notice on his office door. It says his office hours are from morning until noon, when the senate convenes. After that time, no amount of knocking on the door will cause it to be opened. It seems to me that it has required a considerable determination to take such a course, but Senator Tydings did and thus far has not caused any real howl from his constituents.

Senator Bennett Champ Clark of Missouri is causing just a little bit of disturbance around the White House. Although the senator is still a freshman, so to speak, because this is his first full term, he has demonstrated already that he is like his father, the late Speaker Champ Clark, who came so near being the Democratic Presidential nominee over Woodrow Wilson. The late Speaker Clark was a thorn in the flesh of President Wilson. Senator Clark is proving he is a chip off the old block by being a thorn in the side of the present President. He broke with the President on the so-called economy bill and he refused to stand hitched to several other measures, including the industrial recovery-public construction measure. The Missouri senator always has been regarded as a Democrat through and through, but he appears to dislike portions of the "new deal" because of their unorthodox character.

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How I Broke Into The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Herman

By NOAH BEERY

TRAGIC things drove me to the movies—but luck got me in! I had never entertained the idea of becoming a motion picture actor, although as a child I had had visions and hopes that some day I might be a great figure on the legitimate stage.

I was born in the Ozarks. Jesse James and the Younger brothers were the idols of every boy in our hills, not because they robbed, but because they were daring and courageous. Those hill folk gave me much material for use after I became a picture player. But there were no jobs at home, so I went to Kansas City where I "ballyhooed" candy at the fair. Later some kind person helped me to New York, where I thought I would be marvelously fortunate if I got a job as a chorus man. Instead I sang solos for Oscar Hammerstein.

I was about to embark for London on an engagement when my two children were stricken ill. We lost one of them and after many months of anxiety and grief we came to Los Angeles in 1916 seeking health for Noah, Jr.

I arrived in Hollywood almost penniless, with hardly more than the clothes upon our backs. I established my family in a one-room apartment; rent, four and a half per week for which I was trusted, and set about looking for a job. I heard that Cecil de Mille was making a picture called "Joan of Arc." I had known de Mille in New York but thought he had forgotten me. I went to the studio, entirely uneducated in the ways of movies, and applied at the casting office for a job. I got it, a small part



Noah Beery.

with a salary of \$20 for the job. I wore armor and, believe me, it was very heavy. We rehearsed the scene over and over and my heart grew as weighty as the armor. Finally, Mr. de Mille walked through the set, peered at me through the eye slit, and said "You're Noah Beery." My spirits leaped to the skies.

I did not see him for a week or more. However, a few days later, I was engaged to do the "heavy" opposite Fanny Ward in "Betty of the Orange Country," with Frank Reicher directing. I needed two complete outfits and I had only the shabby clothes I was wearing. I could not borrow, nor could I lose that job. I thought of my childhood idols, James or Younger—but they would have gotten the clothes! But this was not the Ozarks. I took almost my last nickel and went down town to a high class clothier. There I laid my cards on the table.

The manager gave me two outfits from head to heel entirely on trust. "I'll get the money," he assured me, making me happy by his confidence. We went to Pasadena on location at seven in the morning. At ten the star arrived. As she was descending from her motor, she caught sight of me. She summoned Reicher, there was a hurried and excited conversation and she stepped back into the car and drove off. We returned to the studio, where it was explained that due to change in the story, I was not the type needed. The disappointment was terrible—there was my sick child, my unpaid rent, and the clothier who trusted me!

I sought out Milton E. Hoffman, the producer, and begged him not to let this incident kill my opportunities in his studio. I explained the situation and he paid me my week's salary, one hundred dollars. Within a few days Hoffman gave me a job with Mae Murray in "A Mormon Maid" and this won me a contract with Lasky for three and a half years.

There are many ways of getting into the movies. There are also many paths to stardom, cyclonic publicity, a famous name, and yes—sometimes ability. But there is only one way to keep one's place on the ladder of success after it is won. That is by sincere performance at all times, and by the guidance of that divine spark, whatever it may be.

It has been said that I have contributed my best portrayals since the movies went talkie, including among my productions "Sailor Behave," "Honeymoon Lane," "Riders of the Purple Sage," "In Line of Duty" and Columbia's "To-Table David," "Shanghaied Love" and "She Done Him Wrong."

WNU Service

SUCH IS LIFE

... Is That Nice

By Charles Sughroe



Reports City Birth Rate in U. S. Low

Peak of Fertility Found in Rural Districts.

New York.—The nation's intelligence is being nurtured in its metropolitan areas where women are not bearing enough children to reproduce the population while the peak of fertility is in the farming districts, which are least conducive to fostering intelligence. So reported Frederick Osborn, trustee of the American Museum of Natural History and secretary of the Galton society of that institution, at the annual meeting of the American Eugenics society.

Basing his figures on the 1930 census, he said farm women produced about 50 per cent more children than would suffice for equal reproduction. In the cities with populations of more than 100,000, on the other hand, only about half the number of children necessary for permanent replacement are born.

Attacks Fertility Problem.

