

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS NOVEMBER 2, 1934

NO. 52

**Buy Your
School Supplies**

at Hedley Drug Co.

Everything for the Schoolroom
High Quality Right Prices

Hedley Drug Co.
THE RETAIL STORE
PHONE 3
This Store is a Pharmacy

**Ask About
Bargain
Rates**

On The

Fort Worth Star-Telegram

**A Personal
Service Store**

A drug store with a genuine desire to serve must render a wide variety of services. You'll find this store of that type. You'll get prompt attention regardless of your purchase---large or small.

Wilson Drug Co.
Where You Are Always Welcome
PHONE 63

FOOTBALL

The Hedley Owls rode the Claude Mustang football team 18-0 Saturday, Oct 27. The game with Claude, though played with a strong north wind blew, marked the turning point for the Hedley Owls who have lost hard fought games to Claude 24-12, Lakeview 12-7 and Clarendon 19-6.

Though the Owls looked ragged at times they played well enough to make 16 first downs to 8 for the Mustangs. The Owls were shy half of their regulars who were enjoying the Worlds Fair in Chicago at the time. The Owls running attack was not as powerful as their passing attack.

The first touchdown was made by Commanche Snitch Pickett from the 1 foot line after "Bo" Noble had returned a punt 20 yds to the 1 foot line where he stooped so that Commanche Pickett could hit the Mustang line for that one foot in four downs. "Bo" thought of Robert when he could easily have made the 6 points. They failed to convert. The second touchdown came in the third quarter when "Fog" Richerson, the mighty beaver of passes, passed a 20 yd pass over center to Pete Arm strong for the second score. "Commanche" Pickett plunged the two yds for the extra point. Six substitutes went into the game here and played the remainder of the game playing almost as well as the regulars.

Friday, Nov 2 the Owls will take down the Lakeview eleven here. The game starts at 8 o'clock.

NOTICE

I will call at your home the first Monday of each month to collect your shoes which need repairing. Dig up that old pair and get a lot more service out of it by getting one of my expert half-sole jobs. A. L. Wall.

For Trade—Two good fresh milk cows for bundles. E. B. Walker

COTTON GINNED

Up to Wednesday noon, the three Hedley gins and the Mc Knight gin had ginned a total of 1741 bales of cotton.

Vogue Art Beauty Shoppe

Have just installed for your greater satisfaction a brand new Deart Permanent wave machine. In thinking of a permanent it will pay you to consider these new features. It is a standard machine. It has an automatic clock which prevents under steaming or over steaming hair. It is equipped with scalp protectors to prevent heat from burning scalp. It is up to date in every respect having all the latest and improved features and gives waves that are the choice of all Hollywood stars.

Also a Sphinx Electric hair dryer at a cost of \$95.00. This is the best dryer money will buy. It has positive re-circulation, raw type 80 second nichrome heating element, positive temperature control and is at least, graceful and efficient.

We invite you to come in and see this new equipment. See it work. Be convinced. Don't be misled by cheap "give away" prices, poor equipment, unskilled artists. Get the best. It costs no more.

P. T. A. CARNIVAL

The Carnival sponsored by the Hedley Parent Teachers last Friday night was a great success. A large crowd was present. There was plenty of fun and a nice sum of money was taken in, to the amount of \$112.00.

The hamburger stand, along with the pie and other stands, were well patronized. Numbers were given with each ticket sold for the program and crowning of the queen, who was Miss Helen Settle, a senior.

The ones receiving the prizes were Mesdames L. E. Tromper and Roy Kutch, one dollar each and Norma Jean Hart 50 cents. The 101 different amusement provided to be so attractive that some went into some of the booths twice. The money taken in goes to the library and the ball boys. Reporter.

W. M. SOCIETY

Monday, Oct 29, the ladies of the Hedley churches observed their regular fifth Monday joint missionary program at the Nazarene Church. The program as previously announced was carried out. Only the McKnight ladies failed to come. After singing a hymn, Rescued the Parish, the president, Mrs. Masterson, read for our scripture lesson the 21st chapter of Acts. The sentence prayers were closed by Mrs. Whiteside. Hymn, My Faith Looks up to Thee. Mrs. Whiteside, leader took charge. Mrs. Culwell read a letter from China which brought to our mind very forcefully the great need for more "workers in the vineyard." Then a reading by Miss Webb and a duet by Miss Sarah Hendricks and Mrs. Weldon Bennett, all of which was highly appreciated. Mrs. Noel gave a good piece on the leper doctor of China. No one can listen to such facts without a deep sense of opportunity and responsibility. May we strive to meet them. Meeting closed with a very fitting prayer by Sister Carter. Next fifth Monday meeting will be at the Methodist Church, Dec 31. After dismissal all repaired to the parsonage for the social hour, which was enjoyed by every one. We extend these hostesses sincere thanks and appreciation for the refreshments and the pleasant social time.

Hosiery for men, women and children. Bargain prices. B & B. Variety

Found—Pair of glasses in case. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this ad.

For Sale—4 traters, various auto parts, 1 house trailer. Cheap. Dewey's Auto Wrecking Co.

FISH POND

The W. M. S. of the First Baptist Church will have a fish pond at the Cooper Hotel at 2 p. m. Nov. 10. Everyone is cordially invited to come bring a "fish" and catch a nice one. Saturday afternoon, Nov. 10.

ATTENTION

Lee tires and tubes and accessories at Phillips Service Station. We give Trades Day tickets.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

For

**Right Merchandise
Right Quality
Right Service**

at the

Right Price

See

**Barnes & Hastings
Grocery Co.**
PHONE 21

Chunn & Boston
Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Fruits and Vegetables		
Grapes, 2 lb.		15c
Bananas, doz.		19c
Oranges, large, doz.		29c
Grapefruit, doz.		35c
Onion, lb.		3c
Spuds, 10 lb.		19c
Cabbage, 10 lb.		15c
Lettuce, head		7c

Coffee		
Schilling, lb.		32c
Folger's, lb.		33c
Our Special, fresh, 2 lb.		35c

Meat		
Sliced Bacon, odds, 2 lb.		25c
Salt Bacon, lb.		16c
Bologna, 2 lb.		25c

Pickles		
Dill, qt.		16c
Sour, qt.		19c
Sour, gal.		59c
Sweet Mixed, qt.		25c

Protecting Our Patrons

The deposits in this bank are guaranteed up to \$5 000 by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

Sound, conservative management, first consideration to depositors, interest and efficient helpful service makes a checking account here particularly desirable. A cordial invitation is extended to new depositors.

Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Member F. D. I. C. A Safe Bank Made Safer

NOV 22 1934

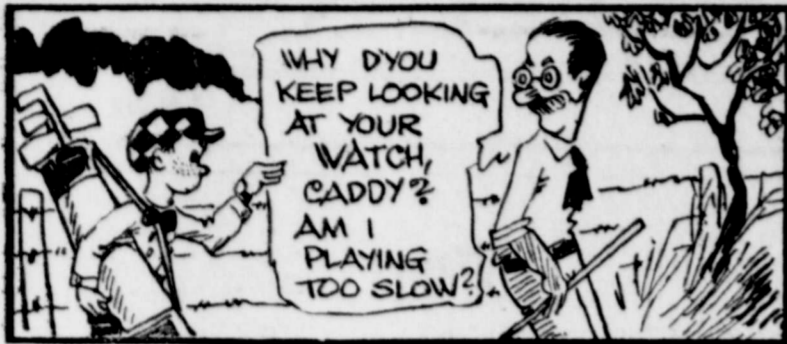
SUCH IS LIFE—Off the Course

By Charles Sughroe

Cape Ensemble That Has Chic

PATTERN 1827

Twice as much chic—that's the fashion secret of this cape ensemble. On the street, one likes a wrap of some sort, and a snappy detachable cape will do the trick! When removed, there's a truly smart frock. We've made a large sketch of the frock so that you can study its chic lines. The raglan sleeves have an inverted pleat for added interest, the neckline is cut square and is finished with a crisp bow pulled through slashes. Pleats lend delightful animation to the skirt. Print or monotone would be good—in one of the



Works on Serum to Prevent Pneumonia

Noted Immunologist Hopes to Be Successful.

Philadelphia.—A serum for the prevention of one of mankind's most dangerous ailments—pneumonia—is the new objective of Dr. John A. Kolmer, noted immunologist, who has just discovered what he declares to be the world's first successful vaccine against infantile paralysis.

The energetic scientist, who heads the medical staff of Temple university here, made this disclosure after describing the unusual experiments which resulted in devising the anti-paralysis vaccine.

He said: "At present I am attempting to procure a serum for the prevention of pneumonia. "I hope to be successful with it in the course of time."

The famed immunologist declined to disclose details of his new experiments. He, instead, preferred to discuss the research work he has already done on the successful anti-paralysis serum which he injected into his own veins and those of a laboratory assistant.

in the problem of finding a satisfactory vaccine by the "infantile paralysis" epidemic of three years ago in Philadelphia and environs.

Professor Kolmer announced: "In the near future I intend to vaccinate my own two sons with my serum."

Both Doctor Kolmer and his assistant, attractive Anna M. Rule, risked their lives in order to demonstrate the success of the new vaccine. The vaccine contains the virus of the deadly poliomyelitis, which is the medical term for infantile paralysis.

Said Doctor Kolmer: "I am convinced that the vaccine is entirely successful."

"Neither of us suffered any ill effects from the injections.

"Miss Rule volunteered to submit to the injections of the serum and displayed the highest courage in the face of possible death.

"The vaccine is available now to ward off any possible epidemics of acute anterior poliomyelitis that may be lurking in the future."

Vaccine From Spine.

The successful vaccine is prepared from the spinal cord of monkeys that have developed the disease after the injection of the poliomyelitis virus into the brain under ether anesthesia. The spinal cord of one monkey, incidentally, will furnish about seven ounces of vaccine, sufficient for the vaccination of about 50 children.

The vaccine containing the virus is treated with a chemical substance derived from castor beans called sodium ricinoleate. The presence of the sodium ricinoleate does not completely kill the virus, but effects a change that renders the serum safe for injections into monkeys and human beings.

The discoverer of anti-paralysis vaccine lives in suburban Cynwood. He is married and has two children. He was born in Lonaconing, Md., in 1888.

PERSONAL LIQUIDITY

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

In these days of economic uncertainty the wise man sets his house in order. Waiting until a crisis arrives before planning for its possible occurrence has many times met with disastrous results. The man most likely to succeed is the one who is always prepared to embrace an opportunity. Such preparation requires years of education and training. Who ever heard of a man waiting until a job turned up before he got himself prepared to take it? By the time he had completed that preparation some other person would doubtless have spent years in successful work at that particular task. Does it not seem strange that so few persons prepare for emergencies or opportunities? When caught unawares in a financial difficulty we need sufficient reserve strength to weather the storm.



He Keeps the Cup



Frederick J. Perry, British tennis champion, won the American singles title for the second straight year at Forest Hills, N. Y. He is seen above with the trophy which Wilmer Allison of Texas failed to take away from him.

X-Ray Machine Is Built Out of Unused Extras

Lincoln, Neb.—An X-ray machine, constructed entirely from spare parts lying unused in the laboratory of the physics department of the University of Nebraska, now is in use in the laboratory.

It probably is the only one of its kind in the United States, according to Prof. R. G. Spencer, who designed it.

