

INFORMATION
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Have
A Complete Line
of

**MAX FACTORS'
Society Make-up
TOILET ARTICLES**

Hedley Drug Co.
THE REXALL STORE
This Store is a Pharmacy

SPECIALS

Men's Overalls	\$1.00
Men's Everyday Shirts	65c
Men's Hats	\$1.49
Ladies' Dresses	89c to \$1.29
Outing, yard	111-2c
Muslin, yard	111-2c
Print, yard	121-2c
Coats, sweaters,	39c up to \$1.19

Big Reduction on Men's Shoes

Mitchell's Store
Mitchell Hyamand, Prop.
Hedley, Texas

A Happy New Year

WE WISH TO THANK ALL OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR PATRONAGE DURING THE PAST YEAR, AND TO HOPE THAT OUR PLEASANT RELATIONS MAY CONTINUE DURING

1934

Wilson Drug Co.
Where You Are Always Welcome
PHONE 63

**7721 BALS COTTON
GINNED IN HEDLEY**

Up to yesterday morning the four local gins had turned out a total of 7721 bales of cotton.

A card from A. Ballew collector of cotton statistics for Donley county states that 16,883 bales of cotton were ginned in Donley county prior to Dec. 18, 1933 as compared with 12,741 bales ginned by Dec. 18, 1932.

Departing President Honored

On Tuesday evening, of last week, the Senior class gave their departing president, Geo. Gordon, a Christmas party at the home of H. B. Settle, Jr. Games were enjoyed during the evening. Lovely gifts were presented. Refreshments were served to the following guests and seniors:

Mr. and Mrs. Settle, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Nowlin and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Newman and son, C. F. Simmons, Helen Settle, Maxie Shaw, Pete Armstrong, Pauline Boliver, Anne Mitchell, Nina Mae Bailey, Opal Cooper, Henry Johnston, Clayton Evans, Emma Lou Plunk, Jessie Mildred Culwell, Hazelvine Bradley, Christine M. Queen, Jack Beatty Arlon Chiscoat the host, H. B. Settle, Jr. and the honoree, Geo. Gordon.

DINNER AT HAWKIN'S HOME

The following enjoyed a most delightful dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Les Hawkins on Christmas day: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hawkins of Memphis, parents of Mr. Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Robinson of Bray, Mrs. Hawkins parent; also E. G. Christensen and family, Mrs. R. T. Maddox and family, Jack Cane and family of Memphis; W. O. Hill and family, V. D. Malone and family, Dewey Griffin and wife of Bray and S. Polley and family of Hedley.

I wish than on the joy increas happy

Commissioner
LOST One red hog, about 200 pounds. Finder please notify Mrs. A. W. Dean.

NOTE: Positively no hunting allowed on my place 541 R. H. Jones.

Delinquent City Taxes will be accepted without penalty and interest until January 1st 1934. By Order of the City Council J. P. Devine, City Tax Collector.

LIFE INSURANCE SALESMEN desiring the best plan of protection to offer their prospects may obtain full information from 608 Republic Bank Bldg., Dallas, Texas. Call or write today.

NOTICE

\$10 Reward for any Generator and Starter we can't repair. We have parts for most any make. Give us a Trial.

BOZEMAN GARAGE

**DEATH CLAIMS AGED
HEDLEY CITIZEN**

The death of J. T. Adamson over shadowed the joyous Christmas spirit in and around Hedley. He passed away Dec. 24, and was laid to rest on Christmas day in the Rowe cemetery. Funeral services were held at the home, where a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends had gathered. Revs. A. V. Hendricks and V. A. Hansard, officiating, after which the Masonic Lodge took charge.

John Thomas Adamson was born Jan. 29, 1853 in Weston, Collin County, Texas, was married to Sarah Bruton Aug. 21, 1883. They resided in Collin county until 1901, when they moved to Rowe in Donley county.

Mr. Adamson is survived by his wife and the following eight children: Mrs. Maggie Gibson and Mrs. Annie Green of Amarillo, Mrs. Feebee Parrock of Lubbock, Mrs. Gladys Hartley of Borger, M. L. Adamson, of Almena, Kan., T. L. Adamson of Altus, Okla., S. G. and J. W. Adamson of Hedley.

"Uncle Tom" as he was lovingly called by many friends endeared himself to the entire community during his 82 years of residence here. He was one of the best loved pioneer settlers in Donley county. It just seemed to be the weight of his 80 years that took him from our midst.

The bereaved family has the consolation of knowing that his last days were spent in reading his newspaper and enjoying the music of the radio; sometimes playing the old tunes on his beloved fiddle.

Mr. Adamson became a Mason over 45 years ago. He was baptized in infancy, and joined the M. E. church at Rowe in 1911.

Hedley folks coming darms, were Kendall, S. M. U., Hinds and rd. of Tye, ks returned and Rex end with

Stewart returned home Wednesday from a Children's hospital. She is reported very much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. McHan and children of Dallas and Miss Clara Jones of Fort Worth spent Christmas Day in the R. H. Jones home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anille spent Christmas in Decatur with Clarence Nipper and family. They were accompanied by Betty Lou Nipper who returned to her home after a months visit here with her grandparents.

Harrison Hall moved his household goods from Memphis, Tuesday of this week, and is at home in West Hedley, in the house recently vacated by Ed Z. Gordon.

**Holiday Special
THIS WEEK ONLY**

PERMANENT WAVE \$1.25
SHAMPOO, SET 35c

**Brucie Bradley
CINDERELLA
BEAUTY SHOPPE**

comr
age d
that

CASH

FRIDAY and

Catsup 14oz bottle
Oats, Crystal Wedding
Oats, 5lb bag
Post Toasties, each
Apple Butter, c.
Sunbrite Cleaner

COFFEE

H & H, 1 lb jar	33c
Special Blend, lb	25c
Blossom, 3lb can	69c
Flour, Kansas Cream, 48 lb	\$1.69
Ribbon Cane Syrup, 10lb pail	65c
Mackerel, 3 cans	25c
Salt Pork, lb	7c
Tuna Fish, 6oz can	15c

We Buy CREAM and POULTRY
Phone 48

A MESSAGE OF APPRECIATION

TO OUR DEPOSITORS

We wish to share with our depositors whatever credit there may be, for the way this bank met the test of a year that was difficult for every business, every bank and every government of the world. Far more important, we believe, than all the care and good judgment of our officers and directors, was the fine spirit of teamwork of our depositors.

To tell you how much we appreciate this loyalty and confidence is quite impossible. But, at least, we wish to say "Thank You." Conditions show marked improvement and we hope you and your friends may enjoy the best of whatever benefit 1934 has to bring.

**SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDELY, TEXAS**

"The Bank that knows you"

DEATH of the national Harvester of the country's... He was almost sixty-eight years of age and apparently had been in health.

Mr. Legge was the first chairman of the federal farm board, under President Hoover, giving up his \$100,000 post with the Harvester company in the summer of 1929 to accept the \$12,000-a-year government position. For 20 months he devoted himself to farm relief experiments, standing his ground in the face of widespread criticism. Then he resigned and returned to his former place.

By the gift of \$400,000 some time prior to his death and of \$500,000 in his will, Mr. Legge brought to completion months of work to perfect a philanthropic organization to be known as the Farm Foundation. It was made known by Frank O. Lowden, former governor of Illinois, and chairman of the foundation.

In developing his project, whose funds and activities will be devoted to the improvement of "the social, cultural and economic conditions of rural life," Mr. Legge enlisted a group of twenty industrialists, educators, capitalists and farm leaders from all parts of the country.

WITH considerable ceremony and military display the seventh Pan-American conference was opened in Montevideo, Uruguay, to continue probably three weeks.

Its deliberations are managed by Enrique E. Buero as secretary-general. He is one of Uruguay's most prominent young diplomats and was summoned from his post as minister to Germany to this duty in the conference.

In his speech inaugurating the sessions President Gabriel Terra of Uruguay demanded the "sculling down in all American countries of customs tariffs which President Roosevelt justly termed unsound, fatal and direct originators of world economic disaster." He referred to Mr. Roosevelt's indictment of the Hawley-Smoot tariff measure and retaliatory acts "to which other nations were forced."

Concerning the war in the Gran Chaco between Bolivia and Paraguay, he said, "The noble American juridical tradition cannot remain buried in the swamps of the Chaco."

Postponed from 1932 because of the depression, a gathering in which all 21 nations of the western hemisphere were participating found uppermost in the minds of delegates a mutual search for co-operative methods to improve the economic status of their countries.

Secretary of State Hull heads the delegation from United States, and nine other foreign ministers are participating in the conference.

HOW long Budget Director Lewis Douglas will continue to hold his job is a question that interests observers in Washington. He has worried over the expansion of emergency obligations of the government and has warned against any further increase, but almost certainly his warning will not be heeded when congress meets.

Mr. Douglas thinks that the entire budget, including both general and emergency funds, may be brought into balance toward the end of the fiscal year 1935 if no further emergency funds are authorized after the \$2,300,000,000 public works fund and the less than a billion left in the RFC fund are used up. He thinks these funds should be sufficient for emergency purposes.

Others in the administration, including the President, have different ideas. Secretary of the Interior Ickes expects to ask for an increase of as much as \$1,700,000,000 in the public works fund. The RFC probably will want \$1,000,000,000 or more. The new civil works administration will run out of money in the middle of the winter and the President already has expressed the hope that additional funds will be forthcoming from congress. Its allotments have come thus far from both the public works funds and the relief fund of the RFC.

