

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS FEBRUARY 22, 1935

NO. 15

NOT Just Hats off to the Flag... BUT Sleeves up for it!

Join!
The AMERICAN LEGION

NAZARENE CHURCH
E. F. Robinson, pastor
Sunday Bible School, 9:45 a. m.
Preaching Service, 11:00
N. Y. P. S., 6:30 p. m.
Preaching Service, 7:30
W. M. S. Wednesday, 2:30 P. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:15
We Welcome You.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION
meets on the first Friday in each month
Good Jersey cow with heifer calf for sale
See H. F. Simmons.
We have a new shipment of new Brach's candies.
B & B. Variety

Try Us

For your Cigars, Cigarettes or Fountain Drinks.

You'll Like Our Service

Wilson Drug Co.
Where You Are Always Welcome
PHONE 63

BILLIE PAUL ALEXANDER DIES AT MEMPHIS

The following article was taken from The Memphis Democrat: Billie Paul Alexander, 5-year-old son of Mr and Mrs Roy Alexander, near Hedley, died this morning (Tuesday) at a local hospital following an illness of about two weeks.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 at the First Methodist Church in Memphis, with Rev. T. J. Rea officiating. Interment will be in Fairview Cemetery with King's Mortuary in charge.

Surviving are his parents, Mr and Mrs Roy Alexander a brother R. H., and one sister, Martha Jo, who live with their parents near Hedley. Surviving also are his grandfather, John Alexander, and his great grandfather, S. G. Alexander, both of Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Mobley of Las Vegas, N. Mex., announce the arrival of a fine 9½ lb. baby boy, Billy Cresens, on Feb. 4. Mr. Mobley was formerly of this city.

J. T. Bain and wife and C. W. Bain attended the funeral of the former's brother-in-law, J. S. Solomon, at Floydada Monday.

Good 1929 Model A Ford for sale or trade. New tires.
C. F. Simmons

Men's dress shirts, also work shirts and overalls.
B & B Variety

REVIVAL

The Methodist revival is progressing nicely, with fine preaching and singing and good attendance at the services.

Messrs and Mesdames Alva Simmons, Homer Simmons and Hobart Moffitt were Clarendon visitors Sunday.

Mrs L. L. Palmer of Alanreed visited in the W. G. Brinson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Johnson and daughter, Miss Melba, visited in Amarillo Sunday.

M. L. Adamson of Amarillo was a Hedley visitor the past week end.

Rev. D. D. Sumrall of Amarillo, Baptist district evangelist, will hold a revival meeting at the First Baptist church, beginning April 7th.

HELPLY-SELFY LAUNDRY

If you like our service, tell your friends and neighbors. We will appreciate it.
Helpy Selfy Laundry
Jack Marshall, Prop.

NOTICE

For expert radio repairing and service, call at the Informer office and leave your orders

Guaranteed Work
At Reasonable Prices

Eanes Radio Service
Goldston Bldg.
CLARENDON, TEXAS

CORN-HOG CONTRACTS

The final closing date for application for corn hog contracts will be this coming Saturday, Feb. 23. No applications for corn hog contracts will be received after this date. All persons wishing to make application for contracts will please do so before the said date.
H. M. Breedlove,
County Agent

ZONE MEETING

The Hedley Methodist ladies entertained the Gable Betts Burton zone Thursday, Feb. 14. Representatives were here from Clarendon, Memphis, Turkey and Lakeview. The conference officer, Mrs. Porter of Wheeler, and district officers, Mrs. Parviance of Pampa, Mrs. Seago of Memphis and the zone leader, Mrs. Slover of Memphis, brought helpful messages through the day.

Lunch was served by the local auxiliary in the basement to 28 visitors and 11 members.

C. O. YOUREE WRITES TO HEDLEY FRIENDS

The Informer is in receipt of a card from C. O. Youree, who recently moved to Colorado, as follows:

Dear editor and Texas friends: We arrived OK Friday, Feb. 8 at 4 p. m. About 12 inches snow on the ground. This is a beautiful valley almost surrounded by mountains. The temperature at night is from about 8 above to 12 below. The days are warm and pleasant. Please publish this as so many of my friends wanted to know this. We like here fine. Please send our paper to C. O. Youree, Hartsell, Colo.

FRUIT TREES

Stark's record bearing strain shade trees and shrubs. Sell you one, give you one, of many of the trees and shrubs this week only. If interested in the best of nursery stock, see me in Hedley Saturday, Feb. 23.
R. L. Brazillie.

ATTENTION

All those owing for lots in the cemetery are requested to call at the Bank and pay this at once and get credit. We are doing some work now, and need the funds badly.

R. H. Jones, Trustee

Want to buy—1000 kaffir bundles, 1000 cane bundles and 1000 feterita bundles.
H. F. Simmons.

BABY CHICKS

24 different varieties Hatch on off every Tuesday and Friday

CUSTOM HATCHING

Bring us your eggs for hatching. Rate 2½ cents per egg. Trays hold 156 eggs

Clarendon Hatchery
Phone 268 Clarendon, Texas
15 1/2

NOTICE

I buy hogs every day. Will call for them when desired. I also buy cattle. Phone 4.
M. W. Mosley

We Guarantee

**Prompt Service
Quality Groceries
Economical Prices
Appreciation of Your Patronage**

Why Not Try Us?

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

Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Lettuce, head	5c
Carrots, bunch	
Aspirin, per box	
Cabbage, lb.	
Fleur, 48 lb. Perryton	\$1.69
Turnips and Tops, 2 bunches	15c
Cocoa, 1 lb. Hershey's	
Bananas, doz.	
Milk, 4 small cans	
Meal, 20 lb.	65c
Pork and Beans, 4 for Peas, 3 No. 2 cans	24c
Fry Meal, 3 boxes	
Salmon, 2 tall cans	
Crisco, 3 lb.	59c
Spuds, 60 lb	\$1.00
Oranges, 5 dozen	
Sugar, pure cane, 20 lb.	
Coffee, Admiration, 3 lb. jar	

Bring us your Cream and Poultry

Appealing to the President:

Will Rogers says: "Just sitting here reading where so and so appealed to the President. Is there nothing that anybody can do for themselves any more?"

What has become of the old American spirit of doing things and the pride we once had and the backbone to get up and fight for ourselves.

We are "appealing to the President" too much. Lets do something for ourselves. We are living in the best part of the United States and have been blessed with our share of crops and have received our share of the "recovery program" and we need more initiative.

Start that saving account today and begin to do something for yourself.

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

FIND THE CORPSE

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

"IT REMAINS now," said Inspector Joe Warren, "but to find the corpse."
"That won't be so difficult," volunteered the young man in the tweed knickers, who was idly watching Warren.
"The river's not deep here, but the current's rather swift. Just below our property there is a sharp bend. Nine chances out of ten, Uncle Raymond's body is lodged there. And if not, the river empties into a small pond below the bend. If the pond is dragged—"
He ended with a significant shrug.
Detective Jim Bradley, Warren's chief aide, who composed the third and last member of the group nodded approval.
"And that lets us out of a hard day's work, inspector. Let's go home."
He moved, as if to follow in the footsteps of the young man in the tweed knickers, who had already started off in the direction of the house.
But Warren remained standing under the tree.
"Wait a minute, Jim. There might be something to this."
As he spoke, Warren stooped and picked up something from among the grass and leaves.
Bradley turned in faint surprise and annoyance.
The day was hot, beastly hot.
And yet, standing there on the river bank, in the dense shade of the great, thickly needed pine tree, the heat was bearable.
"Suicide," said Bradley shortly.
"Dead open and shut. Old Man Barnes came down ostensibly to take his usual morning dip. His dressing gown is here on the bank. And we have the note, saying he was going to end it all."
"The note was typewritten," Warren reminded.
"And besides, he gave no reasons for wanting to commit suicide."
Bradley shrugged, and there was the barest of a twinkle in his blue eyes.
He had seen his chief reach up and tug at the lobe of his left ear, a certain indication that the inspector had something serious on his mind.
"Suspect the kid?" Bradley asked bluntly.
"Maybe," said Warren.
Bradley gestured.
"Count him out. He wouldn't have been so serious to tell us how shallow the river was, if he didn't want us to drag it. And there's no place else around here to hide a corpse—at least for any length of time."
"Well, there's no one else to suspect right now. Look!" Warren suddenly held out his hand and exhibited the article that he had picked from among the dead grass and leaves.
It was a small wood screw.
Bradley became a trifle sarcastic.
"This wasn't getting them anywhere, and it was hot."
"My great powers of detection," he said, "inform me that the article in your hand is a screw. What of it?"
Warren shook his head impatiently.
"Why not say what's a screw doing her, under a pine tree, far from any building? And only one?"
"It's giving me screws," said Bradley, still sarcastic.
"There's blood on it," said Warren.
"Blood?"
"Sure. Look!"
Bradley bent forward, and suddenly became alert. He knew Warren well enough to realize they were getting somewhere.
"Well?" he said.
"I wonder," mused Warren, deliberately changing the subject, "why young Barnes wanted us to drag the river?"
"So we'd find the body," Bradley offered.
Warren shook his head.
"Rather," he disagreed, "because he knew we wouldn't find the body. Why didn't he want us to find it? Why?"
"I'll bite," said Bradley with quickening interest.
"Why?"
Warren tugged at his ear-lobe and frowned.
Once more his eyes wandered to the waiting figure in the aspen grove.
Suddenly he started.
It was not enough of a start to attract the attention of young Barnes, a hundred yards away.
But Bradley saw and became curious.
"Well?" he asked for the second time.
"Jim, I've got it! Young Barnes wanted us to drag the river at once because he knew we wouldn't find the body and we'd give up. Then after we'd gone away, began looking elsewhere, possibly for the corpse, he'd remove his uncle's body from its present hiding place and dump it in the river. The river is the only logical place to dispose of a dead man. And Barnes knew that after we got through dragging, it would be the only safe place."
"Fine," Bradley agreed.
"Now, all we have to do, is look for the body, or drag the river and then lie in wait for young Barnes."
Warren began to grin.
"Use your head, Jim. Where would be the logical place for the young man to hide the body until he could dump it in the river?"
Bradley frowned.
Things were beginning to develop, and it was possible he wanted a share of the credit for solving the mystery.
"Why," he said at length, "in view

