

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, AUGUST 18 1933

NO. 4

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

BAPTIST REVIVAL STARTS TONIGHT

Don't forget that the regular August revival meeting begins at the First Baptist Church tonight (Thursday, August 17).

Rev. Hulen Coffman of Grand Prairie, former State Evangelist, is to be with us and do the preaching. You will not want to miss hearing him.

The entire community is cordially invited to attend and take part in this meeting, which we hope will be helpful to us all.

Buy your Picnic Supplies at B. & B. Variety Store.

FAMILY REUNION AT THE SIMMONS HOME

Mrs. Frank Simmons returned the past week from a visit to her daughters in Kansas City, and since that time has been enjoying a family reunion at her home just north of town. All of her children have been here, and, needless to say, it has been a joyous occasion.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Garrett Jr. and son and Mr. and Mrs. Ted Rhodus of Kansas City; Mr. and Mrs. George Rolph and son of Long Beach, Calif.; Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Adamson and children of Turkey; Mrs. Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Simms, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Hooker, Homer Simmons and C. F. Simmons of Hedley.

REVIVAL MEETING AT CHURCH OF CHRIST

The revival meeting at the Church of Christ is now under good headway, with large crowds attending the services. Brother Frank E. Chism of Acme is delivering strong gospel messages and you should by all means come and hear him.

The meetings are to continue through the Sunday evening service. You have a very cordial invitation.

Mrs. Holloway and daughter, Miss Emma, of Teague, Texas, visited a few days in the home of her sister, Mrs. Duncan, and all enjoyed a very pleasant time for a day or two, sight seeing at Panhandle, Amarillo and elsewhere.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Modern conveniences. Near the school building. Bob Adamson.

Jean Thompson returned home Monday from a two weeks visit with relatives at Hillsboro. She was accompanied home by her grandmother, Mrs. J. E. Neel.

Plenty of School Supplies at B. & B. Variety Store.

W. T. Hall and Mrs. Harrison Hall and children of Memphis visited friends in Hedley one day this week.

Miss Cloetzel Moreman returned the first of the week from a visit to relatives and friends in Fort Worth.

Quality, Price, Service and Satisfaction.

Guaranteed at This Store

Hedley Cash Grocery

OLD SETTLERS PICNIC HERE AUGUST 18th

We are printing again the program for the Donley County Old Settlers Picnic which takes place this Friday at the Tom Tate grove, near Hedley. If you have been in Donley county twenty years or more, you and your family are expected to be there.

Song, America—Audience. Invocation—Bro. Hendricks. Music by Clarendon Band. Welcome—Judge Lowe. Vocal numbers by the Killian family and others. Reading—Miss Theresa Webb. Songs—Arranged. Talk by Judge Pires. Noon.

One hour entertainment by Old Fiddlers, arranged by Simmons, Reeves and Walling.

Business Session. Old Fashion Square Dance by old timers, ages ranging from 50 to 100 years. This is strictly an old fashion dance, for the benefit of the younger generation, so they may see how the old dances were carried on.

Concert by Clarendon Band.

FOR RENT—One 6 room and one 3 room house in east Hedley. See W. J. Luttrell.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT TO EX-SERVICE MEN

Every ex-service man in this community is urged to be present at the City Hall at 8:30 p. m. Friday, August 18, 1933, by order of the Post Commander.

This meeting is called for the purpose of election of officers, and to give every man a chance to do something for himself and the community.

We will have a visiting Legionnaire to advise us on the new ruling in regard to Veterans' legislation.

New Silk Pajamas, Slips and Night Gowns.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Hodge Adamson returned yesterday from Lubbeck, where he has been visiting his daughter and family the past two weeks.

PREACHING AND ORDINATION SERVICES AT BRAY SUNDAY

Rev. M. E. Wells will preach at Bray next Sunday afternoon, at which time some deacons will be ordained.

The public is invited.

J. G. McDougal has been quite sick this week, but was improving the last report we had.

Rev. Z. T. Williams, who lives near Goodnight, is assisting the pastor, Rev. A. J. Campbell, in a series of meetings this week at Windy Valley.

NOTICE

This week we will Wash and Grease your Car for

50c

We have Gas and Oil at the Sinclair Filling Station. Come to see us.

BOZEMAN GARAGE

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



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When you know a news item

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

GRAPES FOR SALE—2½ miles west of Hedley, at W. J. Luttrell's

TO CAR OWNERS

I have secured the services of A. I. McGowan, expert auto mechanic, and we are now better prepared than ever to do all kinds of auto repairing.

"Mack" is well known to the people of this community, having formerly been with the Hedley Motor Co., and he invites all his friends and former customers to call on him here.

Whiteside Garage

Mrs. J. W. Aldridge returned the past week from a two weeks visit with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Pappas, near Abilene. She also visited at Ballinger, San Angelo and Carlsbad and reports good crops down that way.

We have new Cotton Batts. B. & B. Variety Store.

Miller & Miller Motor Freight

Economical Safe Way of Transportation.

Member NRA

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

A TOUGH SCHOOL

THERE IS A BIG ATTENDANCE AT the "School of Hard Knocks" these days. We are all more or less interested in that educational institution.

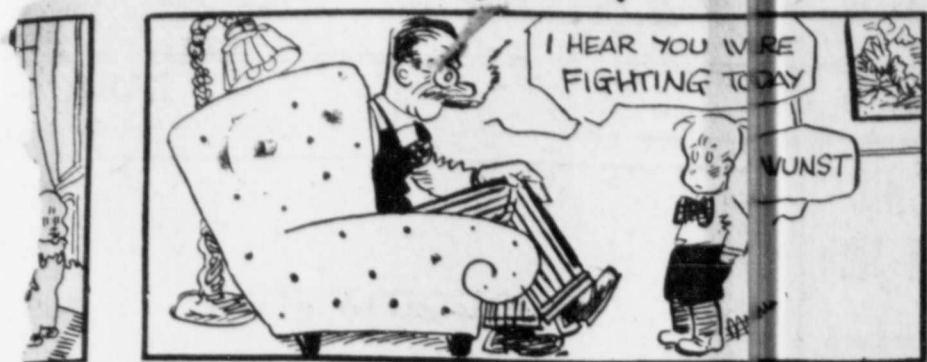
Money can no longer be picked off every bush we pass. We are getting up against the real thing. It is a time when careful, conservative people are those who are keeping their feet on the ground. Our Bank is a conservative, reliable institution, amply able to meet changing conditions. It is time-tested and dependable.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

"The Bank that knows you"

WH IS LIFE—Boys, Boys!



By Charles Sughroe

Living Standard Here and in Soviet Union

What is regarded as acute want in America might easily pass as a satisfactory standard of living in the Soviet Union. The food allotments which our unemployed receive in cities like Milwaukee, where relief work is well organized, are about equal to the normal rations of many employed workers in Russia.

Of course, Russia has for ages been accustomed to an excessively low standard of living—a fact which hasty tourists often forget—and present conditions do not afflict the people with a sense of hardship.

Indeed, it may well be that the young Communist, fired with faith in the upbuilding of his country and ignorant of living conditions elsewhere, enjoys a more satisfying life on his meager rations than does the skilled mechanic in America who has been precipitated from comfortable security to the uncertainties of existence on a kind of dole.—William Henry Chamberlain in the Atlantic Monthly.

NEW DESTROYERS TO BE NAMED AFTER AMERICAN NAVAL HEROES

Seek Titles Before Starting on Building Work.

Washington.—Although the Navy department has not started work on its 32 ship construction program under the \$238,000,000 grant from the public works administration, the names of the contemplated warships are being considered by high ranking navy officials.

The two aircraft carriers in the projected construction program will probably be called the Yorktown and Valley Forge, in line with the revolutionary landmark names now borne by the Lexington and Saratoga.

The four destroyers called for in the program will probably be named after American naval heroes, also in line with past custom. They will be called the Dewey, Farragut, Porter and Mahan. These destroyers will be of the 1,850-ton type as distinguished from the eight 1,500-ton type now under construction on funds apart from the public works program.

Favors Landmark Names.

Rear Admiral Frank B. Upham, chief of the bureau of navigation, has been one of the high ranking naval officers recommending the continuation of the program.

Wins British Title



Densmore Shute, young golf pro of Philadelphia, who won the British open championship in a play-off with Craig Wood of Deal, N. J.

ance of naming the American aircraft carriers after famous colonial landmarks. It is believed Secretary of the Navy Swanson is favorable toward the continuance of this custom.

If the four destroyers are to be given the names proposed, it will be necessary for the navy to rename the destroyers now under construction which are tentatively bearing the names of Dewey and Farragut. The Dewey is being constructed at a private shipyard at Bath, Maine, and the Farragut is being built by Bethlehem at the Fall River (Mass.) yard. Names for the four new light cruisers, two submarines and two gunboats are also being considered.

Secretary Swanson, in discussing the proposed \$77,000,000 modernization program for ships in the navy, said the battleships California, New York, Texas, Washington, Colorado, Maryland and Tennessee will be further modernized, principally by gun elevation, in order to give them a greater firing range.

New Equipment Included.

He pointed out other modernization features will include the installation of new machinery and new boilers; if necessary, "bilisters" to resist torpedo attacks, additional deck armor to resist air attacks, new fire-control systems and improved anti-aircraft batteries. Cruisers, as well as battleships, will come in for this "refitting" program.

With President Roosevelt backing this projected program, it is believed the navy will succeed in obtaining from the public works funds the additional money for which it is asking. Including the \$77,000,000 modernization program, which brings the total asked to \$315,000,000, Secretary Swanson is seeking \$37,000,000 for shore station construction under the newly formulated naval policy calling for "two home bases on each coast" and \$25,000,000 for naval aircraft construction.

The department has already been allowed \$270,000,000 cash withdrawal from this year's appropriation of \$360,000,000.

Blind Man Puts \$5,000 Insurance on Dog Guide

Buffalo, N. Y.—Bella a twenty-month-old police dog, received a \$5,000 insurance policy as her birthday gift. The policy covers liability and property damage and insures Bella against biting people.

Eddie Goehle, blind worker at the Buffalo Association for the Blind, owns Bella and feared that the dog, which guides him all over the city, might take a notion to bite some one. Hence the policy.

Trap 50 Tons of Star Fish

Woods Hole, Mass.—Workers from the Massachusetts state department of fisheries in one day scooped up 50 tons of star fish from scallop beds in Buzzard's bay. Depredation of star fish has caused tremendous loss to the scallop industry.

An Open Mind

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



Should a time-tested idea be questioned? Some students of life's problems emphatically answer, no. They affirm that truth does not change. It is therefore static. Statements which express convictions made from discoveries in the past are to be accepted as true today. A bigoted philosophy goes even further and demands that authority for one's acceptance of any statement of truth can only be found in the experience of the past—"that there is nothing new under the sun."