Franklin Was First Postal Inspector

St. Louis.—Benjamin Franklin, printer, inventor, writer and diplomat, was also the country's first post office inspector, according to W. L. Noah, post office inspector in charge of the St. Louis area. In one of a series of talks by post office officials here, Noah said it has been fairly well established that Franklin was made inspector after his term as postmaster at Philadelphia.

Finds New Element



Dr. Arvid von Throsse, visiting assistant professor at the University of Chicago, has accomplished isolation of the rare metal, protactinium, a feat comparable to the purification of radium by the Curies. Valued at \$1,000,000 an ounce, a tenth gram of the new metal, attached to a fine tungsten thread, was exhibited to fellow chemists at the convention of the American Chemical society in Cleveland by the twenty-nine-year-old scientist.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

NATURE'S FOREST DISPLAY
A NATURAL ARBORETUM HAS BEEN DISCOVERED IN HAWAII IN WHICH THERE ARE 42 DIFFERENT KINDS OF NATIVE TREES WITHIN 400 YARDS.

BALANCE WHEEL!
BEFORE 1766 WHEN THE COMPENSATING BALANCE WHEEL FOR WATCHES WAS INVENTED, A WATCH GAINED OR LOST TIME FOR EVERY DEGREE CHANGE IN TEMPERATURE.

DRUNKEN SEEDS—
SEEDS SUBJECT TO ALCOHOL HAVE BEEN FOUND TO AT FIRST SPROUT RAPIDLY, THEN TO HAVE THEIR GROWTH BADLY RETARDED.

There is a liquidity of moral and intellectual resources as well as financial. We emphasize the latter, but too frequently forget the former.

Liquidity of moral values means a reserve power ready to meet any moral crisis. Thus fortified no person can be caught off guard. No temptation can assail one greater than he can bear. Many persons convicted of crime have confessed that had they taken time to think the matter over, the crime would not have been committed. No crime is instantly born. It is the result of a long series of temptations each one stronger than the previous attack; without proper restraining power. With sufficient financial liquidity a bank can successfully withstand any "run." Its reserves enable it to weather the storm. The man with sufficient moral liquidity is not likely to go wrong.

There is also a liquidity of spiritual forces which needs serious consideration these days. Life is uncertain at best. Not only may the rich man of today become the poor man of tomorrow, but the most healthy man of today may be "absent" from us tomorrow.

We set our house in order by preparing for the inevitable in the form of adequate life insurance and other means with which to meet the financial problem. What do we do about the moral and spiritual?

© Western Newspaper Union.

Church 300 Years Old
Scituate, Mass.—The First Congregational church celebrated its 300th anniversary recently. It has a bell in its belfry which has been used for the past century, that weighs 1,022 pounds and is believed to have cost 28 cents per pound.

Every State at Reunion
Bedham, Mass.—When the Fairbanks family held their three hundredth and first reunion at the old homestead here they represented every state in the Union.

The Household



The House Was of Quaint Cape Cod Architecture.

SUITING the furniture to the architectural style of the house or the house to the furniture is of vast importance if you expect a pleasing consistency. The former way is the usual one, but there are instances where persons have specific types of furniture, either by inheritance or through collection, and they need it suitably housed. Then the dwelling is built or bought to suit the furniture. When a residence is of no definite architectural style, or the furniture or furnishings either, there may be charming harmony in decoration without stressing any feature particularly. But when a house is in Spanish architecture, or Italian, or Colonial—either Georgian or Southern French colonial—or a Cape Cod farmhouse, then suiting house and furniture for consistency should be stressed.

It is well to bear this in mind, since, however delightful either the inside decoration is or the architectural style of the house, one is aware of something radically wrong when they do not agree. I remember visiting one house which was on Cape Cod, and was one of its charming farmhouses. To discover, on entering, a galleried living room in modern French treatment made one almost gasp, though the room in itself was very inviting.

Too Much Variety.

I remember another town house, one in a brick row. The owner was giving individuality to each room by having it decorated in a period, at variance with the others. There was a French salon effect in the front room, a Georgian treatment of the next, and a Dutch paneled decoration in the dining room beyond. You looked from one room into the other and were impressed with the inconsistency.

Another residence comes to mind. The owner and his wife had been collecting early American furniture and

Smart Dignity



Black wool suit with rippled black Persian collar. The blouse part of the dress and upper part of the coat lining are American Beauty silk crepe from Bonwit-Teller.

Canada Among Wine Producers
Canada is one of the three wine-producing countries in the British empire.

PWA Puts Up Los Angeles Statues



The Public Works administration works of art project has been putting up many statues in the Los Angeles parks. Henry Lion (in white) and two helpers are here seen removing the plaster mold from one, depicting "The Power of Water," which was designed by Mr. Lion.

Smiles

CALLING THE DOCTOR

"Do you approve of doctors in politics?"
"Sometimes," answered Miss Cayenne. "They always tell you not to worry. And to soothe your nerves they even tell you which way to vote in order to avoid anxiety."

Reducing
Two of the comrades were discussing their big fat buddy. Said one: "I saw Ben the other day, and he is not as big a fool as he used to be."
"What's the matter—has he reformed?"
"No, he's dieting."—American Legion Monthly.

Helpless
"It is a pleasure to meet him."
"Why?"
"He didn't go away on a vacation, so he can't interrupt me to tell me about his when I am telling him about mine."

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

THE IT TO QUALITY GUM

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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 Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner
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 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 clubs or society doings, when advertisement is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

Huffman's Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shave
 Hair. Hot and Cold Baths
 You will be pleased with our
 service. Try it.

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

13 years in Memphis
 PHONE 462
 Lady in Office

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

NAZARENE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
 Evening service 11 a. m.
 Young people meet at 7:30
 Night service at 8:15
 Rev. Nannie Carter,
 Pastor.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
 Hedley, Texas
 Office Phone 3
 Residence Phone 20

C. OFFINS, CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

MOREMAN HARDWARE

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C.
 E. Johnson, Superintendent.
 Preaching at 11 a. m.
 W. T. S. at 7:30 p. m.
 Preaching at 8:30 p. m.
 W. M. S. meets Monday at 8
 p. m.; Y. W. A. at 4:00.
 A. R. Wells, Pastor.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

A. F. and A. M.
 meets on the 2nd
 Thursday night
 in each month
 All members are urged to attend
 Visitors are welcome.
 L. Spaulding, W. M.
 C. R. Johnson, Sec.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Heron F. Todd, pastor
 Sunday School at 10 a. m.
 Preaching every 2nd and 4th
 Sundays and on Saturdays before
 the 2nd Sunday. Morning ser-
 vice 11:00 a. m. Evening service
 8:00. Visitors are always wel-
 come.
 W. Y. P. U. and adult Bible
 Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

RODEO AT MEMPHIS

Memphis Oct 31 With three
 performances offering many of
 the best known riders and ropers
 in the Southwest and many buck-
 ling broncs, Brahma steers and
 wild cows the American Legion
 here is sponsoring a two day
 rodeo Saturday and Sunday,
 Nov 10-11, at the Fair Grounds
 Park grounds. An added attrac-
 tion will be the right to nomi-
 nate salaries, Nov 10 under
 the floodlights of Fair Park sta-
 dion stadium.

The rodeo is to be staged by
 Roy Mayes former world cham-
 pion bronc rider and veteran
 rodeo promoter who staged one
 of the largest events of this na-
 tion in this territory here in 1922.
 As work long in advance, Mayes
 already has secured over 100
 head of animals for the event
 and some of the outstanding cow-
 boys in the Southwest have en-
 gaged. The list of riders include
 some rodeo characters as Jonas
 and Yeman Saxon, Okla. present
 champion world champion and
 winner of many events from Ft.
 Smith to Burwell, Neb., and
 from Chynona to Madison Square
 Garden, New York.

Otell Betsill Otell, also winner
 of numerous bronc riding and
 wilding titles; Buck Standler
 of Oton, winner of the calf rop-
 ing contest last year at the Ros-
 well New Mexico State Cotton
 Carnival Oton, Tex.; Odell, a
 member of Tex Austin's western
 ropers that recently staged a
 rodeo in London; "Toff" Mad-
 dock pushed forward by the city
 of Childress as the toughest bull
 roger in the territory; "Sex"
 Harrison, Bailey, Okla.; Buddy
 Glison, San Jon, N. M.; Pa-
 Trapper, Woodward, Okla. and
 numerous others, including en-
 trants from the J. A. and Ruckle
 ranches. Heading a score of
 bucking horses will be Northern
 Starry, hard bucking, savage
 Mustang from the Matador
 ranch one of the best known
 rider busters in this section of
 the country.

More than 20 Brahma steers
 are to be brought here from
 South Texas for this phase of
 the entertainment and nearly
 50 wild cows and calves have al-
 ready been secured for the wild
 cow milking and calf roping con-
 tests. There will be five dif-
 ferent contest events at each per-
 formance in addition to clowns,
 trick riding and roping exhibi-
 tions, kids' pony races and cow
 boys' relay races.

The afternoon shows will start
 at 2 o'clock and run between two
 and two and one half hours. The
 night performance is to be staged
 at 8 o'clock under the football
 floodlights. Admission at each
 performance will be 25 and 50
 cents.

For the entrants there will be
 plenty of keen competition, with
 from 15 to 25 contestants in each
 event, and also \$500 in prizes for
 winners.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
 month

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
 Sunday School Sunday morn-
 ing at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt.
 Epworth League at 8:00. Mar-
 thea Nov. Pres. Church service
 morning and evening each Sun-
 day.

4 1/2 PER CENT MONEY

10 LOAN on Donley Count-
 Farms and Ranches
 C. L. JOHNSON, Sec. Treas.
 Hedley National Farm Loan
 Association

A POOR GAMBLE

Would you gamble \$17,000,000
 against one dollar? You wouldn't
 of course no matter how good
 you thought your chance of win-
 ning. At those odds no wager
 could possibly be worth the risk
 you would take. It is very pos-
 sible however that you take an
 even odds bet then that every
 day, that you accept, consciously
 or unconsciously, life's poorest
 gamble.

If you are 35 years old, you
 will on the average, live for 17,
 000,000 more minutes. To save
 one little minute, thousands of
 automobile drivers risk losing
 the entire 17,000,000 minutes
 that are coming to them. They
 take that risk whenever they
 drive excessively fast, whenever
 they cut in and out of traffic,
 whenever they pass other cars
 on hills or curves, whenever they
 are guilty of one of the many
 acts of carelessness that may
 cause an accident.

Each year in this country
 about 33,000 people make the 17,
 000,000 to one wager with death,
 and lose. Hundreds of thou-
 sands of others are injured. Mil-
 lions sustain needless property
 damage estimated to reach a
 total of over a billion dollars.

Think of the odds next time
 you are tempted to take a chance
 while driving. Remember that
 the automobile you are operating
 is one of the most potentially
 dangerous of all weapons, both
 to others and yourself. Then
 ask yourself if that minute you
 might save is worth the gamble.
 —Industrial News Review

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Moss and
 two little daughters, visited the
 lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs.
 Johnson Sunday.

W. A. Wilson of Jasper visited
 here Sunday with his brother,
 H. P. Wilson.

Constipation
 It constipates, causes gas,
 Indigestion, headaches, bad
 Sleep, Pimples, skin, get quick
 relief with ADLERIKA. Thorough
 action, yet gentle, safe.

