

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VO. XXV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS, MARCH 1, 1935

NO. 16



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

Join!
The AMERICAN LEGION

HEDLEY RECEIVES 15 PER CENT CREDIT ON FIRE INSURANCE RATES

Statements from the local insurance agents which show the loss ratio for the city of Hedley for the years 1932, 1933 and 1934 have been filed with the Fire Insurance Department and they have granted a 15 per cent credit on fire insurance rates in Hedley for the year 1935, effective March 1st. According to local agents this will save the policy holders of the city something between six and seven hundred dollars per year in insurance premiums.

Policies in force prior to March 1, 1935 are not effected by the above credit unless a change in hazard of the individual risks occurs on or after March 1, 1935. This credit does not apply to policies written after Feb 29 1935.

This is the maximum credit that can be received from a good fire record and the local fire marshal, the fire department, the night watchman, the superintendent of schools, who teaches the methods of fire prevention in the local schools, and the citizenship in general should be complimented on this fine record.

Hooker's 9c sale starts soon.

TIDWELL-AYERS

Mrs. Teddie Ayers of this city and J. M. Tidwell of Goodnight surprised their many friends when they were united in marriage at Childress Feb 16. Rev. Pool, former pastor of the West Baptist church here, read the ceremony.

The bride wore a blue ensemble with gray accessories. She is the daughter of Mrs. John Sims and has made this her home for a number of years, having attended the local schools, and being an enthusiastic church and social worker.

Mr. Tidwell has many friends in this section of the county. He formerly lived near Hedley before moving to Goodnight. Mr. and Mrs. Tidwell will be at home to their many friends on their farm near Goodnight.

SENIOR PARTY

On Feb. 14 to the surprise of the student body, the dignified Seniors became "kids" again. At 8:00 o'clock they gathered in the Senior room for their Valentine box.

Many hearts were made happy by the beautiful Valentines. The one receiving the most was Coach Denman. The one receiving the least was the one given by John Mitchell to Helen Settle, approximately none.

Members of the High school faculty were invited to partake of the cookies and fruit brought by the little Senior girls and boys.

After refreshments had been served, the remainder of the afternoon was spent in playing volley ball.

REPRESENTATIVE WORLEY UNDERGOES OPERATION

Representative Eugene Worley of Shamrock underwent an appendicitis operation last Friday.

Ladies spring hats Good style, right price. B & B

Subscribe for the Informer.

RAY-MOREMAN

Bill Ray of Clarendon and Miss Cloetzel Moreman of Hedley were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Moreman, last Sunday, Feb. 24, at 10:00 a. m., with Rev. A. V. Hendricks performing the ceremony.

The bridal couple marched in to the strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March, played by Miss Oley Watkins. The bride's sister, Mrs. Rollie Bromley of Clarendon, sang "At Dawning."

The bride wore a lovely ashe-of-roses wedding gown, with accessories to match.

After the ceremony all assembled in the dining room, where the three tier pink and white wedding cake was cut and served by the bride.

Only close friends and relatives were present at the ceremony.

The happy couple left immediately on a honeymoon trip to Mineral Wells. They plan also to visit in Dallas and San Antonio.

The groom is successfully engaged in the grocery business in Clarendon, where they will make their home. He is one of that city's most popular and energetic young business men.

The bride is well known and liked throughout this community. She has been a teacher in the Hedley schools about seven years and is one of our most popular and worthy young ladies.

Both the contracting parties have a host of friends in Hedley and Clarendon who wish them a successful and happy journey on life's pathway.

ATTENTION

MR. TRUCK OWNER

From the 1st of March to the 15th we will have a sale on Lee truck tires.

32x6 8-ply, was \$29.05, now \$24.95

32x6 10-ply, was \$36.25, now \$31.50

30x5 8-ply, was \$21.80, now \$18.65

Tubes, 32x6, was \$4.80, now \$3.80

30x5 was \$3.15, now \$2.55

Call on us before you buy

Phillips Service Station

C. E. Thompson, Prop.

BABY CHICKS

24 different varieties Hatch out every Tuesday and Friday

CUSTOM HATCHING

Bring us your eggs for hatching. Rate 2 1/2 cents per egg.

Trays hold 156 eggs

Clarendon Hatchery

Phone 268 Clarendon, Texas

15 to

REVIVAL

Are you attending the revival services at the Methodist church? If you are not, you are missing some fine inspirational messages.

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

C. F. Simmons

HELPY-SELFY LAUNDRY

If you like our service, tell your friends and neighbors. We will appreciate it.

Helpy-Selfy Laundry

Jack Marshall, Prop.

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

Fruit	Oranges, doz.	19c
	Lemons, doz.	19c
	Apples, large, doz.	25c
	Bananas, doz.	15c

Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1.25
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Veg.	Lettuce, head	5c
	Spuds, 100 lb.	\$1.39
	Cabbage, lb.	5c
	Spinach, lb.	5c

Snowdrift, large pail,	\$1.05
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Flour	24 lb. Perryton	89c
	48 lb.	\$1.69

Lye, doz.	79c
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Syrup	Steamboat, gal.	53c
	Brer Rabbit, gal.	59c
	Mary Jane, gal.	59c

Bring us your Cream and Poultry

Did You Declare Your Independence March 2nd?

On March 2, 1836, as every good Texan knows, Texas declared independence from Mexico.

This independence was gained by hard fought battles and your independence in life is gained by constant saving and self-denial; by continually keeping on the job and not depending on the Government.

If you haven't yet achieved your financial independence start working for it today by making regular use of this bank.

This day being a holiday no business will be transacted.

Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member F. D. I. C. A Safe Bank Made Safer

Read the
**Latest Popular
Fiction**

In Our Lending Library

3 days for 10c

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

PUDDIN' an' PIE

by JIMMY GARTHWAITE

THE MUSIC BOX

ARE you a fairy thing?
Your pretty tinkling
Just seems to me to sound
Like elfins dancing round.



If I just shut my eyes I almost see
The elves and things, as merry as can be—
Jumping, skipping, dancing in and out,
Playing tunes and hopping all about.

What makes those sounds I hear
So fairy-like and queer?
I'm going to find out soon
What makes your pretty tune!

© by Harper & Brothers—WNU Service.

OVEN MEAL GOOD DINNER CHOICE

Actual Cooking Requires Little
More Time.

By EDITH M. BARBER

AN OVEN meal is sometimes a good choice for the busy housekeeper who must prepare her dinner or supper in short order. While it sometimes takes a little longer to do the actual cooking, if your dishes take a short time to prepare, your total time will not be long.

The menu I am suggesting is:

- Vegetable soup
- Toasted cheese
- Scalloped tomatoes Celery salad
- Peach shortcake

You can get a very good vegetable soup full of flavor and meat stock and well-cooked vegetables which is hearty enough to satisfy us for an otherwise meatless meal. The toasted cheese which I am suggesting is an old family recipe of my own which needs, besides the utensil in which it is cooked, only a fork in its preparation. I am also giving you my favorite recipe for scalloped tomatoes and which nothing can be better if they are properly prepared. The large amount of bread used with them will make them so hearty that you may leave out potatoes if you like, although you may bake potatoes at the same time if you wish. While the cheese and the tomatoes are baking you will prepare your celery salad and get your shortcake ready to go into the oven. You may make up the dough for the shortcake or you may use satisfactorily and as a time saver, one of the mixtures which needs only the addition of milk.

In making the shortcake I divide the dough into two parts and take one-half, spread it with salt and pepper and cover it with the rest of the dough which has been patted or rolled to fit the lower layer. When you combine the crust with the berries you will find that you can lift the upper layer easily and will not need to split the hot cake with a fork.

- Toasted Cheese.
- 1/4 pound fresh cheese
 - 1 teaspoon salt
 - 1/2 teaspoon mustard
 - Paprika
 - 1 egg
 - 1/2 to 1 cup milk

Cut the cheese in small pieces, place in a greased pie pan. Sprinkle with the mixed salt, mustard and paprika. Break the egg over this. Add enough milk to cover. Bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees F., ten to fifteen minutes until the cheese is melted and a slightly brown crust is formed. Serve at once.

Order of Preparation—Light oven. Prepare cheese and bake. Prepare tomatoes and bake. Prepare salad and hal'e. Open can of peaches. Open can of soup and heat.