Does it not seem strange that no real scientist makes so bold a statement? He would not be permitted to retain a chair in any accredited college if he made so audacious a claim in behalf of his specialty. When we close the door to truth we sacrifice the intellectual respect of our associates. Truth is never static. It is always dynamic. The science of the past is not the science of today, and the science of today will not be the science of a half-century hence. Not so very long ago the atom was considered the smallest particle of matter. Today no scientist believes it. The atom has been split up into electrons. Science cannot afford to affirm that because an eminent scholar makes a statement it is therefore the final ver-

New Head of W. C. T. U.



Mrs. Ida B. Wise Smith of Des Moines, Iowa, was elected national president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union at its convention in Milwaukee.

elation of truth. The door to knowledge must always be open if truth is to become dynamic. Shut that door and it at once becomes static.

New truth, revealed through the findings of scientific investigation, has done much for the advancement of civilization. We need only refer to the remedies now applied for many of the diseases which in former years were dreaded as sure forerunners of death. Many of the comforts of our modern life have been made possible because some minds refused to be satisfied with the limitations of the past, and discovered for themselves new secrets in nature. The application of electricity to labor and time-saving devices fully attests the value of recent investigations.

No person need be afraid of truth. The world is too hungry for reality to permit anyone to stultify the spirit of research. This hunger cannot be satisfied by any attempt to substitute feelings for thoughts, or passing values for facts. Perhaps we have only begun to touch the fringe of a great scientific world. What about the future? No one knows. Truth, however, need give us no cause for fear—let it ever lead us on.

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Scotchman's Patience Rewarded After 6 Years

Thomaston, Conn.—Donald MacDonald, who is Scotch, waited six years to collect on a bad check, but in the end his patience was rewarded. MacDonald cashed a check for a stranger in 1927. It bounced back. Recently he saw the man drive into town, parked his car, and get out. When the man returned the car had been attached. He settled for the twenty-dollar six-year-old check.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Clothes pins can do more than fasten laundry to a clothes line. They can be put to many uses. One novel use may prove interesting to readers, as it is to clip curtains. Now that summer is here and windows are open for breezes to blow into rooms, these novelty clips will be found very useful. One woman paints sets for the room in which they are to be used,



thus making them conform to the color schemes. She has sets of green clips, two for each window, for her dining room which is decorated in green and white. For the living room she has them painted to match the summer curtains so that they are scarcely noticeable.

For the chamber window curtains the clothes pin clips are painted ornamentally, as well as in the flat tones to suit the different rooms. There are tiny flowers on those for one chamber in which we flower sprigs are on the wall paper. Just the flowers are used on the clips. In another room the flowers are of another hue to suit the wall paper there. The clips have proven so handy for her that she has sets now for every room.

The clothes pins are not, of course, the ordinary sort but the ones with wire springs making them work like clips. They are inconspicuous, and yet, when noticed they are immediately recognized as clever and ornamental devices.

Another good use for these large clips is for skirt hangers. Now that separate skirts are popular with sport blouses, skirt hangers are in demand. They can cost almost nothing and be dainty accessories if painted as described. Make two alike and tie them together with a length of narrow ribbon or fancy cord, so that they will be about six inches apart. Use the ribbon or cord to hang them up by. Two clips are needed for one skirt. Fold the skirt band and put one near each end.

Treatment of Floors.

For summer homes and cottages there are no nicer floor coverings than home-made rugs. If the floor is in good condition it can be varnished or painted, whichever treatment lends itself best to the particular floor. If it requires a foundation covering, a modern finish is heavy waterproof oil cloth. Choose a plain color, or one in wood effect, and it makes an excellent background for scatter rugs. Still another desirable floor covering for summertime is straw matting. It comes to us from countries of warm climates where coolness is appreciated. Straw matting is a delightful summertime carpeting and it sets off to advantage the rugs placed on it.

For living rooms, dining rooms and chambers avoid patterned oilcloths, or the heavy grades, which come under various trade names, and which

have felt or heavy paper bases. Immediately there is a hint of a kitchen or bathroom about such patterned floor coverings. It is in these rooms that patterns are desirable, also in back halls. For front halls and some types of verandas a tiled effect is appropriate and this is, in a way, patterned, but it goes by its distinctive name of tiled design as distinguished from other kinds of patterns.

On any plain floor or floor covering, handcraft rugs look well in summer especially. The rugs may be hooked, braided, crocheted, knot, quilted, scalloped, etc., or hand-loom woven. They can be made from rugs or from rug yarn. Any of the rugs named can be used for all rooms in a house, the one exception being the quilted rug which is best for bedrooms and bathrooms.

© 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Vogue for Dots



A sheer expression of the vogue for dots. Eel gray dotted sheer, relieved with white stitched handkerchief lines.

Captain's Chair Sprouts and Then Bears Leaves

Indianapolis.—A chair made of unfinished wood which sits in Police Capt. Ed Holm's yard here sprouted and bore leaves during recent heavy rains.

It is believed the abundance of moisture fertilized the wood. The sprouts are about three inches long.

Old Pals Play Role in a Tragic Finale

Moundsville, W. Va.—Two men, one a judge and the other a banker, were the principal actors in a drama in Marshall county Circuit court. Old friends, they had helped and watched Moundsville grow for many years.

The banker, Carl H. Hunter, former state senator, pleaded guilty to an indictment charging embezzlement of \$3,416 from the closed Mound City bank. His voice was low, scarcely audible.

The judge, James F. Shipman, reviewed their long friendship. In a whisper, he said: "Twenty years."

Now He Can Talk of His Operation



Major, the large three-year-old German shepherd dog which is the personal pet of Mrs. Roosevelt, can now talk about "my operation" with the best of them. Dr. Mason Weadon, surgeon at the Washington Animal hospital, is shown dressing the wound following the operation performed on Major for the removal of three large cysts.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

COPPER WORLD—
ALTHOUGH THE U.S. LEADS THE WORLD IN COPPER PRODUCTION, IT CONSUMES 60% OF THE COPPER EXPORTED FROM CHILE, SECOND IN PRODUCTION

FLYING HIGHER—
AVIATORS, BY BREATHING PURE OXYGEN AND EXPELLING THE NITROGEN IN THEIR BODIES, CAN RISE WITHOUT HARM TO 50,000 FEET.

REAL RED CABBAGE—
A NEW CABBAGE HAS BEEN DEVELOPED WHICH IS PURE RED, RATHER THAN PURPLE AS THE PRESENT RED CABBAGES.

Renew Your Health by Purification

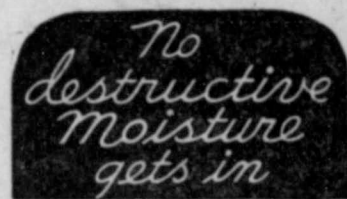
Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs—once or twice a week for several weeks—and see by Nature rewards you with health.

Calotabs purify the blood by activating the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. Trial package, 10 cts. Family package, 35 cts. All dealers. (Adv.)

Cuticura Talcum For Every Member of the Family

It soothes and cools Father's face and removes the after-shaving shine, comforts baby's tender skin and prevents chafing and irritation, and gives the finishing touch to Mother's toilet.

Price 25c
Preparators: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.



The St. Joseph moisture-proof cellophane wrap keeps it out. WORLD'S Largest Seller at 10c

St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair, and is sold at Drug Stores.
FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, 50 cents by mail or at drug stores. Hiscor Chemical Works, Paterson, N. Y.

MOROLINE
FOR THE HAIR
LARGE JARS 5c
MOROLINE WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY 10c

Blackleg Bacterin
Cutter—10c per dose
Produces at least 46% greater immunity than any concentrated liquid vaccine.
If your dealer does not carry Cutter Vaccine—write direct for quantity prices.
*Proof on request

The CUTTER Laboratory
Established 1897
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

Free—Liberal Samples E-Z-EAX the Safe and Sane vegetable vitamin laxative for old and young. Mild and Effective. General Vitamins Co., 849 Washington, Chicago.

NEAR THE WORLD'S FAIR, NEW 12 STORY HOTEL WACKER, 111 W. Huron St., cor. Clark; only 5 minutes from downtown. 219 outside rooms, all private baths from \$2.00 single, \$3.00 double; also group rates. Write or wire for reservations.

AVOID THE KNIFE
Cure Piles Our Easy Way
At home without pain and with very little trouble. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back. Medicine sent C.O.D. Price \$2.00. Print name and address plainly. BRAXEY-McGUIRE, Tullahoma, Tenn.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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

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

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

FOR RENT—One 6 room and one 8 room house in east Hedley.
W J Luttrell

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

O. E. Dickinson
DENTIST
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Office at Hedley Drug Co.

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

Get Rid of Malaria!

Banish Chills and Fever!

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

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

Huffman's Barber Shop

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

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

MOREMAN HARDWARE

Y. G. D. CLUB

The Y G D Club met with Dorothy Land Tuesday, August 15. We all sewed on something. Grape juice and cake were served to the following: Julia Ruth Priestly, Hazel Slaughter, Sybil Holland, Jean Whiteside, Katy Gordon, Marie Stanford, Joan Thompson, Theresa Bain, and hostess, Dorothy Land. The next meeting will be with Hazel Slaughter. All members be present.

We have new Cotton Batts.
B. & B. Variety Store.

Rueal Curtis and Ike Rains made a business trip to Electra last Thursday.

Doris Mendenhall of Quanah is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. W D Mendenhall.

SLUMBER PARTY

A slumber party was given to the Y G D Club girls at the home of Mrs Paul Pyle Tuesday, August 15. Ice cream was served, and at midnight sandwiches and iced tea were served to the following: Marie Stanford, Sybil Holland, Jean Whiteside, Joan Thompson, Katy Gordon, Delma Hill, Dorothy Land, Paul Pyle, Dolores Pyle, Mrs Pyle, and the hostess, Julia Ruth Priestly.

Mrs J M Waddell of Chamberlain and Mrs. D T Webb of Naylor are visiting in the C. A. Waddell home.

Rev J P Cole of Lelia Lake is conducting a revival meeting at McKnight this week.

Subscribe for The Informer

NAZARENE REVIVAL CLOSES

The Nazarene revival closed Sunday night with a great service in spite of the rainy weather. We had good attendance and wonderful attention. Souls were saved, hearts blessed, and most everyone was benefitted by the great messages in sermon and song.

We appreciate very much the cooperation and prayers of all who helped to make the meeting a success.

New Silk Pajamas, Slips and Night Gowns.
B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. I E Lovelace of Wellington visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Plumlee, last week.

MARVIN WOOLDRIDGE DIES

Marvin Wooldridge, 52, mayor of Altus, Okla., died suddenly last Friday of a heart ailment. He was a member of the J. O. Wooldridge family, lumber dealers, and is the third of that family to die within the past eight months.

Mr Wooldridge is survived by his widow, several children, one sister and three brothers.