Mr. Osborn has attacked the problem of fertility and intelligence from the tri-fold point of view of the regional distribution of the population, the occupational, and the ethnic. The distribution of intelligence, he finds, is consistent and significant when studied among regional groups.

"On the whole," he concluded, "the index of cultural-intellectual development bears an inverse relation to the index of fertility. But the most important differences in regional groups are to be found between rural and urban districts. Here the results are almost always consistent, the farm

being below the town, the town below the city."

The city child, said Mr. Osborn generally speaking, had a higher intelligence quotient than his country cousins, yet fewer metropolitan infants were being brought into the world—not enough, in fact, at the present rate to preserve the city's population.

In support of this statement the speaker said a ratio of 368 children of the ages from birth to four years old to every 1,000 women between fifteen and forty-four years of age must be maintained if the population group is to be permanently replaced. On the farms, in 1930, this ratio was 545, or 117 more than needed, he said; in the rural nonfarm group the ratio was 471, in the towns from 2,500 to 100,000 it was 341, while the metropolitan ratio stood at only 293.

Advanced Mentality.

The high states, said Mr. Osborn, show advanced standings in mental tests among children, a low level of mental deficiency as indicated by the army examination, few mistakes in the census and a high circulation of good magazines.

"But it is in the distribution of the population by occupational groups that the widest, the most consistent and the most interesting differences in intelligence are to be found," continued the speaker. "Here it has been found that the children of professional men, such as lawyers, doctors, and ministers, have, when considered in large numbers, consistently the highest intelligence quotient."

"The offspring of business and clerical fathers rank second highest, the skilled and semi-unskilled worker next, the unskilled laborer next, and the children of the farmer are to be found in the rear of the van."

Mr. Osborn said that Washington came first in intelligence, followed by California, Massachusetts, Oregon and Connecticut. Mississippi stood at the bottom of the list, but only .02 points below Louisiana.

Puss Put on Spot by Butcher Birds

Palo Alto, Calif.—The owl and the pussy cat dwell in harmony, as the children's rhyme says, but a butcher bird and a cat are two other fellas.

Otto Schroeder has a cat which chewed up a young butcher bird. That was a long time ago and the cat has since had the toughest period of his ornithological career.

The old butcher birds have been camping in a nearby tree, and every time Schroeder's cat starts in to the back yard they zoom at him like a scene from "Hell's Angels."

Schroeder says that his cat is a house cat in more than name, and that in a couple more weeks a canary could chase him into the hills and make a wildcat of him.

A Dictatorship?

by LEONARD A. BARRETT.

In the judgment of a large number of persons, the representative form of government in our country seems to be breaking down. The unprecedented power which congress has vested in the President makes it appear as though we are now functioning under a dictatorship. Comparing our country with Italy, some persons have loudly and even boastfully acclaimed



that there is very little difference between the power vested in Mussolini and in our own President, both being that of a dictator.

The interesting thing about this criticism is that it is not only very obviously true when judged by only a cursory evaluation of the facts, but when dispassionately studied in the light of the real facts, the criticism is found to be very untrue. The power vested by congress in the President is practically the same as was vested in Woodrow Wilson at the time this country entered the World war. By means of this extraordinary power, the President was able to mobilize an army and get things done more speedily; he was able to eliminate all red

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

The time to remove a spot or stain is just as soon as it is made. Then it comes out easiest. It does not set and the extraneous substance get ingrained with the fibers of the weave.

Another thing that helps in the effective removal of spots and stains is the knowledge of what made them, for one agent will be required for one substance, and a different one will be needed for another. This is why when taking a spotted or stained garment to a cleaner, the question is always asked, "Can you tell what made the discoloration?" One can see its importance.

Here are some simple things to remember. Spots caused by egg, meat juices and blood, or gravy respond to cold water. Hot water sets the albumen and increases the difficulty of the work. To understand this, one has only to realize the ease with which egg dishes are washed if cold water is first used, and how bothersome it is to get them clean quickly if, by accident, the hot water runs over them. If the substance is a textile fibre, the difficulty of removal is increased, for the same hardening of the albumen occurs.

Gravy stains will require two treatments, but the cold water application should come first. The reason why two different processes are needed is that gravy consists of both meat juices and fat. The cold water takes out the blood, but it hardens the fat. So a second process to remove the grease is needed. Hot water will take out grease stains.

Double and Triple Agents. Ice cream spots on textiles usually require two processes for removal, one for the fat in the cream, the other for the coloring and when eggs are an ingredient, the cold water treatment may make a third. Use cold water first for it will take out whatever responds to it. Then for fruit pour boiling water through the spot. Having done these things, wash the places with white laundry soap and warm water.

The various remedies given are applicable to wash goods and those in which colors are fast. The textiles may be wool, cotton, linen, silk—any kinds which are not impaired by hot and cold water and white laundry soap.

Encouraging Friendship. "All my friends like you," I heard one young woman say to another.

"You say such nice things about me," was the reply. "Everyone is looking for the nice qualities you tell them I have."