ADLERIKA



AMERICAN LEGION
RODEO
 DIRECTED BY ROY MAYES
MEMPHIS
 SAT. SUN. Nov. 10-11

A Contest
 Show
 \$500
 In
 Prizes

20—BRAHMA STEERS—20
 25—WILD COWS—25
 30—FAST CALVES—30

World's Best Cowboys
 in a daring exhibition of bronc rid-
 ing, Brahma steer riding, bulldoz-
 ing, wild cow milking, calf roping
 and relay races.

NEWS SHOW SAT., NOV. 10
 Under Grand Football Flood Lights.
 Admission: 25c and 50c

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

The Senior B. Y. P. U. of the
 First Baptist Church was enter-
 tained in the basement of the
 church Tuesday night, Oct 30,
 with a Halloween party. Var-
 ious games were played and then,
 did you say spooks! You should
 have gone through those horrible
 spooky places that those present
 did. Refreshments consisting
 of popcorn, pie, coffee and candy
 were served to Mr. and Mrs.
 Denman, Misses Hixon, Hickox,
 Gemwell, Doris and Joyce Tin-
 sley, Loretta Moore, Wanda
 Hill, Opal Cooper, I. a. Mae Kyser,
 Nina Mae Bailey, Joan Thomp-
 son Jo Wells, Edna Mae Smith,
 Nettie Blankenship, Ruth Mc
 Queen, Pearl Morrison, Helen
 Suttle and Mrs. Wells, Messrs.
 Benson Atkinson, Truman Cald-
 well, Tom Atkinson, Fred Wells
 and Gene Youree.

W. C. Bridgman made a business
 trip to Amarillo, Dalhart and
 other points last week.

J. M. Everett visited in Pampa
 Tuesday.

ENTERTAINS

Miss Helen Hoggard enter-
 tained a group of young people
 in the home of her parents, Mr.
 and Mrs. H. Hoggard Friday
 night.

The entertainment consisted
 of music and different games
 until a late hour when everyone
 left declaring it a most enjoyable
 evening.

Mrs. Josie Adamson, Harold
 Adamson, Mrs. O. R. Culwell
 and Ray Culwell went to Wichita
 Falls last Thursday to attend
 the funeral of Mrs. Adamson's
 nephew, William Roberson, who
 died Wednesday at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Franklin,
 Mrs. W. I. Rains and Ike Rains
 visited in Spearman Monday.

J. M. Everett made a trip to
 the south plains the past week
 end.

Bulbs for winter blooming
 Also nice ferns

R. & B. Variety

Subscribe for the Informer.

NEW DEAL BRIDGE CLUB

The New Deal Bridge Club
 was delightfully entertained by
 Mrs. Clarence Davis on Friday,
 October 26. The Halloween mo-
 tif was artistically carried out in
 the tables and napkins. Autumn
 flowers decorated the rooms.

Delicious refreshments were
 served to Misses Myrtle Reeves,
 Mary Harris, Otey Watkins,
 Myrtle Sims and Mesdames L.
 E. Thompson, L. Spaulding, Roy
 Ketch, Dannie Battle, W. O.
 Payne, C. L. Johnson, P. L. Dish-
 man, P. V. Dishman, H. Moffitt,
 Alva Simmons, Leon Reeves, Kay
 Moreman, and Mrs. Clarence
 Davis.

Richard Longshore and wife
 visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
 J. P. Longshore, in Memphis
 Sunday.

Miss Lois Glenn and Mrs. B.
 F. Hooker of Ring were business
 visitors in Hedley Saturday.

G. Melser of Memphis is vis-
 iting his daughter, Mrs. J. B.
 Lamb this week.

QUALITY H AND H PRODUCTS

For Every Taste and Pocketbook

Spot Lighting A Real Bargain

13th ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

YOUR CHOICE of the
 Wichita Daily Times

\$4.50

OR THE
 Wichita Falls Record News

BY MAIL in Texas or Oklahoma—ONE YEAR

GREATEST
 NEWSPAPER
 VALUE

EVER OFFERED

The Wichita Daily Times, daily and
 Sunday, or the Wichita Falls Record
 News, daily and Sunday Times . . .
 every day 365 days a year, anywhere
 in Texas or Oklahoma by mail . . . All
 for \$4.50.

Act Now!

NO ADVANCE IN PRICE
 8 Pages Comics Sunday

Seven Complete Papers
 Each Week



MONK, THE HERO

By R. H. WILKINSON
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

"THE Fine Films Motion Picture company," said Elmer Stone, "returned to its location in the vicinity of Suncook river, below Fred Barrow's lumber camp, the second year after Monk Saladine had won temporary fame in 15 minutes' time by plucking the leading lady of a film, then in the process of production, from the white waters of the lower rapids.

"Monk, you know, joins us boys at the Barrow's camp every year for the winter's cutting. He is a powerfully built youth, good-natured and lovable, though at times decidedly trying. He has a superiority complex, a manner of boasting and jaunting hair-raising experiences in which he always plays the heroic role.

"Fortunately we of the Barrow's camp know and like Monk. We tolerate him because of his kind and gentle soul. And because each winter we attempt to make him the butt of some practical joke which will cure him once and for all of his loquaciousness.

"This year was by no means an exception. Monk had monopolized the majority of our evenings with long and detailed recitations of his experiences during the preceding summer, and by spring we were fed up, tired of the chatter of his tongue, bored to death at sound of him. And, as usual, the boys began putting their heads together, striving to think of some plan whereby Monk would be taught the folly of his ways.

"It was the movie company that gave Dipper McGee the idea for the suggestion. The Fine Film people had become established near the lower rapids at about the same time our spring drive was getting under way. Fred Barrows informed us they planned to take some shots of the drive, to be used in the filming of a Northwest thriller.

"Fred also said that the company's director would pay handsomely to secure a double to replace his leading man during an especially breath-taking episode.

"Whereas none of us were eager to risk our necks for the sake of a few extra dollars, Dipper McGee strolled one day over to the movie lot and inquired after the job. That night he conveyed to us the nature of the doubling act and proposed, also, that of all us boys, Monk Saladine was the man to fill the bill.

"Monk wasn't present at the moment, and Dipper went into details. It seems that the hero of the story was supposed to be scaling the cliff, which overlooks the river just above the lower rapids. He is carrying in his arms the leading lady. Midway down the cliff the hero's foot slips and he plunges into the river below and is swept away into the rapids. It was, declared Dipper, this episode in the drama which caused the leading man to get cold feet and demand the substitution of a double.

"It was a risky piece of business even for a man experienced in that sort of work. But if anyone could accomplish the act it was Monk Saladine, though we suspected even he would display some reluctance when the proposition was offered. However, Dipper had foreseen this difficulty.

"Dipper's plan was to sell Monk the idea of accepting the doubling position, using as a persuasive measure the fact that he would win fame as a picture actor. This, thought Dipper, would be entirely suited to the talkative one's vanity. No need, declared Dipper, to mention the inevitable plunge into the river. It would never occur to Monk that it was impossible to descend the cliff. It would never occur to him, either, that all the credit for the hazardous experience would go to the leading man who, of course, would be safely installed on solid ground.

"The plan was a good one, and as Dipper had predicted, Monk fell in with it heartily enough. His mind was a single-track affair, and he pictured himself as the hero of a movie drama.

"Dipper had previously conversed with the movie director, and it had been agreed not to mention the river plunge, or that we boys would be waiting on the rocks below in the rapids should danger of drowning threaten our hero.

"The day for the 'stunt' arrived, and Monk, after listening to detailed instructions from the director, took his place on the cliff above the river. Below on the rocks we boys arranged ourselves and settled down to enjoy the episode. Camera men were placed with their machines at various points up and down the river and on the cliff above.

"Suddenly we heard the cry 'camera' and saw Monk appear on the edge of the cliff. He held in his arms the limp form of a girl. Without hesitation he stepped over the cliff's edge and began the perilous descent.

"Hardly had he got underway before we saw a commotion on top of the cliff. We heard shouts and saw wildly gesticulating figures. And we noticed, also, that the girl in Monk's arms had begun to struggle wildly. The camera men and directors who were stationed at the foot of the cliff also began to shout and point.

"Puzzled, we sat still and watched, conscious of a feeling that something had gone wrong. And then above the roar of sound we caught a word or two and guessed what had happened.

"It was Dipper's fault. Dipper had failed to tell Monk that before begin-

ning his descent of the cliff he was supposed to substitute the leading lady, whom he was rescuing, for a dummy. And if the directors had mentioned the substitution to Monk, he had, under the excitement of the moment, overlooked the fact.

"He was making that perilous descent with a live girl in his arms, unsuspecting that sooner or later it was inevitable that the precarious holds which the cliff offered, give way, and he plunge into the river below.

"Things looked bad; worse because there was now no stopping him.

"Down he came, inches at a time. Breathlessly we watched, doubtful, regretful, afraid.

"And then suddenly it happened. Monk had reached a point midway down the cliff and had paused. The girl in his arms was quiet now, probably having fainted. We saw him clutch frantically at an outgrowing bush, saw the bush tremble, saw Monk reach for another, fall; saw him sway outward, clutching wildly at the crumbling earth, saw him plunge into space, still gripping the girl; saw his body turn over once and come hurtling down toward the river.

"We were on our feet, waiting for them to come to the surface, skeptical about their fate. Alone, with our help, Monk might have been saved. But with the girl on his hands, it was different. We knew he wouldn't think twice about himself when the girl was in danger.

"Suddenly two heads bobbed above the surface. Monk shook the water from his eyes, reached out and grabbed the girl and began swimming toward the opposite shore, away from us. We shouted for him to turn, but a moment later realized he'd used his head. The current on our side would have swept them into the rapids.

"It looked like a losing fight even at that. The current was swift; the girl was a dead weight. But Monk was not only fighting to save himself and the girl from death, he was fighting for his vanity.

"Just how he accomplished the feat only Monk can tell. And in the telling he will leave nothing for the imagination; nor any doubt as to his own heroism. We have heard the tale a hundred times since, and can do naught but listen and condemn Dipper for thinking up such a fool idea.

"For Monk not only reached the opposite bank and saved the girl, but the cameras caught every move of the rescue. Every detail of the adventure was recorded by the machines. And the film later proved to contain more realism than the director had ever dreamed about.

"Monk was pronounced a hero, given a bonus in addition to the promised reward, and offered a contract to stunt for the company during the summer.

"But, in spite of everything, Monk returns to the Barrow's camp each fall for the winter's cutting, and to entertain us with stories of his exaggerated experiences. Of course, we haven't told him how our plan to cure him of his loquaciousness went haywire. He'd never believe us, after what happened."

Pious Parties Complain of Annoyance to Camels

The road from Jidda to Mecca is a sand track, worn to a thin powder by the passage of countless plodding camels. A few years ago camels had the road almost to themselves save for a few very decrepit motor buses, which, for a fantastic fee, took the richer pilgrims to Mecca with quite as many bumps and alarms as they been on camel back.

The guides are loud in protest and abuse of the motors, which fling choking clouds of dust all over the pilgrims.

"Away, thou son of a dog! By Allah! What an invention of the devil! May your bones break and be burnt to cinders by the sun!"

But in another few years the poor cameleers may have still more cause to protest, for the road along which the pilgrims travel will probably be the route of the proposed Jidda-Mecca railway.