CLAUDE WELLS SICK

Hedley friends of Mr. and Mrs. J Claude Wells will regret to learn that Mr. Wells has been quite sick the past week. From last week's Democrat we get the impression that he may have to undergo an operation. We hope to hear of his early and complete recovery.

Zeb Mitchell and Dr. J. W. Webb made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.

Get Your MAGAZINE at Cost!

WHY PAY MORE

HERE is an actual opportunity to make your dollar do double duty. Twice as much for your money is no small matter when you consider the well balanced assortment of standard publications which are entertaining, instructive, and enjoyable in the widest variety. We have made it easy for you—simply select the club you want and send us this coupon to our office TODAY.

Club No. C-1
Progressive Farmer, 1 year
Everybody's Poultry Magazine, 1 year
The Farm Journal, 1 year
Country Home, 1 year
AND THIS NEWSPAPER
For One Year

ALL FIVE FOR ONLY \$1.00

Club No. C-2
Southern Agriculturist, 1 year
Country Home, 1 year
The Farm Journal, 1 year
AND THIS NEWSPAPER
For One Year

ALL FOUR FOR ONLY \$1.00

CLIP THIS Coupon To Day!

Yes—MR. EDITOR, Send Magazine No. _____

Name _____

Town _____

State _____ R. F. D. _____

Bring or mail this Coupon to our office today—NOW

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

For Sunday, August 20:
Topic: "Testing the Conversion Experience"
Introduction—Group Captain.
Some New Testament Cases—Pauline Caldwell.
Some Types of Conversion—Nina Mae Bailey.
What Is Essential in Every Experience?—Nettie Blankenship.
Some Evidences of Conversion—Ruth Wells and Pauline Boliver.

Subscribe for The Informer.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

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

Joe Bowndes, DePaul County Tax Collector, was a visitor here the first of the week.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each month.

THRIFTY CAR OWNERS WROTE this CODE



THE MASTERPIECE OF TIRE CONSTRUCTION

The Thrifty Code for Tire Buyers

I hereby promise to trade in my thin, worn, dangerous tires today and equip my car before prices advance again, with the Safest and Most Dependable Tires I can find.

They must have:
Every fiber in every High Stretch cord in every ply saturated and coated with pure liquid rubber, to give me Extra Blowout Protection.

They must have:
Two Extra Gum-Dipped Cord Plies Under the Tread for Greater Strength and Blowout Protection.

They must have:
Scientifically designed non-skid tread to give me EXTRA SAFETY.

Mr. Car Owner

MAKE the Thrifty Code—your Code. Raw materials, commodities and wages are up—and going higher. When you know tire prices are going higher—it's smart to Buy Now and Save.

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

Drive in today—we'll save you money and serve you better.

THE NEW Firestone SUPER OLDFIELD TYPE	Other Sizes Proportionately Low
Ford 4.50-21	\$7.10
Chevrolet 4.50-21	\$7.55
Plymouth 4.75-19	\$8.35
Nash 5.00-20	\$10.15
Studebaker 5.50-18	



Firestone SUPER OLDFIELD TYPE	Firestone SENTINEL TYPE	Firestone COURIER TYPE
Ford 4.50-21	Ford 4.50-21	Ford 20x3 1/2
\$6.30	\$5.65	\$3.45
Chevrolet 4.50-21	Chevrolet 4.75-19	Chevrolet 4.40-21
6.70	6.05	3.60
Plymouth 4.75-19	Nash 5.00-20	Ford 4.50-21
7.45	6.70	4.25
Nash 5.00-20	Buick 5.50-18	Ford 4.50-21
8.10	7.30	4.65
Studebaker 5.50-18		
9.00		

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

Dependable Firestone Batteries \$5.60
and your old battery FREE
We will test any make of Battery FREE

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

Hall Service Station
Hedley, Texas



'I'm getting an All-Electric Kitchen Step by Step'

LIKE the Modern Mother pictured above, hundreds of progressive home-managers throughout West Texas have set their hearts on owning a complete Electric Kitchen. Perhaps you are one of them. If you are, why not follow her idea?

... She is installing her Electric Kitchen one step at a time—and applying her savings on the purchase of her next "Electrical Servant." She makes her payments out of the household budget—for the payments are moderate and the new economies ample recompense.

The Electric Range and Refrigerator are essentials in the modern home. They save time, work and money... safeguard health and happiness... provide better and more healthful meals. Then there's the mixer, water-heater, cooker-jug, dishwasher, ventilating fans, clock and many others—all of them marvels of convenience, comfort and economy.

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

West Texas Utilities Company

Current Events the World Over

Employers Rush to Support of President's Industrial Recovery Program—Grain Exchanges Called to Time by Administrator Peek.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

RESPONSE by employers to President Roosevelt's radio appeal for adherence to the blanket industrial code was immediate and flatteringly favorable. Telegrams and letters by the thousands have been received at the White House and Gen. Hugh Johnson's office pledging eager cooperation, promising prompt action or asking for further information. Though there may be many dissidents, carpenters and dentists, however, it is apparent that the people are determined to give the N. I. R. A. program a fair trial. Industrial leaders in general are willing to shorten work hours and increase wages. There is, however, one section of the "jobs agreement" that arouses considerable distrust. This in effect provides that signers of the blanket code automatically bind themselves to the so-called union labor provisions of the recovery act. Open shop employers naturally do not like this.

The President in his radio address declared that prompt action by employers and co-operation by workers would spell success for the recovery plan, while failure would mean another desperate winter. Signing of the universal agreement, he said, "will start the wheels turning now, and not six months from now," and he added that to await formation and approval of specific codes for separate industries would not be fast enough.

"We are not going through another winter like the last," he said, as a grim determination set into his voice, and he declared that if employers will act together now "we can put people back to work."

"Unless there is united action," the President said, "a few selfish men in each competitive group will pay starvation wages and insist on long hours of work, which forces honorable men to follow suit or close up shop. We have seen the result of action of that kind in the continuing descent into the economic hell of the past four years."

While pleading for voluntary action and promising the creation of "rolls of honor" of signers to be posted in their home towns, Mr. Roosevelt warned his hearers that the law gives him power to deal with those who try "to thwart this great common purpose by seeking selfish advantage."

GENERAL JOHNSON, working as energetically as he did when he administered the World War draft act, was pleased with the general approval of the uniform code designed to establish a 35-hour week and a \$14 minimum wage for labor and a 40-hour week and \$15 minimum wage for the "white collar" worker.

As in the draft case, he said, numerous questions came up in trying to apply a general rule to industry. "We'll find undoubtedly that we've made mistakes," he said. "And whenever we find we've made a mistake we'll come out and say so and correct it. We attempted to strike as near a median as we could without upsetting too many appellants. But we will deal very promptly with specific cases of hardship."

A very important question, covering a large class of workers, was raised as to whether existing contracts are affected by the uniform code. Johnson said they were not. Contracts cannot be broken.

Over the radio General Johnson told the country that no power can stop the recovery program and that five million workers would be re-employed before September 4—Labor day.

TEN regional advisors to the public works administration have been appointed by the President to serve as direct representatives of the administration and obtain from state boards lists of projects for consideration. These men, their headquarters and the states in each region are:

- Region 1—Ralph L. Cooper of Belfast, Maine; Boston, Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut.
- Region 2—Edward J. Flynn of New York city; New York state.
- Region 3—Daniel J. Tobin of Indianapolis; Chicago, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio and Wisconsin.
- Region 4—Frank Murphy of Wheaton, Minn.; Omaha, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota, Iowa and Wyoming.
- Region 5—Dana Marshall of Portland, Ore.; Portland, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.
- Region 6—Justus S. Wardell of San Francisco; San Francisco, California, Nevada, Utah and Arizona.
- Region 7—Clifford Jones of Spur, Texas; Fort Worth, Texas, Louisiana, and New Mexico.
- Region 8—Vincent M. Miles of Fort Smith, Ark.; Kansas City, Colorado, Kansas, Oklahoma, Missouri, and Arkansas.
- Region 9—Monroe Johnson of Marion, S. C.; Atlanta, Mississippi, Ala-

bama, Georgia, South Carolina and Florida.

Region 10—George L. Ratliff, Baltimore; Richmond, Tennessee, Kentucky, West Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia and North Carolina.

GOVERNORS of the states who were holding their annual conference in California, received from President Roosevelt an invitation to assemble in Washington next winter "in the hope it will mark further solid accomplishments by all of us in the direction of national recovery." Progress is being made, the Chief Executive said, in his message to the governors, in adjusting the balance between mutual state and federal undertakings to determine the joint responsibilities of many great tasks. There are, he added, many problems that extend beyond the power of single states where federal co-operation is required.

FOLLOWING the sudden collapse of grain prices on the Chicago board of trade and all other grain exchanges, the men directing those concerns were sharply rebuked by George N. Peek, farm adjustment administrator. They took temporary action to halt the demoralizing declines—due mainly to the operations of Edward A. Crawford, a plunger—and then hastened to Washington to confer with Mr. Peek. That gentleman told them flatly that the government would take drastic action if the exchanges did not move at once to "put their house in order."

"I do not entertain the view that the present grain trade has any future right to handle the farmer's products," Mr. Peek asserted. "We are not going to superimpose something on the grain trades until after they have had an opportunity to work out their problem themselves."

"If this is not done promptly however, I will make no promises. An attempt will be made to meet that situation. Abuses exist in the grain trades. The trades, acting as the marketing medium of the farmers, should correct these abuses. If they do not succeed, then the government will act."

The grain men then offered these four sweeping reforms in trading practices:

Establishment of daily price regulation limits of 5 cents on wheat, rye and barley; 4 cents on corn, and 3 cents on oats.

Restriction of the futures holdings of any one trader to a maximum volume, probably between two and five million bushels, to be determined later.

Permanent elimination of trading in indemnities.

Uniform and perhaps higher margin requirements for all exchanges; the minimum requirements to be determined later.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT and his close advisers were not in the least discomfited by the slump in prices on the stock exchanges that was simultaneous with the crash in grain prices. Indeed, they rather welcomed it because it was the puncturing of what they considered an unwholesome and unwarranted boom, and the administration gave no sign of intending to protect prices of securities as it did those of grain.

However, Senator Steiwer of Oregon, Republican member of the senate banking committee, believes there may be legislation at the next session of congress to minimize the possibilities of such "abnormal shrinkage" of prices as occurred. He offers three propositions for consideration by business leaders and economists before their submission to congress. They are:

"Preparation of a simplified form of corporate returns to be used by all corporations reporting to the Treasury so that the reader could tell approximately the liquidating value of all classes of securities in any corporation at the time the return was made. An adequate curb on short selling. A prohibition of directors of any corporation increasing, decreasing or suspending the payment of dividends without first securing from the stockholders a 60-day prior authorization."