This was all I heard, but it was enough to set me thinking of the influence on others that our remarks about people make. We can set the minds working to make friends or to break them, to make persons wish to know those of whom we speak, or to hesitate to meet them. We can light a torch of friendship and hand it to another, and it will lighten her mind to see the good points in those we love. We can dim the brightness of friendships by uttering comments derogatory of others. In such little ways as passing comments can we render persons agreeable or disagreeable to know.

There is more said about the strife which unkindly remarks cause than about the harmony which kind words create. It is a mistake not to accent the good as much as the bad when the good is equally potent, and good words are as powerful as unkind ones. The nice things we say have as strong an influence as the disagreeable ones.

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Seven-Year Chess Game at Last Comes to End

Portland, Ore.—Walter J. Dodge, of Portland, recently completed a chess game that started in 1926, seven years ago, and believes that he holds a record of some kind.

His opponent was George S. Dodge, of Montebello, Calif., a brother. The two men played a game, which was one of three chess contests started by mail in 1922 between three Stanford university chums. The three pals decided chess games by mail were at least one way of keeping alive their college friendship.

Alan E. Payne was third member of the chess clique. He plays one of the Dodges while the other "rests." The brothers compete in the third tilt.

First contests were completed in 1926, after a mere four years of cogitation and planning of moves. The next series, which was just completed, took seven years. An average of ten moves a year was made in the last game, Dodge reported.

Has Big Federal Job



A striking photograph of Mrs. Lucille McMillin of Tennessee, who recently took the oath of office as a member of the United States civil service commission.

Wishes to Indian Tribes

Tribute Paid to Scottish Physician of Three Centuries Ago.

The good a man does may indeed live after him—and sometimes in strange ways.

Perhaps the most fantastic of immortality has been bestowed on a Seventeenth century Scottish doctor, William Patterson, who was apotheosized into a god and whose cult is still spreading after nearly 300 years.

For some years there have been coming into the collections of the Smithsonian Institution at intervals curious cases used by Indian medicine men in Panama and northern South America. On the heads of these cases are carved statues of a man with a long nose, a high hat and European dress. Some are very crude, some masterpieces of wood carving.

But the Smithsonian ethnologists noted that all obviously were intended to portray the same individual—a white man. The ones were the Shurama sticks of the Indian medicine men—their wands of authority. Among some of these tribes every occupation has its characteristic staff with some carving emblematic of the function of its bearer.

Investigation reveals that the figures on the staffs of the medicine men are intended to represent Doctor Patterson, leader of a Scottish colony which settled on the coast of the Gulf of San Blas in 1698. It was sent out by the "Company of Scotland Trading to Africa and the Indies," apparently a purely speculative enterprise.

The Scottish settlers made friends of the Indians, largely because of the interest taken in the natives by Doctor Patterson and the cures he was able to bring about. The Indians attributed to him supernatural powers. He was the greatest of "medicine men."

The colony, however, was unsuccessful. It encountered bitter opposition from the Spaniards, who believed that it was intruding on their territory, and in a few years it was abandoned and all traces of it soon vanished—all except the long nose, the high top hat and the green coat of the good Doctor Patterson. He was a god who had come and gone.

By application of the old principle of sympathetic magic they continued to make use of him. The magic staffs first came to the Smithsonian collections from among the Tule Indians. Recent acquisitions show that they have now spread into the Choco country of Colombia, the ancestors of whose present Indians never could have come into contact with the man himself. Doctor Patterson has become a powerful magic.

The face always is recognizable. The better staffs reproduce details of his attire. His coat is painted black or green. His waistcoat, shirt, necktie, collar and buttons are represented. He is the god of medicine.

Aid to Memory

A Scottish friend submits this rime of his childhood to help modern children to remember the order of the books of the New Testament—provided any modern child is interested:

Herein are twenty-seven tracts: Saints Matthew, Mark, Luke, John and Acts; Romans, Corinthians and the Gospels; Ephesians, Philippians and the Colossians; Timothy, T-1-t-u-s, Philimon, Hebrews and St. James the Less; Two by St. Peter and three by St. John, One by St. Jude, and the Revelation.

For the benefit of those not quite so familiar with the New Testament as they might be, we add the footnote that "Gauls" refers to Galatians, and "Col's" to Colossians.—"F. P. A." in New York World-Telegram.

Big Ten Champion



Johnny Fischer of the University of Michigan won the golf championship of the Big Ten for the second successive year. In the tournament at Killdeer club, Chicago, he made a score of 147 for 72 holes.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

LOCOMOTIVES AND PURE WATER!
CHEMICAL TREATMENT OF THE WATER USED IN LOCOMOTIVE BOILERS, PREVENTING RUST AND CORROSION, SAVES ONE RAILROAD \$1,000,000 A YEAR.

FOREST BRICKS—
A FOREST CAN NOW BE PLANTED WITH BRICKS INSTEAD OF TREES. SEEDS PLACED IN GOOD SOIL ARE FORMED INTO BRICKETTES READY FOR PLANTING.

LONG WOOL FOOD—
THE QUANTITY OF WOOL PRODUCED BY SHEEP DEPENDS UPON THE TYPE OF FOOD THEY RECEIVE.