of the fact that the old man weighed pretty close to 200 pounds, I'd say that the man who killed him would want to keep him near the river. It would lessen the work when it came to carrying him to the water."
"And to boil it down still further," Warren agreed, "the murderer would likewise spare himself the effort of removing the body far from the scene of the murder for the same reason. And if the scene of the murder was right here . . ."
Bradley turned completely around and let his eyes sweep the immediate vicinity.
The nearest hiding place, it seemed, was the grove of aspens, where now sat young Barnes.
He made as if to start in that direction, but Warren halted him.
"Let's just suppose," said the inspector, "for the sake of argument, that young Barnes is the murderer. Look at him. He can't weigh over 130 pounds, and he looks pretty weak to me. Frankly, I don't suppose he could carry a 200-pound dead man 10 feet."
"So what?" said Bradley.
Warren's eye dropped to his hand, which still held the screw with its splotch of blood.
"Jim," he said quietly, "the most logical and convenient place for young Barnes to hide the body of his uncle is right over our heads, amid the thick branches of this tree. He used a block and tackle to hoist the body up there. A screw must have been loose, and dropped out. I guess we'd better climb this tree and take a look-see. I have a hunch we'll not only find old man Barnes up there, but a complete block and tackle, which the youngster intends using to lower the corpse into the river after we've dragged it. But first . . ."
Warren paused, and his eyes went up and out toward the grove of aspens. Bradley nodded gravely, and the two men set out toward the figure in tweed knickers that waited there, idly twitching at the tall grass.

Finds Gold Vein Hidden Under His Own Kitchen

There was only a small cellar under the Merle Kessey home at Victor, Colo., not big enough to be of much use, and Mrs. Kessey wanted a full-sized basement.
Kessey wanted to please his wife and started blasting out the solid rock that had to be removed.
And that's why the Kesseys now have a gold mine—under their home.
Almost directly under the kitchen stove, Kessey, theater owner and deputy county treasurer, blasted into a vein of gold ore, worth all the way from \$5 to \$20 a ton.
He removed all the ore he could find under the kitchen and moved the workings under the bathroom.
Indications were that he would be under the bedroom shortly.
What will happen to the house when and if he continues his operations remains to be seen.
If it doesn't fall into the excavation, Kessey may have to move his family out and convert it into a mine office.
Thus far Kessey has removed more than 20 tons of ore, most of which is piled beside the house, and he intends to start shipments to the mill shortly. He has leased adjoining property, even obtaining control of mineral rights under the street, on which his home is situated.
The vein has been identified as the old Spicer vein of the Rexall mine, which has not been operated since 1916.

Precancels and Cachets

Precancels are stamps which have been canceled at the post office before being affixed to envelopes. Thus they do not bear a date. They are extensively used in business and facilitate the handling of mail at the post office. First day covers are new issues of stamps which have been sent to certain favored post offices several days in advance of the time where they become obtainable at all stations. Cachets are pictures printed or hand-stamped on stamps to commemorate an event such as an initial air flight or the like.

Effects of Salt

If your ancestors ate salt you probably are fair skinned, according to a theory discussed by Dr. Thomas G. Orr, professor of surgery at the University of Kansas. Blond races, says the theory's sponsors, invariably come from the north where salt has been available for centuries. Darker and black skins, on the contrary, are asserted to be derived from ancestors native to intermediate countries such as China, Korea and India, where salt formerly wasn't so plentiful.

Southern Lights

Aurora polaris is the name given to these atmospheric displays. When seen in the northern hemisphere they are known as the aurora borealis; if in the southern, aurora australis. It is believed that they are caused by electric discharges originating with or induced by the sun.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Mountains Named for Mineral

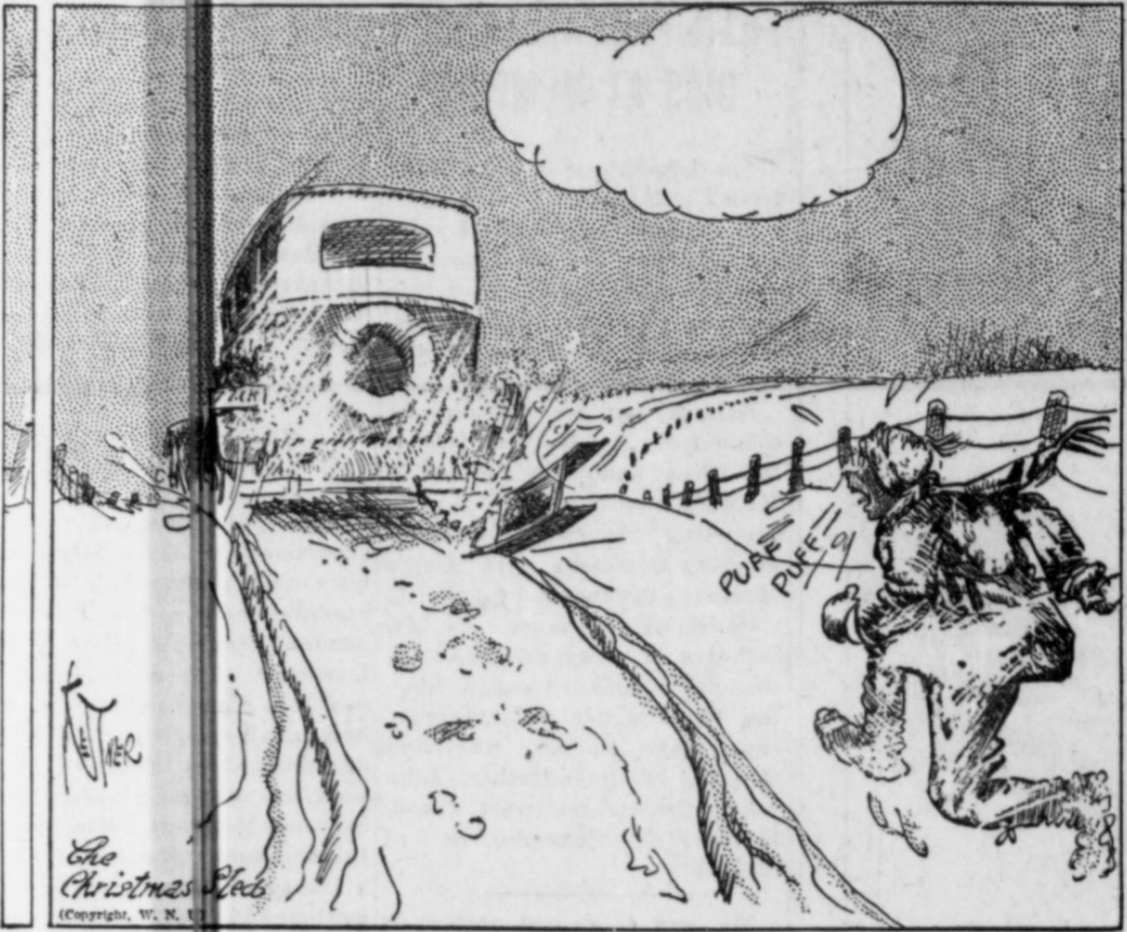
The Dolomites, favored by mountain climbers, are the only mountains on earth named for a mineral. The mineralogical form of the mountains is calcium and magnesium carbonate, which is known as magnesium limestone or dolomite.

Play Ball for Rain

In the Sahara native tribes play a game called "koura" with a ball made of palm wood as a charm against prolonged drought. So much noise is made during play that it is supposed to frighten the drought devils away.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© By Western Newspaper Union

References



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union

Positive Answer



TRUE GHOST STORIES

By Famous People

Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc.
WNU Service.

By MADAME SCHUMANN-HEINK
MADAME SCHUMANN-HEINK's great spirit will not be daunted, just as her great voice still rings forth strong and clear. At the age of seventy, she is again meeting the caprices and demands of a daily song engagement before the public.
"Tell you a ghost story?" she replied in her deep, resonant voice.
"Ach, I will tell you why Schumann-Heink spends Christmas Eve alone.
She rose to her feet. The bare, cold walls of her theater dressing room were flooded with the richness of her warm personality.
"Eight years ago this Christmas Eve I was in Chicago. When I returned to my hotel room, overlooking the lake, night had come. The room was dark. I sat by the window. From my chair I could look out over Michigan avenue into a park beyond. In the park I saw a great Christmas tree. It was beautiful, a giant evergreen, a hundred feet or more. Out of the night it brought me memories of other days when my children were young.
"As I looked at it, I began to pray, and I cried. I prayed to God to take care of my children who could not be with me this night.
"I prayed to him to do just one thing for me this night. To let me see, once again, the faces of my two boys who were gone, of my little Hans who died in my arms; of my dear, sweet August, who served as an officer on a submarine for Germany during the war and whose submarine went down and never was heard from. If he would only let me see those two dear boys—once again.
"As I prayed there came a cold wind against my cheek, just as though someone had opened an outside door. Quick, I wiped away my tears because I thought some one was coming into the room.
"I looked up. Before me were the faces of my boys, my Hans and my August! I stood up, I opened my arms to them, I screamed for joy—and the faces went away. Call this the imagination of a poor old woman. If you will, but I saw my boys! I saw my sweet boys!
"Every year now I will not go out on Christmas Eve. I will not allow anyone to come near my room. I wait, I pray, I hope for the return of those faces. Not since that day, eight years ago, have I seen them. I know, Schumann-Heink knows, that they will come again."