SECRETARY of Agriculture, Wallace and Director George Peek of the agricultural adjustment administration, disagreeing radically concerning authority and methods, laid their dispute before President Roosevelt, with the result that the powers of the AAA were sharply curtailed, part of its codebook being transferred to the National Recovery administration. Stephen T. Early, one of the President's secretaries, issued this statement:

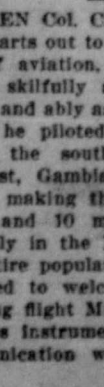
"Following a conference with Secretary Wallace, George Peek and General Johnson, the President authorized the statement that, for the purpose of co-ordination, all codes under the NRA, including those under negotiation by the AAA, will be turned over to the administrator of the NRA."

Mr. Peek was especially annoyed by press conference statements by Secretary Wallace, which were interpreted among officials as supporting Prof. Rex Tugwell, assistant secretary of agriculture, and the liberal group allied with him. Chief of these liberal associates of Tugwell are Jesse Frank, counsel for AAA, and Fred Beck Howe, consumers counsel for AAA.

Wallace, in his press conference, questioned the effectiveness of the marketing agreements and the agricultural relief program. He suggested the major necessity for farm relief was strict restriction of crop production. Peek has throughout emphasized marketing agreements rather than crop control methods. Tugwell and liberal have taken the opposition, stressing crop control.

WHEN Col. Charles A. Lindbergh starts out to do something in the way of aviation, he does it competently, skillfully and neatly. Accompanied and ably assisted by Mrs. Lindbergh, he piloted his big monoplane across the southern Atlantic from Bathurst, Gambia, Africa, to Natal, Brazil, making the 1,875 miles in 76 hours and 16 minutes and landing smoothly in the Natal harbor, where the entire population of the city was gathered to welcome them. Through the long flight Mrs. Lindbergh at the wireless instrument kept in constant communication with Rio de Janeiro.

Codes for the distillers and importers already were in effect and those for the brewers, the refiners and blenders and the wine growers were being completed. When congress meets in January one of the first matters to be taken up will be legislation to increase the taxes on liquor and for permanent control of the traffic. To draw up such legislation the house ways and means committee and the senate finance committee were called to meet in joint session beginning December 11.



George Peek

Codes for the distillers and importers already were in effect and those for the brewers, the refiners and blenders and the wine growers were being completed.

Fifty Front

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

"The Bad Man From Bitter Creek"

THE city of Julesburg, Colo., perpetuates the memory of a Frenchman whose first name is known but whose last name is a subject for dispute. It does not really matter, for he is only included in this story of Joseph A. Slade, who is himself variously known as Alf Slade, Bill Slade, "The Little Terror of the Plains" and the first to wear the dime-novelish title of "The Bad Man From Bitter Creek."

Slade was a good example of the "good man gone bad." Born in 1828 of respectable parents who gave him a good education and a good start in life in the little town of Carlisle, Ill., Slade at the age of eighteen became involved in a quarrel with an older man which ended in the death of his opponent. To escape punishment he fled across the Mississippi and enlisted in a Missouri regiment marching away to the Mexican war. Evidently he made a good soldier for he is said to have borne the complimentary title of "Captain" afterwards.

But nothing more is known of his history until 1836 when he entered the employ of the Overland Stage company to wipe out the thieves and outlaws who were about to put the stage company out of business.

In accomplishing this he gained a reputation—an undeserved one, albeit—for being a killer and a bad man. He also acquired many enemies, among them a certain Jules Reni or Bene, keeper of the station on the Platte river at what is now Julesburg, Colo., who was believed to be in collusion with the outlaws. Slade discharged him and Jules vowed revenge. When the Frenchman's chance came he shot Slade and left him lying with 13 bullets and buckshot in his body.

Then, according to the legends, Slade rose on one elbow and gasped, "I'll live to see you yet, Jules, and when I do I'll wear one of your ears on my watchchain." According to the legend-makers Slade made good his threat—later he disarmed his enemy, tied him up to a post in the corral, tortured him for several days before finally killing him and for years afterwards carried his ghastly trophy around in his pocket.

The fact is that Slade did kill Jules after he had been disarmed by other men, but the rest of the yarn is fiction, even though it has become one of the classic yarns of the West. Later Slade was discharged by the stage company, took to drinking and began trying to live up to his reputation as a bad man. He drifted to Montana and continued his career of shooting up saloons and terrorizing peaceful miners until at last the Vigilantes, after warping him repeatedly, put an end to his career. That ended the legend of the "Bad Man From Bitter Creek."

FOREIGN LIVING home from Washington to a conference and the Fascist coalition in 1 thought Mr. support of solve the that he at in the United States four-power Rome he was quiet by the Duce, by numerous dignitaries.

WITH his experience as a delegate to the disarmament conference at Geneva clearly in mind, Secretary of the Navy Swanson in his annual report urges that the United States abandon leadership in the disarmament movement "by example" and proceed as soon as possible to build its navy up to full treaty strength. He says our concessions in the past have been "dangerous extravagance" and that peace is jeopardized by our weakened condition "because balanced armaments fortify diplomacy."

The report showed Japan will have its full treaty strength of 183 vessels with a total tonnage of 775,370 when the treaty expires December 31, 1936, whereas the United States will have only 133 under-age vessels with a total tonnage of 988,520. Under the treaty, the report said, the United States could construct ninety-six more ships with 157,280 tons displacement.

The British empire, according to the secretary, will have 161 vessels with 990,298 tons displacement at the same date, permitting it to build sixty-four ships with a displacement of 197,607 tons.

Japan was highly displeased by Secretary Swanson's approval of the present treaty ratios for navies. The spokesman for the naval office in Tokio declared that Japan is thoroughly dissatisfied with her present allotments under the 5-5-3 ratio and is determined to demand an upward revision of Japan's quota when the naval powers convene to consider extension of the Washington and London treaties.

Only a few days before the Japanese cabinet had approved the navy's replenishment program calling for about \$245,000,000 for the next three years.

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WASHINGTON.—When the tenth amendment to the Federal Constitution became a matter of history the other day, I took occasion to look over some old records about the consumption of liquor in the days gone by. One of the things I found was that in 1914 was the record year and that in those twelve months our nation, then consisting of approximately 100,000,000, had disposed of almost 800,000,000 gallons of whiskeys, wines and other liquors and beer, that slightly more than 80,000,000 of the total was in whisky.

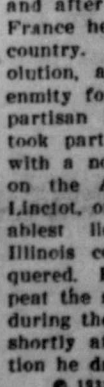
From those statistics, I learned also that the federal government had obtained roughly \$430,000,000 in taxes, and that the states, counties and municipalities had raised enough additional revenue from liquor and occupational taxes, such as licenses for saloons, to make the total tribute paid by liquor exceed \$1,000,000,000. The taxes in effect were distributed and passed along until the consumers of these beverages paid them. There were strong anti-tax fights launched in many places, but the taxes were duly "levied, collected and paid."

Plenty of taxes are being levied these days, but collecting them is a different proposition, because most of our taxes are handled differently than liquor taxes.

To get back to 1914, the consumption of liquors was accomplished by the people in about nineteen wet states. We have started the new era (which repeal of the Eighteenth amendment must be held to represent) with twenty-four states in which liquor sale is legal. The federal tax rate is roughly the same as it was twenty years ago, although it has been higher in the meantime due to war levies.

The rate of \$1.10 a gallon on "hard" liquor will be the rate operative until congress acts; the tax of \$5 a barrel on beer that was levied when the three-point-two product was legalized early this year compares with \$9 per barrel in 1914, and there is about the same relation to other taxes of twenty years ago. So the federal government, the states, counties and municipalities are going to start with a new source of revenue to relieve other tax sources that are heavily burdened. Which is the point to which so much attention has been directed in urging repeal.

It is a matter of governmental policy, of course, as to where funds will be raised by taxes to defray costs of government. By advocating repeal, those who supported that course have in effect argued for transfer of taxes only from one base to another. But there is a lesson in it, as I see the thing. This transfer of tax has been from levies on productive enterprise and commerce and industry that may be called a necessity back to an item of use in life largely of the character of a luxury. The same is true of the taxes on tobacco. Tobacco taxes consistently have yielded about \$300,000,000 annually, and yet constant smokers, of which your correspondent happens to be one, have objected little. The answer seems to lie in the fact that so little is taken from one person at one time. Since repeal had the support of such a vast portion of the nation's population, one can hardly arrive at any other conclusion than that this method of taxation has their approval. The circumstance has given rise to some conjecture, also, as to whether sales taxes generally might not serve better than such things as income and property taxes under which human backs are bending.



Secretary Swanson

Wa

National

New Source of Revenue

Washington.—When the tenth amendment to the Federal Constitution became a matter of history the other day, I took occasion to look over some old records about the consumption of liquor in the days gone by. One of the things I found was that in 1914 was the record year and that in those twelve months our nation, then consisting of approximately 100,000,000, had disposed of almost 800,000,000 gallons of whiskeys, wines and other liquors and beer, that slightly more than 80,000,000 of the total was in whisky.

Important Questions

As soon as the congress gets back in Washington after January 1, legislation will be submitted by the administration to effect permanent control of liquor traffic and lay such taxes as the legislators think proper to assess against liquor. This problem sounds simple, but it is far from it. There is obviously a proper tax base that will yield the maximum of revenue and at the same time be low enough to discourage bootlegging activities which necessarily must have a big margin of profit.