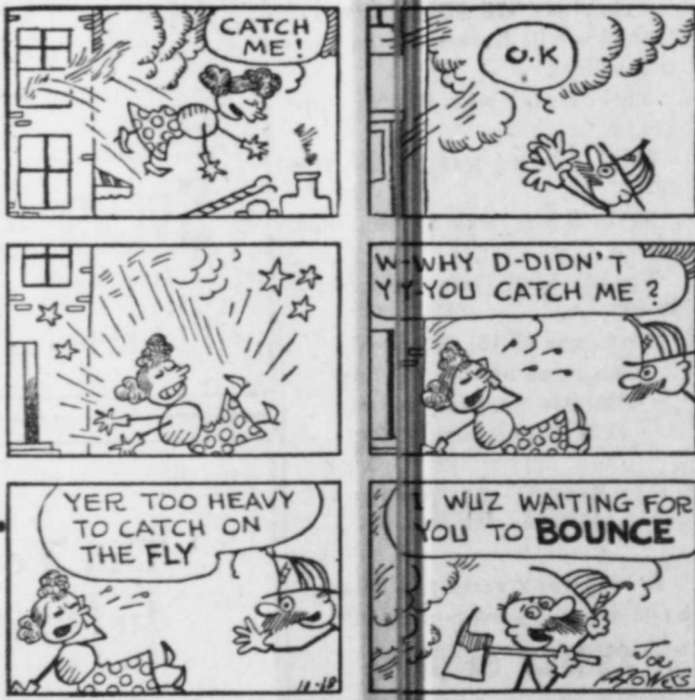
- Scalloped Tomatoes.
- 6 slices of bread
 - 2 tablespoons butter
 - 1 can tomatoes
 - 1 sliced onion
 - 8 cloves
 - 1 tablespoon sugar
 - 1 teaspoon salt
 - Pepper

Cut bread in cubes and brown slightly on all sides in butter. Put into greased baking dish and pour over it the tomatoes and seasoning. Bake in

DIZZY DRAMAS

By Joe Bowers

Now Playing—"SMOKEY JOE"



© by Public Ledger, Inc.—WNU Service

He's the Father of Five Sets of Twins



Whenever the doctor came to attend a birth at the Harry Fifield manse, at Putnam, Conn., he seemed aware of the fact that he would have to do double duty. Five times the stork arrived and each time he brought two children. The five sets of twins—in a row—is considered somewhat of a record in the United States. One pair is not shown here. They arrived just recently. Left to right are Harry Fifield, Benny, Elizabeth, Harry, Jr., Charlotte, Harriet, Helen, Della, Claire and Marjorie. In front is the family pet.

Mexican Women Use Hats as Soup Bowls

Oaxaca City, Mexico.—This is one place in the world where women's hats grow on trees. In this state of southern Mexico, Oaxaca, the hard, hollow woody fruit of a certain tree, cut in half, makes a smart, close-fitting hat for native women. Mixtec and other Indian women of the region consider them "chic." The hat-tree has a scientific name, *Crescencia cujete*. The fruit makes as good a soup bowl as it does a hat. Everywhere, wherever it grows in Mexico, it is used as a durable plate for hot liquid foods. In the Mayan Indian tongue of Yucatan, this receptacle happens to be called "lunch."

a moderate oven, 375 degrees, half an hour. Taste for seasoning and add more salt if necessary.

Celery Salad.

- 1 head of lettuce
- 2 stalks of celery
- 1 minced onion
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon mustard
- 1/2 teaspoon of sugar
- Pepper
- Paprika
- 1/2 tablespoons of vinegar
- 1/2 cup salad oil

Prepare lettuce and cut through center in six pieces. Mince celery and onion. Mix seasonings and sugar. Add vinegar and stir until well mixed. Add oil heat until thick. Add celery and onion and pour over lettuce.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

My Neighbor

Says:

SWASH may be easily peeled if it is first put into the oven and thoroughly warmed.

It is doubtful as to whether or not a turkey is thoroughly cooked, pierce the leg if the blood is a pale pink the turkey is done.

A piece of orange skin placed on the top of the stove will take away the heavy odor of cooking from the kitchen and give out a pleasant fragrance.

Handpapering baby's shoes before they are worn prevents slipping and saves many a fall.

© the Associated Newspapers. WNU Service.

Great Tragedy of Civilization
The great tragedy of modern civilization is to be found in the failure of material progress to satisfy human needs.

Famous Trainer Mauled by Lion



Clyde Beatty, famed animal trainer, receives medical attention from Miss Elva Butler in the winter quarters of Cole Brothers circus, in Rochester, Ind. The picture was snapped just before Beatty, taped and bandaged, went into the training cage for the first time since he was injured by Sampson, big, black-maned, jungle-bred lion, which went "jungle" recently and injured the fearless "cat" trainer.

Lights of New York

By L. L. STEVENSON

In order to make this story understandable to those not familiar with ocean liners, a bit of explanation must be made, old travelers, of course, having permission to skip it. Each day there is a pool on the run of the ship. Twenty numbers are sold and in this spread is supposed to be the average 24-hour run. Then the low field, which means any number lower than that lowest, and the high field, any number over the highest, are sold at auction. Of course, weather conditions affect the run of the ship. Now for the story, which is vouched for by my informant. A gambler bought the low field, and as the day progressed, found the weather beautifully clear and the wind favorable. Taking a long chance, he leaped overboard. Naturally, the ship was delayed in circling to pick him up and by the time he was rescued, had lost so much distance, he won the low field. Of course, he might have drowned, but as was said, he is a gambler.

One afternoon, during the football season, Joe Haymes, who was leading an orchestra in a mid-town hotel, sneaked off to attend a game. He knew he should have been playing for tea dancing but his love of the gridiron was too strong to resist. It was an exciting game, so exciting, indeed, that before long Haymes and a stranger were pounding each other on the back. By the time the last whistle was blown, they were fast friends. Haymes went on back to the hotel where he found that his truncheon had cost him his job. He didn't worry, however. The stranger whose back he had pounded was John J. Woelfe who, on learning his identity, had hired him to lead the orchestra in the hotel of which Woelfe is manager.

A story I just heard is ironical to say the least. Jack Powell resigned his job with the City News association to act as director of publicity for one of the bigger steamship lines. Never having done any publicity previously, he prayed that he might carry the job along until he found his way around. His one hope was a big story—something that would put his line on the front pages. Four days after he took the job, the big story broke—a story that put the line on front pages all over the world. That story was the burning of the Morro Castle. Powell still has his job, however.

Two vaudevillians met in front of the palace. "I've just returned from six weeks' solid booking," declared one. "That's swell in these times," answered his friend. "How much do you think I made?" continued the one who had been working. "Shoot," was the reply. "And it's half of that."

Now a yarn about a man well known over the various networks, but who must be nameless here. The other night as he was about to go on the air, the sign "Silence" caught his eye. He arranged his manuscript and glanced again at the sign. The signal was given him and he tried to start to read. Not a word came from his throat—that sign seemed to have been burned into his consciousness so deeply he couldn't disobey it. The second hand seemed to race around the clock. He was committing one of the most deadly sins known to radio but couldn't help it. Try as he would, his vocal cords wouldn't obey the orders of his brain.

Finally the production man stopped signalling and came over and touched the victim on the shoulder. With that, the paralysis vanished and he started to read with such a roar that he awakened his wife who started to scream because she thought he surely was being murdered. The nightmare was so terrifying that now when he goes into the studio he won't even glance at a "silence" sign.

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How It Started

By Jean Newton

That Word "Pedagogue"

ALTHOUGH a pedagogue is a teacher, one whose occupation is that of schoolmaster, no teacher likes to be called a pedagogue. And that is because the word implies that self-assured positive quality which becomes more or less habitual with those whose contacts are constantly with children under their control and subject to their authority, a quality which teachers have been accused of maintaining even outside of the classroom, and which the sensitive members of the profession wish to avoid. For that reason the origin of this word is particularly interesting.

For the word is derived from the Greek meaning literally "one who leads a boy." And in the days of Greek antiquity, this was the slave who led his master's children to school and who was charged with their safety.

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Pasamaquoddy Indians Speak Original Tongue

Washington.—Although they have taken up the culture of the whites with whom they have associated for generations, the Pasamaquoddy Indians of the Maine coast have preserved their aboriginal language in almost pure form. Dr. Truman Michelson, Smithsonian Institution ethnologist, reported.