By GLENN HUNTER
Actor.

"IT WAS with a heavy heart that I had to go to the theater every day to play a part, while my young brother lay desperately ill," related Glenn Hunter, famous portrayal of juvenile roles.
"At one part of the play the whole cast, with the exception of myself, was on the stage. This wait always occurred during a matinee, a few minutes before 4. I dreaded this wait. I did not want to be alone.
"Mary Boland's dressing room was nearest the telephone. I went into this dressing room hoping the phone would ring with a good message for me.
"The theater, off-stage, in the dressing rooms, was strangely quiet, except for the ticking of my watch. I took my watch out of my pocket. It was exactly 4 o'clock. I put it away.
"Then clearly, distinctly, came four slow, long knocks at my door. A pause separated each one. Quickly, I jumped to my feet and opened the door. There was no one in sight. I searched the dim corridor and could find no one. Shivers ran up and down my back. I asked the electricians and the stage hands if they had seen anyone going to or from the dressing room. They had not.
"The cue came for my entrance on the stage. Again I entered into my part.
"When I returned home I found my brother dead. I asked mother what time he died.
"Four o'clock," she said."
Earliest Game Laws
The earliest game laws in America probably were the hunting privileges granted in 1629 by the West India Co. to persons starting colonies in New Netherlands (New York), and the provisions regarding the right of hunting in the Massachusetts Bay Colonial Ordinance of 1647 and the New Jersey Concessions Agreement of 1678. The first federal game law was passed in 1832 and is the oldest one on the statute books. It was in force until the admission of Oklahoma as a state in 1907. It prohibited the capture of game in the Indian territory by any persons other than Indians, except for subsistence.—New York World-Telegram.

Matter of Cake

"Thomas, what is the matter with your brother?" asked the mother of the boys.
"He's crying," replied Thomas, "because I'm eating my cake and won't give him any."
"Is his own cake finished?" asked the mother.
"Yes, and he cried while I was eating that, too."

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner
Edward Boliver, Editor and
Publisher

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March 3, 1879.

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflec-
tion 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 pub-
lisher.

All obituaries, resolutions of res-
pect, cards of thanks, advertising of
church or society doings, when ad-
mission is charged, will be treated
as advertising and charged for ac-
cordingly.

COFFINS, CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

MOREMAN HARDWARE

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
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Huffman's Barber Shop

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



A New Serial

"The Lucky Lawrences" By Kathleen Norris

Begins Feb. 22 in

The Informer



Please

Bring In Your

News Items

Early

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas,
County of Donley.

Notice is hereby given that by
virtue of a certain alias execution
order of sale issued out of the
Honorable District Court of Don-
ley County on this 31st day
of January, 1935, on a judgment
rendered in said court on the
11th day of April, 1933, in favor
of The Memphis Cotton Oil Com-
pany, and against the said Vester
Smith and Porter Smith, in the
case of Memphis Cotton Oil
Company against Vester Smith
et al, No. 1791 in such court
placed in my hand for service, I
Guy S. Pierce, as Sheriff of Don-
ley County, Texas, did on the 1st
day of February, 1935, levy on
certain real estate described in
said execution and order of sale,
situated in Donley County, Tex-
as, described as follows, to wit:

"Being two acres out of the
northwest corner of a 68 1/2 acre
tract of land deeded to C G Aten
and wife by Wm Cameron and
Company by deed recorded in
Book 4, Page 291 of the Deed
Records of Donley County, Tex-
as, the said land being a part of
section 64, in Block C 6, G. C. S.
F. Ry. Co Survey and described
as follows:

"Beginning at the northwest
corner of said 68 1/2 acre tract
above described; thence south 49
degrees east with the North
line of said 68 1/2 acre tract and to
the line of the C. & G. Highway,
295 2 feet to a stake for the N. E.
corner of this tract; thence south
295 2 feet to a stake for the S. E.
corner of this tract; thence north
49 degrees west 295 2 feet to a
stake in the west line of said
68 1/2 acre tract for the S. W. cor-
ner of this tract; thence north
with the west line of said 68 1/2

acre tract 295 2 feet to the place
of beginning and containing 2
acres of land more or less and
known as the Smith Gin at Letis
Lake, Texas, and situated in Don-
ley County, Texas, and levied
upon as the property of Vester
Smith and Porter Smith and that
on the first Tuesday in March,
1935, the same being the 5th day
of said month at the Court House
door of Donley County, in the
City of Clarendon, Texas, be-
tween the hours of 10:00 o'clock
A. M., and 4:00 o'clock P. M., by
virtue of said levy, judgment and
order of sale, I will sell said
above described real estate at
public vendue for cash, to the
highest bidder, as the property
of said Vester Smith and Porter
Smith.

And in compliance with law, I
give this notice by publication in
the English Language, once a
week for three consecutive
weeks, immediately preceding
said day of sale in the Hedley In-
former, a newspaper published
in Donley County
And by posting notices thereof
at three public places in the
County of Donley, one of which
is at the Court House door of
this county.

Witness my hand this 1st day
of February, 1935.

Guy S. Pierce, Sheriff,
Donley County, Texas
By Guy Wright, Deputy.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Byron F. Todd, pastor
Sunday School at 10 a.m.
Preaching every 2nd and 4th
Sundays and on Saturday before
the 2nd Sunday. Morning ser-
vice 11:00 a.m. Evening service
8:00. Visitors are always wel-
come.

B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible
Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Chism will
preach in Hedley, at the Church
of Christ, the second Sunday of
each month.

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.

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. Spalding, W. M.
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. J.
W. McPherson, Superintendent.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
B. T. S. at 6:30 p. m.
Preaching at 7:30 p. m.
W. M. S. meets Monday at 8
p. m.; Y. W. A. at 4:00.
M. E. Wells, Pastor.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

13th year in Memphis

PHONE 462

Lady in Office

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School Sunday morn-
ing at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt.
Epworth League at 6:30, Martha
Sue Noel, Pres. Church service
morning and evening each Sun-
day.



Mrs. Housewife,
here is the best
reason for buy-
ing

A FRIGIDAIRE NOW!

The steadily rising cost of foods adds another very good
reason to the long list of why every housewife should
own a Frigidaire. In addition to the convenience, satisfac-
tion and health assurance which this modern appliance
has made possible is the actual dollars and cents savings
it affords. For electricity to operate a Frigidaire costs so
little that this expenditure can more than be made up in
the greater amount of saving on your weekly food bill.

There is a Frigidaire for every size household. The
convenience of low down payment and small monthly
payments makes it possible for the family with a very
modest budget to own and enjoy a genuine Frigidaire.
Investigate today!



Food is fresher
and, therefore,
healthier.



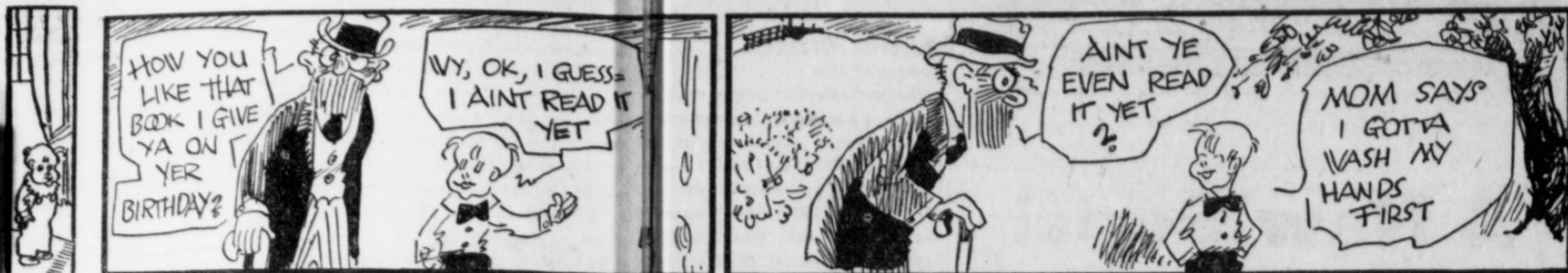
Buy when you
see a bargain—
it will keep.



Less waste for the
garbage can.

West Texas Utilities
Company

SUCH IS LIFE—Maybe It Will Rain!



By Charles Sughroe



SHADOW OF DOUBT

Mrs. Hardface was trailing her diminutive husband round the big store much against his will. After purchasing several articles she paused and looked pensive. "Ah," she said at last, "I remember. We want a lamp-shade for the drawing room light." Presently the article in question caught her eye. "There's the very lamp-shade I wanted!" she cried. "It's two guineas. Don't you think it will do, John?" He shook his head. "No, my dear," he replied miserably. "I think it's a shade too dear."

Town a Bit Slow

"Well, how are things in the old home town," asked an early-day resident of a former neighbor whom he met in Chicago. "Sav," replied the old neighbor. "you can't imagine how dull the town is. You remember Bill Watson? Well, he dropped dead in front of the post office one Sunday and they didn't find the body until the next Thursday."

Heavens, No!