There is at this time considerable support for the idea that the present tax rate of \$1.10 per gallon will remain unchanged for six months or so. The idea behind this is that a tax rate so low will make whisky cheap and bootleggers cannot compete. If they are once driven out, this school of thought contends, they will have great difficulty in getting started again. I have been unable to obtain any accurate measurement of the strength behind this movement, but there is no doubt that it is finding favor.

No Snap Judgment

has had a chance to arrive at a fair test of the effect of the processing taxes. We cannot fail to recognize that distribution of \$100,000,000 among the growers of a certain crop affords that much return to them, money to spend. On the other hand, the processing tax is being paid by nearly everyone who buys cotton textiles, and the effect eventually will be felt. What the extent will be, I can discern no way of forecasting. Suffice it to say that a fraction of a cent per yard may be the cause of a change in the volume of sales of a given cloth. But such a change ordinarily will take place only under normal competitive conditions. We have not had such conditions since the agricultural adjustment administration began to operate. So it is my conclusion, since the country has embarked upon the policy, hasty judgment ought to be avoided and the return of delicate balances in the economic structure awaited before the allotment plans have been wholly discarded or completely adopted.

Speaker Rainey, the white-haired leader of the house of representatives, is on record with a declaration that the forthcoming session of congress will be rather mild. The veteran legislator maintains there is no going to be an unusual roaring. He believes congress will enact the newest ideas of the administration into law and go home—unless some one offers better plans. The speaker, of course, being a stalwart follower of President Roosevelt, thinks there are no better plans than those Mr. Roosevelt will propose.

But a few inquiries has convinced me the speaker has not taken note of the things going on around him. He did a fairly good job at controlling the house last spring and summer, but much water has gone over the dam since that time and it is made to appear that Mr. Rainey has overlooked it. I personally have heard two rather distinguished and powerful individuals predict a hot time in the old town and a long night for the next session.

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Option problem

are able only to be many heat-nourished communities of the country. People might have been an issue, and about it now in many otherwise are noted for their peaceful atmosphere where politics are taken usually in smaller doses.

There seems to be assurance here of a continuing problem resulting from one community being wet and its next-door neighbor being dry, or vice versa. Such a condition is conducive to enforcement difficulties, and there are obvious enmities as a consequence. So, from the Washington viewpoint, it appears there are troubles just beginning for a good many communities; they will continue for a long time, and so far as present prospects indicate the future, it will require much more experience and much more wisdom than we now have to bring about a permanent solution of the local option problem.

Although 1934 as a crop season for cotton is quite some distance off, the Department of Agriculture has begun seeking agreements with the cotton farmers respecting the reduction of acreage. Secretary Wallace said he hoped to restrict cotton acreage in 1934 to 25,000,000 acres. That is about 35 per cent below the average acreage of years 1928 to 1932, inclusive, and the agriculture adjustment administration considers it will be a reduction of sufficient size to maintain prices on a higher level than the average for the last four years. In addition, the farmers who withhold land from production will be paid a maximum of \$18 per acre in benefit payments by the Department of Agriculture. This money will come from the processing tax, just as was done in the 1933 crop reduction program.

Mere announcement that the program of restricted production is to continue through 1934 would seem to be proof that the parity plan for production has been successful. Such, however, is not the case. Moreover, I believe Secretary Wallace does not feel that the 1933 program has proved more than a demonstration of the procedure of how to do the job. These farm aid programs obviously take time. One year cannot possibly serve as a measurement. As the program goes on, however, and as marketing conditions adjust themselves to the new setup, the success or failure of the plan will become evident.

I cannot say that I have found a single unbiased judge who will risk a guess that the cotton adjustment program, or the corn-hog, or the wheat program has been either a success or a failure. Their candid opinions warrant me in writing only that they must be more time elapse before one can say definitely that the farm allotment schemes should be continued or should be withdrawn.

One reason why there ought to be no snap judgment taken is because no one has had a chance to arrive at a fair test of the effect of the processing taxes. We cannot fail to recognize that distribution of \$100,000,000 among the growers of a certain crop affords that much return to them, money to spend. On the other hand, the processing tax is being paid by nearly everyone who buys cotton textiles, and the effect eventually will be felt. What the extent will be, I can discern no way of forecasting. Suffice it to say that a fraction of a cent per yard may be the cause of a change in the volume of sales of a given cloth. But such a change ordinarily will take place only under normal competitive conditions. We have not had such conditions since the agricultural adjustment administration began to operate. So it is my conclusion, since the country has embarked upon the policy, hasty judgment ought to be avoided and the return of delicate balances in the economic structure awaited before the allotment plans have been wholly discarded or completely adopted.

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COFFINS, CASKETS
UNDER TAKER'S
SUPPLIES
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 Night phone 40
MOREMAN HARDWARE

Huffman's
Barber Shop
 Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine
 Hair. Hot and Cold Baths
 You will be pleased with our
 service. Try it.
 W. H. Huffman, Prop.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALL
Chiropractor
 19th Year in Practice
 1919 Year in
Memphis, Texas
 714 West Noel St. Phone 46

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

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon
 Hedley, Texas
 Home Phone
 Office Phone 46

I wish to thank all my
 friends and customers for
 their patronage during the
 past year, and hope to serve
 them better in 1931.

HICKEY'S TAILOR SHOP
 E. V. N. HICKEY, Prop.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991
 A. F. and A. M.
 meets on the 2
 Thursday night
 in each month
 All members are urged to attend.
 Visitors are welcome.
 W. C. D. Jones, W. M.
 C. E. Johnson, Sec.

NOTICE
 I have opened my Dry Cle
 ing Shop in Mr. D. Herby's
 store next door east of
 the drug store, with new and
 improved equipment. Prices are
 right. Day service. Come see us.
 H. Mobley

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION
 meets on the 1st Friday in each
 month

gasoline tax...
 ar. shortly fol
 had an excellent
 hammered it: That
 could pay a fair share
 building and main
 highways over which
 It's still an excellent
 argument for a reasonable gas tax.
 But the motorist has been get
 ting it in the neck to a constantly
 increasing degree. He's buying
 highways he never gets. His
 oil contains others that don't
 t.
 In 1932, according to re
 published figures, the tax re
 ceive from gasoline and automo
 biles in one state was 271 percent
 of all money spent for roads.
 In some states it was 150 percent
 for the nation as a whole, it was
 over 100 percent. Yet other
 sources of revenue had to be
 drawn upon to keep up road build
 ing and maintenance. Why? Be
 cause only 70 percent of the in
 come from these special addi
 tional road taxes was actually
 used for roads - the rest going
 to other purposes.
 The other purposes, needless
 to say, didn't fall within the pro
 vince of motoring. They may
 have been necessary and desira
 ble, but they should have been
 paid for out of general funds,
 contributed by all taxpayers. As
 it was, the motorist was and is
 paying the most unjust kind of
 tax. He pays twice - first
 through his general tax then
 through special automobile taxes.
 It's in common parlance, the
 way who takes it.
 There are signs that worm
 motoring is turning. He's learned
 that so long as he keeps quiet
 he's going to be in for more and
 more unjust discrimination. And
 he'd better turn fast if he is to
 keep the cost of his car from be
 coming even more prohibitive
 than it is at present.

Mrs. Spencer Sibley and chil
 dren of Amarillo, and Mr. and
 Mrs. Frank Dewese of Tulsa
 spent Christmas with their
 parents Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Bri
 son.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Pirtle and
 son, J. H. of Pampa were visit
 ing friends in Hedley first of the
 week.

Political Announcements
 For Tax Assessor and Collector:
MARVIN SMITH

**A CHEVROLET IS THE
 BEST CAR TO BUY**
 More people are buying CHEVRO
 LETS today than any other car made.
SEE US FOR YOUR NEXT CAR
 We always have a good Assortment of
USED CARS PRICED RIGHT
 We have the best shop in
 Donley County
Clarendon Motor Co.
 Clarendon, Texas

DIRECTORY
NAZARENE CHURCH
 Sunday School at 10 a. m.
 Preaching service 11 a. m.
 Young people meet at 6:30
 Night service at 7:30.
 R. v. Nannie Carter,
 Pastor.
CHURCH OF CHRIST
 Brother Frank E. Chism will
 preach in Hedley, at the Church
 of Christ, Saturday and Sunday,
 January 13 and 14.
 Everybody is invited to come
 out and hear him.
 Bible Classes every Sunday
 morning from 10 to 11 o'clock.
 Everyone is cordially invited to
 attend.
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
 Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C.
 E. Joanson, Superintendent.
 Preaching at 11 a. m.
 B. T. S. at 6:00 p. m.
 Preaching at 7:00 p. m. by the
 pastor.
 We had a fine service Sunday
 night, many visitors were in at
 tendance. Thank you, and come
 often.
 M. E. Wells, Pastor.
THE METHODIST CHURCH
 A. V. Hendricks, Pastor.
 Sunday School Sunday morn
 ing at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt.
 Epworth League at 6:30. Mildred
 Holiday, Pres. Mrs. W. H. Bur
 den, Sponsor; Miss Alice Noel in
 charge of Intermediate League.
 Church Services 11 a. m. 7 p. m.