POTPOURRI
An Early Taxi-Meter
The old familiar sound of the taxi-meter isn't anything new. On the crudest kind of a public conveyance, hand drawn, used in China three centuries ago, there was a mechanical register in the form of a drum which was automatically struck by a hammer at the end of each mile.

"Pete" and "Pat" on Aerial Honeymoon



Reginald Langhorne Brooks, nephew of Lady Astor, with his bride, the former Alene Rhonie, at the Long Island Aviation club in Hicksville, L. I., where they were spending part of their aerial honeymoon. Despite his connection with high British nobility, Brooks prefers the moniker of "Pete" among the aviation set. Mrs. Brooks is known to the flying clan as "Pat."

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FORLORN ISLAND

By Edison Marshall

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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, he 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 sailor, and he engages to sail as chief officer. Nan and Eric indulge in a moonlight flirtation, which brings them both to the threshold of love. The Intrepid is wrecked by one of Sandomar's crew. Eric takes command of a small boat, with Horton and his party. Unable to help, they watch Sandomar kill Captain Waymire and leave the ship with a crowd. Waymire has thrown Eric a revolver. On landing, Eric learns there is no communication with the outside world. Fireheart, priestess of the island, descended from a white man in the remote past, knowing a little English, welcomes the castaways. Sandomar declares there shall be no law on the island, but Eric, having the only gun, coveys him for the same, declaring he is the law. He lays out work for all, whites and Indians alike. Nan faces the situation bravely. Eric's love for her swells, and he tells her he means to win her for his mate, despite all obstacles. She is not unwilling.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"You've already antagonized 'em. Certainly you don't imagine that they've taken kindly to this little monarchy you've set up. They'll rise against you, against your friends, too, the first chance they get. If Sandomar uses his head—and you know he has a good one—he can lead them in a revolt that will sweep us all into the sea. The only sensible thing now is to go the whole hog, rule 'em with an iron hand, regard the island not as their property but ours, and make it so tough for them that they'll gladly break their taboo to help us find our way back to civilization."

Roy went on. "We'll let that go for now. But there's another matter we won't let go. I refer to what you told Sandomar the first night on the island."

Eric turned gravely. "That I wanted one of the girls?"

"Yes, I thought at first you must refer to Marie, or that possibly it was just part of your bluff. Since then I've noticed your attitude toward Nan, and I heard your voice, though I couldn't hear what you said, when you accosted her this morning. I've been forced to the conclusion that you meant Nan, and meant it seriously."

Eric's eyes turned gray. "I did mean Nan. And I did mean it seriously."

"Then I'm obliged to tell you—lay off! That's simple and plain, isn't it? I'll tolerate your seizing the reins here, but I won't stand to see you paying court to my prospective wife."

Eric's anger had been rising like the tide before a gale, but suddenly it ran out and left him struggling with a smile. "Isn't she the one to decide about this?"

"Unfortunately, not. As dictator here, you feel that you have the right to protect the Aleuts against an invader's ruthlessness. As Nan's friend, I have to protect her against her own folly. I concede that you are a gentleman; still in any normal state of affairs you wouldn't have a dog's chance with Nan. You could give her nothing, she would have to give you everything. You could never fit into her life, or she in yours. But out here, when every old standard is wiped away, she is likely to lose her head. You may make a primitive appeal to her, I can understand that very well, and sweep her off her feet; then there'd be another shipwreck when we get back to civilization. I mean to protect her against that—and protect you, too."

Eric's smile was now open and broad. "You needn't worry about me."

"Does that mean you'll confine your energies to running the island?"

"I mean I can look out for myself. Moreover, I think Nan can, too." Eric's smile faded, and he faced Roy straight. "Anyhow, my attentions to Nan are nobody's business but hers and mine, and if I can possibly get her, I'm going to do it."

Roy did not answer for a long time. At last his lips curled. "I see that your idealism is only for outside consumption; the welfare of your shipmates doesn't cut much ice when your own desires are involved. True, I respect you for that—it's fact, not fiction—but in secret you can remember that I'm your enemy."

Eric was ringed about with enemies. On all the island, he had only one staunch and unfailing ally—Mother Horton. Felix Horton leaned on him against his will. Wilcox looked to Roy as his chief, and would take his side in any break with Eric; Marie adored her mistress, blew hot and cold with her, and Nan herself was half-pal, half-foe. Sandomar and his men secretly plotted his death.

Where did the Aleuts stand? Without their friendship, Eric could not win. But they, too, resented his law. Eric could control the natives only so far as he could sway their priestess; and he could as well stake his life on tomorrow's weather: Fireheart was her rightful name—she was as one of the elements—and she obeyed her own law.

When he passed by the shrine on the fourth evening, she called him in

throaty, throbbing tones. "White Chief!"

He paused, and she came to the doorway. In her slanted eyes was a gleam that stirred his pulse, calling to the brute that slept in some black cellar of his brain, but her dark skin repelled him.

"You no come see Fireheart heap much," she chided gently.

"I've been working hard, to get food for the people."

"But you no get Fireheart food she want. She mighty hungry, mighty thirsty." She smiled wistfully. "You no catch'm love yet?"

"Not yet, Fireheart. But I want you to be my friend."