Clerk—May I have the afternoon off to go to the dentist? My tooth is aching dreadfully. Chief—You only came back from your holiday today. Didn't it ache then? Clerk—Yes, it tortured me all day and I could not sleep at night. Chief—Why didn't you have it out then? Clerk—What? And spoil my holiday?—Der Lustige Sachse, Leipzig.

IMPORTANT POINT



"Won't you consider becoming a life partner of mine?" "How much capital can you put in?"

Now You Know

"Well," said Billy's father one morning, "when is a lady not a lady?" "I'm sure I don't know," Billy replied. "A lady is not a lady," said his father, "when she's a little pale (pall)."

Intricacies

"A financier has to be an expert to explain intricacies of finance." "Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "But it's easier when he's talking to a board of directors and not a grand jury."

No Fair!

Registrar—Have you been married before, madam? And, if so, to whom? Film Star—What's the big idea? Memory test?—London Humorist.

Hopeful

Mr. B.—I can't stand this money, money, money business much longer. The next time you mention money I'll leave you. Mrs. B. (sweetly)—How much, dear?

Imported Asphalt No Longer Needed

U. S. Petroleum Refineries Now Supply Country.

Washington.—One more product which the United States formerly imported from abroad is now almost entirely manufactured at home. Recent statistics of the United States bureau of mines show that more than nine-tenths of the asphalt used in this country is made at petroleum refineries, and only 1 per cent is derived from native deposits occurring in various parts of the world, such as the famous pitch lake on the Island of Trinidad, British West Indies.

"Asphalt, whether natural or artificial, is a black, sticky substance famed for countless centuries as a binder, preservative, and waterproofing material," says the National Geographic society. "Native asphalt, or pitch, was employed by the ancient Egyptians for impregnating mummy wrappings, while Assyrian boatmen daubed it on the sides of their circular galleys."

Has Many Uses.

"Nebuchadnezzar used asphalt to smooth the streets of Babylon for the wheels of his gold-plated chariots, but many centuries were to pass before the world rediscovered asphalt's weathering qualities and the ease with which it can be combined with other paving materials. Today asphalt is the binding medium for an estimated three-quarters of American city streets hav-

ing pavements of a higher grade than untreated macadam.

"In that part of the United States public works \$600,000,000 highway program now completed, or under construction, nearly three-quarters of all highway types above the class of untreated gravel or stone roads are of asphalt, or use asphalt as a binding medium. An equal percentage of all airport surfacing better than plain earth, gravel or clinders consists of the same material.

"Property and life itself are being made safer along the turbulent Mississippi where, only this year, U. S. army engineers believe they have solved the century-old problem of retreating the banks to keep the stream in its channel. Great, tough waterproof mats, impregnated with asphalt, have been laid from low waterline out to the channel, thus literally paving the river bed.

"The sports world is served by resilient asphalt surfaces for tennis and handball courts, and playgrounds. The arena of the Madison Square garden bowl, in New York, is of asphalt construction throughout—the first place of its kind ever built.

"Versatility for industrial purposes is demonstrated by the use of asphalt for battery box walls, in the heat-resistant enamel of automobile hoods and for moisture-proof shipping containers. Asphalt yields a protective paper for wrapping and is an essential in tree surgery.

"From the work-a-day field of industry to the realm of art is an easy jump for this resilient substance. Asphalt is employed in molding compounds for bas reliefs, frames and other plastic forms.

Composition a Mystery.

"Although the exact chemical composition of asphalt is not known, chemists have found that it consists of a very complex mixture of hydro-carbons and their non-metallic derivatives. Certain of these compounds are heavy, oily bodies, which hold the harder, solid constituents in solution. The oily bodies give plasticity, and the harder bodies provide waterproofing and cementation.

"Asphalt is recovered from the crude black oils of Mexico, South America, California, and some of the mid-continent fields by a simple distillation process. Solvents such as gasoline, kerosene and gas oils are boiled off in the still, leaving the black, sticky, non-volatile asphalt behind. As the oily constituents can also be boiled off, it is a simple matter to produce a finished asphalt cement of any degree of hardness.

"Native asphalts, such as those of Trinidad and Venezuela, have been produced over long periods of time in nature's laboratory or refinery. The original petroleum in which they occurred was subjected to a slow process of evaporation which eventually removed the lighter solvent oils. Asphalt also occurs in certain sandstones and limestones, and in a very brittle form known as Gilsonite, in Colorado."

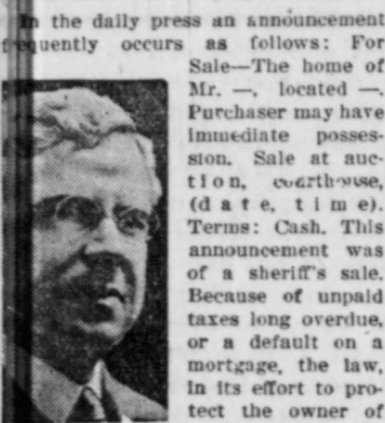
New Czar of Golf



Prescott S. Bush of Greenwich, Conn., who was elected the new head of the United States Golf association, the highest office in the realm of amateur golf. He succeeds Herbert Jacques.

FOR SALE—A HOME?

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



In the daily press an announcement frequently occurs as follows: For Sale—The home of Mr. —, located —. Purchaser may have immediate possession. Sale at auction, courthouse, (date, time). Terms: Cash. This announcement was of a sheriff's sale. Because of unpaid taxes long overdue, or a default on a mortgage, the law, in its effort to protect the owner of the mortgage, or the state in its collection of taxes, offered the place for sale. Such sales are usually made at a price only a little in advance of the taxes or mortgage due. The original owner vacates the premises, if he has not already done so, and the purchaser takes possession. A tragedy? Yes! It is always a tragedy, and a most painful one, when one loses a home.

Let us pause for a moment and examine the transaction a little more

Heroine Gets Medals



This is Miss Christine Stewart of Brookline, Mass., with the Gold Medal of the Life Saving Benevolent Association of New York and the medal of the Massachusetts Humane society, given for her heroism in attempting to save the life of Emily McDougal of Brookline, who was washed into the sea by a wave at Bar Harbor, Maine. Miss Stewart jumped into the surf and kept Miss McDougal afloat for 40 minutes, until help came. Miss McDougal, three hundred dollars goes with the New York award, and fifty dollars for the Massachusetts medal, which is the William Penn Harding award for the bravest act of the year.

lonely. What did the sheriff really offer for sale? A piece of land upon which stood a house with its furnishings for which the owner, in order to succeed, may have sacrificed a very great deal, but what was sold under the hammer of the sheriff, was a "house." The advertisement was in error in calling it a "home."

A house is not a home, and a home need not be in a house. One may have a home in a one-room apartment, or any spot where a family dwell together in love and understanding. A home therefore is not a "thing"—it is "spirit," a state of mind and heart.

What the sheriff's order for sale really meant, was, a "house" is for sale. The owner had moved his "home" elsewhere. A home can neither be bought nor sold. Its possession is priceless in value. It can never be mortgaged, and no taxes can ever be levied upon it, and no debts can ever be levied against it.

The crying need of our country is for homes which reflect more of the spirit of our parents and even grandparents, and less of the superficial spirit of our Twentieth century materialism.

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Horse Traffic in London
Horse traffic at Tower bridge, London, comprises more than one-third of the total.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

IN THESE busy days anything that will reduce work is a blessing. Labor saving devices are featured in every line of work, and they lessen tasks decidedly. Giving them all the credit possible, there is yet another way in which most women can make their work easier without any cost whatsoever. The fact is that from 10 to 25 per cent of work is due to our own selves. If we put the same amount of thought and effort into devising ways and means of reducing our work as the manufacturers of labor saving devices do, we would be amazed at the work we could save ourselves.

Let us for a few moments consider how we can save ourselves work. One important item is to have a place for each thing. Stop and think of the articles for which you have as yet found no particular place. If you are punctilious about this matter, it may be that your list will be extremely small, but most will not be so fortunate. The next thing is to put the things invariably in their specific places immediately after you are through with them. Avoid laying anything down for a moment first. Just as likely as not you will forget about it. It really is labor saving to finish the work up by doing this finishing bit. If not, your mind has to be diverted from its new thoughts and plans, and be recalled to an unfinished job, when you do once spy the thing out of place and hastily thrust it where it belongs. Meanwhile some spot is disarranged or made untidy by having what doesn't belong to



that particular place left carelessly in it, or on it.

Reduce Kitchen Work.

There are many women who make work for themselves when cooking. They get out dishes more than are needed because they do not plan well. For example, when measuring dry and liquid ingredients if you can measure the dry ones first, the same measuring cup is ready for the liquid afterwards, and two cups will not be required. But if you measure the liquid first, either you must use a second cup or take the time to wash and thoroughly dry the first before measuring the dry ingredients, or, of course, they will stick to the receptacle.

The sugar container should have a sugar scoop in it, or something which takes the place of the scoop. If not, every time you need to replenish a sugar bowl, every time you need sugar for cooking, you have to get a large kitchen spoon or a cup and then use it, and put it back. Three operations, each small, it is true, but three just the same, instead of one. Enough of these minute tasks and you will discover that both extra time and extra work are involved, frequently when time is a matter of importance. Also let your head save your heels. A woman who has difficulty in walking or being long on her feet will learn this method of labor saving. The woman who wishes to save herself should follow the same plan. It is one thing to bemoan the fact that you work too hard and have no time, which may all be true, but it is better to use this energy in finding out where useless work can be eliminated, and proceed accordingly.

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Latest in Fashion Wear



Red daisies with black centers are printed on a white background of sheer marquisette. The deep ruffle of the cape repeats the line of the skirt. Black taffeta sash and piping.