THIS is the busy season of the year for aviators, and some of their accomplishments are notable. Wiley Post of Oklahoma, who once flew around the world with Gatty, successfully made the circuit alone, establishing a new time record of 7 days, 18 hours, 49 minutes. He is the first to make the solo round trip and the first to fly around the globe twice.

The Mollisons of England, Captain Charles and his wife, Amy Johnson, flew across the North Atlantic from Wales. They were headed for New York, but weariness and the exhaustion of their fuel supply forced them down at Stratford, Conn. They landed in the dark in a marsh and were slightly injured, and their plane was wrecked.

Gen. Italo Balbo and his men of the Italian squadron, after several days of festivity in New York, left for their homeland, going by way of New Brunswick and Newfoundland. As they soared away over Jamaica Bay the commander sent to President Roosevelt and Mayor Kelly of Chicago radio messages of gratitude for their reception in the United States and at the World's fair.

One of the army's big twin motor bombers, carrying Lieut. Carl A. Murray and six other men, lost a wing in midair at Oceanside, Calif., and fell in ruins. The seven men, unable to get free to use their parachutes, were killed.

HUEY LONG, the kingfish senator from Louisiana, has been much vexed of late concerning patronage and flood control matters, feeling that he was being ignored by the administration. The other day he went to the White House in blistering mood, declaring he was going to have his rights. He had not been recognized in two appointments recently in Louisiana. That of controller of customs was given to a follower of Senator Harrison of Mississippi, and an avowed enemy of the Long organization; Paul B. Habans was selected to direct the affairs of the Home Loan bank there.

Well, Huey was affably received by President Roosevelt and Postmaster General Farley, and what the Chief Executive and the astute politician told the rampaging gentleman from the South must have been plenty. The Kingfish emerged from the conference a silent and seemingly squelched man.

FOR some weeks there have been persistent rumors in Washington that Secretary of the Treasury Woodin would soon resign. These were contradicted by officials connected with the administration, but were heard again when it was learned that the streptococcus sore throat from which Mr. Woodin had been suffering had not cleared up and had developed into "quinsey." He has been on vacation, and the President told him by telephone to take a good rest and return when he had regained his strength.

If Mr. Woodin should step out, it is believed his portfolio will be given to Frank C. Walker, treasurer of the Democratic national committee, who not long ago was made executive secretary of the new "super-cabinet." Mr. Walker has long been the devoted friend of Mr. Roosevelt and could have had about any job he wished, but heretofore he has preferred to remain in the background.

MISSOURIANS who are ardent admirers of the President have given him a handsome chestnut saddle horse, born and bred in Audrain county and now named New Deal. The animal was presented to Mr. Roosevelt by Senator Clark and Representatives Cochran, Lozier and Cannon, acting for the donors.

ONE of the old friends of Secretary of State Hull has been given the agreeable post of minister to Finland. He is Edward Albright of Gallatin, Tenn., editor and publisher of the Sumner County News and a former president of the National Editorial association.

ELLIOTT ROOSEVELT, son of the President, did marry Ruth Goodins of Fort Worth, Texas, in Burlington, Iowa; and the couple sped down to the Lone Star state by automobile. Thence they went to Los Angeles.

HITLER'S secret German police staged the biggest raid ever seen in that country. Everywhere except in Bavaria the baggage of all travelers was opened and searched for subversive literature. All automobiles were stopped, and traffic was tied up in the cities. Arrests were numerous, but those persons who were found innocent were given passes to proceed and released.

Another of the Nazi chancellor's drastic measures is a new law for the sterilization of the unfit, designed to purify the German race. It is to be applied to persons afflicted with hereditary diseases, hereditary deficiencies such as idiocy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, blindness, deafness, or alcoholism, and serious bodily deformities.

SPAIN was thoroughly worked up by the discovery of a great civilian plot to overthrow the existing government, the conspirers including various groups from Carlists to Communists. The civilian uprising was to have been followed by a military dictatorship, according to the police, though the latter were slow in arresting any army officers. Hundreds of civilians were jailed, and seized documents indicate that attempts on the lives of members of the republican government, bombings of ministries, sabotage of communication lines and general strikes were on the program.

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

Washington.—Reminiscent of the stirring days of 1917, leaders in the nation are calling for patriotic support.

Rallying for New War speakers are abroad in the land with a call for united effort, posters flap from the walls of public places, all in a new war. But this war being conducted by our government and its people is a war to release the country from the bondage of an economic enemy, a final gigantic drive to restore a people to the plane where happiness can replace destitution, where steady employment can replace idle time and where profits will appear instead of bankruptcy.

The government, through President Roosevelt, is calling upon all and sundry to stand together again just as firmly as they did about this time of the summer of 1917. Instead of the draft of men, however, the government is asking only that employers of labor, those who manufacture things to sell, those who engage in business of any kind, conform to certain rules. Those who buy the things that are produced by labor are asked to help in the cause by refusing to deal with the individuals who do not co-operate and agree to the rules from which the President expects so much good to come.

And so we have a national code, a national agreement, a set of rules of conduct. While the farm relief legislation is getting under way, and it is well under way, that farm prices may be increased, the government has attacked the other phase of the problem, namely, relief for the millions whose lot it is to live and work in the cities. For them he is promising shorter hours of work, a retention, if not an actual increase, in pay. Of the manufacturers and the wholesalers and the retailers, the government is asking that prices be not raised beyond the necessities resulting from increased cost of raw materials and wages. In other words, the government has asked that there be no profiteering, just as it demanded during the World War that some consideration be given the consumer.

No one can predict with what success this new drive will be attended. It is new in character. It is described by Gen. Hugh S. Johnson, the national recovery administrator, as an appeal to the conscience and opinion of the people and to their good instincts. I quote the general further:

"After four years of hopeless and seemingly helpless suffering and inaction it would be unforgivable not to open to the country the chance it now has under this law to unite once more and overcome and maybe to defeat the depression. This is a test of patriotism. It is the time to demonstrate the faith of our fathers and our belief in ourselves.

"We are a people disciplined by democracy to a self-control—sufficient to unite our purchasing power—our labor power—our management power to carry out this great national covenant with vigor, with determination, but with the calm composure and fair play which always mark the American way."

And true to the thought, the philosophy, of that last sentence, the government is seeking to obtain the co-operation of all of the people who must make concessions by having them make agreements with the President voluntarily. The President said when he signed the historical document that there would be no coercion. It is the American way.

In brief, the government is proposing that actual agreements will be signed by the thousands who are being asked to make concessions. The mail carriers have delivered blanks to all of them. Each blank carries a statement of fourteen points to which the employer of labor, the manufacturer of commodities for trade, the retailer or other dealer, is being asked to subscribe. They constitute the national code. It is to be effective from August 1 to December 31. By that time, it is hoped that individual industries of all kinds will have had an opportunity to work out codes, acceptable to General Johnson, that will serve as rules of principles and practice for that particular industry, whether it be for the makers of glue, molders of pottery or the manufacturer in the heavy industry such as steel. The national code is a stop-gap, a bridge for the recovery machinery to use while a permanent passage way to prosperity is being erected on a firm foundation.

Industry must pledge itself not to circumvent the agreement in any way. Labor must pledge itself to avoid disturbances resulting from its use of the strike as a weapon. State boards are being set up—they have been named in most states—to help out the national administration. Child labor is barred. A week of thirty-five hours of work is prescribed and if the establishment must stay open longer, more people can have jobs, all at the old rate of pay.

While the recovery administrator's explanation of the code said there would be no coercion, it does seem pressure will be used if the basic agreements do not come in, signed, at a rapid rate. It may not be coercion,

but certainly there is a tremendous economic force to be used, for the consumers are asked to deal only with those who have signed agreements to conform.

During all of this drive to get things going again—the code calls it the "President's drive for re-employment"—there are apt to be many unfair and unjust acts by the overzealous. There are certain to be recalcitrants who are unwilling to make concessions for the common good. But the most important class of all of those who may not comply will be those who are unable to comply because, to do so, they would be bankrupt.

I have heard it suggested in conversations here that the sudden move to blanket the nation with a voluntary agreement on business conduct might cause some persons in the country to become skeptical that things were not going so well. It was feared that those without complete information as to the plans and purposes of the government might look upon the far-reaching action as meaning that a new crisis was impending. The suggestions were not altogether without supporting reason. In the deluge of visitors who have come here to draft new codes in conference with General Johnson, many have come with doubt in their mind as to the value or the justice of the whole scheme. They were honest in their judgment and simply viewed the program as unworkable and as forcing them into unnecessary hardships. It seems, therefore that an analysis of some of the reasons for the national code should be made after it has been stated with some emphasis that there is no new crisis, nothing more serious than before, to be seen on the horizon of the immediate future.

It will be remembered that the announced program of the President when he started the recovery plan was to boost commodity prices. He wanted to see the farmers get more for their products as a means of saving agriculture from the inevitable bow-wows and he wanted the other sources of industry to life to profit. As long as prices were so low, there could be no restoration of normal business activity, in the President's view.

Carrying out this line of reasoning, there came the farm aid laws, the inflation authority, the farm and city home refinancing bills and other powers. The President withdrew government support of the dollar in foreign exchange by saying there could be no gold exported. Obviously, prices went up. They moved in a hurry. Speculation crept into the picture in a big way. The net result of this was that the cost of living moved rapidly higher but wages and salaries lagged behind.

The recovery administration thought the problem could be met by the industrial codes, but the codes were slow in getting started and numerous controversies have arisen between units of particular industries and between whole industries and the recovery administration. Delays were serving only to widen the margin between the two basic factors of wages and prices, and so General Johnson and the President put their heads together on the code which we have been discussing.

The recent nose dive in grain prices occasioned quite a bit of talk in Washington officialdom, especially around the Department of Agriculture. Secretary Wallace, however, was the calmest man of the lot. He did not let the fact disturb him that wheat dropped off 25 cents a bushel in one day for the reason, he said, that Mr. John Q. Public was gambling in the market. Sooner or later, the secretary said, John Q. had to take a licking.

Mr. Wallace said, however, that public participation in the grain market was not the sole reason for the sudden decline. He thought the rise in price had been too rapid and that a reaction had set in. Another man in the Department of Agriculture likened the price rise to the growth of bean stalks in over-rich soil. It went all to top. But the secretary said the members of the Board of Trade in Chicago saw the break coming and they sought to protect themselves by calling for more collateral or cash from those who were trading on margins. That naturally had the effect of frightening many speculators, according to Mr. Wallace, but he did not blame the Board of Trade members. It was something of a combination of circumstances, then, that broke the grain markets.

Nevertheless, the Department of Agriculture is watching the grain trading through numerous pairs of eyes. One of the things it already has done is to invoke the provisions of the grain futures law which requires the Board of Trade at Chicago to make daily reports of individual trading where the amounts are 500,000 bushels or more. The purpose of that is to keep the department informed as to who the big speculators are, since it is conceived that a speculator can influence the market seriously with lots of about 500,000 bushels.