"Your skin like snow. Maybe your heart like ice. Fireheart, she no want be your friend, she be your girl! Maybe you think Fireheart no so pretty as girl who come in boat. Maybe you think no white man want her. But fine, big white man come to her last night, say he take her, say he want her heap."

She did not fail to see that this shot went home. "Who was it?" Eric asked quickly.

"Man whose skin like milk, hair like dry grass. He say his name Swede." She smiled and nodded. "He promise take Fireheart to white man's country, treat her fine. Fireheart no give him yet, but maybe she will if White Chief no catch love pretty quick."

Eric's flesh crawled at the prospect—the virgin priestess of the lost isle in the arms of the worst out-



"You No Come See Fireheart Heap Much," She Chided Gently.

throat in Sandomar's crew—but when he opened his lips to protest, the ringing words would not come. How little and futile was one man's power!

"I'd rather you married one of your own tribe," he told her at last.

"I no marry Aleut. I white girl."

He saw her dusky skin, her straight coarse hair, her slanted eyes. "Then if you want Swede, take him. He won't carry you away with him—if he does, he'll not stay with you—but if you're determined to have a white man, I suppose he's as good as any."

The eager light died in her eyes. "I no want him! I tell you big lie. Fireheart she feel cold, sick, when Swede touch her, put arm around her. I want you, man I see in dream." Her voice gathered power. "When you touch hand, Fireheart she no cold, she warm like when sun comes through cloud. She no sick, she feel like she fly in air like pouckkie. If you no catch love, Swede makes trouble for you, come and tell me. And remember what I said—that love comes when it comes, and no man can catch it. Now let you and me be friends."

The girl gazed dreamily away. "Maybe you rover catch love for Fireheart," she murmured at last. "Maybe you want girl who come in boat. I hear you say so first night you come, but Fireheart make prayer she no hear right. But maybe she did hear right."

And now Eric must deal in half-lies. The safety of his whole party was at stake. "I think the girl you mean intends to marry Roy. I don't suppose I could get her, no matter how much I want her."

"Fireheart make prayer he get her quick, so you no think of her no more. Then maybe you want Fireheart." A low red flame shone through the black iris of her eyes. "But she tell you, she no common squaw, she priestess of lost people. She no wait till she old woman for you come take her. She love hard—like big tide in full moon—but she no-love like devil-wae sweep over rocks."

In the meantime, Sandomar's gang had kept the law. Although their looks were sullen, they worked steadily and well. But Eric knew that this was only the calm before the storm. His guard did not relax, but tightened with the passing days. Darkened by fears, plagued by evil dreams, his nerves constantly on edge, he longed for the blow to fall, so the war could end either in definite victory or hopeless defeat.

When the knife-cuts on his ridge-pole recorded seven days—when seven eternities had come and gone since his exile on Forlorn Island—Eric had gone to a lonely reach of beach to scout game. Sandomar's men were working quietly at the nets and traps. The Aleuts seemed cheerful, and the weather was worth recording in pic-

ture writing in the archives of the tribe.

For the first time since the shipwreck, he could take down his guard. His muscles need not be cocked like the hammer of a pistol, and his eyes could wander dreamily, with no care for flicking shadows just past their corners.

But suddenly the truce ended. It had been only an illusion—false dawn. Over the dunes and down the beach came two dark figures.

One was a little man, with a quick, short step. The other, barrel-chested and long of arm, had a hobbling, unsteady gait.

Like most men who dwell close to the sources of life, Eric had a strong intuitive power. A sense of grave peril hung over him. Somehow he knew that this open strand was to be the scene of one of the great crises of the island adventure.

Still the two nearing figures made no suspicious movements. Sandomar talked idly. Eric could see his head turn, and frequently Garge's little hand lifted to reply. To a casual view neither man was armed. The heavy ten-foot pole on Sandomar's shoulder was merely a piece of driftwood he had dug out of the sand and could well be carrying home for the supper fire. Garge had a stone the size and shape of a big potato in plain sight in his hand.

But Eric's alarm grew. In Sandomar's sinian arm that young tree-trunk was a mere club. And there was something ominous about Garge's stone, carried openly though it was, that Eric could feel but at first could not quite interpret. Suddenly the truth dawned—the stone was in Garge's right hand. What deed did he anticipate, that he would be employing his untrained left hand to signal to his master?

Eric's own right hand fell to his side, in quick reach of his revolver, as his foes trudged near.

"I found this 'ere stone on the beach," Garge began when he was ten paces off. But he did not stop—still talking, he followed Sandomar until both men stood within six feet of their prey. "The old lady said she wanted a pestle for mashing up bread-root, and I thought this 'ere might do."

Eric hardly heard him. His thoughts were fairly flying, seeking deliverance. That these two foes had come deliberately to kill him he had not the least doubt.

To lose his head meant to lose his life. . . . But that danger was passed now. Suddenly his fears scuttled away like coyote cubs, and he was cold and deadly as a she-wolf. If this pair wanted a finish-fight, by G-d, they would get it! He would not wait for the trap to spring, but would strike first and hard.