Doctor Michelson, a specialist in Algonquian language, found the Indians living on a state reservation and nearly all speaking English but also able to talk the intricate tonal elements of the Algonquian dialect. He said the Penobscot tribe a few miles away had lost its old tongue and that usually the impact of an outside civilization meant death to the native language.

Ancient Wooden Bridge Gives Way to Progress

West Seneca, N. Y.—The last covered wooden bridge in Erie county must make way for progress. The seventy-year-old Leydecker bridge, which was built in this township in Civil war days and since has sheltered many horse-and-buggy sweethearts, is to be replaced by a modern span under a county highway project.

The obsolete bridge, 170 feet long, spans the Cazenovia creek in the fertile West Seneca valley. In recent years it has been practically useless, but old warning signs still carried the threat of a fine for persons who drove horses on it faster than a walk. There is no threat, however, to speeding motorists.

River Changes Course
The river Hoang Ho of China, almost 3,000 miles long, is believed to have changed its course nine times in the past 2,500 years. In 1887, when it changed its course, a million Chinese were drowned in the process.

PUNCTUALITY

No matter how well you work after the regular hour for starting, if you are late at starting, there is something that is working against you in the mind of the man who is paying you.

Now Science Explains Why So Many People Past 40

Feel That They're Slipping Losing Their "Grip" on Things



Many people "round 40 think they're 'growing old.' They feel tired a lot . . . 'weak.' Have headaches, dizziness, stomach upsets.

Well, scientists say the cause of all this, in a great many cases, is simply an acid condition of the stomach. Nothing more.

All you have to do is neutralize the excess stomach acidity.

When you have one of these acid stomach upsets, take Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals and before going to bed. That's all!

Try this. Soon you'll feel like another person! Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS'" or the convenient new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM:
Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia

Who Has That?

"Dad, when has a fellow horse sense?"
"When he can say 'day,' son."

CHAPPED SKIN

To quickly relieve chapping and roughness, apply soothing, cooling Mentholatum.

MENTHOLATUM

Gives COMFORT Daily

Leave Plenty
Husband—Be careful or some day I'll leave you.
Wife—Leave me how much, dar'ling?

IRON THE EASY WAY

IN ONE-THIRD LESS TIME WITH THE

Coleman SELF HEATING IRON

Reduce your ironing time one-third . . . your labor one-half! Iron any place with the Coleman. It's entirely self-heating. No cords or wires. No weary, endless trips between a hot stove and the ironing board.

The Coleman makes and burns its own gas. Lights instantly—no pre-heating. Operating cost only 1/10 an hour. Perfect balance and right weight make ironing just an easy, guiding, gliding motion. See your local hardware or house-furnishing dealer. If he does not handle, write us.

The Coleman Lamp & Stove Company
Dept. W-10, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Los Angeles, Calif.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Toronto, Ontario, Canada. (1937)

Back of Smoke Screen
"Yes, pa, I'm a big gun at school!"
"Then, why don't I hear better reports?"

COLDS

Creomulsion

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

If you have a pimply, blotchy complexion try Resinol to help nature heal such surface defects

WOLF BRAND CHILI AND TAMALES SAVORY GRAY MEXICAN FLAVOR HEAT AND EAT

12 TAMALES IN EVERY CAN FOR 15c

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner
Edward Boliver, Editor and
Publisher

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October 28, 1910, at the postoffice
at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of
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
Hearses 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
Residence Phone 20

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.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION IN DELINQUENT TAX SUIT

The State of Texas
And County of Donley
To W E Leake and H B
Leake and all persons owning or
having or claiming any interest
in the land or lots hereinafter de-
scribed, the same being delin-
quent to the State of Texas and
County of Donley for taxes, and
the same lying and being situ-
ated in the County of Donley, and
State of Texas, to wit:

Section 15. Block 23 Abstract
No 106. H & G N Ry. Survey
in Donley County, Texas, which
said property is delinquent to
the State of Texas and County of
Donley for taxes for the years
1931, 1932, 1933 and 1934 aggre-
gating the sum of \$346.51, inclu-
ding interest, penalties and
costs, said taxes having been le-
gally levied, assessed and ren-
dered against said land and lots
and the same being a lawful
charge and constituting a prior-
lien against the same in favor of
the State of Texas and County of
Donley to secure the payment
thereof;

And You Are Hereby Com-
manded to be and appear before
the Honorable 100th District
Court of Donley County, Texas,
at the next regular term thereof,
to be held at the Courthouse of
said County, in the city of Claren-
don on the fourth Monday in
March A D 1935 the same be-
ing the 25th day of March A. D.
1935, then and there to show
cause why judgment should not
be rendered against you and the
said land and lots sold under
foreclosure of said lien to satisfy
said taxes interest penalties and
costs, and all court costs; all of
which, together with other and
further relief, general and spe-
cial, being fully set out and
prayed for in the plaintiff's ori-
ginal petition filed in said court
on the 18th day of February,
1935, and appearing on the dock-
et thereof as suit No 1870, where-

B. W. M. U.

The W M U met Feb. 18, in
the home of Mrs. J. K. Caldwell,
with Mesdames Caldwell and G.
C. Heath in hostesses.

The following program was
given from Royal service.
Topic Lifting the Banner in
Our Own Land.

Hymn My Faith Looks Up To
Thee

Bible Study, A Good Report
through Faith, Heb. 11:1-6 Gal.
3:6

Prayer, Mrs. Wells.
Christian America and let fig-
ures talk, Mrs. Wells.

Hymn, My Country 'Tis of
Thee

Enemies of the Banner, Mrs.
Alewine

Prayer, Mrs. Cooper
Banner Stories, Mrs. Simmons
Two Banners, Mrs. Moffitt

Hymn, Stand Up, Stand Up
for Jesus

Prayer, Mrs. Mosley

This interesting program was
enjoyed by the eighteen mem-
bers present. Dainty refresh-
ments were served to the follow-
ing: Mesdames Alewine, John-
son, Land, Simmons, Sherman,
Mosley, Wells, Moffitt, Heath,
Smith, Hall, Cooper, Goin, Lut-
trell, Calvert, Blankenship, Calu-
well and Miss Pauline Caldwell.

REVIVAL

The Nazarene revival will be-
gin Sunday, March 3. Every-
body is invited to attend

In the State of Texas is plaintiff,
and W E Leake, H B Leake and
the Baptist Foundation of Texas
and all persons owing or having
or claiming any interest in said
land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal
of said Court, at office in the city
of Clarendon in the County of
Donley, this 18th day of Febru-
ary A D 1935

Walker Lane, Clerk,
District Court, Donley County,
Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State Of Texas,

To the Sheriff or any Constable
of Donley County—Greeting:

You Are Hereby Commanded,
That you summon by making
Publication of this Citation in
some newspaper published in the
County of Donley if there be a
newspaper published there in but
if not, then in the nearest County
where a newspaper is published,

once in each week for four con-
secutive weeks previous to the
return day hereof, the unknown
heirs of Mrs. Ellen Thomas, de-
ceased whose residence is un-
known, to be and appear before
the Hon 100th District Court, at
the next regular term thereof, to
be holden in the County of Don-
ley on the fourth Monday in
March 1935, same being the 25th
day of March, 1935 at the Court
House thereof in Clarendon, Tex-
as then and there to answer a pe-
tition filed in said Court, on the
27th day of February A D 1935,

in a suit numbered on the docket
of said Court No. 1878, wherein
the State of Texas is Plaintiff and
the unknown heirs of Mrs. Ellen
Thomas, deceased, and the un-
known claimants of Lots Nos
one to ten inclusive, in Block No
24, in the town of Giles Texas,
and \$179.86 in the Registry of
the County Court are defendants.

The nature of the plaintiff's de-
mand being as follows, to wit:
That Mrs. Ellen Thomas is dead,
that she died on or about the 12th
day of June A D 1929, and that
at the time of her death she was
seized of certain real estate, to-
wit, all of Lots Nos One to Ten
(1 to 10) inclusive in the town of
Giles, Texas, as the same ap-
pears of record in the tax assess-
or's office in Donley County,
and that the said Mrs. Ellen

Thomas died possessed of certain
personal property, consisting of
One Hundred Seventy Nine
(\$179.86) and 86-100 dollars in
cash now in the Registry of the
County Clerk's office of Donley
County, and that the said Mrs.
Ellen Thomas died without any
devise thereof, and having no
heirs, and that she, the said Mrs.
Ellen Thomas, was the last per-
son lawfully seized and possessed
of the same

Plaintiff prays that upon final
hearing hereof plaintiff have
judgment that such property be
conveyed to the State of Texas,
and for a writ of possession in
behalf of the State.