"Gentleman Voucher" Found Not Guilty

Boston, Mass.—The gold digger has no place in Judge Thomas H. Dowd's court. Lucille Walker charged that Ernest Greenidge threatened her with bodily harm. The judge asked her who the man was, and she explained that he was her "gentleman voucher." "What do you mean by 'voucher'?" demanded the court. She explained that he bought her clothes. "Why, you're a gold digger," the judge replied, and found Greenidge not guilty.

This Family Comes in Pairs



Canada may boast of the Dionne quintuplets, but Dallas, Texas, has the Hamm double quintet. There are eleven children in the family of Bruen E. Hamm of that city, made up of five sets of twins and one singleton. Here is the entire brood: front row, Era and Vera, and Hilda and Wilda; second row, Jerry and Tom, and Troy and Boy; third row, Hazel Mae, the singleton, and Sylvia and Sylvester.

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD

METEORS OF THE SUN!
OVER A TRILLION METEORS FALL INTO THE SUN EACH DAY.

VITAMINS CONDENSED—A PINHEAD OF ERGOSTEROL IS MORE POTENT IN PREVENTING RICKETS THAN A POUND OF COD-LIVER OIL.

DISAPPEARING MATTER—A POUND OF HYDROGEN MADE INTO HELIUM GIVES ONLY .992 LBS. OF HELIUM, THE REST DISAPPEARING AS RADIATION—OF 430 BILLION HORSEPOWER.

WNU Service.

YEAR AFTER YEAR QUALITY

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

1935 1934 '33 '31

The Lucky Lawrences

By Kathleen Norris

Copyright by Kathleen Norris
WNU Service

CHAPTER I

The Lawrence family, although in the best sense of the word pioneers, had not come to the Golden West by means of covered wagons. They had left their Boston moorings, like the gentfolk of means and leisure that they were, in the year of our Lord 1840, and had sailed elegantly for Rio, for Buenos Aires, and around the Horn. They had loitered in Valparaiso and in Lima for some weeks, taking things easily, in a leisurely day, and had in due time come up the stormy coast of California, and had dropped anchor in the opalescent harbor of peaceful Yerba Buena.

For San Francisco had been still familiarly known as Yerba Buena, then, and the blue waters of the bay had lapped the strand at Montgomery street. The globe trotters, magnificent Philip Lawrence and his frail, Indian-shawled, pretty wife, had remained on the ship for a few days, for the settlement on shore promised small comfort for tourists.

Early in their second week, however, they had been obliged to seek lodging ashore. This was for two reasons, one important, one ridiculous. The important reason was that an heir to the Lawrences was about to be born. The absurd reason was that some preposterous person had discovered gold, or had pretended to, at a place called Sutter Creek, and that everyone in Yerba Buena had promptly lost his senses.

Philip and Abigail Lawrence naturally did not lose their senses. They were rich anyway; they were above this undignified scramble for lucre. Philip had an income of three thousand a year, and Abigail's father owned five sailing vessels, including this very Abby Baldwin in which they had made their wonderful honeymoon trip.

But the sailors, and indeed the officials of the Abby Baldwin, had felt differently. They were not above acquiring fortunes, and they had instantly deserted the ship and made for the gold region. The rumor of gold, spreading like prairie fire between breakfast and the noon dinner, had found the ship emptied by sunset. Philip and Abigail had signaled a Chinese crab catcher, and in his little shallop with stained brown sails he had rowed them and their carpet bags ashore.

They had gone to "the Frenchwoman's," a quaint-looking adobe house on a hill, with an upper balcony and shutters. There were no windows, but there were tents of mosquito netting over the bed, and the bare floors and smelling of spilled wine, where men lounged on benches, and where the Frenchwoman herself tended the bar. But the upstairs room had been comfortable enough and Abigail had eaten a short meal of fish stew, dumplings, fresh soft black figs, sour bread, and thin wine, with some appetite.

This would do for the present, she had said. But one could not live quite like a savage, after all, and immediately after breakfast tomorrow Philip must find a really nice place, and a nurse. If not, then they would have to go back to the ship.

So much for Philip's benefit. But when he had gone out for supper Abigail had felt very low-spirited indeed. They had been eleven months getting so far, and the baby was due in a few weeks' time. Perhaps it would be weeks before they could get a crew on the Abby Baldwin.

Philip had returned flushed, distressed, and annoyed from his search the next morning; he had returned flushed, distressed, and increasingly annoyed from the searches of the following days. The Frenchwoman's was not only the best, it appeared to be the only possible place for Abigail to stay, and to contemplate a confinement there, with the noise and drinking and the smell of wine below stairs, and with nobody but whiskered old Madame Bouvier to attend her, was madness. Desperate, Philip had rented a spanking team and a loose-wheeled buggy and had begun to drive about the adjoining country looking for shelter.

For it had become obvious now that the crew was not going to return to the Abby Baldwin. The ship swung rotting at her anchor, in a dismal company of other deserted vessels, and the sun beat down upon their empty decks week in and week out, while the hides, coffee, and rope packed beneath slowly decayed.

Abigail had covered passionate pages with the story of their adventures, and had put the letters into the canvas flap of her trunk, under the pasted picture of the little Ari with the rope of roses. Some day they would get home again, Philip, she, and the baby, and what a story they would have to tell!

Meanwhile, fifty miles southeast of foggy Yerba Buena, they had found refuge on a rancho. It was managed by a widow, one Senora Castellazo, who lived farther south in another hacienda, and was willing to rent this one to the strangers. It had contained no furnishings whatsoever when the Lawrences had moved in.

But many trips to the Abby Baldwin had pretty well transformed the dismal place. Philip, breathlessly grateful that somehow, with the aid of a Mormon doctor from Benicla and the care of two stolid, wall-eyed Mexican women, Abigail had actually brought forth a first-born daughter, had made no complaints. He had had carted down wagon loads of chairs, carpets, china, bed linen, books—all the personal possessions of himself and his bride.

A bride! Poor Abigail had laughed forlornly on the first anniversary of her wedding day. It had found her weak and weary, stretched on a mattress on the floor of one of the cool rooms, with a burning August day hammering away at the spread level acres of the rancho outside. Beside her had been Annie Sarah.

They had brought her in hot dusky grapes, and hot dusty figs, and warm wine, and finally goat's milk, to sojourn her in her ordeal. Except for that, neither Mexican woman had volunteered anything. They had watched the frightened, doubtful, breathless struggle apathetically, until their oily brown hands had actually grasped Annie Sarah. After that they had seemed capable enough.

Anyway, it had been gotten over, somehow, and Abigail had been free to cry a little, thinking of her room at home in an orderly, shaded Massachusetts village, with Ma's lavender-scented linen on the smooth bed, roses in a green glass vase on the bureau, and the lace curtains blowing softly in and out of the opened upstairs windows. Lilies, trembling grass, and Grandpa's grave in the graveyard, and doughnuts and currant jelly—oh, dear!

As soon as the baby and the mother were well upon the road to normal living, Philip and Abigail had seriously discussed going home.

Then old Senora Castellazo had died, and her sons had wished to dispose of the Santa Clara hacienda. Four hundred acres for nine hundred dollars, Philip had considered it a wise investment. There was fruit—some fruit—there already, there were sheep and cattle included in the sale price. If figs and grapes would grow there, why not other fruits—peaches and pears?

He would take his wife and daughter back to New England, he promised, on the first suitable ship; it would be a long hard trip for a woman with a baby, but the journey across the plains would be worse, and there was no further hope of the Abby Baldwin.

No, upon consideration it had seemed to Philip that this sunshiny, sheltered flat region, well inland, was the coming district, and that by holding onto this property ten years, fifteen years, he and Abigail could not fall to be among the prosperous pioneers of the new world. Philip was one of the men who had shot dead the gold craze with an epigram: "a flash in the pan."

Meanwhile Fanny Lucy had been born.

"Look here, young lady, aren't there any boys where you came from?" Philip had said, half serious, half teasing, as he held his second daughter in his arms. Abigail had looked at him anxiously. But he had not been really angry.

Only it had been rather trying that a fine ship had left for South America and eastern ports on the very next day. She had delayed so long in San

Francisco harbor that Philip and Abigail had really hoped to be able to sail on her. But Fanny Lucy had delayed, too, and had unconsciously affected her parents' destinies thereby.

For letters had gone to Boston on that ship, and letters, four months later, somehow had struggled overland in answer. The respective families of Abigail and Philip had been perfectly delighted at their venture, and wrote that they were certainly envious of the dwellers in a country where there was no snow, no thunderstorms, and no poverty.

Abigail wrote glowing accounts of her new life to the family at home. She and Philip were going to build a really nice frame house, with bay windows, a bathroom, and a cupola. Everything they touched prospered; people called them "the Lucky Lawrences."

And Abigail had eight daughters and one son, and the girls all married, during the late Sixties and early Seventies, in a land in which women were still rare and prized.

San Francisco grew like a mushroom, and Philip might have opened a thousand doors to great wealth, had he



He Had Rowed Them and Their Carpet Bags Ashore.

been a man to see. But he closed one after the other with his own hand, and went blindly on in an infatuation of satisfaction with his rolling acres, his miles of fruit trees, the growing family over which he ruled supreme.

Some of the girls went east when they married, some lived in San Francisco or Stockton, some died. It was not a salubrious day for pioneer women, with one out of every seven dying in childbirth. Some were poor, opening boarding houses, scrimping in lonely crossroad villages.

But no one of them ever forgot that she was a Lucky Lawrence, and belonged to a distinguished New England family. They talked incessantly of the significant fact that the Lawrences had not come to California as pioneers—oh, dear no! Mother Lawrence had come to San Francisco harbor on her wedding trip, on one of Grandfather Baldwin's own trading ships.