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How I Broke Into The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Herman

By CHARLIE CHAPLIN

CHARLIE CHAPLIN broke into the movies scared stiff. In his initial attempt to enter the studio he was already in possession of a contract, but the gatekeeper didn't recognize him. This, in conjunction with a well-nursed fear of leaping from tall buildings and bridges to terrifying depths below, nearly resulted in Charlie's doing an about face and returning to vaudeville.

However, Mack Sennett caught him in time and he got in.

For which the whole wide world, we think, is duly thankful. Charlie was born of theatrical parents. His father, Charles Chaplin, was a famous protean actor of Continental Europe. His mother played in many of the Gilbert and Sullivan productions under the stage name of Lily Harley.

It was natural that with such a start in life and an early boyhood spent in the atmosphere of the stage that Charlie should, at seven, have the part of "Billy, the page boy," in William Gillette's, "Sherlock Holmes." He later toured Europe with a juvenile troupe, and when twenty years old, arrived in America with an act that immediately obtained vaudeville bookings on practically every circuit in the country. Many will probably remember the "drunk" in "A Night In An English Music Hall."

While the act was playing to roars in enthusiastic audiences, the Nixon theater in Philadelphia, a telegram came from Kessel and Bauman, asking him to come to New York for an audience regarding his appearance in Keystone comedies.

Charlie managed to get an afternoon off, and when he returned from



Charlie Chaplin.

New York, had the contract to appear in pictures at the Keystone studios, Los Angeles. That was in 1914, before Hollywood was the big movie center.

"When I got the contract," Charlie tells us, "I immediately began to attend every picture show where Keystone comedies were being shown."

"I was terror struck! I saw Mabel Normand leaping about on the edges of high buildings, jumping from bridges, doing all manner of falls—if they expected that of a woman, what would they expect of me?"

Charlie hadn't heard of the "double"—the star's standby—so he gathered that Kessel and Baumann had mistaken his stage falls for unusual acrobatic ability.

With this grave dread of probably having to dash to his death for the edification of a two-reel comedy, he gritted his teeth and decided to "try it once."

Very gently, in his first chat with Mack Sennett, he brought in the subject of these high and hair-raising stunts. Mack explained that a double always did these scenes. Charlie said "Oh! I see!" But he hadn't the remotest idea, even then, what a "double" was.

So when Mack Sennett generously said, "Oh, no, you won't have to do those," Charlie lied bravely but ventured, "Well, I'll try."

So then began a long career of two-reelers, of which we can recall one, "Tillie's Punctured Romance."

In 1917, he started the world by getting a million-dollar contract to produce eight pictures for the First National Exhibitors. Among these everybody will remember "A Dog's Life," "Shoulder Arms," "The Kid" and "Pay Day."

"He later built his own studio in which he directed and produced 'A Woman of Paris' which brought forth two great stars, Edna Purviance and Adolphe Menjou, but in which he did not appear in person.

"The Gold Rush," "The Circus" and "City Lights," have been made on this lot and are considered by many, his greatest characterizations.

"My advice to those contemplating a motion picture career," said Charlie, "By all means, go into the movies, if you have a fertile imagination and intelligence to direct that imagination into giving a good portrayal of the part you have to play.

"I have found the motion pictures highly interesting as well as a lucrative field of endeavor, which may be why I am prejudiced.

"But," said Charlie in parting: "Success in the movies demands hard work and tireless application to the job at hand."

WNU Service

ROADSIDE MARKETING

By T. J. Delohery

LOCATING THE ROADSIDE MARKET

ABOUT the first thing a food retailer does before leasing a shop or store is to "count noses"; that is, he finds out how many people pass the place daily, and thus decides the possibilities of his attracting customers.

Farmers are now doing practically the same thing before building roadside markets, making allowances for new customers that will come through advertising and satisfied customers telling others about their source of fresh, quality fruits, vegetables and other foods.

In determining the number of cars which pass the proposed roadside market site, the number traveling on the side on which the stand is to be built is important, more especially on main highways. On the secondary roads it is not so important, according to surveys. The position of the market and the parking space are two other deciding factors.

Studies indicate the right-hand side of the road, homeward bound or leading into town, is to be preferred. In Michigan, for instance, it was found that for every hundred dollars' worth of farm products sold to consumers by markets on the right-hand side of the highway, only \$47 was sold from stands on the opposite side. Ohio experts found that only one-third of the motorists will brave the hazards and inconvenience of crossing the road on foot to do their shopping.

On the secondary roads, however, fully half the people will cross over, the dangers of threading through the traffic being decidedly smaller. The reputation of the market owner also counts, as six of the most successful roadside markets around Chicago are located on what is supposed to be the wrong side of the highway. As a general thing people won't stop, knowing they will come upon other stands without traveling far.

The outward bend of a gentle curve in the highway is a prominent location for a roadside market. It can be seen from a distance, and motorists



A Roadside Market.

usually slow down on curves. The crest of a hill is also a good spot, as is the side of a straight stretch, especially if there is nothing to obstruct the view.

Hill tops have an advantage of offering a view of the surrounding country, making it easy to wait if service is not possible right away. And people will often linger where they get a view of the vicinity. In all cases, the color scheme and decorations of the market and surrounding buildings help stop customers and make sales.

For the same reason people will not cross the highway; parking space is essential. In some states it is a law. The easier it is for people to trade, the better they like it. Also, they like to look over the display of products without too much trouble.

"Since most of the buying at roadside markets is done as sort of a sideline to pleasure drives," said the owner of a roadside market in Massachusetts, "room enough to get away from the place as soon as they have finished buying gives them more time for riding, and they don't have to park any distance from the market. On the other hand, if you have something of interest around the place, even if it is only a good view, keeping customers satisfied while you are servicing others, helps a whole lot. Pastoral beauty is one thing that interests city consumers. Flowers, shrubs and even growing vegetables will make them forget waiting or even make them forget what they stopped for.

"Speaking of flowers and shrubs, I find they are both very profitable in a cash way, too. This whole patch by the market is the result of our just setting out a few things to make the place attractive. Now we sell \$150 to \$200 worth of flowers during the season, and people who are attracted by the flowers also buy vegetables and other things."

Related to the position of the roadside market are signs. If possible, the first sign should be 300 to 500 feet from the market. It should be large enough and attractively painted to catch the eye. Give the motorist every chance to catch the message and time to slow down.

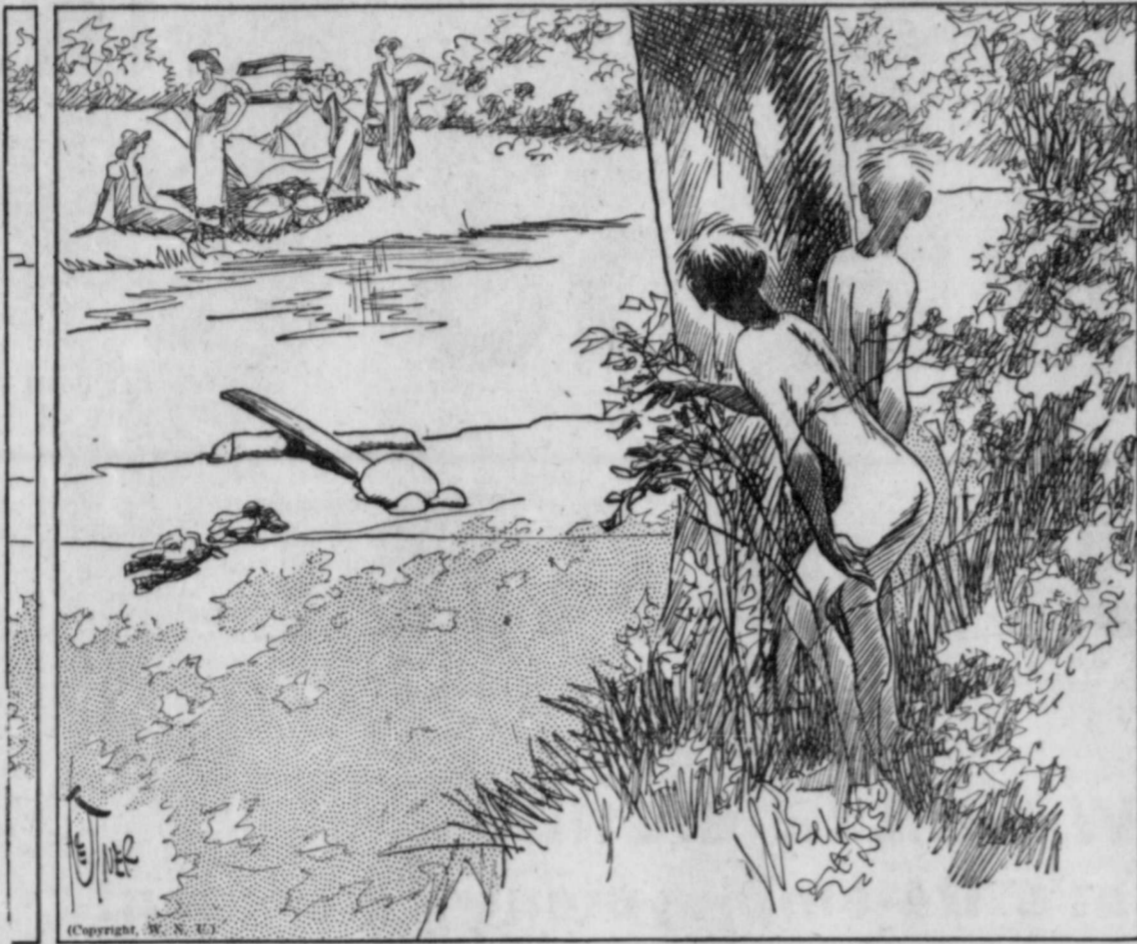
One of the don'ts about signs is never to start off with STOP, especially if red color is used. Red and STOP are danger signals on roadways, and the motorists who find it is only your roadside market sign are more apt to pass your market, even though in need of things you have to sell.

Some farmers prefer one large sign; others several small ones at intervals of 100 to 200 feet. Both may be used to good advantage.