Don't Forget
Bargain
Days
Expire Dec. 31st
DON'T BE TOO LATE
Leave Your Order Here

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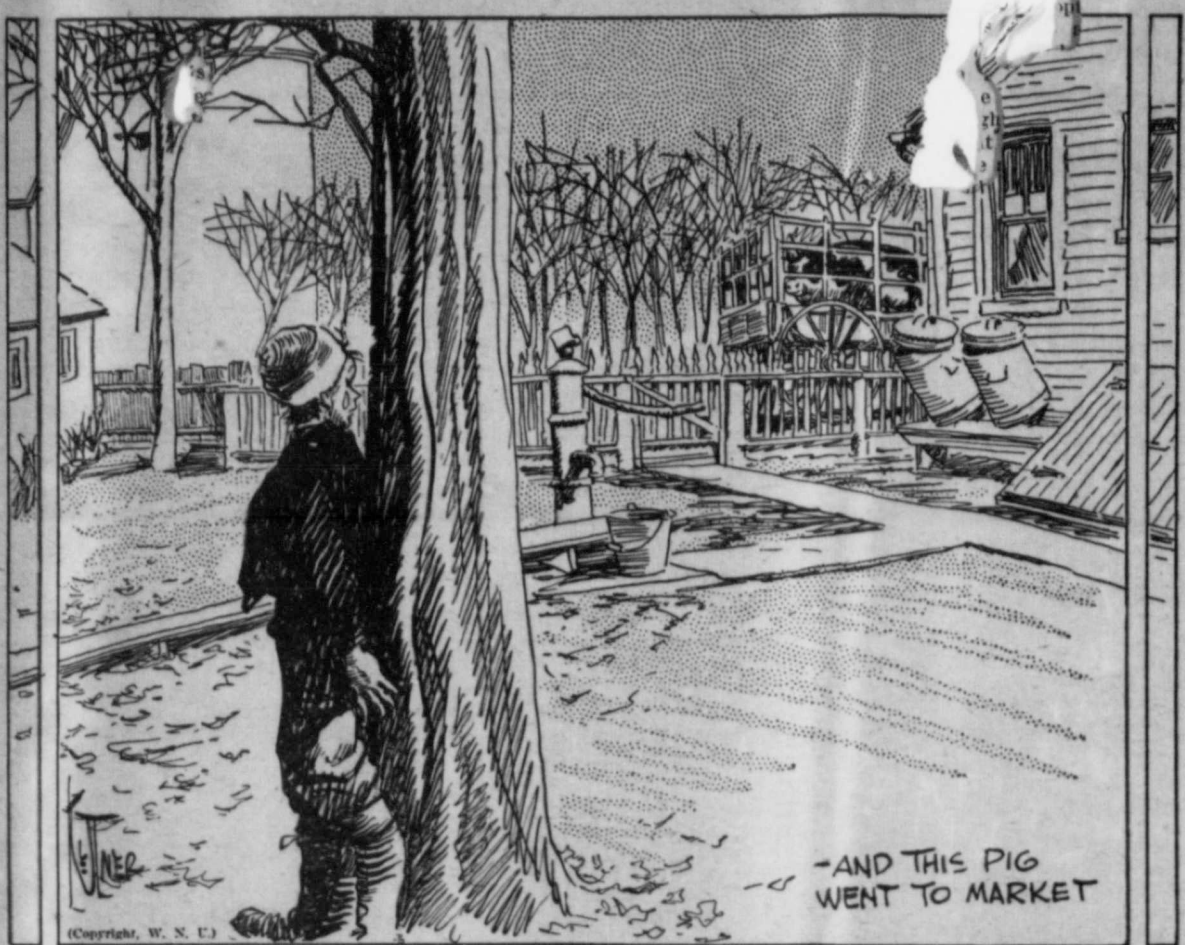
"He's Dead."

bridesmaids had halted, near the half-way mark. No, not halted, but they might as well have. Too slow.
"What's wrong?" He asked one of the ushers, a young man with a vacuous puzzled expression.
"They're waiting for the bridegroom, sir."
"Waiting! Why should they wait? Where is he? Tell him to step up."
"He's in the sacristy, sir. We've no way to tell him."
Ambrose Carmody eyed the young man sharply. In his office they learned to find a way. Then he realized they weren't in his office. This was Doris' wedding.
"Can't you dash around and jog him up?" he suggested, in a tone far more suave than his expression.
The young man disappeared out the vestibule.
Doctor Abernathy waited impatiently at the chow steps. The organ was repeating the march, more slowly now, as the puzzled organist endeavored to catch the rhythm of the procession, without success. The church was whispering with speculation. Where previously only a few had sensed something amiss, now all were uneasy.
In the vestibule, some one tugged at Ambrose Carmody's arm.
"Well?" The old man's nerves were on edge.
Then he noticed the strained white look of the youngster's face and followed him out to the steps. "What's wrong?" he wanted to ask. Why didn't the boy speak? But he said nothing. Suddenly, he knew he was afraid to ask.
"Something—something terrible has happened, Mr. Carmody."
Ambrose nodded. In a way, it was a relief to know.
"Franklin—the young man hesitated over the words—"Franklin has been killed, Doctor Abernathy told me to tell you. He said you'd better get Doris home."
"Killed!" Ambrose's brain was echoing dully, "killed." But the force of the blow had numbed him. His feet fumbled with the steps, and he groped his way to his daughter's side.
"We're going around back," he told her.
"But, Dad—"
Then she read the shock in his face and followed him, wondering.
He met the usher, still on the steps. "Where's Rylie?" he asked. "I want him to take his sister home." Again he turned to his daughter. Poor little Doris! He found himself groping for words to tell her.
She spared him that. "What is it, Dad? Jim—he's not hurt—or anything?"
That seemed to relieve the strain.
"Yes," he said. "Jim's hurt, Doris.

I'll have to
after things
Rylie. He'll take
"No, I want to go
hurried her father's dress
"You can't—do anything," she
It's too late for that." Ambrose
gripped his daughter's arm in gently
firm fingers. "He's dead."
Doris did not cry, then. She was
too dazed for that. And it seemed to
her that she had known, from the
moment her father had come to her
in the vestibule. She was conscious, for
the first time, of the curious throng
outside.
"I want to go to his, Dad," she re-
peated.
Fifteen hundred wedding guests sat
stunned in their pews. They seemed
unwilling to believe Doctor Aber-
nathy's statement.
"What did he say? Tell me again,"
the woman beside Peter Cardigan
sought confirmation of the astounding
news.
"The wedding has been postponed,"
Peter told her, and made his way
toward the door.
At first, the novelist had no thought
but to hurry away ahead of the crowd.
Now he hesitated. Something serious
must be wrong. After all, Jim Frank-
lin and he had been friends in the
past. Perhaps he could be of some
service. He followed Carmody and
his daughter into the sacristy in time
to hear him ask, "How did it happen?
Where is he?"
"In the study," replied Doctor Aber-
nathy. He hesitated, looking at the
girl who was to have been a bride.
"He's—he's been killed," he faltered.
"Murdered!"
Cardigan followed the stunned
group into the rector's study. They
had need of him here.
Sprawled on his back, beside the
rector's desk, was the bridegroom, Jim
Franklin. A limp hand still clutched
at the desk leg. His other arm was
flung across the rumpled rug. A sod-
den stain crept across his vest and
darkened the silken lining of his cut-
away. His collar, torn loose on one
side, curled grotesquely awry, grim
symbol of the man's last struggle.
Doctor Abernathy gazed in horror
at the body on the floor.
Beside the desk stood Nicholas
Royce. Peter had known "Nick" in
the old newspaper days. Now Nick
was managing editor of Topics, the
tabloid with the largest circulation in
New York. He had been the dead
man's best friend—was to have been
his best man.
Nick nodded at Peter, in recognition.
"I'll call the police," he said.
"When did this happen?" Doctor
Abernathy found his voice at last.
"About five minutes ago, I should
judge," Nick replied with one hand
over the transmitter. Then he got
his connection and reported the crime
to the police, before turning again to
the rector.
"I followed you to the door," he con-
tinued, leaning against the desk easily,
as though unconscious of the dead
man, so near at hand. "I left the
door ajar, and kept my eye on you, so
we'd know when to start. Jim was
behind me, in the study, of the
study, I thought
usual. I never
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gan. Then I
never ans-
to call him
sueristy into
"I thought
still wasn't
ried the door,
of course,
was wrong,
side, to the
I found Jip-
"But why
demanded Ambrose
left his daughter with
family in the sacristy, and entered the
room during Royce's recital. "We had
no idea what was wrong. We were
in the midst of the wedding march—
the girls were half-way down the
aisle."
Royce shrugged. "I forgot about
that," he confessed. "I was busy-
phoning."
"Phoning?" Ambrose Carmody's white
eyebrows lifted into question marks.
"Phoning?"
"Yes."
"Then you had already notified the
police," Doctor Abernathy put in quick-
ly. "Why—"
There was a trace of a smile around
the corner of Royce's thin lips as he
glanced quickly toward Peter.
"I wasn't phoning the police," he
said. "The story."
"You mean you've notified the news-
papers?" Carmody's tone was angry.
"Not the newspapers," Royce denied.
"Only my newspaper."
"Have you lost your mind?" the old
man fared. "We'll keep the newspa-
pers out of this."
"You don't know your newspapers,"
Nick Royce replied softly.
They were interrupted by the dis-
tant wail of a siren, far down Car-
mody avenue, but growing steadily
louder. The four men in the room
paused to listen. Peter watched Nick
Royce, who turned his head, listening
to the banshee notes of the approach-
ing police car.
"That is the voice of trouble," he
said. "From now on, this is every
body's secret."
Outside, patrolmen who before had
kept the curious moving on, were now
holding back a swelling crowd.
Michael Kilday, himself, sergeant of
the homicide bureau, was the first to
push his way into the study. Behind
him followed the medical examiner.
Three more detectives, one bearing a
camera, completed the party.
"Hello, Peter," Kilday recognized his
friend and associate on other cases.
"What happened?"
"TO BE CONTINUED."