The one son, Patterson Lawrence, duly married, too, and lived in the house with which his parents had replaced the old adobe hacienda.

Abigail, and after her her daughter-in-law, in their fervor to encourage shade in that hot, dry country, planted everything upon which they could put their hands, close to the house. They did not foresee that the pampas grass and the verberna trees, the peppers and roses and evergreens, would grow closer, thicker, darker every year. Eventually the pretentious old frame building, with its scallops of mill work and its bay windows, its cupola and balustraded roof, was caught tightly in dusty heavy leafage, and the garden filled with mossy, slippery patches where even in summer no light crept in on the sickly grass.

For thirty years the House of Lawrence had been in eclipse, and the garden showed it. Acre by acre old Philip Lawrence and his son Patterson had watched their fortunes decline; the old pioneer of the Yerba Buena days lived to see the end of the century, and the end of his own prosperity, and died, leaving what remained in hands even less capable than his own.

For Patterson Lawrence was a poet, who lived merely to gather worthless old books about him, to dream over the painstaking penning of insignificant essays, which were rarely printed and for which he was never paid.

At forty he married a poet's daughter, who had been precariously existing for all her sixteen years upon bread, water, and the "Sonnets from the Portuguese," in a shanty on Rincon hill. Editha, before her early death, brought to the House of Lawrence two sons and three daughters. Sixteen when she married, ten years later, when Ariel was born, she quietly, happily expired, to music, as it were.

For Patterson had been reading poetry to her, the four older children, by some miracle, quiet and occupied down by the creek, and Ariel in her mother's arms taking a fourth-day view of life, when death came.

"She looks as if she were listening, Pat! She's going to be a great poet, and make all our fortunes!" Editha had said. And one minute later she had slipped away, leaving the prophecy to gild little Ariel's childhood.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Many Kinds of Saucages
While the number of kinds of saucages in common use in the United States may not be more than 50, at a fair in Germany a few years ago there were 1,785 distinct varieties entered.

Peasant Influence in Modern Dress

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Big sleeves, bloused bodices, drawstring necklines, cord and tassel fastenings, colorful sashes gridding the waistline, rustic linens and cottons bizarre with color and design, ornate embroideries and hosts of other details equally as fascinating, and picturesque, all proclaim the romantic, quaint, peasant fashions of mid-Europe as the source from which modern designers are gathering inspiration.

The prologue to this peasant-inspired style program was written months ago when millinery, as we all remember, went so spectacularly and so picturesquely Tyrolean. The movement grew and grew until this season. Throughout all costume design one sees modern interpretation given to peasant themes gleaned from many lands.

To peasant sources may be traced the primitive reds and greens and yellows in beach and sports wear as a change from the subtle pastels, the nautical blues and the softly modulated "faded" tones and tints we loved so well. Peasant-shawl prints enliven the new evening gowns. Self-fringe finishes the edges of rustic fabrics. Raffia accessories is the new note sounded in connection with sports costumes. Starched laces fare about throat and on sleeves. Belts gaily embroidered in peasant colors make costumes look pictorially gypsylike—and so on and so on the story of peasant lore unfolds in modernized version.

Perhaps the most significant reaction to peasant influence is the silhouette which introduces softly bloused bodices and big generous sleeves. The dress on the seated figure in the illustration speaks more eloquently than words of this new movement. Gray jersey fashions this gown, which is a Paris model. Gray, by the way, is accentuated as ultravoguish for both day and evening wear by stylists both here and abroad. The huge pleated sleeves are set very high. These, with the gathered-neckline and fullness given to the blouse which is

confined at the waistline with a massive silver belt, give that "different" look which insures a new-this-season styling.

The dress on the standing figure to the right also features the very new and smart bloused bodice, but in a more conservative way. It is fashioned of a handsome fuchsia colored crepe. There is a bit of smocking slightly suggesting a yoke which gives the required blouse fullness. The big sleeves are gathered in at the wrist in traditional peasant fashion. The frill at the neck also reflects peasant styling.

Bloused bodice backs are made a special point of interest in many of the new dresses. The model pictured above to the left in the group illustrates "lines" that are considered the last word in chic.

Speaking of influences reflected in the newer fashions there is another movement under way which is quite as outstanding and important as that of peasant trends. We are referring to the "Regency" period fashions which flourished in the early Nineteenth century (from 1812 to 1820). The Regency influences in dress versus peasant trends inject a versatility to this season's styling which insures against the possibility of a dull or monotonous moment in realms of fashion the whole spring and summer through.

The former bespeaks a formality and sophistication which is quite foreign to the naive beauty of the latter. The characteristic features in either are easily recognizable. Reminiscent of the Regency period modes are the high waistlines which certain French couturiers are introducing, the long skirts often with decorative hemlines and that which you will see displayed in millinery showings this spring—bonnets, real poke bonnets which of course will interest the ingenue and debutante clientele, far more than women of more mature years. © Western Newspaper Union.

TULLE TRIMS PRINT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



The call of the evening mode is for masses of frothy tulle used in a trimming way on gowns. The very handsome yellow and black silk crepe gown pictured has a froth of black tulle at each shoulder. The cunning cape which milady holds in hand in readiness to don at sweet will is also of frothy layers of black tulle.

Halos of Plaited Silk

The latest halos for evening wear are made of plaited silk in a variety of colors, with moleskin capes and muffs, dyed green, plum or navy.

ACCESSORIES EKE OUT SMALL BUDGET

The woman who has to get through an entire season with one evening gown—now there's a problem for you. But it can be an amusing problem if the woman is sufficiently clever and ingenious. The styles are on her side this winter.

All this girl with the collapsed budget need do is watch her colors and accessories. Let her get a white or cream-colored gown built along simple, classic lines in crepe, chiffon, satin or velvet. Then let her change the gown's appearance from time to time with a double capelet of burnt orange tulle, with a mauve sequin jacket, with a high-necked deep blue velvet jacket that buttons down the back, even with a lovebird green chiffon scarf whose ends float airily behind.

Purple Flowers Are Back

"Buttercups and daisies here to please the ladies"—are supplanted by violets, pansies and lilacs. The current acceptance of colors in the purple range, sponsored by Schiaparelli, Mainbocher, Lelong, Patou and others, have brought these lovely blossoms back into fashion.

Late last summer Paris began using these together with blues, which frequently have a purplish cast. The violets are varied in type, single, double, large, small; lilacs come in sprays or clusters, following genuine or artificial effects. Schiaparelli uses a spray of pansies over the shoulder. Mainbocher uses lilacs to trim lavender chiffon. Patou poses a bunch of violets at center front.

Black Velvet Favored

Black velvet hits the high spots for afternoon and evening. Velvet suits with peplums and rhinestone buttons or bowknots are chic.

GOLF FOR THE EYES

Dr. A. M. Skeffington, the eminent optometrist, recommends frequent indulgence in golf for business men. In primitive days, he explains, man used his eyes in hunting, and golf is good because it develops the eyesight by giving the "hunting eye" a bit of exercise. "A fine theory—if it only worked," says Banker Addeplate as he compares today's card of 128 with the 108 he shot a year ago.—London Answers.

WHEN YOU TAKE A LAXATIVE

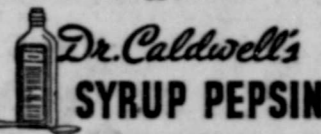
... use a spoon

It isn't what brand of laxative you take that's so important—it's the form. A liquid laxative can be taken in any required amount. If only a little is needed, you need never take a bit too much.

Doctors favor the easily measured liquid laxatives. Instead of any form that does not encourage variation from the fixed dose. A fixed dose may be an overdose for you—or your child.

Always remember this one thing about constipation: the secret of any real relief is reduced dosage.

Give the bowels only as much help as they need, and less help as the need grows less. You will find Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin an excellent aid in regulating the bowels. It contains senna and cascara (natural laxatives) and it will clear-up any bilious, sluggish condition without upset. Delightful taste, and pleasant action. Your druggist has it.



Great Things

He who will do great things must pull himself together.—Goethe.

CREOMULSION

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.

COUGHS

Do you lack PEP?

Are you all in, tired and run down?

WINTERSMITH'S TONIC

Will rid you of MALARIA and build you up. Used for 45 years for Chills, Fever, Malaria and A General Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 At All Druggists.

Pimples on Face Never Could Shave

Healed by Cuticura

"Three years ago my face and arms broke out with a skin eruption that was followed by large, red pimples. They festered and went all over my face and arms. They itched and burned and I could never shave. I lost much rest at night with them.

"Nothing I tried helped very much. Then I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased them. I used about four cakes of Cuticura Soap and one and a half boxes of Cuticura Ointment and now I feel like a new man. I am completely healed." (Signed) Harry R. Hall, 3068 14th Ave., Birmingham, Ala., Jan. 26, 1934.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold Everywhere. One sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden, Mass."—Adv.

WNU-L 6-35

FEEL TIRED, ACHY—"ALL WORN OUT?"

Get Rid of Poisons That Make You Ill

IS a constant backache keeping you miserable? Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; attacks of dizziness, rheumatic pains, swollen feet and ankles? Do you feel tired, nervous—all unstrung?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits poisons to stay in the blood and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They help the kidneys cleanse the blood of health-destroying poisons. Doan's Pills are used and recommended the world over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

Strange As It Seems

Newspaper folks have to eat, wear clothes,

pay bills, etc., etc., etc.,

the same as anyone else

Have You Paid Your

Informer Subscription?