Herein Fail Not, And have you
before said Court, on the said
first day of the next term there-
of, this Writ with your endorse-
ment thereon, showing how you
have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal
of said Court, at office in Claren-
don, Texas, this, the 27th day of
February A. D 1935

Walker Lane
Clerk District Court, Donley
County, Texas.

Charles Didway of Hominy,
Okla., was an appreciated caller
at the Informer office Tuesday.
He was formerly connected with
the Clarendon News.

Miss Nina Mae Bailey of Le-
fors is visiting here this week.

Children's dresses at a very
reasonable price. B. & B.

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.

Delbert Clawson has returned
home after working for several
months near Phoenix, Arizona.

Ladies spring hats. Good
style, right price. B & B.

Subscribe for the Informer.

WIFADADOS CLUB

The Wifadados club met Feb-
ruary 12, with Mrs. Aufilas hostess.
The following program was car-
ried out.

Topic, Saving on the grocery
bill

Roll call, reliable trade marks

Use of left-over food; meat
balls, Mrs. Koeninger; egg cas-
sard, Mrs. Ross-Adams; pic-
nled eggs, Mrs. Pearl Adams.

After the program was fin-
ished, we had a little contest to
see who read the advertisements
in the magazines by naming the
pictures from the different ads.

It was very interesting.

There were fifteen members
present and one new member,
Mrs. Harrison Hall. We are all
ways glad to have new mem-
bers and visitors present. At a late
hour we were dismissed.

NEW DEAL BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs. Roy Kutch was hostess
to the Bridge club Friday, Feb-
ruary 22, at the home of Mrs. Ray
Moreman. A George Washing-
ton motif was carried out in the
tablets, score pads, candles and
refreshments.

Those present were: Mesdames
Alva Simmons, Hooker, Hickey,
P. V. Dishman, P. L. Dishman,
George Thompson, Davis, Moffitt,
C. L. Johnson, Ray Moreman,
Kutch and Miss Oley Watkins.

Mrs. Bert Hess of Wichita
Falls visited in the W. H. Huff-
man home last Friday.

Delbert Clawson has returned
home after working for several
months near Phoenix, Arizona.

Ladies spring hats. Good
style, right price. B & B.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Please

Bring In Your

News Items

Early



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—"Roughly" Speaking



By Charles Sughroe

YOUTHFUL LINES IN HOUSE FROCK

PATTERN 2071



You'll like the youthful shirtwaist lines of this smartly tailored house frock, and you'll like the way you can slip into it as quickly as one, two, three! What a joy for the woman who hates to jump out of her nice warm bed on cold winter mornings and start struggling with hooks and eyes! For the dress opens the full length of its front and is easily adjusted to the figure by means of a tie-belt, part of which slips through a slit at one side and is drawn about the waist to tie into a gay little bow with the other half of the belt. And if you prefer a round neckline the dress can be made without the collar, as in the smaller illustration.

Pattern 2071 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 16 takes 3 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address, and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE. Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern department, 243 West Seventeenth street, New York city.



SUCH IS JAZZ

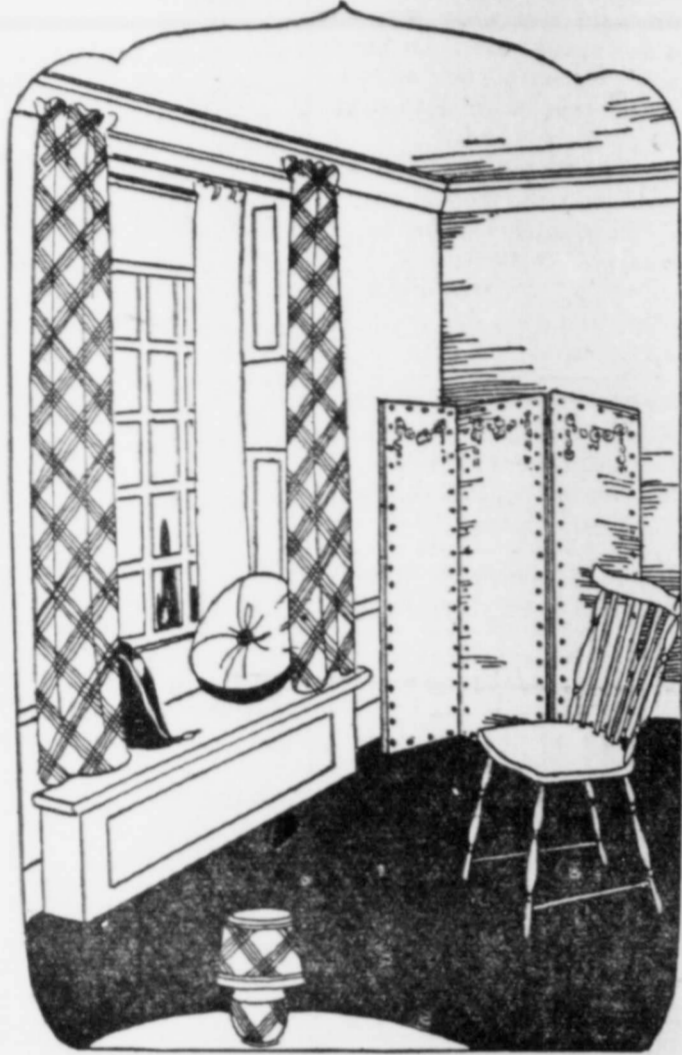
"When Jake's dog tipped over a table in the cafe, four waiters dropped their trays at the same time."
 "Yes, and I heard that two couples got up to dance, thinking it was a new jazz tune."

Yelled a Good Game
 "Yes, my husband laid up, a victim of football."
 "But I didn't know 'e even played the game."
 "'E doesn't. 'E sprained his larynx at the match last Saturday."—London Answers.

Maybe Tomorrow Yesterday
 "Goin' away, Mike?"
 "I am that!"
 "Well, if it's the next train ye're after catchin' ye just missed it!"—Exchange.

Aristocracy
 "Are we to be governed by an aristocracy of lords and ladies?"
 "Certainly," answered the patient person, "landlords and landladies."

The Household
 By Lydia Le Baron Walker



When Not in Use for a Partition, the Screen Was an Ornament in the Corner of the Room.

WHEN a room has to serve a double purpose and it can, by any means not undecorative, be divided so that there is a separateness about each part, both comfort and specificness are observed. Just how the semi-separateness can be managed depends upon the architectural features of a room, as well as the ways and means at the disposal of the occupant. It is not suggested that a partition be built for the division. This is frequently done in office buildings, but rarely in homes. Decoration is not fostered by such means, although in an office it is eminently practical. In a home other measures should be used, preferably.

Resnaking or Making Screens.
 We can take a leaf from the Japanese practice of using screens for division walls. By these, in the Orient, a floor may be divided into many rooms decoratively. The handsomer the screen the more ornamental the partition. It may be argued that beautiful screens, substantial and large enough for this use, are not inexpensive. This is true, but frequently at auctions, in antique shops, or second-hand stores, one can find just the wanted thing and get it for a song.
 Or the person can buy a dilapidated

screen with a firm and sturdy frame, or a new screen frame and cover it herself. Paint the frame or polish it again. Cut ordinary muslin or cotton cloth to fit each side of each panel, and glue it firmly in place. Over this, handsome wall paper can be glued and a gimp edge be put about each panel. Or a textile can be tacked on with round brass-headed tacks which, in themselves, form a finish if they are close. Burlap may be used thus as the textile, but it is not ornamental. The choicest textile is, perhaps, a patterned brocade. In self-tone or artistic blends of colors. In between these extremes there are many good and suitable materials.
 Sometimes a pair of portieres can be hung in the space between two tall pieces of furniture, such for example as an upright piano and a high bookcase placed at right angles to the walls. Or again, lower pieces of furniture can have shorter hangings over them, and the portieres fill in a gap between the furniture so arranged.
Successful Two-Room Effect.
 I know of one woman, whose one room is longer than it is wide, who feels the individuality of each part of the room through having a high four-fold Japanese screen for a partition

well. One window comes in each of these divisional sections. A davenport bed and a Martha Washington table with drawers in it, and a mirror above a bust, a handsome hanging, supply a sitting room and unrecognizable bedroom in one part of the room. In the corner is her hidden workroom entirely different in character, yet not out of keeping with the other part, so that, on occasions, she folds the screen and puts it in the corner of the room or in her closet (off the workroom portion) and makes one large room of the two parts. The success of this screen partitioning is excellent.
 © Nell Syndicate—WNU Service.