The loading of pilgrims on the camels at Jidda is a revelation to the westerner. The hotelkeeper produces a flimsy ladder, and amid birdlike screams, up scramble father and mother and perhaps a baby or two, to the canopy which adorns the animal's back.

Once inside the canopy, the passengers behave like dogs settling into their baskets for the night, twisting and turning among their baggage to make comfortable beds for the long journey ahead.

Finally they look for all the world like so many Roman emperors and empresses reclining after a particularly large meal, says the National Geographic Magazine.

Aerial Motor Ferry in Nevada

Across the Colorado river near Searchlight, Nev., is an aerial ferry that carries automobiles from one side to the other. It is suspended on cables, eight above and two below the carriage, and is driven by a gasoline engine that winds the cable drum. The cables run over pulleys on towers 32 feet high, one on each side of the river. On the Arizona side the cables are anchored to a 200 ton mass of concrete, while on the Nevada side, only the tower is anchored, the cables being fastened to individual weights. The ferry travels 640 feet in two and one-half minutes, carrying one large automobile or two small ones. The ferry saves 70 miles on the road between Kingman and Boulder City, in addition to providing easy access to the Painted Canyon of the Colorado. Popular Mechanics Magazine.

TRUE DETECTIVE STORY

by Vance Wynn
© Public Ledger

The Little Wooden Cube

THE prefect of Prague was taking a stroll one day when he was set upon by three men and badly beaten.

There is no doubt that the men intended to murder him, but he was a strong and courageous person and he gave them such a battle that they finally took to their heels and ran away.

The prefect not only lived, but he determined to find his assailants and see that they were punished, if it required the remainder of his natural life.

The men had come at him so suddenly and he was forced to fight so hard that he did not get a good look at any one of the trio.

But there were two little clues that gave the detectives something to work upon.

One was the odor of muss.

The other was a gray glove that lay on the sidewalk.

The prefect of police called all of his men together and showed them the glove.

He directed them to visit every glove factory in the country and also every establishment where gloves were likely to be sold, in the hope of finding the mate to that gray glove.

It seemed like a hopeless quest, but eventually they found the factory where that kind of glove was manufactured.

There they secured a list of the shopkeepers who sold such gloves at retail, and finally as the result of almost superhuman patience they located a man named Emil Dressler who owned the glove.

He was shadowed for some days because the police wanted to be sure of their man before they placed him under arrest.

While this was going on he discovered that he was being trailed and took alarm.

For five days he remained away from his lodgings.

At the end of the five days, thinking that the coast was clear, he returned.

But the minute he went into his room an officer was at the door demanding admittance.

"It's all up, Dressler," said the policeman.

"Your place is completely surrounded and I call on you to surrender."

"All right," he replied, in a pleasant voice; "if you will give me a minute I'll do as you wish."

The officer waited with all-concealed impatience, and just when he was about to pound on the door again he was startled by the loud report of a pistol.

He burst in the door.

On the floor lay the dead body of Emil Dressler, holding a smoking pistol in his right hand.

The prefect of police was summoned and he made a careful search of the premises.

In a bureau drawer he located the missing glove—the mate to the one that had been found on the sidewalk on the day he was assaulted.

On a table was a partly finished letter which the suicide had been writing to his mother.

In it he confessed that he belonged to a secret society which was pledged to wipe out the heads of the government.

They had begun, he said, by trying to kill the prefect of police.

But he was at bay now and would be compelled to quit with his work unfinished.

This was not all, for in a hiding place was discovered a little wooden cube, with the letter "A" inscribed on its side.

It was evident that the members of the organization drew lots when it came time to assassinate a ruler, and that the little cube was the notification that had been sent to Dressler.

That same day a man was arrested while in the act of assaulting a manufacturer of Prague.

He had about him the odor of muss, and in his pocket was found one of the little wooden cubes with the letter "A" upon it.

He was given the third degree and made a confession implicating a number of other men in the city.

They were vowed to overthrow the government and to set up a Red republic.

All of the papers and paraphernalia were found and a trap set for the ring-leaders.

That night nineteen of them were arrested.

Some were executed and others imprisoned for life, but the net result was to nip in the bud the movement for the Red republic.

WNU Service.

Swagger Furs Will Attend Game

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



IN REGARD to the swagger,

swanky sports furs which will attend the football games, here's the newest of fashion notes—a seven-eighths brown lapin coat with a lighter brown suede skirt. Fancy what a sensation in spectator row such a novel and stunning combination will create. Before telling further exciting news about football modes, we would like to stop long enough to say that suede is a new enthusiasm not only among sports fans but the loveliest of evening gowns are being made of this novel media. One such recently created in Paris for a leading American film star is of suede in that seductive "dusty pink" which is so flattering to most complexions.

To continue with more football fashion thrills, registering high in the list is the suit that uses eel gray lapin for a swagger coat which takes upon itself a skirt, scarf and belt (across front only) of wool knit in the new pine green which is so widely acclaimed this season. Other refreshingly out-of-the-ordinary sports style items include huge fur pockets, tiny fur cuffs, tuxedo revers of fur, the fur waist-depth cape, which is very important, also detachable fur vests which keep you extra warm, high winds or no high winds.

Which all goes to show that the new football and otherwise sports furs are making novelty their big appeal this season.

For breath-taking novelty we cite the new suits which are fashioned of tweed in a tapestry effect (very new) that blends blue, red, purple, green and brown in indefinite stripes. Add a broad scarf collar and big pockets of brown caracul and go where you will you will sight nothing more eye-filling in the way of a sports spectator costume.

The girl in the picture to the left has selected a perfectly stunning fur-trimmed suit to accent her appearance on the grandstand. This model is as

© Western Newspaper Union.

IN TONES OF GREEN

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Green is exceedingly voguish this fall. The costume pictured is of one of the newest ribbed woolen weaves in the much-sought-for pine-green which is so really handsome. This smart young modern has brought her dark green costume right up to date with her bag, belt and glove cuffs crocheted of green and sand crepe paper. Whatever colors you may have chosen for your fall costume, you will be able to find the right shades of crepe paper for crocheting, matching or harmonizing accessories, for there are fifty shades to choose from, including black and white. Crepe paper crochets has become quite an outstanding vogue. The work is easy and the material inexpensive. The accessory ensemble pictured is crocheted in a particularly simple stitch so that even the amateur need not hesitate to undertake it.

Fur Bibs

Fur should be used on suits with the collar making a bib down the front, thus causing attention and warding off pneumonia at the same time.

GLOVES STAND OUT BOLDLY THIS FALL

Gloves go gay. Never have they been so pert and full of individuality as they are today.

Gloves of the present, and those in a formative state for the fingers of 1935, no longer resignedly fit in with the costume so that one notices them only as a part of the whole. They stand out boldly from the ensemble, flaunting their merit independent of their background. Their duty now is to strike a dominant note in the ensemble either by their color or cut or other oddment.

Evening gowns are now accompanied by gloves with a vast amount of open work on the arm, occasionally cut-steel beading, and sometimes by shirring, tucking or otherwise copying some novel feature of the gown.

Monograms Are Used on Coat Lapel or as Buttons

Everyone smart is giving her right name this fall season, according to fashion shows. Coat lapels and dress fastenings feature monograms sometimes a half-foot deep, in leather, metal, wood, and even marble. Using one's own initials in leather for buttons on sports jackets is the trick of the day.

Real flower jewelry is still popular with one large house, whose collection featured a necklace, earrings and even a ring made of pale pink dahlias.

White chrysanthemums are replacing gardenias and camellias as boutonnières and corsage flowers.

Artificial flowers are equally good, with copper gardenias stunning on new smoky-toned fabrics. In one instance six calla lilies were snakily twined as a girdle on an evening gown.

More Slashed Details

Slashed details are becoming more and more prevalent in dinner and evening dresses, peered not only just at the front but also appearing at side-front and back seams.

Spray Gun New Weapon for Enforcers of Law

Tear gas or a smoke screen, or both, may be discharged to quell riots or to subdue barricaded criminals by policemen equipped with a new weapon resembling a paint spray gun, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Two tanks, one containing gas compressed to a liquid and the other a liquid that turns into a smoke-like gas when released into the air, are carried on the policeman's back. By turning a valve on the gun, the operator may prepare to discharge either gas or a combination of the two.

When the trigger is pressed, the gas is projected several feet in a volume 300 times that of the liquid in the tanks. Flexible metal tubes connect the gun to the tanks. The operator is protected by a gas mask. The smoke gas may be used to confuse criminals or rioters, as well as to shield a police squad from the eyes of gunmen, while the tear gas is held in reserve in the event of continued resistance.

The gas may be directed through the keyhole, under the door or through a hole bored by a pistol bullet through the door of a criminal's hideout. In several respects, the gas gun is superior to the gas bomb, which occasionally fails to explode and which cannot be directed with as great accuracy.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Age 13

Old enough for strong drugs?

It is not wise to give a laxative of adult strength to a child, just because you give it less often or in less amounts.

Stomach upsets and bowel troubles of growing children can often be traced to this single mistake.

There is a better way to relieve those occasional sluggish spells or constipation in a child of any age. Use a liquid laxative containing senna (a natural laxative). California Syrup of Figs has the right amount for children's use, and this rich, fruity syrup does not harm or upset a child's system.

Doctors advise liquid laxatives, and hospitals use the liquid form. Almost any child who has been convalescing in the hospital usually comes out with bowels working like a well-regulated watch.

Make the change now to pure, California Syrup of Figs instead of harsh medicines, you won't risk any more violence to your child's appetite, digestion, and general physical condition. Those little upsets and complaints just disappear as a rule and the child is soon normal and happy again.

THE "LIQUID TEST" First: select a liquid laxative of the proper strength for children. Second: give the dose suited to the child's age. Third: reduce the dose, if repeated, until the bowels are moving without any help at all.

An ideal laxative for this purpose is the pure California Syrup of Figs, but be sure the word "California" is on the bottle.

Eternal Truth

It is cheaper to keep peace than it is to "make" it later.

For good digestion

—there is nothing that can take the place of your own gastric, digestive secretions. Frequently, poor digestion is due to lack of tone in the stomach walls—because of low blood strength. S.S.S., the great, scientifically-tested medicine, is specially designed to fill a two-fold purpose in this respect... it aids in stimulating the flow of natural stomach secretions... and by building up deficient red corpuscles, with their heme-globin, it restores to a more normal functioning the secretions of the stomach digestive juices... so necessary for good digestion. This double value of S.S.S. is important.

By all means try S.S.S. for better health and more happiness. Its benefits are progressive... accumulative... and enduring. Unless your case is exceptional, you should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food and good digestion... sound sleep... and renewed strength. This is why many say "S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again."

Do not be misled by the efforts of a few unscrupulous dealers who may suggest substitutes. You have a right to insist that S.S.S. be supplied you on request. Its long years of preference is your guarantee of satisfaction.