He could spare the two cartridges. The only question was the best and safest way to carry out his iron resolve. In his present stand, he could not reach for his pistol. Both men would attack at once, and though he might down one of them, the other would be almost certain to get in a fatal blow.

"I saw a better stone for the purpose just a few seconds ago," he said thoughtfully. He backed a few feet, his eyes on the ground.

Apparently he had dropped his guard. Actually it was as strict as ever. He was not searching for stones, but watching the long shadows of his enemies, cast by the low sun.

The shorter shadow never wavered. Garge's eyes were quick as a rat's; perhaps he saw through Eric's trick. Anyway, it was not in his make-up to attack from the front, even though the hated stern eyes were lowered. He made the first move to warn his comrade.

But before the fingers of his untrained left hand could waggle their message, Sandomar's fury and hatred broke from its leash. He did not whirl to strike sideways with the pole. Eric was already out of reach of such a blow. Instead he jerked the short end of the pole straight down, with all the superhuman strength of his long biceps. As the long end flew up he meant to change hands, his left at the pole-end and his right far enough back to give him leverage, then strike down as with a club.

Sandomar's feet were unsteady, but his hands were known to be quick and clever. Garge knew that they would not fumble; that the giant's club would sweep up and down in a smooth and terrible arc, steadily gathering momentum until the air hummed a blow to shatter the back of a walrus if it struck fair—and Sandomar's blows usually did strike fair—the tough salt-laden trunk would break off on Eric's skull before it crushed through to his collar-bone.

Eric was only ten feet distant. In easy reach. Unless all signs filled the mighty hudgeon would be hanging heavy over his head before he looked up. Sandomar's brute heart was swelling, large and larger, with a horrible sudist ecstasy. It was fulfillment . . . victory . . . revenge. . . .

But as the island priestess had often told in the kushka on winter nights, chanting the ancient legends of the Aleuts, no man can escape his shadow. At Sandomar's first move, his black flattened image mocked him on the sand.

Eric saw its first flicker. His hand leaped up and out fast as a striking salmon. The blue steel of his revolver gleamed in the sunlight. On his face was a look of doom.

As the sweeping barrel came level with Sandomar's breast, Eric pulled the trigger. . . .

But the silence held. There was only a futile click of the hammer against the breach. The gun had misfired. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Smart Simplicity of Casual Dress

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



YOUR daytime clothes to be really chic, must carry that casual look about them which nothing other than accidental-on-purpose simplicity can accomplish.

It is a knack to be coveted, this of dressing, to all appearance, most simply, yet proving a hundred per cent perfect to the mode, even down to the slightest detail.

The sentiment to draw a definite line between formal and informal apparel is more noticeable than ever this season. At the same time that dance frocks and evening attire are taking on more frout, returning unmistakably to an era of swishing silks and fluttering frills and ribbons and flowers, when it comes to clothes for the casual daytime hours at the club and about town best dressed women are playing up a role of sophisticated simplicity with all the art they possess.

The very materials themselves are tuned to this movement which demands that one look casual and easy and confident in debonaire and nonchalant outfits during the shopping hours and at outdoor events. There are, for instance, the new linens which at this moment are utterly swaggar for suits and coats. Mark you, we are not speaking of linen as it was known in days of yore, the same which used to start out in the morning all fresh and immaculate and which, almost before one could reach their destination, would begin to wrinkle up and be in a sorry plight. Modern linens are not like that. The new linens pride themselves on being non-crushable and, what's more, they answer to the call of fashion for textures which are soft and sometimes even tweedy in appearance.

A black or a navy linen suit is considered too smart for words. Maybe you prefer gray or the now-so-much-talked-of string color for your linen spectator sports or go-about-town suit. Couldn't be anything more correctly

chosen, only be sure to wear a dark blouse with it, for such is fashion's decree.

That the combination of a dark blouse with a light-colored linen suit is good to look upon you will agree, after taking note of the stylish outfit the young woman to the left in the picture is wearing. Hers is a heavy white linen suit, the weave being of that desired spongy unrinkable sort which gives it "class." The red and white plaid blouse carries a bona fide style message. The oxfords are made of the identical linen which fashions the suit. Notice the eyelet-embroidered design which trims them—nothing less than the very last word in summer sports bootery!

With the exception of the emphasis placed on black and navy linen this is turning out to be very much of a pastel season. The pretty lassie centered above knows her colors in that she has selected, for her cape frock subtle "dusty" pink crepe. The large buttons are also pink. Her delicate sandals are made of wisps of white kid woven together across the toes. White kid footwear is the rage for summer.

The idea of a dark blouse with a light suit makes appeal to the modish creature seated. The red and white print silk of her blouse contrasts effectively with the chalky whiteness of her crepe frock. A red band on her white hat, a large red and white button fastening her cape jacket and last but not least, her red and white kid sandals interpret the popular vogue of red and white. Tiny pin perforations trim the red vamp and ankle strap of these shoes.

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STYLE SAYS WHITE COSTUME JEWELRY

SUMMER VELVET
By CHERIE NICHOLAS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS
Never such a "white" season as this. Fashion especially spotlights white pique accessories. It's white pique for hats and scarfs, white pique for belts and bags, shoes and gloves while the new little white pique jackets are quite the rage.