"A SPIRITUAL FIGHT"
 By LEONARD A. BARRETT

The mind of a nation is frequently expressed in the public utterances of her statesmen. England has evidently thought her way through on certain issues involved in this depression. She has come to the conclusion that the elemental causes must first be removed before she can ever be assured of a permanent recovery. The responsibility for a task like this lies more in the hands of those responsible for the moral and spiritual welfare of a country than in the theories of politicians or economists. Lloyd George in his widely circulated address delivered recently in the temple in London, said: "The world today is a jungle. At any moment a mistaken gesture . . . may make them spring at each other's throats. It is time the churches should act together. If they fail, I do not

Young Legislator



Mildred D. Rodman, twenty-four, of Culver, Ore., who is the youngest member of Oregon's house of representatives. Rodman graduated from Oregon State college in 1932 and has been teaching school in Culver since then.

Carnegie's Heiress Wealthiest Woman

Mrs. Miller, Wife of Professor, Shuns Notoriety.

Boston.—She is the richest and happiest heiress in the world. She has so many millions she really doesn't know how much she is worth. Yet when headlines or ultra smart set groups mention the richest girls in America, they name Barbara Hutton Mdivan, Doris Duke or Nancy Leiter, but never allude to this woman. She is Mrs. Roswell Miller. To the ordinary person the name signifies nothing.

But as Margaret Carnegie—her maiden name—daughter of the late Andrew Carnegie, maker of millionaires and fortunes—the world easily identifies her. The reason for her failure to break into news stories is that, being a chip of the old block, she shuns notoriety and lives a cloistered life in her New York mansion. It is on Fifth avenue.

Husband a Professor!
 The Carnegie heiress lives inconspicuously with her husband, who is professor of engineering of New York university. His salary is only \$2,500 a year. He could command \$50,000 annually from a score of corporations, but he prefers to teach the science he dearly loves.

They were married in April, 1919, on the thirty-first anniversary of her parents' wedding.

In Massachusetts society, the Carnegie girl and her husband are well known. In the summer they occupy the family estate at Lenox, Mass.

Although they do not go in for society functions, they nevertheless are favorites of the smart set. She came into many other estates at her father's death. The most important is Skibo Castle, the magnificent Scottish domain where, at the age of six, she met King Edward VII.

Because of her secluded manner of living, very few are aware of her activities and philosophy of life. She is modest and has grown to womanhood just as shy and retiring as her father wanted her to be. Like him, she isn't satisfied in being just rich. Taught a policy of charity by her father, she has lived up to it.

Secret of Happiness.
 She feels the real secret of happiness is in the spirit of giving. Therefore, her contributions to charities all over the country assume large proportions every year.

While the pampered daughters of the ultra-wealthy hog the headlines, scamper about the globe and make spectacular engagements and marriages, Carnegie's daughter devotes her time to philanthropy and domestic duties. There are many families in Pittsburgh, original seat of the family estates, that can attest to her kindness. During the war she gave all her time to charitable work. In his later years her father taught

her how to administer his immense fortune and philanthropic enterprises. Her romance with Roswell Miller, son of an old friend of her father's, was a quiet and beautiful one. She first met her future husband at a social gathering when he was a naval ensign. They were mutually attracted and decided to marry at once instead of postponing the nuptials until after the war. She graduated from the fashionable Miss Spence's school in 1916 and was introduced to society the same year.

Bitsy Wins It This Time

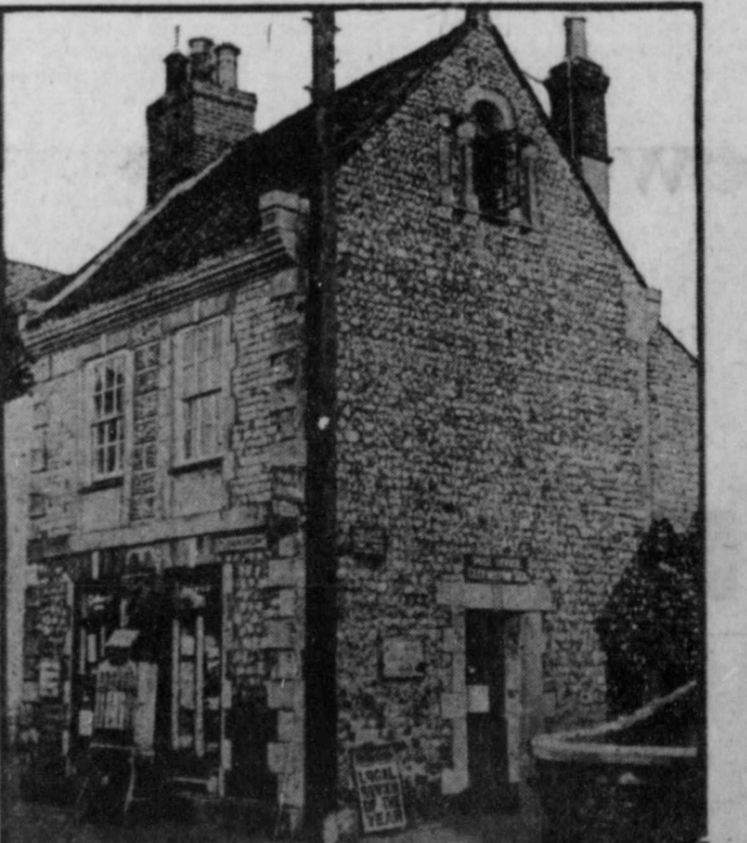


Bryan M. (Bitsy) Grant, Jr., of Atlanta, holds the Col. Henry L. Doherty trophy which he won by defeating Berkeley Bell of New York in the final round of the third annual Miami Bill-moore championship at Miami, Fla. The mighty atom of the courts won 6-4, 6-2, 6-3. Grant was runner up to George M. Lott, Jr. of Chicago last year, in this same tournament.

Military Cats to Lose Status if They Prowl

New York.—Any cats not in quarters at Fort Jay, Governors Island, between 7:30 p. m. and 6:30 a. m., lose their army status unless their owners pay 50 cents each to prevent them from being impounded by the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. A post bulletin announced that the S. P. C. A. had provided traps to catch cats violating the Governors Island regulation that all cats "be kept indoors and under restraint between 7:30 p. m. and 6:30 a. m." The cats, it was said, have been lax in obeying.

Bones Decorate Ancient Post Office



The old post office at Cley-Next-the-Sea, England, is over three hundred years old, and a unique feature of the building is that the exterior is studded with bones. It is understood that the house was built by the Dutch, but nobody knows how the bones came to be used as decorations. The bones are inserted in the pillar above cigarette machine and on top of house.

AMAZE A MINUTE
 SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD

MILE DEEP WHALES - GREENLAND WHALES
 WHEN HARPOONED HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO DIVE A MILE DEEP ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE.

HUMAN TELEPHONE WIRES!
 THE NERVES OF THE BODY ARE LIVING THREADS 1/16 AS THICK AS THE HUMAN HAIR AND MAY BE SEVERAL FEET IN LENGTH.

RUNNING ON OXYGEN -
 A MAN USES THREE QUARTS OF OXYGEN PER MINUTE WHILE RUNNING.

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THE SWEET FLAVORED GUM

WRIGHT'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM

The Lucky Lawrences

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

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SYNOPSIS

The luck that had brought the Boston Lawrences to California just as the beginning of the gold rush seems to have deserted the present generation. From a 4,000-acre ranch, their holdings have shrunk to a small farm and the old family home in Clippersville.