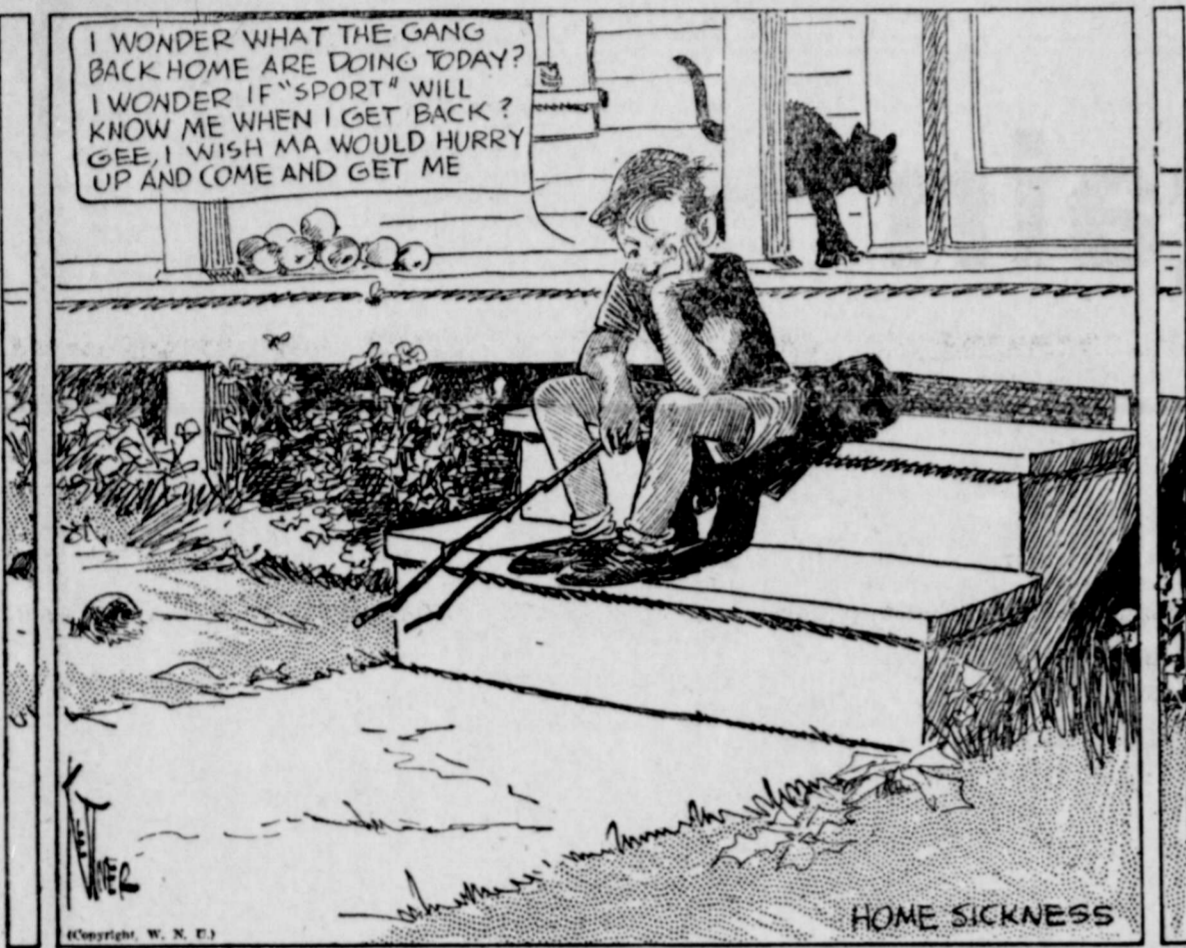
S.S.S. the world's blood medicine

That Dove of Peace Much peace prevails because it is so much trouble to fight.



OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



HOME SICKNESS

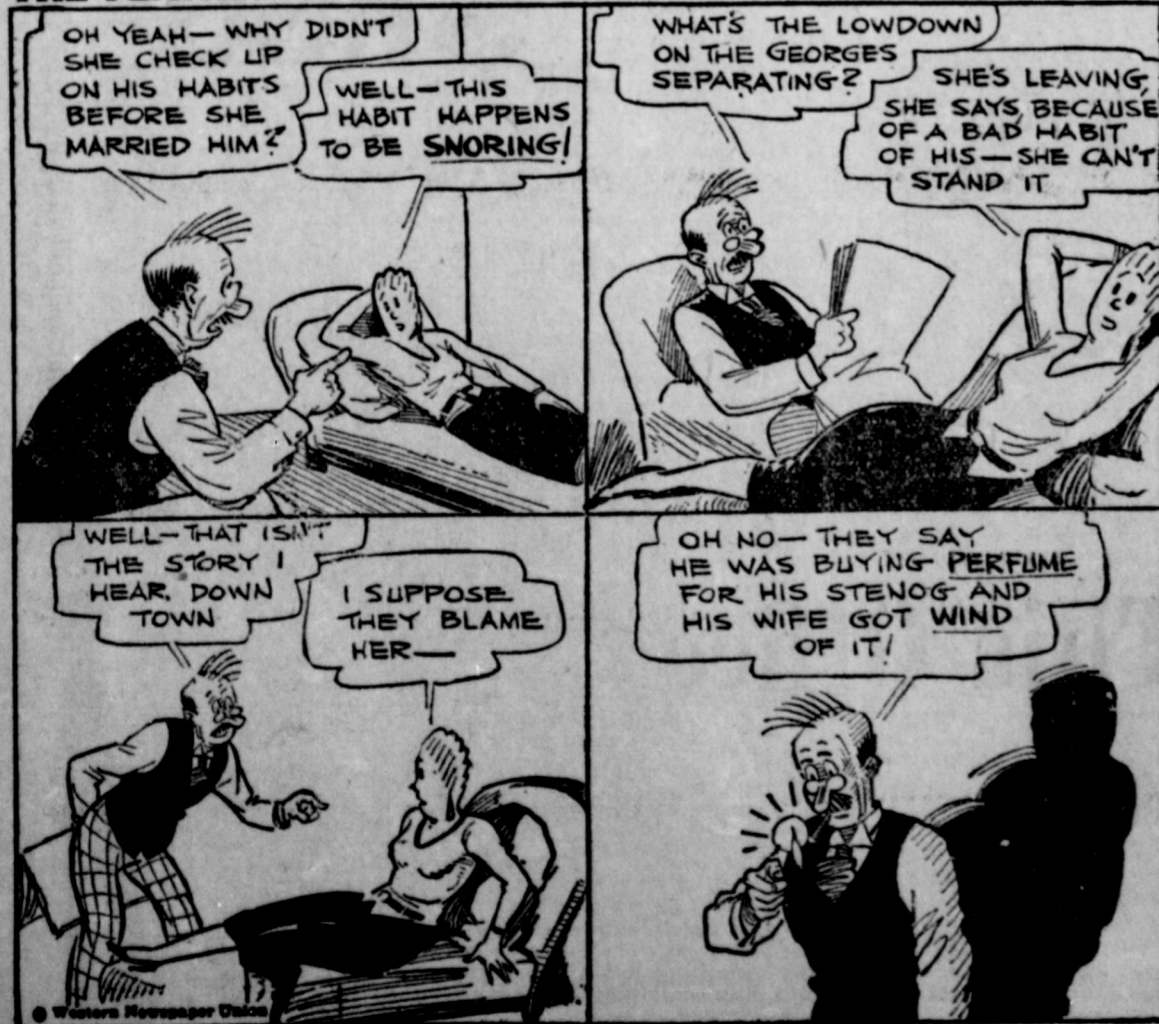
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Learn by Asking



THE FEATHERHEADS

Out of Odor



Four Acres Needed for Each Man's Sustenance

One average Englishman, employed in a manner needing a moderate amount of exertion, requires the entire produce of more than four acres of land to keep himself even moderately fit during a year. He needs in addition a large proportion of one carcass of beef and of the produce of one cow.

This is the conclusion drawn from prominent doctors and agricultural experts, writes a correspondent of the London Post.

A committee appointed by the British Medical association reported on the subject of minimum weekly expenditure on foods needed to maintain health and capacity for work. The specimen dietary for the average man per week was drawn up primarily with a view to establishing the maximum amount of nourishment to be drawn for the minimum amount of expense. It may fairly be taken, however, as indicating an average when terms of necessary food derived per acre are to be calculated.

The vast majority of the population, of course, consume far more than the bare necessity for efficiency, with the result that the average consumption of food per head of the population is far above the produce of four acres.

The committee of the British Medical association drew up a comprehensive list of foodstuffs required in varying quantities. Extended on the weekly average over a year, the list would prescribe the following chief commodities in set quantities:

Beef, 52 lbs.; bacon, 26 lbs.; corned beef, 26 lbs.; other meat, 39 lbs.; eggs, 104 ozs.; milk, 12 gals.; flour, 250 lbs.; potatoes, 250 lbs.; cabbage, 52 lbs.; barley, 26 lbs.; cheese, 26 lbs.; butter, 13 lbs.

The totals are approximate. Fish, beverages, confections and other commodities not easily reducible to terms of acreage are also included in various proportions.

One acre of meadow and pasture land, it was decided, would produce approximately 72 pounds of beef or 183 gallons of milk during a year. Considering "other meat" as principally beef products, accordingly well over two acres would be necessary in pasture and meadow alone to produce the required complement of meats other than bacon. This is taking no account of the small pro-

portion of other requirements for feeding the necessary amount of beef.

The entire amount of necessary dairy produce could, however, be found from the collective product of less than an acre. The amount of land needed for raising the quota of bacon would be inconsiderable. Two hens could probably supply more than the number of eggs needed by the average man, and here again the amount of land required would be small.

The estimate of the productivity of the soil in terms of flour is roughly 315 pounds to the acre.

An acre of potatoes would, on the average, produce 560 pounds. The year's requirements would, therefore, be drawn from approximately three-sevenths of an acre. About one-quarter of an acre would suffice for the production of the various green vegetables prescribed. The necessary amount of barley could be found, on similar computations, in about three-twenty-fifths of an acre.

Records Whitewashed

When John Vacko, headman of Lhots, Czechoslovakia, returned home he found that the walls of his room had been whitewashed by his wife, so he beat her. John told the judge the local council meets in the room, and to save paper, he had written the minutes on the walls. His wife's act caused the loss of an entire year's records.

Mercolized Wax

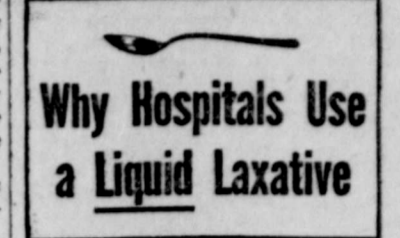


Abolish blemishes and discolorations using Mercolized Wax daily as directed. Invisible particles of aged skin are freed and all defects such as blackheads, tan, freckles and large pores disappear. Skin is then beautifully clear, velvety and so soft—face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out your hidden beauty. At all leading druggists.

Powdered Saxolite
Reduces wrinkles and other age-signs. Especially dispels eye corner wrinkles in half-pint with hand and use daily as face lozenge.

IN THE BERMUDAS

Bermuda is a group of islands in the North Atlantic, 660 miles southeast of New York. Although said to be 305 in number, of which about a score are inhabited, they occupy a space only 18 by 2 1/2 miles. The largest has an area of 9,000 acres, and the whole group contains 12,000 acres.



Hospitals and doctors have always used liquid laxatives. And the public is fast returning to laxatives in liquid form. Do you know the reasons?

The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can thus be regulated to suit individual need. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys.

The right dose of a liquid laxative brings a more natural movement, and there is no discomfort at the time, or after.

The wrong cathartic may often do more harm than good.