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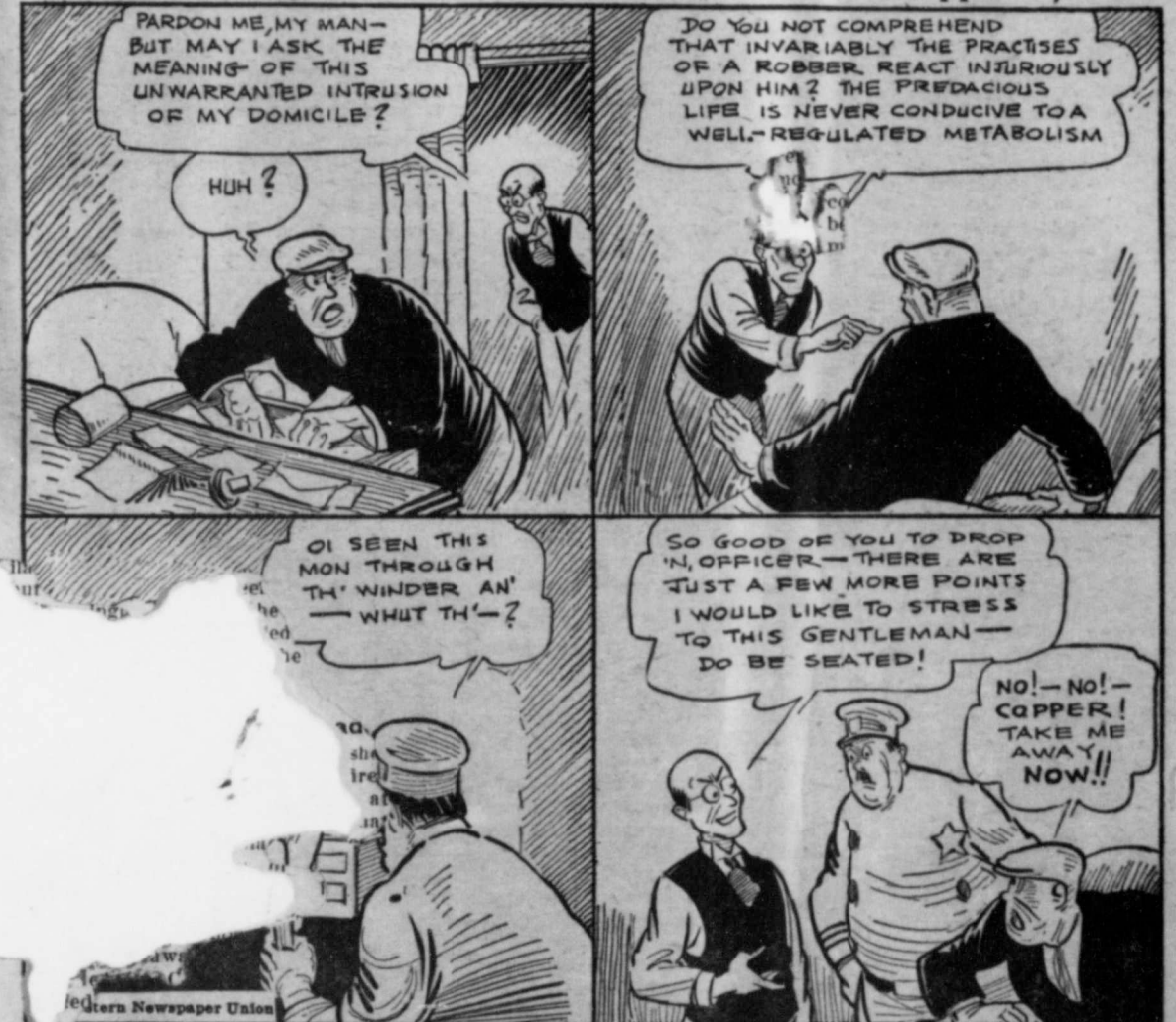
Events in the Lives of Little Men



-AND THIS PIG WENT TO MARKET

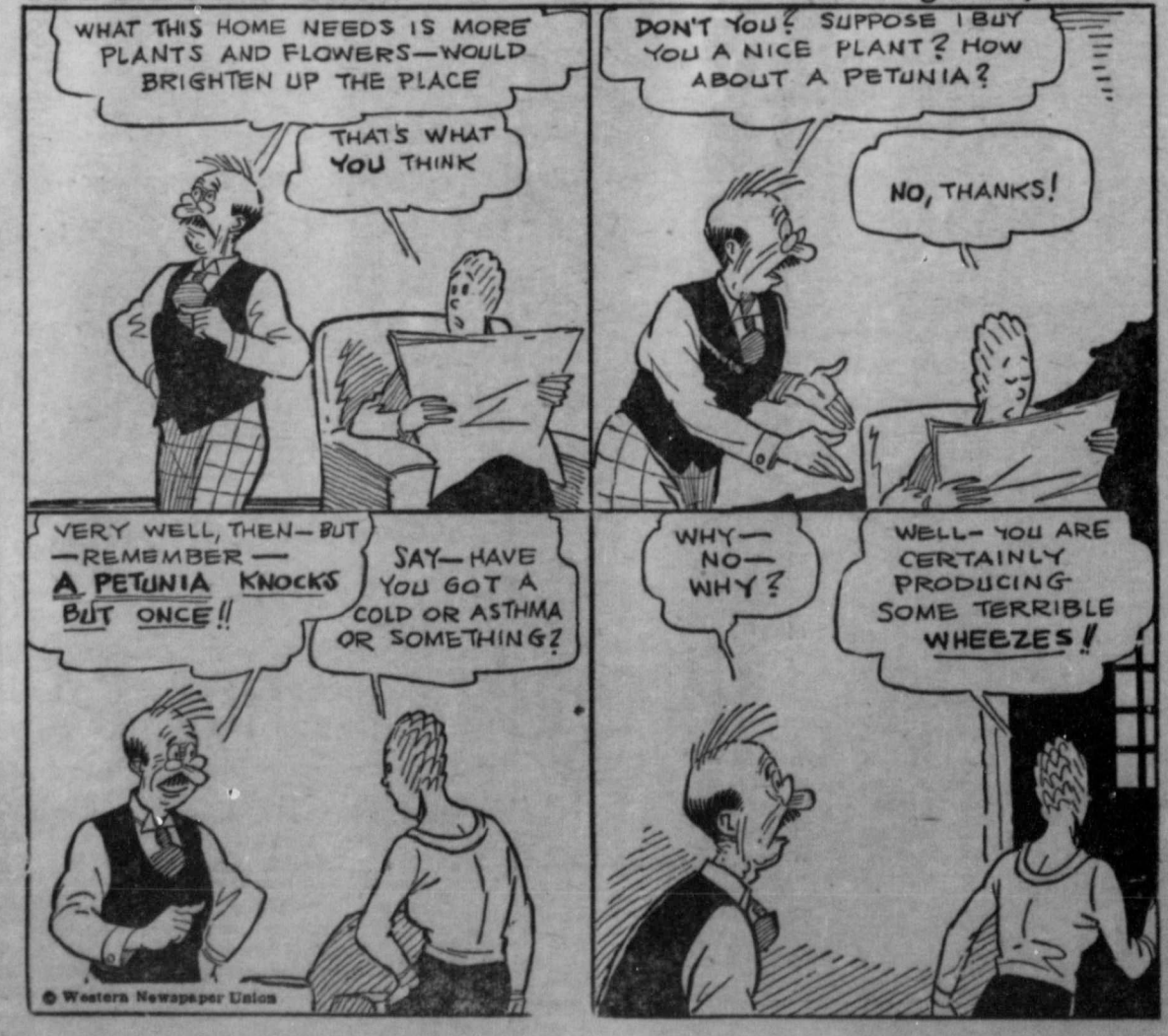
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Trapped by Talk



THE FEATHERHEADS

Blooming Puns, What?



© Western Newspaper Union



Next Great War Will Be Waged With Deadly Gas

Most Cruel Form of Death Will Be the Weapon.

Berne, Switzerland.—In this, the capital of the Swiss confederation and the headquarters of international intrigue, the talk is mainly of the next great war.

This war will be the most inhuman of all wars, for it will not be waged primarily with guns or tanks or cannon or bayonets. Poison gas, the most cruel form of death ever inflicted on a mass of people, will be the weapon; airplanes will be the carriers and non-combatant men, women and children the victims. The population of cities will be wiped out exactly as vermin destroying apparatus clears bugs from a New York apartment building.

The plotters and the secret observers of Berne locate this war on the territories of the two hereditary enemies of world history—France and Germany.

Victor World Menace

The location will depend on which one gets the jump on the other—it will be a short and fearful war. Perhaps massacre would be a better word. And after it is over, say the plotters and observers, the mad dog will have become top dog almost overnight, will go completely berserk and seek to enforce his will, by poison gas, on the rest of the world.

Here in Berne one can gather much information, reliable and unreliable. Secret investigation by men and women whose reports in the past have proved most reliable by the countries they serve show that both France and Germany are at present in a race, the ultimate winner of which

will be the nation which has gathered together most gas and most airplanes, and whose gas is the most death-dealing, the most cruel. Germany, by so doing, is declared to be deliberately breaking the terms imposed by her conquerors at the treaty of Versailles.

A former secret service agent in the employ of pre-Hitler Germany asserts that in that country poison gas is being manufactured as the only weapon which, in conjunction with fast airplanes, can bring victory over the man-power, the armaments and the war equipments of her potential enemy.