CHAPTER I—Continued

The widowed elderly father did the best he could for them all until his oldest son was nearly eighteen and Gail a capable, bustling house manager two years younger. Then the big guns began to boom across the water, the service flags flashed in answer upon many a quiet flag pole in Clippersville, and Patterson Lawrence, fifty-eight years old, put a copy of Keats in one pocket and a copy of Shelley in the other and hurried off to die of flu in overcrowded Washington, just as sure as his loyal children were sure that he was helping his country and doing the patriotic thing.

Then Phil and Gail had to shoulder the burden. Gail Lawrence was supremely the girl for the job. She was squarely built, womanly at sixteen, brimming with interests, activities, ambitions, and enthusiasms.

By this time the once lucky Lawrences had almost no money. Phil had all but finished high school, and all the friends, relatives, and neighbors said that certainly a bright fine boy like that ought to complete his course. But as Phil and Gail quite simply agreed, meals were more important than education. So Phil stopped his schooling and went to work at the Iron Works, and Gail, upon being offered a job in the public library, accepted it gratefully.

They scrambled along in the disreputable old house very happily; they were always laughing, singing, going on picnics; they were passionately devoted to each other, and everyone was sure that they would go along splendidly. Were they not the last of the Lucky Lawrences?

Surest of all was Gail, the resolute, undaunted, optimistic mother and sister, cook, nurse, and lawmaker in one. Life had been a story to Gail, for a few years, and she had turned a fresh page eagerly every day. She and Edith were going to marry delightful men, and Phil should marry, too. And Sammy should live in Edith's house and Ariel in Gail's, and Ariel should write wonderful poetry. There would be plenty of money for everything, as there always had been . . . soon.

But somehow it had not worked out that way. Gail had grown a little more sober, a little thinner, as the years had slipped by; they had all grown shabbier. Even to her, poverty began to seem a serious matter.

Phil, to her concern, had never quite seen the joke of being poor and being orphaned. He had always been brief, worried, and unresponsive when Gail had tried to drag him into her dreams. And Edith hated poverty, too; it hurt her pride. She had grown quieter, bookish, intellectual, something of a recluse.

Sammy had done nothing except slide through his shoes and get "D minus" marks in his studies. And Ariel was completely spoiled. They had all hailed her as a poet before she could fairly write. She did write poetry, and that was enough for Clippersville. Clippersville was not critical. The Challenge published everything Ariel wrote. And Ariel was discontented, proud, and unmanageable.

Altogether, the outlook was discouraging, and promised to grow more so. There were moments when even Gail could not quite believe in the luck of the Lawrences.

Her twenty-third birthday found her a quick-witted, eager, capable girl, secretly a little bit scared and doubtful, but outwardly gay, irresponsible, and pleasant to look at—like all the Lawrences. Even the boys never seemed to go through lumpy or spotty phases, but were clean-skinned and bright-eyed through boyhood as through babyhood. The older four had tawny thick hair, which had tumbled all over their heads as children, but which on occasions could be made to take more fitting positions.

Ariel was different: frail, pink-cheeked, and cream-skinned, with frightened big hazel eyes and a small mouth. Ariel's hair was corn-silk gold.

Phil worked in the Iron Works for eighty dollars a month. Gail was paid half that monthly for a seven-day week in the public library, Edith made thirty dollars a month as assistant in the book department of Muller's big store, Sammy was supplementing his school career at nineteen with eager labors as errand boy and general office help on the Challenge and Ariel was supposed to be in high school. Ariel was now a fairytale seventeen.

And Gail was twenty-three today. She had presents at the breakfast table in the good old Lawrence fashion. Nobody knew where they came from, or who paid for them, but the Lawrences always managed to give each other presents on anniversaries.

Then Gail and Edith rushed the breakfast paraphernalia into the sink. Ariel was off to school. Phil had disappeared; Sammy had gone first of all. The two girls scrambled through the necessary kitchen work with a speed born of long practice.

The big kitchen was shaded, was in order. The cold water faucet dribbled suddenly, audibly, in the silence, as Gail and Edith, breathless and hot, paused at the hall door. Edith crossed the splattery floor to turn off the tap.

Then Gail and Edith went upstairs, passing the open front door on their way. They hesitated a minute, looking into the jungle of garden. There was a hush of spring, green grass, contraband daisies, and a burst of untidy bridal wreath down by the old fence.

"Look at the pear tree, Gail!" "Doesn't it just take your breath away?"

They shut the door and went upstairs, Gail saying of the unmade beds, "Let's flap 'em."

Edith's face clouded a little. She hated compromise and slovenliness; she hated the hard conditions of her life that made some truce with them necessary. The clock on the landing struck once, for the half hour after eight; she was due at the department store, and Gail at the library, at nine.

"We'll have to," she conceded briefly, sighing.

"I'll bet you they flap 'em in the most expensive hotels!" Gail stated dauntlessly.

"I shouldn't have worn my office dress to breakfast," the older sister observed, glancing at her cuffs. She got a bottle of some cleaning extract, and began to dabble at spots.

"Egg!" she said disgustedly. Her glance approved of Edith. "That looks better on you than it ever did on Mary Tevis," she observed.

Edith studied herself in the mirror dispassionately.

"I never would have gotten it," she said. "I don't like dots. But it certainly has come in usefully."

"The worst of Mary Tevis is, she'll give you a bunch of things one day, and then forget you for seven years!" Gail, having made herself comparatively presentable, said briskly. "Now, when I'm rich, I shall have a list of girls—D—n such a shoe lace!"

"Abigail, you ought not say that. You'll get Ariel saying it."

Gail mended her lace, looked up with a flushed face.

"Didn't you think Ariel was beautiful at breakfast, Ede?"

"Oh, yes, she really is."

"Do you think—this may all be my



"We Are Stuck in Clippersville— Nobody Knows We're Alive."

imagination—but do you think she's interested in boys, already?"

Their eyes flashed together consciously.

"Oh, yes, I know she is!" Edith answered unhesitatingly.

"She's only seventeen!"

"Well," said Edith, who combined a recluse's sensitiveness and temperament with an occasional flash of daring. "I was fond of the boys at sixteen."

Edith, pretty as she was, had never had a beau, and Gail knew it. But it was the unwritten law of sisterhood not to say so.

Gail merely said perfunctorily, "Oh, well, yes, so was I! But, Edith, there seems to be something—different, in the way Ariel is."

The younger sister's quick keen gaze was lifted; Edith's serious look met Gail's consciously.

"Secretive," she offered.

"Well! Well, yes," Gail answered on a nervous laugh.

"Ariel will get married before either one of us, because we happen to be a little more particular!" Edith pronounced, with her little air of old-maidish snobbery. When Edith said things like that it vaguely irritated Gail.

She left Edith at Montalvo boulevard, and turned up the Calle to the Plaza, where the library stood.

"Heavenly day!" Gail said to Francis Wilcox, the librarian.

"Fine what about those slips?" Mr. Wilcox answered without punctuation.

"They're here."

The day had begun, Gail unhasped the street door, and the usual waiting group of stragglers came in. Miss Foster clamped the newspapers into their holders; little Rose Cahill wheeled wire crates full of books to the different cases, and Gail took them from the barrows and filed them away

in their places. The dim big rooms saw various noiseless activities afoot. Gail thought of her youngest sister, as the dreamy dim hours in the library began to slip by. Ariel was less fitted than any of the other Lawrences for the struggle of life. She was only an innocent, bewildered child.

She wanted—in fact all of them wanted—leisure and beauty and luxury in life. Ariel seemed to want it more than the others, somehow, or in some indefinably different way. She seemed made for beautiful gardens, beautiful porches, spacious, luxurious rooms. She pined, she drooped, in the atmosphere of poverty, grime, dullness.

Thinking of all this, Gail abstractedly stamped and scribbled, and tossed the books about. When the whistles droned noon, and a sudden responsive pang of hunger stabbed her, she put on her blue hat and walked up the street to Muller's, to meet Edith.

Edith, neat, cool, and clean, lifted an ecstatic look to Gail as she decorously finished the sale of seven novels to a passing motorist. The girls idolized and idealized each other, and were proud of their friendship. All the passion of the younger sister's rather cold nature was in the look; this was one of her awaited moments every day, when her flushed, adored, tousled Gail came in and they went to lunch together.

They went in at the side door to the home kitchen, and let up the shade, and began their preparations for lunch. The kettle was boiling over a bead of gas, for Ariel always came in promptly at twelve, and had her lunch and was gone before the older girls arrived.