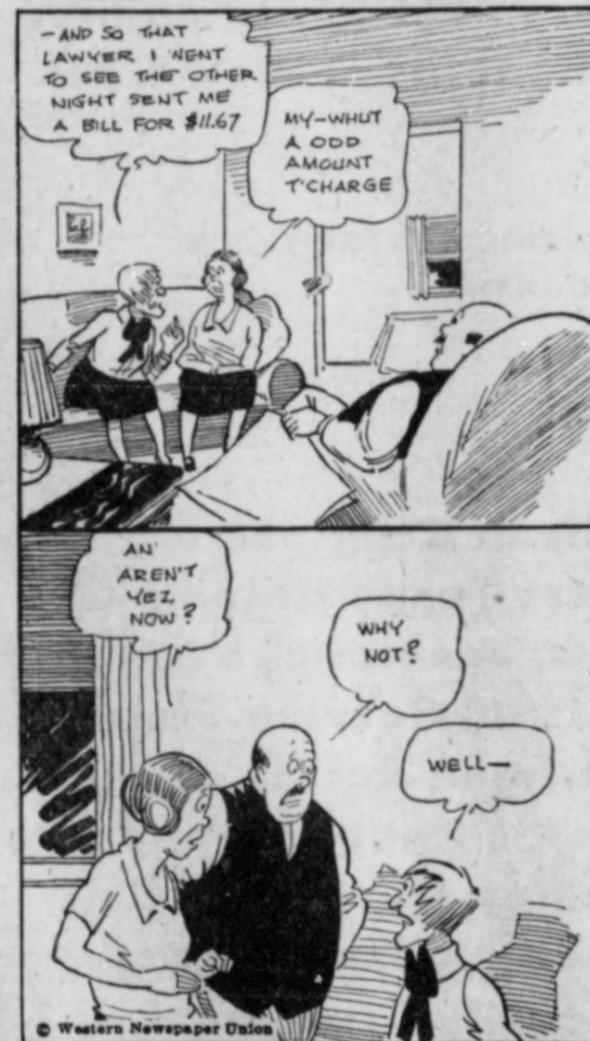
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OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



Goods Refused



THE FEATHERHEADS



Sees All—Knows All



Current Wit and Humor



INNOCENCE

The enthusiastic angler was relating a fishing story to some of his neighbors.

"Yes," he said proudly. "I caught the biggest fish of my career last night. It was a bass, and what a whopper, too. Do you know, fellows, believe it or believe it not, that fish weighed about seven pounds. Some fish, what?"

His son, who had remained interested throughout the story, now spoke up.

"Yes, and do you know, daddy was so kind, he gave it to my little kitten," he said.

Dust and All

Kumme—Is your wife saving?
Backe—Very—when she sees any loose tobacco under my writing table she sweeps it up carefully in a dustpan and puts it back in the tobacco jar.—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

He Should Talk

"Sorry, but I can't pay my losses."
"You're a fraud, sir, to play without money—how am I going to pay for my drinks?"—Berlin Berliner Illustrierte.

It's the Rule!

Chief—Smoking in the office?
Clerk—It is a pencil, not a cigar, sir.
Chief—Pencil or not, no smoking in the office.—Venice Gazzettino Illustrato.

Important Point

Father—Who was that young man I saw you kissing in the drawing room last night?
Daughter—What time was that, Dad?—Esen Wochenschau.

Even Exchange

Mother (to six-year-old smoking cigar)—Harold, what on earth—
Harold—That's all right, mother; father is playing with my train.

Holding Out

"Does your new boy friend know your age?"
"Well, part of it."—Smith's Weekly.

The young man who had been calling so frequently on Helen came at last to see her father. Finally the suitor made this announcement: "It's a mere formality, I know, but we thought it would be pleasing to you if it were observed in the usual way."

Helen's father stiffened. "And may I inquire," he asked, "who suggested that asking my consent to Helen's marriage was a mere formality?"

"Yes," replied the young man. "It was Helen's mother."—London Times Bits.

Something in Common

"Darling, I could not afford that antique jewelry for you, but I bought you a car."
"That is sweet of you, but it is not the same thing."
"Well, it is old, anyway."

WHY, OF COURSE



Dad—I don't see why you have accounts in so many stores.
Daughter—Because, you see, dad, it makes the bills so much smaller.

All Explained

"We get salt from the sea."
"And pepper, dad?"
"Certainly."
"And oil?"
"No, we get oil from sardines."—Florence II 420.

Bad News Keeps

Client—Have you told the gentleman that I am musical? The play five instruments?
Matrimonial Agent—No, I am breaking it gently to him.—Lunich Fliegende Blaetter.

Chapter and Verse

"My wife has the worst memory I ever heard of."
"Forgets everything, eh?"
"No; remembers everything."—El Paso World News.

Writer

"You say you earn money with the pen?"
"Yes, I write my uncle every week for a check."

CROSSWORD "TEASER"

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	14	15	16			17	18	19	
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65					66			67	
68							70		

- Horizontal.
- 1—A large bird
 - 6—Used for smoking
 - 11—Not many
 - 12—Lubricated
 - 13—Used in boating
 - 14—Winner
 - 17—Part of the area of a circle
 - 20—Used to measure gas
 - 21—Circles
 - 23—One of the articles
 - 24—Dejected
 - 25—An exclamation
 - 28—A wriggly inhabitant of the sea
 - 30—Devoured
 - 31—Recent
 - 34—Instrument used by doctors
 - 37—Fear
 - 39—A titled personage
 - 40—Part of a ship
 - 42—Maker
 - 43—A South American snake
 - 45—Existed
 - 53—A tool
 - 57—A tree
 - 61—A foreign ruler
 - 65—A small, sharp bit of metal
 - 66—A popular modern invention
 - 67—The sewed edge of clothing
 - 68—One who examines ore
 - 70—Put together

- Vertical.
- 1—A preposition
 - 3—A numeral
 - 4—To make a noise like a dog
 - 5—One who employs
 - 6—Trials
 - 7—A gem
 - 8—Common name of a fur-bearing animal
 - 9—The load of a ship
 - 10—Otherwise
 - 15—To plant
 - 16—Large woody plants
 - 18—Island near Greece
 - 19—Movement of the ocean
 - 22—Power of attraction
 - 23—Keenest
 - 26—Man's name
 - 27—Bend wu
 - 28—Organ of the body
 - 32—Distorted
 - 33—Regret
 - 36—Used in fishing
 - 37—Part of a circle
 - 38—To hurt
 - 41—A traveling star
 - 42—To knock
 - 44—A playing card
 - 46—To be in debt
 - 48—A line of mountains
 - 49—Mouth of a bird
 - 50—To study
 - 52—Found in a desert
 - 54—Pertaining to the moon
 - 55—Harmony
 - 56—Refuse from a fire
 - 58—Simple jokes
 - 60—Reverberation
 - 64—Exist
 - 65—A parent
 - 68—Self



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WE HAVE SIGNED
the President's Re-employment Agreement

and will back up the N R A Code to the very best of our ability. We
are standing squarely behind the President in the New Deal.

WE ARE GLAD TO DO OUR PART TOWARD BRINGING BETTER TIMES
TO HEDLEY AND THE WHOLE COUNTRY

Whiteside Garage
M. & M. Store
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Eads Produce Co.
Gilliam Produce
Bozeman Garage
Frank Kendall
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Wilson Drug Store
West Texas Utilities Co.
J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Co.
Luttrell Service Station
Huffman Barber Shop
Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
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TEXAS

FORLORN ISLAND

By EDISON MARSHALL

WNW Service

Copyright by Edison Marshall

SYNOPSIS

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. He engages a bunch of nondescript stranded there. A gigantic Pole, Sandomar, is their leader. Captain Waymire, the Intrepid's skipper, engages Eric Ericsson, an old friend, to sail as chief officer. Van and Eric land in a moonlight situation. The Intrepid is wrecked, leaving her in a small boat, with Horton and his party. Sandomar kills Captain Waymire and leaves the ship in his crowd. On landing, Eric is there is no communication with the outside world. Fireheart, priestess of the island, descended from a white in the remote past, knowing an English, welcomes the castaways. Sandomar declares there shall be no law on the island, but Eric, the only gun, cows him, demanding he is the law. Eric's love for wells, and he tells her he means her. She is not unwilling. Fireheart claims Eric, and realizing the entrance of her friendship he is forced to temporize. Defending himself from attack, Eric's revolver apparently misfires, but his assailant, Eric finds the revolver, which had been Waymire's, is rim-fire, while five of its six cartridges are center-fire. Eric has one effective cartridge. "Swede," makes an attempt on his life. He uses his one cartridge, killing "Swede," but is left defenseless, though master of the situation, since he alone knows his gun is useless. Fireheart's threats culminate in an attempt on Nan's life. Eric saves her. He makes Nan understand the depth of his love, but she is uncertain of her own heart. In a sudden, terrific storm, a child of the tribe is left helpless on a sand spit.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

This was only too true. Chikak's father worshiped her; he would starve for her in a lean winter, or die for her when death was written in black and white; but he could not push out in that watery earthquake for life nor love. It was not just wind and wave, but the boozing. For him, the smoking scud barely concealed unearthly living shapes. He was not one of the white masters, to challenge the elementary powers, but a man of the Aleuts, with the darkness of subjection on his face.

"If they don't go, who will?" Roy insisted.

"I, for one. You'd better not try it, if I can get two of the sailors. They're handy at jobs like this—and anyway, Nan'll want you to stay."

"Catch me going!" Roy's cold eyes flashed. "Thank God I'm not such a fool as that." Then, almost shouting: "It's a crazy gesture. The child's done for anyway. Eric, you mustn't go either. You're needed here. It's the life of an Aleut brat against Nan's future safety."

Eric hesitated only an instant. "You'll have to protect her, the best you can. If I'm lost, two of the gang will be lost, too, and you can hold 'em at bay."

Roy cursed him to his face, then wheeled to Nan. "Speak to that fool," he implored. "Tell him he can't throw away his life on a chance like this—that you need him, that we all need him. Appeal to his crazy chivalry."

Nan slowly shook her head. "I can't do it." She did not seem to raise her voice, but as her lips were near, her tone rang clear. "I'm not even sure that I want him to stay. You see—he may be right—and you may be wrong."

Eric had now turned to the outlaw crew massed around Sandomar. Their faces were drawn, their eyes wolfish; it seemed hopeless to appeal to them. Yet Eric knew men—their evils, their follies, their innate greatness—and he spoke boldly.

"I want two good men. Who will come?"

There was a brief pause. Sandomar's somber gaze fell to Gerge's fluttering hand, then he threw up his sinian head.

"I will be one," he answered in his dull monotone.

"And if Sandy goes, I want to go, too," Gerge said. "Anyhow, I don't like to think of that little papoose out there all by herself, waiting to be drowned."

Eric's face flamed. Even his moment of surrender, on the Cliff of Death with Nan, held no greater glory, no higher truth, than this. The strong cup of his being ran full and overflowed.

True, it was only a brief truce. An hour ago Sandomar would have butchered him without mercy; an hour from now, if both survived, he would again be plotting his overthrow. They were implacable foes. They could not inhabit the same world; Eric knew well, in some cold inner mind, that in the end he must slay Sandomar, or be slain by him. But now they might strike, strike, and if worse comes to worst, cross the bar together.

He was at the point of accepting the help of his two foes, when he remembered Sandomar's deafness. Amid the falling mountains of water, Gerge

would have no time to raise his hand from his blade and interpret the captain's shouts.