A properly prepared liquid laxative like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin brings safe relief from constipation. It gently helps the average person's bowels until nature restores them to regularity. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an approved liquid laxative which all druggists keep ready for use. It makes an ideal family laxative; effective for all ages, and may be given to the youngest child.

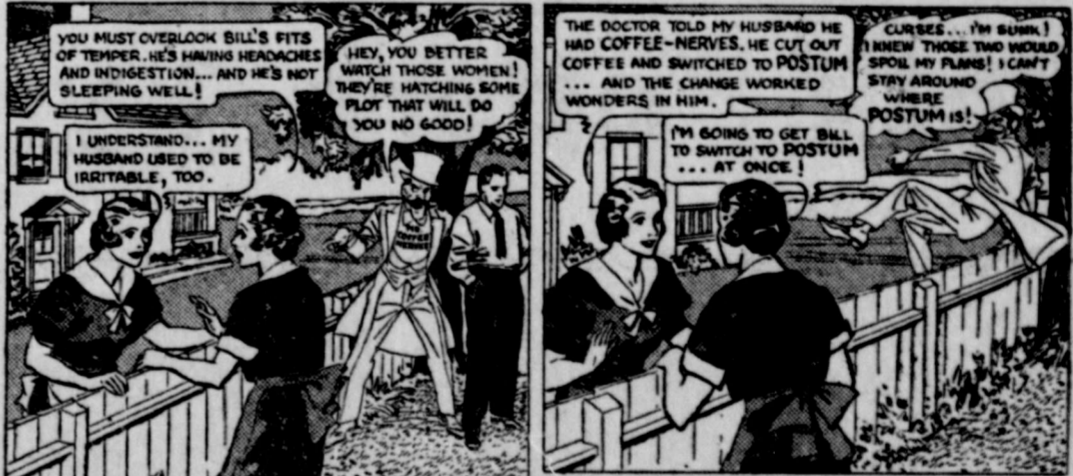
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RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS! Rheumatism, Gout, etc. Relief assured or money refunded. Free sent to take. E. direct. RITZ DRUG HOUSE, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

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DEATH SHOT kills all insects. Dilute 1:1 bottle 14 times. BROS. 17-19-21 FRODOCT, 305 Dyal-Upchurch Bldg., Jacksonville, Fla.

Mr. COFFEE - NERVES finds himself out of a job



TO BE SURE, many people find that coffee does not disagree with them. But others—and there are lots of them—cannot and should not drink it at all. You may be one of these—without realizing it. The caffeine in coffee may be working night and day to rob you of sleep, upset your digestion, or undermine your nervous system.

If you suspect that coffee doesn't agree with you... try Postum instead for 30 days. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It is a delicious drink and contains nothing that can possibly harm you. A product of General Foods.

FREE—To help you get started in your fight against coffee-nerve, let us send you your first week's supply of POSTUM—Free! Fill in and mail the coupon below.

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Please send me, without cost or obligation, a week's supply of Postum.
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30 DAYS LATER...
Fill in completely—print name and address.
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Semi-Weekly Farm News, 1 yr.	\$1.00
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The KENNEL MURDER CASE

By S. S. Van Dine

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Phil Vance, crime expert, is called to investigate the supposed suicide of Archer Coe. With District Attorney Markham, he goes to Coe's house. They find Wrede, a friend of Coe's, there, also a Signor Grassi, a guest. The door of the death chamber is bolted from the inside. They force it. Coe is seated, a revolver in his right hand and a bullet hole in his temple.

CHAPTER I—Continued

There was a straight Windsor chair behind the desk, and I could not help wondering why Coe had selected the armchair at the side of the desk, facing the door. Was it because he had considered it more comfortable for his last resting place in this life? The answer to this passing speculation of mine did not come for many hours; and when it did come, as a result of Vance's deductions, it constituted one of the vital links in the evidential chain of this strange and perplexing case.

Coe's body was clothed in a green silk-wool dressing gown which came nearly to his ankles; but on his feet, which were extended straight in front of him, was a pair of high, heavy street shoes, laced and tied. Again a question flashed through my mind: Why did Coe not wear bedroom slippers with his dressing gown? The answer to this question also was to prove a vital point in the solution of the tragedy.

Vance went immediately to the body, touched the dead man's hand, and bent forward over the wound in the forehead. Then he walked back to the door with his hanging bolt, scrutinized it for a moment, ran his eye around the heavy oak framework and latch, and turned slowly back to the room. A frown wrinkled his brow. Very deliberately he reached in his pocket and took out another cigarette. When he had lighted it, he strolled to the west wall of the room and stood gazing at a faded Ninth century Chinese painting.

In the meantime the rest of us had pressed round the body of Coe, and stood inspecting it in silence. Wrede and Grassi seemed appalled in the actual presence of death. Wrede spoke to Markham.

"I trust I did right in advising Gamble to call you before breaking in the door. I realize now that if there had remained a spark of life—"

"Oh, he was quite dead hours ago," Vance interrupted, without turning from the painting. "Your decision has worked out perfectly."

Markham swung about. "What do you mean by that, Vance?" "Merely that, if the door had been broken in, and the room overrun with rascals, and the body handled for signs of life, and all the locked-in evidence probably destroyed, we would have had a damned difficult time arriving at any sensible solution of what really went on here last night."

"Well, it's pretty plain to me what went on here last night." It was Heath who projected himself, a bit belligerently, into the talk. "This guy locked himself in, and blew his brains out. And even you, Mr. Vance, can't make anything original out of that."

Vance turned slowly and shook his head. "Tut, tut, Sergeant," he said pleasantly. "It's not I who am going to spoil your simple and beautiful theory."

"No?" Heath was still belligerent. "Then who is?"

"The corpse," answered Vance mildly. "Before Heath could reply, Markham, who had been watching Vance closely, turned quickly to Wrede and Grassi."

"I will ask you gentlemen to wait downstairs. . . . Hennessey, please go to the drawing room and see that these gentlemen do not leave it until I give them permission. . . . You understand," he added to Wrede and Grassi, "that it will be necessary to question you about this affair after we have had the verdict of the medical examiner."

Wrede showed his resentment at Markham's peremptory manner; but Grassi, with a polite smile, merely bowed; and the two, followed by Hennessey, passed out of the room and down the stairs.

"And you," said Markham to Gamble, "wait at the front door and bring Doctor Doremus here the moment he arrives."

Gamble shot a haunted look at the body, and went out. Markham closed the door, and then wheeled about, facing Vance, who now stood behind Coe's desk gazing down moodily at the dead man's hand clutching the revolver.

"What's the meaning of all these mysterious innuendoes?" he demanded testily.

"Not innuendoes, Markham," Vance returned quietly, keeping his eyes on Coe's hand. "Merely speculations. I'm rather interested in certain aspects of this fascinating crime."

"Crime?" Markham gave a mirthless smile. "It was all very well for us to theorize before we got here—and I was inclined to agree with you that suicide seemed incompatible with Coe's

temperament—but facts, after all, form the only reasonable basis for a decision. And the facts here seem pretty clean-cut. That door was bolted on the inside; there's no other means of entrance or exit to this room; Coe is sitting here with a revolver in his hand, and a hole in his right temple. There are no signs of a struggle; the windows and shades are down, and the lights burning. . . . How, in Heaven's name, could it have been anything but suicide?"

"I'm sure I don't know," Vance shrugged wearily. "But it wasn't suicide—really, don't you know." He frowned again. "And that's the weird part of it. You see, Markham, it should have been suicide—and it wasn't. There's something diabolical—and humorous—about this case. Humorous in a grim, satirical sense. Some one miscalculated somewhere—the murderer was sitting in a game with the cards stacked against him. . . . Positively amazing!"

"But the facts," protested Markham.

"Oh, your facts are quite correct. As you lawyers say, they're irrefutable. But you have overlooked additional facts."

"For instance?"

"Regarding your bedroom slippers," Vance pointed to the foot of the bed where a pair of soft red slippers were neatly arranged. "And then regard these heavy boots which the corpse is wearing. And yet he has on his dressing gown, and is sitting in his easy chair. A bit incongruous, what? Why did the hedonistic and luxury-loving Coe not change his footwear to something more relaxing for this great moment in his life. And note that haste was not a factor. His robe is neatly buttoned; and the girdle is tied in an admirable bow-knot. We can hardly assume that he suddenly decided on suicide half-way through his changing from street clothes to negligee. And yet, Markham, something must have compelled him to sit down, stretch his legs out, and close his eyes before he had finished the operation of making himself sartorially comfortable."

"Your reasoning is not altogether convincing," Markham countered. "A man might conceivably wear heavy shoes with a dressing gown."

"Perhaps," Vance nodded. "Ishan't be narrow-minded in these matters. But, assuming Coe is a suicide, why should he have chosen this chair facing the door? A man bent on doing a womanlike job of shooting himself would instinctively sit up straight, where he could perhaps brace his arms and steady his hand. If he were going to sit by the desk at all he would, I think, have chosen the straight chair where he could rest both elbows on the top and thus insure a steady, accurate aim."

"His arm is on the end of the desk," put in Heath.

"Oh, quite—and in a rather awkward position—eh, what? Considering how low the easy chair is, Coe could not possibly have had his elbow on the desk when he pulled the trigger. If so, the shot would have gone over his head. His arm was necessarily lower than the desk when the gun was fired—if he fired it. Therefore, we must assume that after the bullet had entered his brain, he lifted his right arm to the desk and arranged it neatly in its present position."

"Maybe yes and maybe no," muttered Heath, after a pause during which he studied the body and raised his own right hand to his forehead. Then he added aggressively: "But you can't get away from that bolted door."

Vance sighed. "I wish I could get away from it. It bothers me horribly. If it wasn't for the fact that the door was bolted on the inside, I'd be more inclined to agree that it was suicide. A man of Coe's intelligence wouldn't plan suicide and then deliberately make it difficult for anyone to reach his body. What could he have gained by secretly bolting the door on the inside so that it would have to be broken in? The act of shooting would have been over in a second; and there was no danger of his being disturbed in his own bedroom. Had he killed himself he would have wanted Gamble—or someone else—to find him at the earliest possible moment. He would certainly not have placed deliberate difficulties in their way."

"But," argued Markham, "your very theory contradicts itself. Who but Coe could have bolted the door on the inside?"

"No one, apparently," answered Vance with a dispirited sigh. "And that's what makes the affair so dashed appealing. The situation reads thus: A man is murdered; then he rises and bolts the door after the slayer has departed; and later he arranges himself in an easy chair so as to make it appear like suicide."

"That's a swell theory!" granted Heath disgustedly. "Anyway, we'll know more about it when Doc Doremus gets here. And my bet is he's going to wash the whole case up by calling it suicide."

"And my bet is, Sergeant," Vance replied mildly, "that he's going to do

nothing of the sort. I have an irresistible feeling that Doctor Doremus will inform us that it is not suicide."

Heath screwed his face into a questioning frown and studied Vance. Then he snorted.

"Well, we'll see," he mumbled. Vance paid scant attention. His eyes were moving over the desk. At one side of the blotter lay a quarto volume of "Li Tai Ming Ts'u Tou Pu," by Hsiang Yuap-pien.

"You see, Markham," he said, "Coe was apparently dreaming of his latest acquisition in peach-bloom shortly before he departed this life. And it is rather safe to assume that a man contemplating suicide does not indulge his acquisitiveness and investigate the history of his ceramic wares just before sending a bullet into his brain."