Edith sat wearily, luxuriously, over rolls, honey, and tea, her eyes absent, her hand idly stirring the cup.

"Gail, I was thinking that we ought to learn some more poetry, as we do the beds. 'Member how we used to rattle it off, when we were little girls?"

"Oh, do! 'The Lady of Shalott' and 'Grandmother's Story of Bunker Hill' and 'The Lost Leader' and James Whitcomb Riley—"

"We ought to do it again! It was lots of fun. I'd like to learn Noyes' 'Highwayman,' and some of Hodgson's poems, 'Eve' and 'The Old Bull.'"

"Ede, do you suppose things'll ever be any easier for us? Do you suppose we'll have clothes and a car, some day, and belong to a country club?"

Edith pondered it.

"I—don't really—know," she said at last hesitatingly.

"I mean," Gail fumbled along wistfully, "poor people—people who have a hard start—do."

"Yes, I know they do!"

"Edith, I could stand anything for myself. But it worries me—about Phil and Ariel."

"I don't think Phil minds being poor so much—not since he's been going with Lily Cass," Edith offered.

"Well, I think I want him to mind! I don't think Phil is ambitious," Gail countered, with an anxious little laugh. "Maybe we're foolish ourselves," Edith said, suddenly gloomy. "Maybe our luck's changed."

"Fooling ourselves?"

"Yes. Do you think we are?"

"I don't think I quite understand you," Gail said uncomfortably.

"Oh, yes, you do!" Edith answered with a laugh.

"You mean," Gail said soberly, after a space, "that we aren't getting anywhere?"

"Well, are we? We are stuck in Clippersville," Edith summarized it.

"Nobody knows we're alive. We're not in debt, because the doctors and dentists won't send us bills—but we ought to be. We haven't any clothes, any social standing—"

"Oh, we have that, Ede!"

"Well, if we have, if we are the Lucky Lawrences, if we were one of the most important families in California, once, what are we now? Who's going to marry us? Who is there here for us to marry, anyway? What's to prevent our living on and on here, old maids, scraping along as best we can—Phil marrying that horrible Mrs. Cass, Sam getting a job somewhere and going away, Ariel—committing suicide, I suppose—"

"Oh, Edith, Edith!" Gail protested horrified. "Don't talk like that! You're blue. You're just tired today, or it's spring, or something! Why, darling, nobody knows where changes are coming from, or when. We're having our hard times now instead of later, that's all! We'll have dresses and country clubs and trips and—and fun, theaters, I mean, and everything, one of these days!"

Edith's grave, intellectual face was doubtful.

"You're twenty-three," she suggested significantly.

"I don't think I mind for myself; I mind for you," Edith said as they walked back to work. "You ought to be having good times. You ought to be dancing, and going to little restaurants, and—and everything."

"And so ought you!" Gail answered cheerfully, although she felt a knife in her heart.

"Oh, I—!" Edith dismissed herself lightly, and immediately fell into that silly strain for which Gail could find no better expression than "old maids."

"I have a feeling," Edith went on complacently, "that I will meet my husband and be married to him all in a very short time. You know that fortune teller that was at Mabel's—"

"I wish she wouldn't talk that way!" Gail thought, suddenly hot, irritable, and discouraged.

She felt more weary and discouraged as she went on her way. The long afternoon in the library dragged. She felt bored. A sense of injustice oppressed her. Twenty-three—and she might just as well have been fifty-three.

TO BE CONTINUED

Let Our Motto Be GOOD HEALTH

BY DR. LLOYD ARNOLD
Professor of Bacteriology and Preventive Medicine, University of Illinois, College of Medicine.

REGARDING RHEUMATISM

You will find rheumatic persons saying that they can tell when a storm or cold weather is coming because they can feel it in their bones or in their joints; and you will hear other persons laughing at the idea that weather can affect rheumatism.

But the rheumatic persons are right. Weather does affect them. Students of preventive medicine are beginning to consider man and his environment as one organic whole and are studying some of our diseases from this standpoint. We have almost exhausted the field of bacteriology trying to find germs as the cause of disease. Recent work tends to show that the skin is an important factor in rheumatism.

The skin is not just a covering mantle or protective cloak of the body. It is a vast organ concerned with the sense of feel and touch. It secretes sweat and oily substances. It also excretes certain things from the body.

We are finding that the protective action of the skin can be extended to guard us against invasion by germs around us. The action of sunlight and ultra-violet light on the skin is well known to the layman.

We know that the skin can be changed by the temperature of the air, by the humidity of the air, and also by changes in barometric pressure. The skin can be thought of as a big receptor organ that receives from the outside world messages of all kinds and transmits these to the internal organs, through blood and nerve channels.

The capillary blood channels in the skin are thought by many authorities to be involved in rheumatism. It must not be forgotten that man's skin is an important organ in maintaining body temperature. It can eliminate heat in the summer time, which is really a refrigeration function. During the winter our skin acts as a covering layer to prevent the loss of heat. In the summer there is an increased flow of blood through the skin, and in the winter there is a decreased flow.

The patient suffering from rheumatism does not have a proper control of the blood supply of the skin and the secretion of sweat. There is a tendency toward spasmodic contraction of the capillaries and at times these capillaries become engorged with blood. In other words, there is an instability in the blood vessels, controlling system.

We just mentioned that the skin is an important organ in controlling body temperature. The rheumatic individual undergoes wide fluctuations in skin temperature. There is oftentimes a subnormal temperature of the skin. This influences the metabolism of the body in that we lose the heat-regulatory function of the skin that is so important for our well-being. When the temperature of the cells within the body changes there is a change in the chemical products of these cells, and many authorities now think that this explains in part the development of pain in the muscles and joints.

This is a new conception of rheumatism and helps explain some phases of the disease better than the older bacteriological theory that was difficult to substantiate in many instances. The abnormal sensitiveness to changes in weather that are experienced by all rheumatics is due to the fact that these people do not have the proper skin function. The circulation of the skin is changed as a result of the alterations in temperature, humidity and barometric pressure in such a manner that internal disturbances take place leading to the development of pain in certain areas of the body.

It is well known that rheumatic pains can develop as a result of hot temperature environments as well as cold. Over-exertion and fatigue followed by chilling of the body are also common factors. Much has been said of cold damp air causing rheumatism. So long as the skin function is normal, muscle or joint pains will not develop because of exposure to damp and chilly conditions. Damp cold air causes the body to lose heat rapidly. If the blood vessels of the skin do not react promptly, by diminishing the blood supply to the skin. Hence the body does not become cooler because we produce the same amount of heat and we lose much less heat. When the skin function is abnormal this does not occur and consequently the rheumatic develops pains.

The proper treatment for rheumatism is to aid the skin by artificial means to re-establish a good circulatory system. This is the reason that a hot water bottle placed on the skin close to the area of pain will often stop the discomfort. The proper treatment is an organized medical plan of various types of physical therapy, such as light treatment, heat treatments, massage, baths, all of which aid the skin to re-establish its proper circulation.

We all live under the same weather conditions. Due to a lack of control of his skin, the rheumatic cannot adjust himself. The rest of us adjust ourselves perfectly and are in no way incapacitated by such weather changes. The rheumatic speaks very truly when he says he can feel weather changes.

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Rat Flea Responsible for Far-Flung Empire?

"If there had been no rat flea there probably would have been no British empire," according to Dr. Thomas W. M. Cameron, director of the Institute of Parasitology at MacDonald Agricultural college, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec, at a meeting of the Royal Empire society of Montreal, recently reports the Canadian Press. Britain probably owes her vast empire to the rat flea. Doctor Cameron declared, drawing attention to the black plague of the Middle Ages—a plague which, he said, carried off half the population of Europe. "This caused the collapse of the agricultural system in England," he explained, "and was directly responsible for the development of sheep farming on a large scale. This made wool and broadcloth England's staple product and led to the necessity for finding of foreign markets and the founding of the great trading companies of that era. This subsequently led to the overseas trade. Plague is a disease of rodents—especially of rats—which is transmitted to man by the rat flea. Consequently if there had been no rat flea there would probably have been no empire."

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.

No Surprise to Him
"I was surprised to hear your wife make such an emphatic and convincing speech."

"I wasn't," answered Mr. Meekton. "I have always known that Heartletta could do just that."

Appetite gone?

losing weight
nervous
pale
tired

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 seat 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-glo-bin 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." © S.S.S. Co.