War on Noncombatants

The German plan of campaign would be brutally direct. Hundreds of airplanes laden with gas bombs would sweep westward. The cities of France would be bombarded. The population would change in a few moments from people at work or at play to writhing, agonized masses and a short time later to heaps of dead.

But while all this is reported to be going on in Germany, that nation's traditional enemy is by no means idle on the subject of poison gases. Able to work with more freedom than its conquered neighbor, France has been going in for as much experimentation and as much manufacture in gases as has Germany.

Two noted French chemists, Leonce Bert and Henri Dorier, are said to have discovered a new poison gas more deadly than anything yet conceived. It is a gas which a man, and against which a gas mask would be useless.

The most deadly and the most cruel form of this new gas is its corroding and blistering effect upon any part of the body. A single drop placed on a dog's back killed the animal within a few hours, during which it suffered excruciating agony.

Titbit Trays

Titbit trays go double-decker servers one better. They have three plates, graduated in size and mounted on a central standard.

William Penn's Home Will Be State Park

Harrisburg, Pa.—The home where William Penn lived with his family from 1683 to 1701 soon will be added to the list of historical attractions in Pennsylvania.

It is being restored through the combined efforts of the historical commission, department of public instruction, and state leaders. Charles Henry Moon, member of the historical commission, and Donald A. Cazow, state archeologist, have spent much of the summer at the site, directing the workmen who are rebuilding the structure and the surrounding gardens.

The estate, known as Pennsbury Manor, is located on the Delaware river near Tullytown. When restored, it will be listed as Pennsbury Memorial park.

Checks Bad Imports



Oscar B. Ryder, former economist of the tariff commission, is now the head of the imports division of the NRA. His job is to help put a stop to cheaply produced foreign goods being flooded into the United States market to the detriment of American industries operating under NRA codes.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

TWISTER CENTER—

THE TORNADO CENTER OF THE U. S. IS ALMOST EXACTLY AT ITS GEOGRAPHICAL CENTER.

BLOOD FLOW—

MEASURING BLOOD FLOW WITHOUT CUTTING A VEIN HAS BEEN PERFECTED USING A NEW ELECTRICAL DEVICE.

UNKNOWN SOUTHERN HOMES—

NO ONE HAS DISCOVERED WHERE CHIMNEY SWIFTS GO IN THEIR SOUTHERN MIGRATIONS, DESPITE THE BANDING OF 65,000 SINCE 1924. POSSIBLY THEY GO TO CENTRAL BRAZIL.

She Can Shoot, Too



Glenna Collett Vare, whose forte is shooting straight on fairways and greens, can also do a bit of straight shooting with rifle and shotgun. She is an accomplished marksman at the traps, and when seeking game on the wing or hoof. Here she is shown during a match between the trapshooting teams of the Huntington and Valley Forge clubs near Philadelphia.

THE CONQUEST OF FEAR

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

The most serious problem confronting our country in the recovery program is the "Fear of Fear." Before we can begin to plan for the future, we must first conquer our fear.



By many persons, fear is a little as let debts ride.

Something happened. The recent act was not only announced but put into active operation. The chief objective of this act was a very serious attempt to solve the paradox of "starvation in the midst of plenty."

The recovery act does not promise to work a miracle. It is no panacea for our economic ills. Its program will need to be modified as changing conditions arise. On the whole, however, it has accomplished a great step forward. The return of confidence means the conquest of fear. Not only will fear be conquered through confidence in our government but also through confidence in ourselves. This is no time to dissipate our strength by worrying over what is going to happen next year. Fear as to the future will yield to confidence in the present if we seek strength sufficient for each day's need. What we need is not a revolution, but an evolution—the gradual development in our economic and social life of those principles upon which the safety of a democracy depends. It will take time to complete the work of the recovery act. "No deep-seated or long-standing disease can be cured in a day." Live one day at a time. The conquest of fear is our most serious problem. May each person do his part in solving it by seeking strength for the responsibility of each day as it comes. This attitude will change fear to faith.

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Crow Pays for Damage by Giving Owner Dime

Tulhina, Okla.—When the pet crow that Jack Wilson owns broke a comb he paid for it with a dime.

The bird, which picks pockets, pilfers, and performs other annoying pranks, was caught picking the teeth out of Wilson's vest-pocket comb. Wilson scolded the pet. The crow flew away and soon returned to drop a shiny new dime amid the ruins of what had been the comb.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Accidents may result from totally unexpected causes, or they may follow inattention to known hazards, or come from sheer carelessness. Of these three fundamental reasons, two can be dealt with to eliminate, or at least minimize, the dangers. Accidents happening from totally unexpected sources are few. Those coming from lack of preventatives are often classified under this same heading.



Unguarded railroad crossings, especially coming near curves, can not be counted as causing totally unexpected accidents. Motorists fail to follow precautions in their mad speed, and accidents occur. Or engineers fail to give sufficient warning of the approach of their trains, although this is seldom the cause. The probability that accidents will occur some day is present. Tides, waves, cyclonic winds and earthquakes are among the chief unexpected causes which result in catastrophes.

But apart from these calamitous causes in the outside world, there are many within the confines of a dwelling. It is these that homemakers can guard against. Some are so trifling that they are scarcely calculated as causes, until an accident happens, and then it is laid to carelessness, but a little forethought would have been the preventative. For example, stairs and bathrooms are two places which should be studied to eliminate dangers, as they are the two main centers. A few points about these places will be discussed.

Stairways

Stairways should be protected by general precautions. The most common danger is the loose step. The hall should be kept clear of all clutter. The door should not be left open. A mat should be placed at the entrance to the room. A mat should be placed at the entrance to the room. A mat should be placed at the entrance to the room.

Bathrooms should have several things taken into consideration for accident-preventives. Be sure to have a soap dish handy to the bathtub, so that there is no excuse for letting the soap fall into the tub. It will leave a slippery path if it does, and someone stepping into the tub when a bath is drawn, may have a really terrible

fall. Rubber mats on the bottom of tubs are used, but precautionary methods should be eliminated. Tubs with edges and not set into walls are excellent places to hold onto, but they are not on both sides. It is awkward something to hold on to.

Be sure to have all electrical wiring well insulated. Serious accidents have happened when switches were insulated and persons were on the light when they touched them.

A Valuable Asset
If you have heard of an asset of immense value, you will want to know how to get it. Remember, it is not a matter of luck, but of skill. You must know the rules and play the game. There are few persons who are able to do this. Most people are too busy to think. They are too busy to plan. They are too busy to act. They are too busy to win.

Good Travel Choice



Lace is always a good travel choice since it packs well. This brown ensemble looks very new because its flowers are of gold metal. A deep band of fluted brown tulle borders the cape and skirt.

Downpour of Frogs Is Reported in Colorado

Alamosa, Colo.—People talk about it "raining cats and dogs," but it remained for C. L. Dynes, chamber of commerce secretary, to make a report of "raining frogs," and he sweetened it's true.

Dynes and his family with Mrs. E. L. Wieber were returning to Alamosa from Antonito, when the rain of frogs began. Dynes says they fell on the top of the car, thumped on the radiator, and fell on the road in large quantities, making driving difficult.

At the Star school house it was perceived what appeared to be a mass of foamy water, extending all the way across the road. He stopped and investigated, and found that the road was covered with tiny frogs. When they came and why, he could not say.

Official Pie Baker of a State



By order of Governor Martin of Washington, Mrs. Fay Peabody has been designated as the state of Washington's official pie baker. In recognition of her culinary achievements in this branch of baking, she is shown here putting a pie together on the Empire Builder, fast continental

Tired.. Nervous Wife Wins Back Pepl



HER raw nerves were soothed. She banished that "dead tired" feeling. Won new youthful color—restful nights, active days—all because she rid her system of bowel-clogging wastes that were sapping her vitality. **DR. TUMS** (Nature's Remedy)—the mild, safe, all-vegetable laxative—worked the transformation. Try it for constipation, biliousness, headaches, dizzy spells, colds. See how refreshed you feel. At all drug stores—25 cents.

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

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Cooperate with your skin by using **PYRO** TOOTH PASTE

WVNU—L

A Star of Hope

TWENTY centuries ago a brightly-shining star led the shepherds on the hills of the Holy Land to a little house in Bethlehem and to a realization of a new spiritual power that had come into the world. That star still sheds its light over the world and at this time of year man lifts his eyes to it and the glow from it kindles in his heart that fire which we know as the Christmas spirit.

This year the Christmas star shines more brightly than ever before for it is a star of hope. Behind us lie the dark years of depression and defeat, of fear and foreboding, of economic disaster and social disorder. During the past year we have come up from the valley of gloom and started once more to scale the heights toward the light. The star of hope is leading us on to a richer life, richer in spiritual values as well as material values.

Let us keep our eyes fixed on the star. Let the glow from it warm our hearts this Christmas--with charity, with kindness, with forgetfulness for the past and

Let us join to keep Christmas alive in our community not only every day of the year; let us support community centers, foster a stronger community spirit and make our community a better place in which to live.

To that endeavor the encouragement, the aid and the leadership of The Informer is pledged.

Ben Hill

Ben Hill

en home from says when she uncle. she told him, w I've earned ke use of it. "You're not train... work, and, anyway, there are no vacancies. But, I'll tell you what you do—and what I say now is quite confidential. Among other things I'm chairman of the board of education. It was in a measure a political appointment, but my ambition is to take the whole matter of education out of the realm of politics in this town. Up at school 34 there's a young fellow—principal up there. I know something about him, but I want to know more, a whole lot more. That's a bad section up there—the worst in town—rough crowd of children. Now, it happens that the woman that had been holding the job of substitute and clerk to the principal up there, died or got married, or something. I've heard things about this Ben Hobson. He's a big brawny chap, played professional baseball one season—not the sort of man who would be content with a principal's job or a principal's salary if there wasn't something in it for him.