Markham waited without answering. "And here's something else rather significant," Vance pointed to a small pile of blank note paper in the middle of the blotter. "This paper is lying a little on the bias, in the position that a right-handed man would place it if he contemplated writing on it. And, also, note that at the head of the first page is yesterday's date—Wednesday, October 10—"

"Ain't that natural?" put in Heath. "All these birds who commit suicide write letters first."

"But, Sergeant," smiled Vance, "the letter isn't written. Coe got no farther than the date."

"Can't a guy change his mind?" Heath persisted.

Vance nodded. "Oh, quite. But, in that case, the pen would, in all probability, be in the holder set. And you will observe that



"You're a 'Ruthlessly Unfeeling Woman, Miss Lake,' He Said Through Set Jaws.

the pen container is empty, and that there is no pen visible on the desk."

"Maybe it's in his pocket," Vance stepped back and bending over, ran his gaze over the floor round the desk. Then he knelt down and looked under the desk. Presently he reached out his arm and, from beneath the right-hand set of drawers, drew forth a fountain pen. Rising, he held the pen out.

"Coe dropped the pen, and it rolled under the desk." He placed it beside the note paper. "Men don't ordinarily drop fountain pens in the middle of writing something and then fall to pick them up."

Heath glowered in silence, and Markham asked: "You think Coe was interrupted in the midst of writing something?"

"Interrupted? . . . In a way perhaps," Vance himself seemed puzzled. "Still there are no signs of a struggle, and he is reclining on an easy chair at the end of the desk. Furthermore, his features are quite serene; his eyes are closed peacefully—and the door was bolted on the inside. . . . Very strange, Markham."

He walked to the shaded window and back, smoking leisurely. Suddenly he stopped and lifted his head, looking Markham straight in the eyes.

"Interrupted—yes! That's it! But not by any outside agency—not by an intruder. He was interrupted by something more subtle—more deadly. He was interrupted—something sinister intruded—and he stopped writing, dropped the pen, forgot it, rose, and seated himself in that easy chair. Then came the end, swift and unexpected—before he could change his shoes. . . . Don't you see? Those shoes are another indication of that terrible interruption."

"And the gun?" asked Heath contemptuously.

"I doubt if Coe saw the gun, Sergeant."

CHAPTER II

A Startling Discovery. At this moment the front door downstairs opened and shut with a bang, and we could hear a rather strident feminine voice address the butler. "Morning, Gamble. Take my clogs and tell Liang to rustle me up some tea and muffins."

There there came a sound of footsteps on the stairs, and Gamble's appealing voice said:

"Excuse, Miss Lake, I beg of you—just a moment, please."

"Tea and muffins," came Miss Lake's voice curtly; and the footsteps continued up the stairs.

Markham and Heath and I stepped toward the door just as the young woman reached the upper landing.

Miss Hilda Lake was a short, somewhat stockily built woman of about thirty, strong, resilient and athletic-looking. Her blue-gray eyes were steady and, I thought, a trifle hard; her nose was small and too broad for beauty; and her lips were full though unemotional. Her yellow-brown hair was cut short and combed straight back from a broad, low forehead. She wore a tweed suit and heavy tan oxfords with rubber soles. A white shirt-waist with a green four-in-hand added a final touch of mannishness to her appearance.

As she reached the head of the stairs and saw Markham, she came forward with a swinging stride and held out her hand.

"Greetings," she said. "What brings you here so early? Business with uncle, I suppose." She ran her eyes appraisingly over Heath and me as she spoke, and frowned. Then before Markham could answer she added: "Anything wrong?"

"Something seriously wrong, Miss Lake," Markham replied, trying to bar her way into the room. "If you will be so good as to wait—"

But the young woman, with an aggressive gesture, brushed past us and entered the room. The moment she caught sight of Archer Coe she went swiftly to him and knelt down, putting her arm about him.

"Hey! Don't touch that body!" Heath stepped quickly up to her and put his hand on her shoulder none too gently, pulling her to her feet.

She swung toward him angrily, her feet wide apart.

Markham stepped diplomatically into the breach.

"Nothing must be touched, Miss Lake," he explained, "until the medical examiner arrives."

She regarded Markham calculatingly. "Is it also against the law to tell me what's happened?" she asked. "We know little more than you do," Markham returned mildly. "We have just arrived, and we found your uncle's body exactly as you see it."

She turned and contemplated the inert figure in the armchair. "Well, what do you think has happened?" She put the question in a hard, even tone.

"There is every appearance of suicide," . . . "Suicide?" She turned back to Markham coldly. "I wouldn't call it that."

Vance, who had been standing at the rear of the room near the bed, came forward. "Neither would I, Miss Lake," he said.

She moved her head slightly and lifted her eyebrows. "Ah! Good morning, Mr. Vance. In the excitement of the moment I didn't see you. . . . You are quite right—it's not suicide." Her eyes narrowed. "It's been a long time since you called. Ceramics and corpses would seem to be the only attractions this house holds for you." (I thought I detected a note of resentment in her voice.)

Vance ignored the unfriendly criticism. "Why do you repudiate the suicide theory?" he asked with pronounced courtesy.

"Very simple," she replied. "Uncle was too great an egotist to deprive the world of his presence."

"But egotism," Vance submitted, "is often the cause of suicide. Boredom, don't you know—the inability to find a responsive appreciation. Suicide gives the egotist his one supreme moment of triumph." Vance spoke with academic aloofness.

"Uncle Archer needed no supreme moments," Hilda Lake returned contemptuously. "He had such moments every time he acquired a Chinese knock-knack. An utterly worthless piece of soft Chun porcelain in a silk nest, which was of no use to any human being, gave him a greater thrill than I would get out of beating Bobby Jones. I don't think uncle killed himself."

"Forgive me," Vance bowed. "You are unquestionably right. But neither Mr. Markham nor Sergeant Heath agrees with us. They are quite ready to dismiss the case as suicide."

She looked from Markham to Heath with a hard, cold smile. "And why not?" she asked. "It would be so easy—and would save a lot of bally scandal."

Markham was piqued by the woman's attitude. "Who, Miss Lake," he asked in his typical courtroom manner, "would have any reason for desiring your uncle's death?"

"I, for one," she answered unhesitatingly, looking Markham straight in the eye. "He irritated me beyond words. There was no sympathy between us. He stood in the way of

everything I wanted to do; and he was able to make life pretty miserable for me because he held the purse-strings. A nice cold arctic day it was for me when he was appointed my guardian and I was made dependent on him." (Her voice became bitter. There was a clouded angry look in her eyes, and her square jaw was set slightly forward.) "His death at any time these past ten years would have been a godsend to me. Now that he's out of the way I'll get my patrimony and be able to do what I want to do without interference."

Markham and Heath regarded her in amazed indignation. There was something icily venomous in her manner—a calculating hatred more potent and devastating even than her words. It was Vance's languid and indifferent voice that broke the momentary silence that followed her tirade.

"My word! Really, you know, Miss Lake, you're dashed refreshin' in your frankness. . . . Are we to accept your comments as a confession of murder?"

"Not at present," was the even reply. "But if the authorities are set on calling it suicide, I may come forward later and claim the credit for his demise—by way of upholding the honor of the family. You see, I regard a good healthy justifiable murder in higher esteem than a paltry suicide."

The blood was mounting to Markham's cheeks; he was becoming angry at Hilda Lake's apparent flippancy.

"Who besides yourself," he asked, trying to control his feelings, "would have had reason to murder your uncle?"

The woman looked up at the ceiling with meditative shrewdness and sat down on the edge of the desk.

"Any number of persons," she spoke indifferently. "De mortuis—and all that kind of rot—but, after all, the fact that Uncle Archer is dead doesn't make him any more admirable. And there are several people who would prefer him dead to alive."

Heath had stood solemnly by during this astonishing conversation, puffing at a long black cigar and studying the woman with puzzled belligerence. At this point he spoke sourly.

"If you think your uncle was such a wash-out and you were so glad to find he'd been croaked, why did you run over to him and kneel down, and pretend to be worried?"

Hilda Lake gave the sergeant a withering, yet whimsical, look.

"My dear Mr. Policeman, I simply wanted to make sure he was dead."

Markham stepped forward. "You're a brutally unfeeling woman, Miss Lake," he said through set jaws. Vance proffered her his cigarette case.

"No, thanks." She was now looking down at Archer Coe's body. "I rarely smoke. Bad for the wind—upsets the nerves. . . . Yes," she mused, as if reverting to her conversation with Markham, "there won't be any great mourning at dear uncle's passing."

Markham returned to the point. "Would you care to name anyone in particular who might be pleased with Mr. Coe's death?"

"That wouldn't be cricket," she returned. "But I'll say this much: there are several Chinese gentlemen whom uncle has swindled and tricked out of rare treasures, who will be delighted to learn that his collecting days are over. And you probably know yourself, Mr. Markham, that there were many unpleasant rumors after uncle's return from China last year—gossip about his desecrating graveyards and removing funerary urns and figures. He received several threatening letters."

Markham nodded. "Yes, I remember. He showed me one or two of them. . . . Do you seriously believe an outraged Oriental killed him?"

"Certainly not. The Chinese have more sense than to kill anyone for a piece of bric-a-brac."

TO BE CONTINUED.

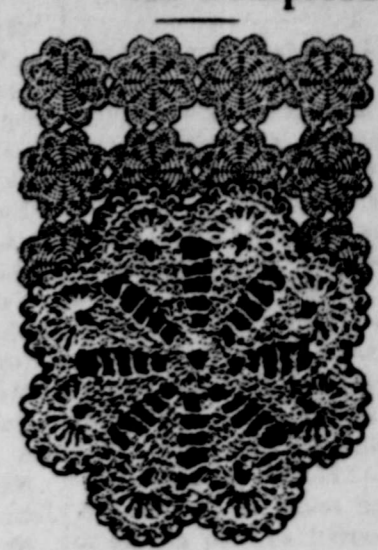
"The Mallet"

"Mallet" was originally the name of the mallet used in playing pall-mallet, a game played in France, Scotland, and England hundreds of years ago in which a ball was driven with a mallet. By extension, "mallet" was applied to the game itself, as well as to the place where it was played. Thus Pall-mallet, a famous street in London, received its name from the fact that it was formerly a pall-mallet alley. In the course of time "mallet" came to be a public walk, especially a shaded one. "The Mallet" is applied to a strip of land in Washington, D. C., lying between the Capitol and the Washington monument, bounded on the east by the Capitol grounds, on the south by Maryland avenue and B street S. W., on the west by Seventeenth street, and on the north by Pennsylvania avenue and B street N. W. The name is also applied to a Cleveland strip of land.

Accepting Injustice

"No man," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "has a right to accept as injustice for the sake of comfort and thereby promote conditions which bring injustice to his friends and neighbors."

Crochet Motif for Bedspread



A bedspread in crochet is a work of art, attracts attention and frequently becomes an heirloom. A spread crocheted in one piece becomes cumbersome as the work progresses. How much simpler to crochet one motif at a time and then assemble the motifs to complete spread. Watch your work grow when it can be taken along with you to social gatherings.