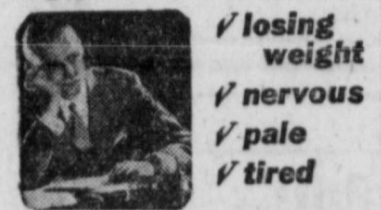
CHURCH IN BREWERY
Men working at a brewery at Haldstead, Essex, England, regularly attend services at a church situated in the middle of the brewery.

Services are held every Sunday afternoon so that the employees, who work throughout the week surrounded by barrels and beer, may meet together for spiritual refreshment.

On special occasions, such as harvest festivals and Christmas services, local clergymen assist the brewery men in conducting the services. In their spare time the men keep their unique place of worship spick-and-span and are extremely proud of it.

Veracity
The world is upheld by the veracity of good men; they make the earth wholesome.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Appetite gone?



then don't gamble with your body

A simple thing, perhaps...yet a very serious one, resulting in loss of strength... body weakness... and possibly many other ills. So why not check-up and snap back to the zest of eating and well being.

You will find S.S.S. a great, scientifically-tested tonic—not just a so-called tonic, but one specially designed to stimulate gastric secretions and also having the mineral elements so very, very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying hemo-globin of the blood to enable you to "carry on."

Unless your case is exceptional, you should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food and good digestion... sound sleep... and renewed strength. So many say, "S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again."

You have a right to insist that S.S.S. be supplied you on request. Its long years of preference in your country are a guarantee of satisfaction.



Hot shoe VI-TANS

A good hunting dog begins with the pup

A strong, healthy, intelligent puppy will grow into the same kind of dog with proper care and well-balanced ration of VI-TANS! Start your dogs on Horse Shoe VI-TANS, keep them on it, and never let them learn about meat—they don't need it with VI-TANS! Three times more food solids in a pound of VI-TANS than in a pound of fresh meat!

MANUFACTURED BY HORSE-SHOE DOG FOOD CO. PINE BLUFF, ARK.

NIP THAT COLD

CLEANSE INTERNALLY
Doctors advise: "The moment a cold sets in, act promptly. CLEANSE INTERNALLY." A cup of Garfield Tea will relieve constipation, help break the cold's hold, incidentally cleans out the system, increases your resistance—At drug stores—25c & 50c.

GARFIELD TEA

A TONIC AND BUILDER

Mrs. N. M. Etheridge of 1317 E. 10th St., Little Rock, Ark., said: "I can recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery highly as a system builder. It gives me a fine appetite and drives away that tired feeling."

New size, tablets 50 cts., tabs. or liquid, \$1.35. All druggists. Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

The Perils of Politics

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

My service as a member of a campaign squad have been discontinued permanently. One ought to have something in his past to look back upon with gratitude because it is not likely to occur again. Life, after all, is enjoyable, but as far as we can be sure, only while one is living it. I survived once, but should a second opportunity come to me to travel about on the trail of a candidate, I should politely but firmly leave it ungrasped.

In earlier days a man who had been nominated to the high office to which he aspired was carried from town to town in a comfortable railroad train, escorted to his hotel at the head of a parade and later to the hall in which he was to speak. Seated in a comfortable horse-drawn carriage he bowed to left and right and waved his hand at the cheering multitudes ranged along the street to do him honor. He made a speech at noon and a speech at night. Then retired to his hotel, ate a comfortable dinner, and spent an hour or two discussing the situation with his local supporters, after which he went to bed and to sleep.

That pleasant and enjoyable routine disappeared with the coming of the automobile, and with the assistance, by party leaders, of whirlwind campaigns. I have seen whirlwinds in the West and have been awed by them, and wished I was elsewhere. But many days during my service as the supporter of a candidate, I have regarded the days when sections of barns and rural bridges and unhappy cows and calves were spinning through the air as days to which I would gladly return. For pep has been put into politics.

Our candidate did not put it there, perhaps, but he made no effort to remove it. He is one of those people who likes to shake hands, and who had learned how to get in the first grip, so that his fingers will not be wrung from him by his devoted admirers. He has learned to write six or seven speeches while he is driving through the countryside at sixty or seventy miles an hour, and to make the one that seems best suited to the occasion when his local advisors call the parade to a halt. And, after a day that would leave a Bengal tiger limp and panting, he thinks nothing of sitting up till two or three in the morning talking with his retinue about what he ought to do tomorrow.

But it wasn't so much that that troubled me. It was the dash from town to town or from countryside to countryside in which we who followed his car in a huge reeling motor bus had to participate. On some days he was scheduled for six afternoon speeches in towns fifty or more miles apart. After breakfast we, of his following, would clamber into the vast bus, take our seats, get a firm hold on a strap, set our teeth, and dash forth.

Ahead of us was the candidate, listening to advisors who were giving him tips as to what to talk about to the next audience, and paying scant attention to them. Ahead of him were other retainers, talking over suggestions and plans to lay before him, and ahead of them were either two uniformed motorcycle policemen or a flivver containing state policemen.

In ten minutes after the start we were making fifty miles an hour. The sirens on the police cars or cymbals shrieked like fire trucks racing through a city, the limousines rocked and swayed, and the motor bus leaped from depression to depression on the road like a giant jack rabbit. Rural motorists, truck drivers, farmers, appalled at the din, drew up beside the road and gazed at us with pallid faces as we sped by them. Children raced beside the way shrieking madly. Men and women darted from farm houses and gaped

exchange our rural guard for a covey of city mounted policemen, and these gentlemen had motor cycles, not horses. Before I could catch a fresh breath, they set their sirens going continuously, and in their wake we rocked and roared along, around corners, over streets under repair and down narrow lanes, never once slackening our gait. If we came closer to a truck or a street car than the drivers had reckoned on, we merely shifted over a few feet while two wheels hipped up on the sidewalk, scattering startled pedestrians left and right, and proceeded on our way.

How we ever got through, and how a hundred people or so ever had the agility to escape us, is something that will forever remain a secret to me. But we did it, and presently were flowing forth from the bus and swarming into a hotel. But not to rest. Three minutes after our arrival the candidate was making a speech and shaking hands. Five minutes later he was telling us what would be his plans for the afternoon. In another one minute we were forth and to the harvest field again.

Night brought no respite. There were two, and sometimes three speeches, frantic battles to get into the halls and out again, and often dashes through the night to some suburban hall which the local boys had forgotten for the nonce, but insisted must be visited. And through all and each of those long days, the candidate never turned a hair, never faltered in a speech for an instant, never failed to say something pleasant about the town and the people

a number 9 steel crochet hook is used the center measures about eleven by fifteen inches and the end pieces eight by eleven inches.

This package No. 706 contains sufficient cream color Mountain Craft crochet cotton to complete the set of three pieces. Instructions with a hook and a black and white diagram, making it easy to count the meshes, are included.

Write our Crochet department, enclosing 40 cents for this complete package No. 706, or send 10 cents if you want the instruction sheet with diagram only.

ADDRESS—HOME CRAFT CO.—DEPT. B—Nineteenth and St. Louis Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

When writing for any information inclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply.

ART NEEDLE WORK FOR THE BUFFET, IN THREE PIECES



In the majority of homes the dresser or buffet has a piece of art needlework to improve its appearance and also protect the top. The piece here shown is in crochet work, the Tulip design.

The design is worked in the large flit mesh, which even the beginner finds easy and interesting work. If

Help Scientific Study

Miniature earthquakes, created by setting off small charges of dynamite, are helping scientists study deep-lying rock structures of the earth, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Sensitive instruments record the "earthquakes." By studying the effects of these explosions it is possible to locate accurately underlying strata of rock as deep as 40,000 feet below the surface. The apparatus also is used to locate earthquake faults, to study the velocity with which earth tremors are propagated, to locate oil shale and to measure the depth of alluvial deposits. Dynamite charges vary from one to forty pounds. The explosive and recording instruments are carried on a special truck outfitted by scientists of the California Institute of Technology.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong. No alcohol. Sold by druggists in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

Glory
True glory is the unanimous approbation of good men, for their praise is not bought with money, and they alone are able to estimate real merit at its proper value.

METROPOLITAN GRAND OPERA
direct from its New York Stage
3-Hour Broadcast by
LISTERINE
announced by
Geraldine Farrar
Every Saturday · all NBC stations 12:45 P. M.

"All in?" he asked. "H—I no. By the way, if you see my secretary, ask him to come in here. I've just thought of something I ought to say to the meeting I'm going to speak to when we get into town."
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

COMMON COLDS
Relieve the distressing symptoms by applying Mentholatum in nostrils and rubbing on chest.
MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily

Three Simple Steps to Ease a Sore Throat in Three Minutes

Modern Scientific Method Wonderfully Easy

REMEMBER PICTURES HERE

Here's a safe, modern and effective way to relieve sore throat. A way that eases the pain, rawness and irritation in as little as two or three minutes. Many doctors advise it and millions are following this way. Try it.

All you do is crush and stir 3 BAYER Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water and gargle with it twice—as pictured here. (If you have signs of a cold, take BAYER Aspirin and drink plenty of water.)

Get real BAYER Aspirin Tablets for this purpose. They disintegrate quickly and completely, making a gargle without irritating particles.

BAYER Aspirin prices have been decisively reduced, so there's no point now in accepting other than the real Bayer article you want.

Illustrations showing the three steps: 1. Crush and stir 3 BAYER Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water. 2. Gargle Thoroughly—throw your head way back, allowing a little to trickle down your throat. Do this twice. Do not raise mouth. 3. If you have a cold, take 2 BAYER Aspirin Tablets. Drink full glass of water. Repeat if necessary, following directions in package.