"Now, I want you to go to the school and apply for the job. Start in at work, and keep your eyes open and mouth shut. You may not be able to answer my question before school closes this year. Then you'll have to go back next autumn. There's a reason why Ben Hobson is holding down that job and you've got to find it out."

The next day Joan walked into the waiting room next to the private office of Benjamin Hobson, principal of school 34, and sat waiting her turn when an irate teacher came into the office dragging a ragged young Italian.

"Here's Tony, come to school again with his feet half out of his shoes, no collar to his shirt and his hands filthy. I've told him three times he's got to clean up. This is no school for pigs. If his folks haven't money enough to send him to school better than this, he ought to go to an institution." So saying, she hastened back to her classroom.

Ben Hobson, big and brawny and a little rough, as Uncle Leon had suggested, looked with mock approval at Tony. "Sit down, son," he said. "I'll see this young lady first." But Joan insisted that he take care of Tony.

So Ben Hobson took Tony into his office and gently closed the door. Presently Tony emerged with a cake of soap, a nail brush and a clean towel, and the principal directed him into his own private dressing room at one side of the waiting room. "There's warm water in there. Take your time and don't get discouraged," he told the boy. "You can't get all that grime off the first time." Joan's keen eyes observed, too, that in place of the rags and leather that Tony had worn in lieu of footwear, he now wore a stout pair of new shoes, and in place of the men's socks at had left his legs half bare, he now wore a pair of good ribbed boy's stockings.

By the end of the spring, after the busiest four weeks of the whole year, Joan told her uncle she was not yet ready to make her report. "But I have been keeping my eyes open and by next autumn I can tell you."

The first day of September, Joan appeared in her uncle's offices.

"I've come to give my report on the case of Ben Hobson," said Joan.

"Then you've found out," said Uncle Leon, showing interest. "He has some reason for holding down that job up there—?"

"Yes," said Joan deliberately. "He has. Ben Hobson was raised in that rotten ward, as you call it. He went to the public schools and was taught by teachers under principals who got their jobs through political pull. He found out a thing or two about your glorious board of education—and Ben vowed then and there that somehow he'd get an education, and that somehow he'd get an appointment in the public schools and get to be a principal and on up to the top, and that he'd spend his energies as a man to clean up just such schools as 34. So he worked and almost starved to get through a second rate college and then played politics with the bosses—"

Uncle Leon interrupted her at last. "Hold on there, Joan," he said. "I guess you've got the done about Ben Hobson, all right. I'm glad he's only a visionary, not a crook, but how did you get his confidence? How—?"

"You don't suppose he would want to keep things back from me?" exclaimed Joan. "Why, before he'd even proposed to me—"

"So you're going to marry him?" he asked "What shall my wedding present be?"

"Your help and influence in getting Ben appointed as a district superintendent," was Joan's prompt reply. "He's been principal long enough."

"It's a big order," said Uncle Leon. "But you didn't flinch when I gave you your assignment last June."

And Ben Hobson got his appointment.

It Took
Jasper—I once loved a girl who made a fool of me.
Judith—What a lasting impression some girls make.

How to Use Leisure?

ment of Economic Conditions Calls for Some Thought.

A few years ago an Englishman protested politely when his host, plotting him uptown in New York, yanked him off a subway local train, shoved him across a crowded station platform and fairly hurled him into an express train, crowded far beyond comfort. "Why shift trains when both were going the same way, and was the frantic rush necessary?" T. New Yorker had a ready answer for this poor benighted foreigner. "Why, we save six minutes." That seemed final to the honest disciple of the great American doctrine of speed. But he was floored when his visitor asked: "What are you going to do with them?"

He didn't know. Nor do his millions of fellows who strain at the turn of every traffic light and pat themselves on the back when they get a microscopic jump in the mad rush to gain a split second advantage on unimportant journeys. What are they going to do with the time saved?

Today NRA is proceeding at a dizzy pace on a readjustment of economic and social patterns. The new design may not finally meet all the specifications laid down by its architects. But it is certain to give, not seconds and minutes, but many hours of free time to a vast multitude whose working habits are being changed.

We think of the NRA effort, and quite properly, as a united effort to make employment, to bring the involuntarily idle back to their old jobs and to create thousands of new ones.

But for every additional job it creates on the new standard of a 35 or 40-hour work week, it is helping to build up a vast new reservoir of leisure. What are they going to do, those who, if they have a job, have been toiling the traditional eight hours a day, when the new deal hands them eight to thirteen hours of additional leisure every week?

To the millions who for the last year or two haven't been able to get any hours of work a week, this may seem a futile question. A surfeit of leisure is exactly what they've been suffering. Moreover, many of those who kept their industrial employment have been working on such reduced time that the eight or nine-hour day is somewhat dim recollection.

Nevertheless NRA brings a wholesale shortening of hours in the mercantile and the so-called service industries. It immediately extends the five-day week to workers who had never expected to attain it.

The resourceful can perhaps solve this problem for themselves. But unfortunately the truly resourceful are in the minority. Clearly the field is opened for a vast extension of education for leisure. There is nothing new in that idea. More than two thousand years ago Aristotle was telling his followers that the chief end of education is the right use of leisure. That was before the day of vocational education! Moreover, he had the few in mind. He was not concerned about the helots who sweated from sun to sun to support

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 how 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.)

AND BELLS

TIME WILL TELL

Master (going over estate)—What does this label "Wait and see" mean?
Gardener—Well, I forgot just what I planted there, sir.

Playing Safe
"I have known you so long, doctor," said the patient at the end of a visit, "that I do not intend to insult you by paying your bill. But I have arranged a handsome legacy for you in my will."
"That's very kind of you," the doctor replied. "Allow me to look at the prescription again. There is a slight alteration which I would like to make in it."—Pearson's Weekly.

Mollified Censure
"I do not like sarcasm," said the gentle friend.
"And yet," said Miss Cayenne, "it may have its good qualities. Sarcasm is what we resort to when we feel too generous to be brutally frank."

Give Her Some Catnip
Mrs. Gabb—So your husband objects to cats.
Mrs. Stabb—Yes, indeed. He says that I feed all the cats in the neighborhood. Won't you stay and have tea?—Boston Transcript.

Social Barter
"Why do you women always give away secrets?"
"We don't; we merely exchange them."—Boston Transcript.

Those "Good Old Days"
As a sanitary measure Anazar-chus, a picaunish gourmet in the suite of Alexander on his Asiatic expedition, made his slaves wear gloves to knead the dough for his bread, and furthermore, the Greeks and Romans, who dipped down in the dishes and ate with their fingers, wore gloves at the table, not only to keep their hands clean, but also to keep from drawing back a blistered nub—food was served hot in those days.

Priests wore gloves in mass in order that they might offer the holy sacrifice with clean and pure hands, while Roman "pancratiastae," boxers and wrestlers of the arena, wore them spiked with iron that they might better claw the eyes out and ears off of their opponents.

No, Not His!
Truth is stranger than fiction. Huh! Not than Munchausen's.

Do you lack PEP?
Are you all in, tired and run down?
WINTERSMITH'S TONIC
WILL DO YOU
and build you

Removes Dandruff, Imparts Beauty to Gre, etc. and is an Drug. Hicon Chem. Wks. Paterson, N. J.

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-gists. Hicon Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

BAND INSTRUMENTS
Cut rate prices. Popular makes. Catalog, 4 cents. State instrument, NATIONAL CO., Box 92, Freeport, Ill.

ERYSIPELAS, ECZEMA AND ITY POISON positively cured or money cheerfully refunded. Price fifty cents. BROWN MFG. CO., WOODLEAF, N. C.



Throwing putting of Everybody desk at the floor.
"Good my should like "Well," as the first!"
"Surely claimed Mr. The cashi. "No," he repli he'd like to."

Unfr
A comedian to sprung a lot of audience, but didn't Comidg off the stage manager: "What's Aren't my gags all right?"
"Aye, the gags are right," soothed the manager. "You see, we've never heard before."—Boston Transcript.

Proo
"My last boarder was artist," sighed the landlacked at the pie-trust, said he found ins "thing."
"Ah, a sculptor the new boarder, fork.—Pearson's

MORE CANT FOR 5

WILEY

NRA

ONCE OUR CAKES WERE VERY SAD THAT'S WHEN TIMES WERE HARD AND

NOW WITH BETTER TIMES—YOU BET WE MAKE OUR CAKES WITH CALUMET!

NRA

ARM & HAMMER AND COW BRAND BAKING SODA ARE PURE BICARBONATE OF SODA U.S.P. STANDARD

Always use Baking Soda when washing preserve jars it will keep nursing bottles sweet . . . and make glassware glisten . . . on a damp cloth it freshens up woodwork . . . is a safe, effective cleanser for bath tubs . . . and for all porcelain fixtures . . . in a boiling solution it cleanses milk cans . . . and garbage pails . . . keep 2 packages . . . one in the kitchen . . . one in the medicine cabinet . . . obtainable everywhere for a few cents . . . in sealed containers.