You have a right to insist that S.S.S. be supplied free on request. Its long years of preference in your greatest need is a guarantee of satisfaction.



Makes you feel like yourself again

OLD AGE PENSION INFORMATION

JUDGE LEHMAN, HUMBOLDT, KANS.

Scientists Find Fast Way to Relieve a Cold

Ache and Discomfort Eased Almost Instantly Now



1. Take 2 BAYER Aspirin Tablets. Make sure you get the BAYER Tablets you see here.



2. Drink a full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.



3. If throat is sore, crush and stir 2 BAYER Aspirin Tablets in a third of a glass of water. Gargle twice. This eases throat soreness almost instantly.

NOTE "DIRECTIONS PICTURES"

The simple method pictured here is the way many doctors now treat colds and the aches and pains colds bring with them!

It is recognized as a safe, sure, QUICK way. For it will relieve an ordinary cold almost as fast as you caught it.

Ask your doctor about this. And when you buy, be sure that you get the real BAYER Aspirin Tablets. They dissolve (disintegrate) almost instantly. And thus work almost instantly when you take them. And for a gargle, Genuine Bayer Aspirin Tablets disintegrate with speed and completeness, leaving no irritating particles or grittiness.

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

NOW 15¢

PRICES on Genuine Bayer Aspirin Radically Reduced on All Sizes

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.

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR KIDNEYS!

If your kidneys are not working right and you suffer backache, dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, swollen feet and ankles; feel lame, stiff, "all tired all the time" . . . use Doan's Pills. Thousands rely upon Doan's. They are praised the country over. Get Doan's Pills today. For sale by all druggists.

DOAN'S PILLS

ARE YOU MISERABLE?

Mrs. T. S. Jeter of 207 Hood St., West Monroe, La., said: "I was thin and was quite weak. I used to have awful headaches (too) also fainting spells. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription helped to build me up so that I felt better in every way. I regained my normal weight, too." New size, tablets 25 cts., liquid \$1.00. Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.



KILL RATS USE STEARNS' PASTE

HORSE SHOE VI-TANS

is the only dog food with the IODINE Approved label

Horse Shoe VI-TANS contains iodine in proper amount—500 times more than is furnished in dog foods containing iodized salt. Because of this, Horse Shoe VI-TANS, a complete food, builds up greater resistance against running fits, distemper and other diseases. Feed VI-TANS for healthy dogs.

MANUFACTURED BY Horse Shoe DOG FOOD CO. PINE BLUFF, ARK.

Epileptic Attacks

To lessen the frequency and severity of the attacks use TOWNS COMPOUND, a nerve sedative. Effective in functional nervous disorders, producing restful sleep. In use for 20 years. Try it and be convinced of its great merit.

Price \$2.00 per bottle
Address TOWNS REMEDY CO., Inc. 1829 E. 2nd Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

March Is Here

Then Spring, when you will have your new frock and hat. You will need one of our new Permanents to complete your dressed-up appearance. So come in and have your hair fixed up in the latest styles. We use the best materials that we can buy. Our operators are qualified to do all work that is required in beauty shops. Our prices are as low as possible considering the materials we use, as we use the best. Come and see us and give us a trial. All work guaranteed.

Yours to please

Charm Beauty Shoppe

Miss Martha Thomas and
Miss Opal Hess in charge

Notice to

Tractor Farmers

We specialize in tractor work of all kinds

I have an experienced man

If in trouble, call us

Phone No. 28

Bozeman Garage

Y. W. A.

The Y. W. A. met Monday Feb 18, in the H. L. Howard home with Geraldine Howard and Edna Mae Smith joint hostesses. After a review of the Mission Study Book had been given by Doris Tinsley and Irene Andersen, an examination was taken by those present.

Delightful refreshments consisting of sandwiches, cookies, potato chips and hot chocolate were served to the following: Irene Anderson, Ila Mae Kyser, Doris and Joyce Tinsley, Zell and Ivel Riffe, Lois Ruth Watt, Ruth McQueen, Jo Wells, Pearl Morrison, Nettie Blankenship, Edna Mae Smith, Geraldine Howard and Mrs. B. L. Howard.

Better Built for



Superior construction assures you greater power and longer life when you buy a **DEMPTER** No. 12, BACK GEARED **Windmill**. Tapered Bearings, Machine Cut Gears, Positive Brake and Oil-It device. Year feature make the Dempster No. 12 outstanding. Drop around and let our competent windmill men show you a sample.

Thompson Bros.

PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Fri 1, Mary Astor and Ricardo Cortez in

I Am a Thief

A fortune in jewels vanished in the thin air. A thrilling mystery drama, with well known stars. Also News and comedy, matinee 2 p m 10 25c

Sat 2, Buck Jones in a thrilling breath taking western

Shadow Ranch

Hard riding, fast hitting heart thrilling, also Cray Cat cartoon matinee 10c to all, night 10 15c

Sun. Mon 3 4, Lee Tracy, Sally Milers and Jimmy Durante in

Carnival

One of the season's best. A love story as thrilling as a kiss. An exciting as a carnival. It's got everything. Also El Brendel in What No Men? 2 reel colored comedy. Matinee 2 p m 10 25c

Tues. 5, Ramon Navarro and Evelyn Laye in

The Night Is Young

A romance prince meets his princess charming and our Bank Nite. Also comedy. Remember our matinee 2 p m 10 25c

Wed. Thurs 6 7, Joan Crawford, Clark Gable and Robert Montgomery in the gayest picture of the season

Forsaking All Others

You'll see a new Joan Crawford, with double edged wit and flashing smile. A great cast in a great story, also Todd Kelly in Bum Voyage. 2 reel comedy. Matinee 2 p m 10 25c

Coming, Will Rogers in County Chairman, and David Cooperfield Watch for Metro Gwynn Mayer's Traveling Studio.

City Service Oil Co.
Wholesale and retail
C. R. Hunsacker, Agent
Once—Always

W. S. CURTIS

W. S. Curtis, 74 died at the home of his brother, J. J. Curtis, near McKnight Friday night.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 3 o'clock at the McKnight auditorium, with Rev. Reavis of Clarendon conducting the services. Interment was in the Clarendon cemetery, with the Hodges Funeral Home of Memphis in charge.

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

Golden and Leo Holland and Misses Sybil Holland and Irene Bell visited in McLean Sunday and Monday.

1919 STUDY CLUB

Mrs. J. W. Webb was hostess to the Study club Feb 18, the program being on art, with Mrs. Howard as leader.

Roll call, an artist and his work. The object of art study, Mrs. Simmons.

Some famous madonnas, Mrs. Kinslow. Michelangelo's paintings, in the Sistine chapel, Rome, Mrs. Webb.

Delicious refreshments were served to Mesdames Tom Lamberson Kinslow, Beaty, Noel, P. V. Dishman, C. L. Johnson, C. E. Johnson, Moffitt, Simmons, Howard, Spalding Kutch, Webb and Miss Theresa Webb.

Mrs. Z. T. Beatty and son, Jack, left last week for Hunting ton, Ark. where they will make their home. Hedley folks regret to see them leave and best wish go from a host of friends here go with them.

Mrs. Jessie Adamson is reported at her home in west Hedley.

Week End Specials

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

Meal

CREAM MEAL, 20 LB.	65c
Sp ds, 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, large head 6c

Flour, Yukon Best	\$1.89	Bananas, ripe, yellow, doz.	15c
Flour, Hennessy's Best	\$1.85	Lemons, doz.	19c
Flour, guaranteed,	\$1.65	Apples, delicious, doz.	25c
Sugar, 10 lb. bag	51c	Raisins, 4 lb.	32c
Sugar, pure cane, 25 lb.	\$1.25	Grapefruit, doz.	33c

Meal, 20 lb. 65c

Spuds, pk.	25c	Sliced Bacon, lb.	28c
Coffee, Bright & Early, lb.	23c	Sausage, lb.	20c
Miller Corn Flakes, pkg.	10c	Pork Chops, lb.	25c
Post Bran	10c	Steak, round or T-bone, lb.	25c
Salmon, can	12c	Roast, nice, fat, lb.	10c

Steak, forequarter, lb. 15c

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM



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-Vue Glasses.

GOLDSTON BROS.

JEWELERS and OPTOMETRIST
Clarendon, Texas

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