"Gerge, I can't take you pal," Eric said. "I've got to have someone who can hear. Will you go without him?"

The little cockney looked to the ground. "I wouldn't be no good without Sandy. Anyhow, I can't leave him."

Eric nodded, and turned to his lesser enemies. "Who else will try it?"

Sydney Bill, hard-handed Australian, was the first to move forward, and murderous Big Smith second. Eric accepted them, and commandeered from the squaws three kamleikas (water-proof outer garments) for them and himself. The hunters had started across the headland with the boat; final preparations for what might be a one-way journey must now be made.

Eric called Roy aside, ran with him fifty yards down wind until the murk grew thick between, and passed him his revolver. "To protect our party—in case I don't come back," he said quietly in his rival's ear.

Roy's hand gripped it strongly, and a look of steel came into his face. His first thought was to thrust the barrel into Eric's side and order him not to move. The stubborn fool would not listen to reason, but he might heed the cold steel in his ribs!

But when he gazed into the narrowed pupils, he knew the bluff would not work. Anyway the whole situation had changed now that he had yielded up his scepter of authority. It was this steel tube loaded with death, not the man himself, that Roy required on shore. If Eric drowned, he would merely pay the price of his own folly; and by natural law the fittest would survive. With him would pass two other fools, so that the numerical odds against Roy's party would not be increased, but actually cut down. Eric had made his bed, so let him lie in it! A new power could rise in Forlorn Island!

Eric looked keenly into the cold, bright eyes. "By the way, Roy, in case I don't come back, be careful with that revolver," he added quietly. "Be sure you know all about it before you try to fire."

Now the hunters were hurrying nigh, and talk was done. Eric lunged back against the wind, just in time to help ship the boat. All the able-bodied



Sandomar Came Fighting Back, Falling, Rising to Reel on Again.

led men on hand waded in the boiling foam, and although the waves smote them like sandbags and made them reel, they held the kayak while the three voyagers boarded and drew the hatches tight.

Could they get through the surf into deep water? The answer lay with one man alone—Sandomar. With a grunt, he seized the gunwale and lumbered into the tide. On and on he stumbled, his gorilla strength and animal courage matched against the fury of the breakers. Blow after blow they dealt him, first against his thighs, then his barrel chest, finally breaking over him, bludgeoning his head, blinding his fireball eyes.

When he could go no further, he passed the boat along until his big hands were on the stern. Watching his chance, as a billow rushed seaward, he gave a mighty thrust. The kayak shot forward, then up to the crest of the next wave. The billow met it well beyond the breakers. Sandomar came fighting back, falling, rising to reel on again, hurled forward with back-breaking violence, at last lumbering through the foam with immense arms hanging limp, his eyes like a dead seal's.

With a suffocating heart, Nan watched the little craft beat out to sea. Once she thought it was gone. An avalanche of water swept it down. For a frigid eternity, perhaps ten seconds, possibly twenty, there was naught where it had been but a gray hillside streak with foam. But presently the pointed bow shot out like the snout of a shark, and the heads of the boatmen appeared one by one. The paddles glinted wanly, as the little ship sailed on.

Nan's chill despair began to change to flaming hope. A daring thought stole into her stunned brain; not just that Eric had done right in some vague abstract sense, but that his foolish dream was inspired truth, that there were hidden laws governing life which Roy's materialism could never explain and which had decreed Eric's victory. How did she or anyone know what was true, what was false? Perhaps Eric's idealism was not just a splendid illusion, to trick him to a fruitless death, but a working force, a living, conquering power. Perhaps he would yet win to his goal and return to stand beside her on the strand. Her hands clasped over her breast.

She strained into the murk, to follow the dimming, living shape so small, so brave, in the heaving desert of death. Not once did it soar out of the roaring valleys but that her heart soared too. Not one billow writhed only to drop behind in writhing fury but that her lips breathed thanks.

"Fight on, Eric," she whispered. "Go and come back safe. . . . Bring him back to me, little ship. Oh, don't fall him now!"

Beside her, Sandomar and his gang cursed and breathed hard.

Meanwhile Eric was fulfilling his destiny. All his long journeyings had been toward this one goal, a grain of sand in a lonely sea, and an Indian child calling him with outstretched arms. This was the great battle of his life. Nan, Roy, Sandomar had no part in this. It was all between him and his fierce old dam, the sea.

She was the mother of his race. She had fed him, schooled him, cherished him, and now she would try him to the bone. And the test was commensurate with his rank—the heir of sea-kings. Ever she had spared no pains on his blue-eyed, fair-haired brood. From those dim days they had sailed forth in painted galleys, red-headed fierce-browed brutes in winged hats, from the deep-cut fjords of Scandinavia, she had harried them, proved them, slain them without mercy, until she had bred men!

Yet to the dark spawn of the western isles Eric owed his fighting chance. The wooden dory that was his cradle would stand short shift in seas like these; she would fill and founder at the first rush of the rolling mountains; and only the Alaskan kayak, developed in centuries of rough sailing after walrus and whale, could shake free and leap to the crest. It was no more than a whale-bone frame covered with walrus hide, yet Eric blessed it in the name of his Norse gods. No stately ship heaving through a treacherous typhoon had ever made his heart glow so warm.

The hatch he occupied came nearly to his armpits, and was scarcely large enough to admit his body. The folds of his kamleika made it watertight, and though one wave after another broke over him, blinding him, bludgeoning his head and shoulders, always the craft buoyed up, shook off the water-arms, and fought on. True, if it once fell in the trough of the seas the repeated onslaughts would cave in its ribs, but by good seamanship and paddling for his life with the double blade, he managed to avoid this pitfall. The deck was so low that the wind could not seize and bustle it. His two comrades timed their strokes with his; caught up by his conquering spirit they fought as they had never fought before, drunk or sober, on land or sea, for life, bread, or favor of woman.

Their goal slowly neared. They could see the kneeling child, braced against the wind, pitched down sometimes as the rising waves broke over the sandy shelves and washed her to the waist, but always struggling up.

"Hold on!" Eric shouted, hoarse against hope that the cry would beat through the wind to her ears. "We're coming for you!"

She appeared to take heart. She could hear naught but the hellow of the gale, but she saw his lips move, and some fellowship of courage leaping across the foam made her fight like a shoaled salmon.

The kayak came up on the lea of the islet, in comparative quiet water. With a yell, Eric sprang out, waded to land, and clasped the fainting child in his arms. Roaring he knew not what—perhaps the ancient battle-cry of the Vikings welling up from some old cellar in his brain—he waded back, thrust the limp body into the hold, climbed into the hatch, and smote the water with his blade.

CHAPTER IX

The watchers on shore waited desolate eternities. Had Roy glanced at Nan, he would have wondered where her dusky beauty had flown. Her eyes were dark wounds. Her cheeks were haggard and gray, her lips drawn. Yet if she loved the man she had lost, she still did not know it. Love was the flash of a lighthouse through the storm, and the storm blew too thick between.

But presently she bit her lip until it bled. She thought she saw a strange-shaped shadow on the water, revealed only an instant through the fluttering curtains of spindrift. For all she knew it was only a trick of her tortured fancy.

A moment more she waited. Then, over the rolling hills, a dark shape took form. At the same instant, the mark parted like a torn veil, and the scene was etched in vivid black and white on her memory. The kayak seemed to be riding the storm. For an instant it hung poised, a symbol of victory, on the wind-whipped crest of the highest billow, looking down on its domain. The paddles flashed valiantly. The sea leapt on Eric's face. Then it came leaping toward land.

She could not utter a sound. Her throat was too full. But Sandomar grunted—she heard him—and Roy gasped out what she thought was an oath of amazement. Mother Horton threw up her lean arms with a yell.

"By G—d, he's made it!" But no one blamed the old woman for the oath.

The watchers never lost sight of the boat again. It came with a rush, the wind behind it, hurled through the foam, dodging, rocking, pitching, soaring up and darting down. The boozers roared in vain. The foiled seas chased the little ship, to spring upon its back but always their lenses fell short.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TANGLED WIVES

By PEGGY SHANE

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WNW Service

SYNOPSIS

A pretty young woman finds herself in a taxicab in New York with a strange man who addresses her endearingly and speaks of "an awful shock." When he leaves her for a moment at a drug store she drives on, for she fears him. She stops at the Biltmore, still wondering who she is. Her memory is gone. From her expensive clothing she concludes she is married to a wealthy man.

CHAPTER I—Continued

Then the face of the only man she now knew flashed before her. The man in the taxicab. Her reverie ended abruptly. She turned into the ladies' room, saying fervently, "But oh—perhaps—perhaps—after all that man wasn't my husband!"

Then she saw herself in the mirror. And everything else faded from her mind because though she saw with relief that she was young and pretty, that she was well dressed and had an air of smartness, not one flicker came into her mind of any kind of recollection. She could not even decide whether she had ever seen herself before or not. But she was certainly feeling better. She stood and gazed and gazed deep into her own eyes.

"Well, you'll know yourself the next time you see yourself, Girle," said a voice. "But if you haven't anything to do for the rest of the day would you let me take a crack at that mirror for a minute?"

She turned. A girl was grinning at her. A rakish dashing girl with lips a lively red.

"Hello," she faltered. Perhaps this girl was her friend.

"Move over, Cutie." The stranger's violet eyes were ringed with mascara. Her pretty lids were painted blue. "Got something in my eye and close this is the only mirror I can get close to." She edged in and pulled competently at her lashes.

"That's a shame," said the nameless girl sympathetically. She wanted to shout: Do you know me? What's my name?

The new girl flashed a speck of black out of her eye. "There, that's that!" She stood back and eyed herself with critical admiration.

The nameless girl watched with a friendly eye, hoping that the newcomer's greeting had meant a former acquaintance. But the girl took no further notice of her for the moment.

The nameless girl took off her gloves to wash her hands. There was the wedding ring again. She thought: Wedding rings are usually inscribed on the inside. She drew it off and began to examine it.

She found the inscription: "H. L. V. to D. M. May 19th, 1932." H. L. V. to D. M. The bridegroom would be H. L. V. And he had given the ring to the bride, D. M. And on their wedding day which was May 19, 1932.

She examined the ring wonderingly, turning it in her fingers.

The other girl spoke again. This time her voice held a note of humorous sarcasm.

"You're lucky that way, too!"

"Lucky?"

"Yeh! Got a wedding ring. I'm that way, too." Her husky voice grew more satirical. "Lucky, lucky. How do I get so lucky?"

"You don't sound as if you liked being married." The nameless girl spoke disinterestedly.

"Do I look crazy?"

"Not at all. Tell me—"

The nameless girl slipped her wedding ring slowly back on her finger.

The girl in the blue coat winked. "Not so crazy about it, eh—well, there are a good many like you, Baby. Believe me, there's a lot like you that can't seem to see the charm in the old cottage for two stuff with the roses or what have you around the door."