In tune for this feeling of fashion for white a prominent designer of American costume jewelry has created most unique bracelets, earrings and brooches which amusingly and smartly resemble pique in both ribbed weaves and waffle patternings. A happy combination this—white pique accessories together with white costume jewelry, and is there anything more flattering than white?

By the way, speaking of costume jewelry reminds us of the adorable little crystal nose-gays which this same designer is conjuring out of crystal and beads and such. These sparkling little fantasies are both in flower and in berry form. One type has a receptacle for perfume. Latest thing in way of boutonnières to wear with your smartest of smart summer linen taitleur!

Fashionable Women Now Match Sweater to Skirt

As a change from the theme of color contrast, smart women are matching up sweaters and skirts this season for active sportswear. If a little added dash is needed, it is supplied by bandanna scarf, belt or hatband.

Pastels are the favorites. There are luscious shades of peachy pink, lime green, soft yellow and linen blue, which have been developed in homespuns and basket weave tweeds, with exactly matching sets of cardigan and slip-over to go with them.

New Coats Slim

The new coats are slim and molded as to silhouette, but they do things in a big way when it comes to fur. Shoulders are broadened by huge collars and the fur is the long-haired type.

TRAIL OF TRAGEDY FROM ROYAL TOMB

The Imperial Forestry Institute at Oxford has just completed an examination of specimens of wood from the shrines outside the sarcophagus of Tutankhamen, which were recently sent home from Egypt.

The wood was found very difficult to handle for cutting; a beaker in which it was being baled was shattered at a critical moment in the experiment; and, finally, when the tests were almost at an end, the apparatus which contained the wood blew up in the laboratory.

King Tutankhamen lived about 3,300 years ago, and his tomb was discovered by Mr. Howard Carter in November, 1922. It was the first intact royal tomb chamber ever found in Egypt, and the discovery was the crowning triumph of sixteen years of research at Thebes and in the Valley of the Kings by the late earl of Carnarvon and Mr. Carter.

On the day when the tomb of the king was uncovered a curious incident occurred. A cobra entered Mr. Howard Carter's house and ate a pet canary belonging to the famous Egyptologist. It was remarked at the time that cobras are rarely seen in Egypt during the winter months, and that this snake was the symbol of royalty in ancient Egypt.

Then, when those who entered the tomb saw for the first time the embalmed body of the king, they noticed a mark on his face. On April 5, 1923, Lord Carnarvon died of erysipelas and pneumonia following poisoning from a mosquito bite. The mark left on his face by this bite was said to be in exactly the same position as the mark on the face of Tutankhamen.

It was recalled, also, that on the day when he had entered the tomb for the first time, Lord Carnarvon had made some jesting remarks. At this a distinguished Egyptologist who was present turned to a companion, and said: "If he goes down in that spirit, I give him six weeks to live." He also spoke half-jokingly, but exactly six weeks afterwards the earl died.

These events in themselves would have been sufficient to impress the superstitious, but they were emphasized by the fact that a number of other deaths took place among those connected with the excavations.

Mr. Howard Carter, however, refuses to believe that there is any truth in the theory that these fatalities represent a "vengeance" for the disturbance of the tomb.

"There was, perhaps, no place in the world freer from risks than the tomb," he has written. "When it was opened, scientific research proved it to be sterile."—London Answers.

Splendid Monument

Death Valley National monument is the newest and greatest of all our national monuments, and is even greater in size than any of our national parks with the exception of Yellowstone and Mount McKinley. Its 1,001,800 acres comprise an area greater than that of Yosemite and Grand Canyon National parks combined, and when additional territory that should be added is included (it is likely in the future) it will exceed all but Yellowstone in size.

Eczema Burned and Itched Terribly

Healed by Cuticura

"Eczema broke out in pimples on my child's head and later spread to her neck and back. It burned and itched terribly and the little one scratched and cried continually. Her clothing hurt her so that I kept a very thin dress on her. Her hair came out in handfuls and what was left was lifeless and dry. The irritation prevented her from sleeping.

"I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I could see a difference after using them. I purchased more and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. J. K. Thompson, Energy, Texas, July 26, 1932.

Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.—Adv.

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Independence Trust Shares
New \$2.00 per share—1929 value \$17.00
Secured by revenues of 40 corporations which paid annual dividends 13 yrs. of 25%. Write for Free Bulletin which tells how \$10 per month in these shares may grow to \$275.00 in 12 months. Funds placed in trust—no money may be made through your bank. **MANA BILK SECURITIES SERVICE, AUSTIN, TEX.**

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Large Cowboy Song Book with attractive cover. Music, words and all songs secured with care and put in chords. Sing & play—easy on the mountain and range. For 10¢ to date and free copy will be sent postpaid. **WILLIAM GALBRAITH, 2707 7th Ave., Oakland, Calif., Dept. 9-2**

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Joe Barrow, a former Hedleyan now living in New Mexico, was a visitor here last week.

Mr and Mrs Jerry Boston of Stratford visited home folks here this week.

WARNING! Buy your Flour before we have to add tax.