The above illustration represents the "Snow Flake" motif and how it shows up when put together. This motif when made of carpet warp measures six inches. Thirty-two motifs can be made from one pound of warp. This is only one of the 29 motifs shown in our book No. 27 on motif bedspreads. These motifs can also be used to make match sets for bedroom: curtains, pillows, chair-backs, scarfs, etc.

Write our crochet department enclosing 15c for this book No. 27, illustrated, with instructions, or send 25c and receive also book No. 26, with 72 edgings and insertions in crochet for all purposes.

Address—Home Craft company—Dept. B—Nineteenth & St. Louis avenue—St. Louis, Mo.

Tomb Centuries Old

What is described as a "beautifully-painted tomb nearly fifty centuries old" has been discovered. The tomb belonged to Tissen, presumably a member of the Council of Ten comprising the executive of the then Egyptian government. The paintings are in colors so fresh that they look nearly new.

Not Wanted

A courteous thief of Boulder, Colo., who stole two tires off an automobile trailer standing in a private driveway, returned the tires two days later with a card tied to them which read, "Wrong size; thanks, anyway."

Advertisement for Garfield Tea. Includes text: "Beautiful SKIN... needs more than cosmetics", "FREE SAMPLE", "GARFIELD TEA CO.", "Garfield Tea Co., 125 Broadway, N.Y.", "GARFIELD TEA".

Upsets Orthodoxy. No one can be orthodox in everything, if he thinks.

Advertisement for Mentholatum. Includes text: "Head COLDS", "Put Mentholatum in the nostrils to relieve irritation and promote clear breathing.", "MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily".

Advertisement for Resinol. Includes text: "ITCHING SKIN", "Wherever it occurs on the body—however tender or sensitive the parts—quickly and safely relieved by Resinol".

Advertisement for Biliousness medicine. Includes text: "Biliousness Sour Stomach Gas and Headache due to Constipation", "Albina".

HEDLEY RURAL CLUB

Mrs. J. B. Masterson and mother, Mrs. Cannon, were joint hostesses to the Hedley Rural Club members and a number of guests with a Hallowe'en social Tuesday, Oct. 23.

As the guests arrived weird ghosts with 'cold clammy hands' met them at the door and pinned on each a Hallowe'en symbol which made them eligible to enter the various stunts and contests, each contest and stunt being directed by one of the ghosts. The ones failing to perform the stunt as it should be, were carried by two ghosts to the "lost souls corner" which appeared to really be a "lost souls corner," however these "lost souls" were given a last chance to redeem themselves by riding the goat around the room three times, and they proved to be "real goat riders." Much fun and merriment was had throughout the stunts and contests. The rooms were decorated in Hallowe'en fashion, with ghosts standing about, and on the dining table stood a "ghost" holding a large bowl of popcorn. Each seemed a little backward in eating popcorn from this bowl, but it proved to be really popcorn.

The Hallowe'en motif was carried out in the beautiful and palatable refreshments which consisted of Tuna fish salad, ripe olives, buttered sandwiches, resembling "cats and owls faces," dark and light cookies and orangeade.

Those present to enjoy the social were Mesdames Alexander, Wiggins, Hix, Adamson, Royce, Hal, Hunsaker, Finch, Howard, Jewell, Edwards, Blanks, Rains, Bridges, Phelps, Mann, Miss

1919 STUDY CLUB

Mrs. B. L. Howard was hostess to the 1919 Study club which met Oct. 24. A most interesting program was given on minute glimpses of American cities with Mrs. P. V. Dishman as leader.

New York City, New York, Mrs. Burden.

Dallas Tex., Mrs. Beaty.

New Orleans, La., Mrs. P. V. Dishman

Norfolk, Va., Mrs. Webb.

Miami, Fla., Mrs. Howard.

Tulsa, Okla., Mrs. C. L. Johnson.

Nashville, Tenn., Mrs. C. E. Johnson.

New Haven, Conn., Mrs. Kinslow.

Santa Fe N. M., Mrs. Moffitt.

Seattle, Wash., Mrs. Noel.

Louisville, Ky., Mrs. Reast.

Springfield, Mass., Mrs. Watt.

Savannah, Ga., Mrs. Spalding.

Denver, Colo., Mrs. Kutch.

St. Louis, Mo., Mrs. Simmons.

San Francisco, Calif., Mrs. Thompson.

Refreshments were served to the following guests and members: Mesdames Lovall, Ray, Moreman, Dell Lawson, Noel, Dishman, Simmons, Moffitt, C. L. Johnson, Webb, Kutch, C. E. Johnson, Thompson, Kinslow, Beaty, Reast, Spalding, Watt and the hostess.

The Informer is in receipt of a letter from Miss Ise Wolf of Estelline, former teacher in the Hedley schools. This is Miss Wolf's second year as home ec teacher in the Estelline high school. She also sent in her renewal for the Informer, for which we extend our thanks.

Sarah Hendricks and the hostesses.

HEDLEY CIRCUIT

Rev. Dennis Lawson Pastor
First Sunday: Lella Lake at 11:00 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

Second Sunday: Giles 9:30 a. m. McKnight 11:00 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

Third Sunday: Quail 11:00 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Pleasant Hill 8:00 p. m.

Fourth Sunday: Ring 11:00 a. m. Bray 8:30 p. m.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Coffey of Benjamin were in town Saturday visiting and greeting old friends. They also advanced the figures on their Informer subscription while here, which was deeply appreciated.

J. G. McDougal, President
J. W. Noel, Active Vice President
Condensed Statement of Condition of the

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS
at the close of business Oct. 17, 1934

RESOURCES	
Loans	\$77,351.42
Overdrafts	486.68
Banking House, Fur. & Fixt.	7,000.00
Other Real Estate	10,500.00
Temp. Fed. Dep. Ins. Fund.	308.64
Bonds and Warrants	25,876.36
Advances on Cotton	24,804.50
CASH	34,641.67
Total cash and quick assets	85,322.53
Total	\$180,999.27

LIABILITIES	
Capital	\$35,000.00
Capital Debentures Sold	25,000.00
Undivided Profits	2,899.20
Total Capital Structure	62,899.20
Cashiers Checks	25.00
DEPOSITS	118,075.07
Total	\$180,999.27

The above statement is correct.
C. L. Johnson, Cashier

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thurs Fri Nov. 12
Pat Paterson and Nils Asther in
Love Time

A great love story based on the life of Franz Schubert. Plenty of the highest of music. Also News and Novelty 10 25c

Sat 3, Richard Dix and Dorothy Wilson in
His Greatest Gamble

A powerful and dramatic story of fatherly love and sacrifice. This picture Saturday matinee only 10c to all.

Sat Sun 24, Lionel Barrymore and Fay Bainter in
This Side of Heaven

A story bringing the most lovable portrayal to the screen as the old fashioned father suddenly brought face to face with flaming youth and its new fangled ideas. A worthwhile story. Also Phil Spitalnik and his musical quartet Sunday night and Sunday matinee beginning at 2:00 p. m. 10 25c

Mon Tues 26, Rosemary Ames and Victor Jory in
Pursued

Haunted by her own life, hounded by all men, hunted by the boy who loved her with a love she had never known before. Also two reel comedy. Irvin Cobb in Nosed Out 10 25c

Wed 7, Joe Brown in
Circus Clown

A comedy drama that you will enjoy. Also our Bank Nite and comedys. 10 25c

Thurs Fri 8 9 Ruby Keeler Dick Powell, Joan Blondel and 100 others in another big musical. A world fair of beautiful snappy songs and dance. You must see it. Also News and Novelty 10 25c

Every Day Specials

FLOUR	
SUPREME, 48 LB.	\$1.80
Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1 35
Meal, old time cream, 20 lb.	57c
Coffee, good bulk, 2 lb.	35c
Spuds, No 1, pk.	29c
Oatmeal, Crystal Wedding, box	23c
Sweet Potatoes, pk. 29c; bu.	\$1.00
Hominy, 2 1/2 can	10c
Mackerel, 3 cans	27c
Mixed Vegetables, 3 No. 2 cans	25c
Washing Powder, Lighthouse, 7 for	25c
Lye, Red Top, 13 cans	\$1 00

McCalister Market

Friday & Saturday Specials

Steak, choice cuts, lb.	15c
Beef Roast, lb	9c
Pork Chops	20c
Pork Roast	18c
Sausage, pure pork, lb.	15c
Hot Barbecue, gravy free, lb.	15c

Be sure to see our Lunch Meats before buying.

EADS GROCERY CO.

PHONE 23

FOOD SPECIALS

We have the ditch on south side of store filled, making lots of parking space

Chili, lb. 15c

Flour, Yukon Best	\$1.89	Corn Flakes, pkg.	9c
Spuds, Colorado, pk.	25c	Sugar, 25 lb sack	\$1.29
Sweet Potatoes, pk.	27c	Meal, Yukon, large sack	60c
Sweet Potatoes, bushel	95c	Milk, small cans, 6 for	19c
Salt, 25 lb.	29c	Onions, 10 lb.	29c

Cabbage, 10 lb. 15c

Lard, 8 lb. carton	85c	Mustard, qt.	15c
Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans	27c	Pork Chops, lean, lb.	18c
Cranberries, qt.	15c	Steak, choice cuts, lb.	15c
Grapes, 3 lb.	25c	Sausage, lb.	15c
Pork & Beans, 3 cans	17c	Roast, fat, 3 lb.	25c

Apples, to eat or cook, pk. 29c

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM

White light
from KEROSENE

With This Amazing NU-TYPE

Aladdin Mantle Lamp

Now Only \$4.95

10 Big Features
Lights instantly. Burns common kerosene (raw oil). Burns 50 hours to the gal. More and better light than 12 ordinary lamps. Gives a white light, like sun light. Safe. No odor, no smoke, noise or rattles. Simplicity itself.

Make YOUR Home Bright and Cheerful
Just think of it, you can now secure a genuine Aladdin Table Lamp, and enjoy the comforts and delights of a home lighted with the best of all modern white lights for as little as \$4.95—a price so low that no one can afford to be without at least one as a protection of their own and family eyesight. If you prefer color, the Nu-Type Aladdin is also available in green or amber. Both Crystal as well. These Aladdins may be fitted with glass or parchment shades and tripod at but slightly more.

Big Price Reductions Still Effective
On all Aladdin all-metal table, hanging, bracket and floor lamps as well as on vase lamps. With increase in price on all other things, be sure to get your Aladdin before it, too, must be advanced. Buy now and save. Come in TODAY for DEMONSTRATION. We Carry Supplies for All Aladdins.

Thompson Bros.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Chism will preach in Hedley, at the Church of Christ, Saturday and Sunday, October 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.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Alexander left last Wednesday for Barrenett where they expect to spend the winter.

Subscribe for the Informer.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
RODOLPH
DIRECTED BY ROY MANNES
MEMPHIS
SAT. Nov. 10-11
SUN. Nov. 10-11

A Contest Show \$500 in Prizes



World's Best Cowboys
in a daring exhibition of bronc riding, Brahma steer riding, bullfighting, wild cow milking, etc. etc. and relay races.

NITE SHOW SAT. NOV. 10
DUE: Giant Football Flood Light
Admission: 25c and 50c

Drink



because IT TASTES BETTER



The Informer, \$1.00 per year



No-Scru
Eliminates Wobble
You never again need be annoyed by loose screws and wobbly lenses. Let us fit you with the New Lectro-No-Scru-Ful-Vee Glasses.

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Clarendon, Texas