Church & Dwight Co. Inc. FF-6 PLEASE SEND ME FREE BOOK DESCRIBING USES OF BAKING SODA ALSO A SET OF COLORED BIRD CARDS (PLEASE PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS)

Arm & Hammer and Cow Brand Baking Soda are made by organization with over eighty years' experience. They may be used whenever Sodium Bicarbonate is required. Send the Economic Coupon for book and Bird Cards.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Friday, Dec 29.
Sally Blane, Wallace Ford and
Tully Marshall in
Night of Terror

A mystery story, that will make
the creeps run up and down your
spine. Also Cartoon Comedy

Saturday, 30.
Donald Cook, Peggy Shannon in
Fury of the Jungle

Blistering Heat, Tropical Rain,
the restless din of jungle cries
A white woman, prisoner of Five
Love, Starved men, Plenty of
thrills, also Cartoon Comedy and
Novelty.

Matinee 10c to all

Our Midnight Show — Charles
Ferrell, Marguerite Churchill,
and Charlie Koggies, in
Girl Without a Room

Some call it art, others admit its
a pleasure; That's why so many
Parisian artists lead model lives.
And 'Sing Sister Sing' comedy.

Monday, Tuesday, 1, 2
Janet Gaynor, Warner Baxter in
Paddy, Next Best Thing

Those lovable lovers, Janet Gay
nor and Warner Baxter in the
sweetest love story of them all,
Paddy thought she was just the
"next best thing," but she proved
she was the best thing. Here
is Romance, Here's Comedy,
Here's Entertainment. Also Fox
News Comedy.

Wednesday, Thursday, 3, 4.
Adolphe Menjou, Benita Hume in
**The Worst Woman in
Paris**

Happiness within her grasp, yet
her past held her back. Can a
woman live down her past? See
this picture for the answer, also
Paramount News and Comedy.

Coming Will Rogers in Dr. Bull

**CELEBRATES SILVER WED-
DING ANNIVERSARY**

Mr and Mrs J G Guill cele-
brated their silver wedding anni-
versary last Dec 24, 1922

with a dinner at the
Hotel...
Mrs G...
moved...
before 19...
They...
ver, recy...
tiful an...
oring th...
of their child...

skine and daughter...
las, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Blanks of
Clarendon, and sons, Charles, J.
G. Jr., and Russell. Others present
were: Mr and Mrs J G
Dickson and family Mr. and Mrs.
Brownie Quisenberry, Mr and
Mrs M. F. Quisenberry and
daughter, Peggy Jo. of Hedley,
Mr and Mrs. Will Dickson of
Quail, Mrs. A. W. Guill and son,
A. W. Jr., of Memphis, Mrs. J.
B. Hodges of White Deer and Mrs.
Bvie Laoreix of Paris, Texas.

R. H. Munn and family of Amarillo
are visiting in the J. K.
Gaidwell home

Will have a complete line of
school supplies at the
B & B Variety Store.

Mr and Mrs Dee Franklin and
a sister, Mrs. Fay Falton, and
son Edwin, of Amarillo, return
d Tuesday night from Saint Jo,
Texas, where they have been
spending the holidays with their
parents. Mr and Mrs W E
Bellahand Mrs. Pencie Franklin.

Miss Jeanette Clarke, who is
attending T. W. C. at Port Worth,
is at home for the holidays with
her parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. M.
Clarke

Kermit Johnson and Reed Thib-
best of Denton were here for the
holidays

RITZ

Memphis, Texas

Thurs. and Fri
Dec 29
Miss West and Cary Grant in
the picture of the year
I'm No Angel

Also News and comedy: "Hob-
Your Temper"

Saturday Only
Donald Cook, Peggy Shannon in
Fury of the Jungle

Also Laurel and Hardy in "Tow-
ed in a Hole" and Cartoon Micky
Mouse. 10c

Sat. preview Sun and Mon
Do other Wieck, Kent Taylor in
The Cradle Song

Also a two-reel musical revue

See the Old Year out and the
New Year in with us, at midnigh
show, starting at 11 o'clock Sun-
day night. Mary Brian and
Bruce Cabot in
Shadows of Sing Sing

News and Comedy "Sweet Cook-
ies." 10c and 15c.

Shadows of Sing Sing also shows
Tuesday and Wednesday with
shorts. 10c and 15c.

Once when Henry Ward Beecher
was told that he used bad
grammar in a sermon, he said:
"Did I? Well, all I have to say
is—God help grammar if it gets
in my way when I'm preaching."

See the new color prints at
B & B Variety Store

One good milk cow for sale.
Fresh. See C E Johnson.

Mrs D R Erskine and daughter,
Joan, of Dallas; spent Christ-
mas with her parents, J G Guill and
wife

Mr and Mrs. Chas. H. Blanks
of Clarendon, spent Christmas
with homefolks.

Don't put off ordering your
daily any longer. Bargain days
close with this week. Come in to-
day.

The gage is one of give
not intended
the giving
thing

are
exas
ffer
or)
on Columbia
Houston
arn Pacific

add to Port Isabel,
and Texas City for
work. Ragged strength,
beautiful coloring and suscepti-
bilty to a fine polish are some of
the attributes of this stone.

Carl Poole of Pampa was a Hed-
ley visitor last week.

Miss Maurine Goin of W. T. S.
T. C., Canyon, spent the holidays
with homefolks

Men's overalls, shirts, jacket-
and jumpers at a real bargain
B & B Variety Store

Golden Holland has taken over the

**Phillips 66
Station**

He invites his friends to call on
him when in need of anything
in his line.

GRAIN WANTED

I will buy grain here this sea-
son. Grain purchased will be
weighed at Farmers' Gin.
44t J. T. Curtis

Insurance

If you want safe, sound and
cheap insurance to protect your
family, see A S Johnson.

Subscribe for the Informer.

EVERY SPEC

Flour, Ponca best 48lb

Cocconut, Bulk, fresh 2c
20lb Cream Meal, 39c
10lbs Careyized Meat 5m. k 79c
English Walnuts pe lb 20c

Oranges, Nice juicy, 19c

Bring us your Poultry, Eggs, Cream, and Hides,
top market at all times. We are here to serve you
in good times and in bad times; not in today and
out tomorrow, and remember

We buy what you want sell, and
Sell you what you want to buy.

EADS & CO.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS
PHONE 23

On Texas Farms

Forty two Barleson county
farmers have reported to the
county agent that terraces have
increased production an average
of 124 pounds of seed cotton per
acre, and of corn 8 bushels per
acre. The average value of ter-
races was estimated at \$10.08 per
acre and the average cost of
building \$2.97 per acre

The grocery bill came down
from nearly \$200 in seven months
to \$25 for the same length of
time after learning to plan and
can a home food supply, declares
Mrs. Marshall McMillan, a Whar-
ton county 4 H pantry demon-
strator.

Dairy records kept for two
years in a demonstration with
the county agent in Shackelford
county by Robert Bradford, spelled
the ruin of one poor produc-
ing cow. Off-red \$10 for her Mr.
Bradford canned her instead

Terracing costs in Grayson
county, compiled by the county
agent on 2000 acres of construc-
tion with large machinery, aver-
age 90 cents per acre not includ-
ing the fill.

At a cost of \$6.50 Mr and Mrs.
Floyd Johnson in Gregg county
turned an \$8 beef calf into 100
cans of steak, roast, meat stew,
meat loaf, hamburger, chili, liv-
er paste and soup stock worth
\$28. It was a community dem-
onstration in cutting and canning
conducted by county, farm and
home demonstration agents.

The middling basis of cotton
was raised one-fourth cent per
pound this year in 15 Gonzales
county communities where farm-
ers grew pure seed in co opera-
tion with county agent and U. S.
Bureau of Plant Industry.

Llano county 4 H club boys
are making concrete tile to fur-
ther the installation of sub-irri-
gation systems in gardens. The
cost is about one cent per foot.

NOTICE - Positively no hunt-
ing allowed on my place
54t R. H. Jones

If it Isn't a Secret
Tell the Informer

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

The Informer

Quite a few of our readers
got to come in last week and pay
up their Informer subscription.
Please do this at your earliest
convenience

Thomas Jefferson said: "I
would rather live in a country
with newspapers and without a
government, than in a country
with a government, but without
newspapers"

Mr and Mrs Albert Guill and
son, Wayne Mr and Mrs Walter
Smith and son, Walter, Jr., of
Groom, were visitors in the J. J.
Guill home Christmas Day.

Subscribe for the Informer.

**THOMPSON
BROTHERS**

Wish to thank
all their friends
and Customers
for their patron-
age during the
year 1933, and
to wish them
all

A Happy and
Prosperous
New Year

**Thompson
Bros.**

Hardware and Furniture

only County.
county.

NCE

S

SATURDAY

fruit Candy

itics

17c

size, six for 25c

9c

illed, lb, 45c

es, 2qt. 25c

at, Bulk fresh, 2lb. 35c

elery, large, under bunch 13c

Lettuce, nice and crisp, head 6c

Spuds, No. 1 Red, peck 23c

Bananas, doz. 25c

Candy, best grade, all k'nds, 2 lbs 29c

Xmas Candy, mixed 2lbs 25c

Pure Sugar Stick lb pkg. 17c

Coffee We Grind 2lb 25c

Walnuts, No. 1 lb 20c

Meat Smoke 10lb Mortons or Carey 79c

Meal, Large sack 39c

Sugar, Pure Cane 25lbs \$1.25

Market Specials

Meat, dry salt, side or half, lb 7c

Smoked Bacon side or half, lb 11c

Steak, fore quarter lb 10c

Steak, Choice cuts, home killed, 2 lb 25c

Sausage, seasoned right, lb 9c

Roast, nice and fat, 3lb 25c

Cheese, Longhorn, 2 lbs 35c

Ham, Armours, fixed flavor, half or whole lb 16c

ologna 2 b 25c

OUR WINDOWS for EXTRA SPECIALS

System