NOW 15c
PRICES on Genuine Bayer Aspirin Radically Reduced on All Sizes

How Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Bad Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fifth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help Nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminators, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the germ-laden mucus and toxins.

Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

Calotabs are quite economical: only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package. (Adv.)

RUN-PROOF
Resists Runs—Rips—Snags—Breaks in Silk or Rayon Hosiery and Lingerie
Run-Proof doubles the wear of silk hosiery and lingerie. Simple home method: SEALS delicate silk strands into strong, smooth, round threads with no loose fibres to catch and snag. Cut-hosiery bills in half. One treatment lasts life of garment. Half-a-million satisfied users. Money back guarantee.

If your dealer is unable to supply you with Run-Proof send 25c for full size package (enough to Run-Proof 10 pairs of Hosiery) sent to you postpaid. RUN-PROOF LABORATORIES, Inc. • CHICAGO, ILL.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imports Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.
FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists, Haeck Chemical Works, Pathecoque, N. L.

WOLF BRAND CHILI AND TAMALES
HEAT AND EAT A REAL TREAT
A MILD FLAVOR IT'S ALL MEAT 15c

\$300 Life Insurance Policy for Only 50c Per Month.

The AMERICAN STANDARD INSURANCE CO., Fort Worth, Texas, issues a special low cost life insurance policy that should be carried by every man, woman and child. With each policy the Company sends a Bank Draft for the full amount which provides ready cash in event of death of insured. Write the Company at once for full particulars of this wonderful policy.

OLD AGE PENSION INFORMATION
BENJAMIN STAMP
JUDGE LEHMAN, HUMBOLDT, KAN.

YOU CAN'T BEAT THIS FOR A BARGAIN! AND THE NEW CAN IS SO EASY TO OPEN!
The regular price of Calumet Baking Powder is now only 25¢ a pound!
Illustration of a woman and a child with Calumet Baking Powder cans.

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

For delicious chocolate layer cake be sure to use our pure, effective Baking Soda... It is specified by cooking authorities for all baked delicacies such as devil's food, steamed pudding, lemon loaf cake. Our Soda, a necessity in the kitchen, is helpful throughout the home... is often prescribed by physicians... Keep an extra package in the medicine cabinet... Your grocer has it. Just a few cents a package... Mail the coupon.

CHURCH & DWIGHT CO. INC. FF-18
PLEASE SEND ME FREE BOOK DESCRIBING NESTS OF BAKING SODA ALSO A SET OF COLORED BIRD CARDS
Name: _____
Address: _____
City: _____
State: _____
Business established in the year 1846

NOTICE

For expert radio repairing and service, call at the Informer office and leave your orders

Guaranteed Work
At Reasonable Prices

Eanes Radio Service
Goldston Bldg.
CLARENDON, TEXAS

Jersey male \$1.00 cash.
14 St J. T. Curtis

Mrs S. S. Adamson returned Saturday from Amarillo, where she has been under the care of a specialist

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413



Hedley Chapter No. 413, O. E. S., meets the first Monday of each month, at 6:30 p. m.

Members are requested to attend. Visitors welcome.
Hessie Moreman, W. M.
Birdie Watt, Sec.

Mrs. M. T. Howard and A. B. Long and wife of the Howard ranch, Floyd Long of the J. A. ranch and Mrs. Ed Boliver visited in Wichita Falls, Newcastle and Graham from Friday till Wednesday. Miss Pauline Boliver returned with them and will spend the week end here.

Misses Ruth McQueen and Edna Mae Smith spent Sunday in Wellington

Mrs Phillips of Goodnight is visiting here with her sister, Mrs. McDowell.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

The State of Texas
The Sheriff for any Constable of Donley County Greeting:

V. L. Keasler, administrator of the estate of R. H. Keasler, deceased, having filed in our County Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said R. H. Keasler, deceased together with an application to be discharged from said administration, you are hereby commanded, that by publication of this writ for ten days in a newspaper regularly published in the county of Donley, you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the fourth Term, A. D. 1935, of said County Court, commencing and to be holden at the courthouse of said county, in the County of Donley on the 4th day of March, A. D. 1935, when said account and application will be considered by said court.

Witness, W. G. Word, Clerk of the County Court of Donley County

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at my office in the County of Donley, this 19th day of February, A. D. 1935

W. G. Word,
Clerk County Court,
Donley County, Texas
By Helen Wiedman, Deputy
A true copy, I certify:
Guy Pierce,
Sheriff, Donley County
By Guy Wright, Deputy

Brash's fresh candies at
B. & B Variety

A fine little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bain, Monday, Feb 11th

PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Fri Feb 22, Victor McLaughlin, Wynn Gibson, John Gilbert in
The Captain Hates the Sea

Sea going slickers, humanity afloat Love, tragedy, also News and novelty. Matinee 2 p. m. 10 25c

Sat 23, John Wayne in
Star Packer

A western, and nothing but Plenty of everything, thrills, romance, also Mickey McGuire in Mickey's Medicine Man, 2 reel comedy. matinee 10 to all, night 10 15c

Sun. Mon 24 25, Barbara Stanwyck, Warren Williams, Glenda Farrell in

The Secret Bride

Do not let this title fool you It's really a wonderful production Thrilling romance, tense drama, Two mysterious murders, combined to give you a real treat. also Parce Parce, 2 reel musical matinee 2 p m 10 25

Tues 26, Mona Barrie and Gilbert Roland in

Mystery Woman

Men were lured by her beauty, baffled by her secret And our Bank Nite, also comedy. Those attending matinee will participate in drawing. matinee 2 p. m 10 25c

Wed. Thurs. 27 28 Dick Powell, Ruby Keeler and Pat O'Brien in

Flirtation Walk

Another "20 Million Sweet hearts" Warner Bros biggest and most novel song show, combining the beauty of "Dames" Five new song hits, and girls galore, music, dancing, also Charles Chase in You Bring the Duck, 2 reel comedy, matinee 2 p m. 10 25c

Coming, Janet Jaynor in Forsaking all others, and Will Rogers in County Chairman

Cat and Bart Armstrong left several days ago for Temple, where they will go through a clinic

C. E. Johnson and Miss Melba left Monday night for Dallas. They were joined there by Mr. and Mrs. Herman Darham and Dr. A. L. Johnson, who accompanied them on a trip to Knoxville, Tenn

Rev. M. E. Wells and Rev. W. H. DeBord attended the Pastors and Laymens conference at Plainview last week, and the workers conference of the North Fork Ass'n, at Shamrock Tuesday. They also visited Miss Oia Ruth Wells at Canyon

The Nazarene W. M. S. met Monday in their monthly Bible study with Rev. Robinson as teacher. Several were absent on account of sickness

L. A. Hart and family visited in Amarillo and Tulsa the past weekend

Mrs Hogue has returned from a visit to Dallas. She reports plenty of rain in that vicinity

Rev. M. E. Wells preached at the Bray church Sunday night. He was accompanied there by R. W. Alewine

Men's dress shirts, also work shirts and overalls

B. & B Variety

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

Constipation

If constipation causes you Gas, Indigestion, Headaches, Bad Sleep, Flimsy Skin, get quick relief with ADLERIKA. Thorough action, yet gentle, safe.

ADLERIKA

Week End Specials

Good food at the right price. Come in and look over our many specials.

Meal

CREAM MEAL, 20 LB.	65c
Spuds, No. 1, pk.	25c
Coffee, that good bulk, 2 lb.	35c
Beans, Northern, 7 lb.	50c
Rice, 4 lb.	25c
Oatmeal, 3 lb box	23c

Corn Flakes

Jersey Corn Flakes, 2 boxes	19c
Bran Flakes, 2 boxes	23c
Whole Wheat Flakes, 3 for	25c

Fruit

Bananas, doz.	13c;	2 doz.	25c
Oranges, good and juicy, doz.			18c
Apples, extra nice, pk.			45c
Lemons, large, doz.			25c
Grapefruit, doz.			35c

Harry Burden Grocery

Help Your Self
PHONE 15

We have plenty of mill feeds, also chicken feed of all kinds.

Buy your next coal from us and see how much better that stove cooks.

Market Specials

Sausage, country style	20c
Steak, lb.	18c
Steak, choice cuts, lb.	20c
Beef Roast, nice, fat, lb.	10c
Good Cream Cheese	24c
All Weenies & Bologna, lb.	15c
Custom Grinding—Sausage and Meats	

McCalister Market

Bargains in FINE FOODS

Lettuce, firm head **5c**

Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1.25	Flour, Homa, 48 lb.	\$1.65
Grapefruit, doz.	29c	Spuds, pk.	23c
Oranges, large, doz.	39c	Yams, East Texas, pk.	35c
Lemons, large, doz.	23c	Soap, Big Ben, 6 for	25c
Bananas, 2 doz.	25c	Washing Powder, Big 4	31c

Lard, 8 lb. carton **\$1.05**

Peas, No. 2 can	10c	Chili, brick, lb.	18c
Corn, No. 2 can	10c	Steak, fat and tender, lb.	20c
Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans	27c	Sausage, lb.	20c
Spinach, No. 2 can	10c	Roast, nice, fat, lb.	10c
Pure ribbon cane syrup, gal	63c	Cheese, full cream, lb.	23c

Onions, 10 lb. **29c**

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM

Make Your Cows Make More Money



With a

BALTIC

CREAM Separator

If you have two or more cows, you should have a good Separator. The Baltic is the best that money can buy. Thousands in satisfactory use in Texas.

Come in and see the Baltic now. There is a size to fit your needs.

Lowest Prices
Easiest Terms

Thompson Bros.

Hardware and Furniture