She leaned over and examined the nameless girl's ring more closely. "It's not a bad little item to hock," she said.

"I think I'll throw it down the first sewer I come to," said the nameless girl.

The woman grew kindly and fervent. "There's always Reno," she said. She became thoughtful. "If that cheap-skate husband of mine weren't so d—n stingy—Baby, there's always Reno, if you have the dough. And you seem to have plenty!"

"You mean I could get a divorce?" said the nameless girl.

"It's easy in Reno—especially for a girl like you with plenty of cash."

The woman's eyes had dropped to the open hand bag on the dressing table. The nameless girl wondered if she could divorce a man whose name she did not know.

"Reno!" said the girl in the blue coat. "G—d! And if you knew what I have got to go through you wouldn't hesitate." She rambled on in a tone that was full of a resentment and self-pity. The nameless girl paid little heed. Again she noticed the woman's

pression was a little sarcastic. "Now listen, No kidding! Do you think it's December the nineteenth? It's May the nineteenth, Girle, and—" She went on talking but her audience was no longer listening. She was thinking. This was the nineteenth of May and—her wedding day.

She looked once more into the mirror. Her eyes were starry with excitement. Besides the varnished face of the other girl she looked very young and very beautiful, but she was not thinking of that now. She was thinking that some of the pictures of her jig-saw puzzle past were beginning to fit in. She had been married that day to the man in the cab. She hated him. The shock of marrying him had made her lose her memory, and so wonder.

She was grateful to the strong enclosing walls around her for shielding her from that man. She was grateful to the city for being so big and impersonal that she could lose herself in it. All she needed now was to rest quietly until her memory returned.

Her action in leaving that man had been purely instinctive. But she was glad that she had done it. Still, she wondered, was it as simple as it now seemed? She married a man she hated and then lost her memory because he was so horrible, and then had left him. She was not satisfied. It seemed too easy an explanation. Why had she married him? She would have to find him again sooner or later and tell him that she must divorce him.

She could do that at Reno—for this strange chatty girl to whom she had scarcely been listening was talking about Reno.

"If I had the dough, Baby, believe me I'd be on my way to Reno right now."

"It's easy to get a divorce in Reno, isn't it?"

"If you have the dough! But that's a big if, Girle."

"How much does it cost?"

"About a thousand dollars, including the trip and everything, but I know a girl who did it for seven hundred and fifty. She had a friend living out there, and her living expenses didn't cost her anything."

"It doesn't take very long, does it?"

"It takes exactly six weeks. Oh ask me anything about Reno. I know. I've been studying up on it like it was the Bible. You got to go out there and

establish a residence, stay there six weeks, then file your suit. . . ."

As she talked the nameless girl was wondering. It was a little fantastic to be thinking of Reno when she did not yet know for certain that she was unhappily married. Could it be possible that the man in the cab was not her husband? Surely in a few moments she would be able to remember about herself, and when she did there would be time enough to make plans.

"So it's actually the nineteenth of May today."

"H—I, yes. There you go again."

The nameless girl slipped her wedding ring slowly back on her finger.

The girl in the blue coat winked.

"Not so crazy about it, eh—well, there are a good many like you, Baby. Believe me, there's a lot like you that can't seem to see the charm in the old cottage for two stuff with the roses or what have you around the door."

She leaned over and examined the nameless girl's ring more closely. "It's not a bad little item to hock," she said.

"I think I'll throw it down the first sewer I come to," said the nameless girl.

The woman grew kindly and fervent. "There's always Reno," she said. She became thoughtful. "If that cheap-skate husband of mine weren't so d—n stingy—Baby, there's always Reno, if you have the dough. And you seem to have plenty!"

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"It's easy in Reno—especially for a girl like you with plenty of cash."

The woman's eyes had dropped to the open hand bag on the dressing table. The nameless girl wondered if she could divorce a man whose name she did not know.

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her purse. Now it occurred to her to count them and find how much she had. She did so a silence fell over the small room of which the lack of response at the moment the only occupants.

There were nine hundred dollars in bills. And something under a dollar in her coin purse.

She closed her purse, and as she did so, she was aware of a certain sense of loss in the atmosphere. She turned her head to stare at the other girl, and she could have sworn that as she did so the woman turned away as if to give the impression that she had not been watching the younger one. Her former friendliness was washed from her face, but there was a watchfulness in the lines of

**WEDLEY FOLKS ATTEND
ALL-DAY W. M. U. MEET**

Hedley Baptists who attended the all day W. M. U. meeting at Clarendon Tuesday are Rev. M. E. Wells, Mmes. Wells, Moffitt, Sherman, Marshall, McPherson, P. L. Dishman, Alewine, Aeord, Blankenship, Miss Hope Wells, Miss Ruby McPherson, and Jay Blankenship. They report an enjoyable and helpful meeting.

CARD OF THANKS

The girls who attended the Baptist Encampment last week wish to thank Ike Rains for his kindness in furnishing transportation for them.

Porter Pierce, former Hedley boy, was a visitor here from Canyon this week.

**OIL TRUCK GOES IN DITCH
DURING RAINSTORM HERE**

During the rainstorm Friday night of last week a loaded oil truck belonging to L. H. Johnson of Giles skidded and overturned on the Highway, just west of Main street. No one was hurt, but a large quantity of gasoline was lost, and it took several men a good part of the following day to get the truck out of the ditch and back to Giles.

S. J. Strickland of Fort Worth was a visitor in the Rev. M. E. Wells home Monday.

J. B. Masterson has returned from the Eastern markets where he bought the fall stocks for his M. & M. Store.

Subscribe for The Informer

**SAM BRASWELL'S FATHER
DIES AT CANYON HOME**

We deeply sympathize with our good friend Sam M. Braswell of the Clarendon News in the loss of his beloved father, Rev. John Harwell Braswell, who died Tuesday morning at his home in Canyon.

Bro. Braswell was 75 years old at the time of his death. He was a minister of the Methodist Church, and served as pastor of Texas churches for about thirty years, coming to this state from an Alabama Conference.

Superannuated some years ago, he has since made his home at Canyon.

His widow, three daughters and one son survive him.

Ray Moreman left last Monday morning for San Angelo, where he expects to remain for some time in the interest of his health. He was accompanied by Rev. A. V. Hendricks and Rex Kendall. Bro. Hendricks will return by way of Fort Worth, where his family has been visiting relatives the past two weeks. Rex expected to get his school work lined up for this fall at S. M. U., Dallas.

Mrs. R. E. Newman returned home Sunday after a visit with relatives at Estelline and Chilli-cothe.

J. M. Shannon returned this week from Goldston, where he has spent the past several weeks in the home of his daughter.

Mrs. Mary Gibbs, who has been visiting with relatives and friends in Hedley, returned to her home at Wellington Tuesday.

Mrs. J. B. Grimsley and Miss Wauline Wall returned the past week from a visit to relatives at Grandfield Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Heath and Mrs. Chas. Barnett spent Monday in Amarillo.

Mrs. G. L. Armstrong has returned from Wise county, where she visited a daughter, two sons, and other relatives and old time friends. Her son, Barton, came home with her, but has returned to Wise county, where he will work this fall.

Harrison Hall was here from Memphis Tuesday, looking after his Conoco trade. His father, W. T. Hall, who has been at Glen Rose and other points in Central Texas, is now in Memphis. His health is much improved, we are glad to learn.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Webb visit ed his father, J. L. Webb, at Quanah Sunday.

L. H. Earthman and family moved the past week from Goldston to Clarendon, where Sam will be manager of the Fitzgerald Gin.

F. A. White of Clarendon was attending to business in Hedley last Friday.

Miss Edith Pierce returned Sunday to her home at Canyon after a three weeks visit at the B. E. Harris home and with other friends and relatives here.

County Attorney King and Deputy Sheriff Wright were here from Clarendon Saturday to attend Justice Court.

We have new Cotton Batts. B. & B. Variety Store.

**ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION**

meets on the first Friday in each month.

**FIRE DAMAGES WASH
HOUSE AT HARRIS HOME**

The wash house at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Harris caught on fire last Friday. The fire department arrived promptly and the blaze was soon extinguished. We are informed that the damage amounted to \$25 or \$30.

This was the first fire in Hedley for several months.

Mrs. Z. T. Beaty and son Jack, have returned from Huntington, Ark., where they spent the summer.

Neel Thompson visited relatives at Quanah the past week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Cooper, Friday, August 11, a fine eight pound boy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Alexander are visiting relatives in McLean.

Mrs. C. H. Bennett and daughter of Hedley visited their sister and aunt, Mrs. Bill Boyd, last week.—McLean News.

E. V. Carter and daughter, Jack, went to Wellington on business and for a visit Tuesday.

Mrs. R. B. Adams of Childress was a visitor in Hedley a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kinslow were visitors in Amarillo last Friday and Saturday.

YOU TELLER



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We are always at your service

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Every Day Specials

A \$25.00 Majestic Bicycle

TO BE GIVEN AWAY SOON

SEE US FOR PARTICULARS

Breakfast Bacon Fancy, lb 17c

Dry Salt Meat, Fancy 11c

5 lb pkg Gold Medal Oats 18c

3 lb 7 oz White Swan Oats 15c

Fresh Lard, 8 lb 70 Cents

48 lb Ponca Best Flour \$1 70

25 lb Sugar \$1.40

Gallon Vinegar 22c

Eads Produce Co.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS

PHONE 23

NAZARENE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Preaching service 11 a. m.

Night service at 8:15.

Rev. Nannie Carter,

Pastor.

Plenty of School Supplies at

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**DAILY
PAPER
BARGAIN**

Seven
Days
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Week

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Months
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\$5.25

**Tangled
Wives**

By Peggy Shane

... relates the misadventures of a lovely young lady who finds herself in a cab with a strange man, a wedding ring on her finger, and no idea of who she is or where she is going. She escapes, is mistaken for another young wife by a mother-in-law who has never seen her, and things begin furiously to happen. From the moment that she is accused of murder, to the moment that a bishop is roused from his quiet meditations, there isn't a calm, dull moment in the book.



If you want to read a love story full of action and excitement—this is it, and you can read it serially in these columns.

See the Informer Man

The Most for the Money

Specials

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Sugar

Cane, 25 lb \$1.39

Big Ben Soap, 7 for 25c

Salt, 25 lb 29c

Lettuce, head 7c

Fresh Tomatoes, two lb 15c

Salt, two 10c boxes 15c

Peaches

No. 2 1-2, two for 25c

Onions, lb 5c

Lemons, dozen 23c

Oranges, nice size, doz 29c

Tomatoes

No. 2, three for 24c

Coffee, bulk, two lb 25c

Lard

Fresh, 8 lb 68c

Sausage, Pure Pork, lb 9c

Weenies, two lb 25c

Bologna, two lb 25c

Bacon, Sliced, lb 19c

Roast, 3 lb 25c

M System