Our prices beat other stores every day in the week, and we give you Special Prices Friday and Saturday

Specials
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Flour

Two days only, 48 lb \$1.00

Spuds, Old, peck 19c

Spuds, New, peck 29c

Lemons, nice, fresh, doz 23c

Sugar

Cane, 25 lb \$1.30

Cantaloupes, 6 for 25c

Coffee

That Good Whole Bean we grind it, 2 lb 25c

Admiration, 3 lb 73c

Blossom, 3 lb 65c

White Swan, 3 lb 87c

Lard

8 lb bucket 59c

Perfection Stove Wick 19c

Chase & Sanborn Tea 1-4 lb 15c

Beef Roast, 3 lb 25c

2 lb Dairy Maid Bak Powd 25c

HALF POUND FREE

M System

FARMERS HOLIDAY ASSOCIATION MEET

Milo Rees, of Des Moines, Iowa, and president of the National Farmers Holiday Association, will speak in Memphis on Friday afternoon, July 21, according to information received here from Judge L. Gough of Amarillo, chairman of the board of directors of the Texas division of the association.

Mr. Rees will make two speeches in Texas, one at Plainview and one at Memphis, it was learned. He is making a tour of the states in behalf of the association, and it is believed that Texas farmers, especially in this section of country, will give him a good attendance.

Other papers of this district are asked by Judge Gough to give publicity to the meeting in Memphis.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

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

Dr. F. V. Walker and family moved this week from their former home near the high school building to the Tims residence in west Hedley.

Men's Seniorized Overalls at B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr and Mrs. R. F. Newman, who are attending W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon visited home folks here Monday and Tuesday.

L. E. Mearns of Quararh visited his uncle, W. G. Brinson, this week.

Mrs. L. A. Hart and children have returned from a visit with relatives at Tullia.

Earl Hill who has joined the Forest Army, and who has been training at Fort Sill, Okla., visited home folks here this week. He left Tuesday for Jacksboro, where he is now stationed.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Earthman and daughters were in Hedley Monday from Goldston.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A W. T. U. Washing Machine, Fidelity. Will sell or exchange for machine with gasoline motor.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal.

Subscribe for The Informer

TRUCKS ARE EXEMPT IN SOME INSTANCES

Farm trucks, trailers, semi-trailers or motor vehicles, when used exclusively by the owner to transport his farm produce to market are exempt from procuring a license, according to an opinion given this week by the county attorney, based on an recent opinion of the State Supreme Court. — McLean News of June 29

J. S. Perrine has returned from a visit of three or four weeks duration to Abe Vinyard and family at Quitque. He says the Vinyards are getting along fine, and also reports a good rain fell at Quitaque one day the past week.

Guy Wright, Donley county's efficient deputy sheriff, and Miss Mozelle Alden, of Bentonville, Ark., were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents Sunday, June 25. Our very best wishes to them.

MRS. HALL IS BETTER; HEDLEYANS GO AIRPLANING

Harrison Hall, B. L. Howard Chas. Everett took a motor trip down state the past week end, the two first named going to Dallas where Mrs. Hall is recovering from an operation; Mr. Everett visiting his mother at Ft. Worth. Mrs. Hall was still doing nicely when they left, and after a few more days she was to be taken to home of her parents at Slidell to remain for about three weeks.

Returning home the three Hedleyans stopped at the aviation field in Fort Worth and, after some discussion, decided it was as good a time as any to take their first airplane ride, which they did. Reports differ as to which one was worst skeered, but we have an idea that all of them will stick to the "flivver" for a while yet.

Miss Alice Noel has returned from Chicago where she attended the World's Fair.

Last week's Memphis Democrat announces the arrival of a little daughter in the home of Mr and Mrs. Bill Pool, Monday, June 26th.

F. A. White of Clarendon was a business visitor in Hedley last Saturday.

MR. COTTON-GROWER

THERE IS A 13 MILLION BALE SURPLUS
REDUCE CROP NOW TO PREVENT TROUBLE LATER

IT'S UP TO YOU!

Every Day Specials

Gal Peaches or Prunes 35c

Gal Blackberries 38c

50 lb Block Salt 40c

100 lb Stock Salt, bulk 75c

Pure Hog Lard bring your vessel, lb 8c

1 lb pkg Bright and Early Coffee 22c

1 lb W. P. Coffee 22c

Pure Apple Vinegar, gal 25c

We Have Plenty of

Cane and Higera Seed

Eads Produce Co.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS
PHONE 23

Advertising Mistakes

A QUESTION before many of us is what change of advertising policy, if any, should be made in view of present financial and business conditions. It is perfectly natural for us to give consideration to some degree of retrenchment, but it is dangerous to let reduction in expenditure be such as to bring about a real gap in the continuity of the advertising. It is a common mistake for some advertisers to think that they can turn advertising on and off, like water from a faucet, and expect it to become immediately effective whenever they are prepared to resume operations. Advertising does not work that way. Temporary conditions should not influence us to make too serious inroads on the program of advertising, which can be wisely conceived only on a long term basis.—Francis H. Sisson, President American Bankers Association.

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.

If It Isn't a Secret Tell the Informer

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.
The Informer

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