

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 15, 1936

NO. 27

Friday **CHUNN** and **BOSTON** Saturday

Pickles	Sour, 3 lb. jar	25c
	Gal. jar	65c
Steak, lb.		15c
Fresh Veg.	Green Beans, lb.	5c
	Squash, lb.	4c
	Cucumbers, lb.	5c
	Lettuce, head	5c
Liver Cheese, lb.		29c
Fruit	Strawberries, pt.	10c
	Grapefruit, 6 for	25c
	Peaches, 2 1/2 size	17c
	Apples, bulk, lb.	5c
	Cherries, gal.	49c
	Bananas, doz.	15c
Junket and Jello Ice Cream Powder		10c
Sugar, 25 lb. cloth bag		\$1.35
Flour	48 lb. Perryton	\$1.59
	48 lb. Kansas Cream	\$1.69
Field Seeds, Peas, Popcorn, Cane Seed, Hegirea, Peanuts, Sudan Seed.		

Cash Paid for your Produce

SPECIAL SERVICE

Ansil Lynn, former missionary to Africa, will preach at the Methodist Church Sunday night. Mrs. Lynn will have charge of the service from 7:45 to 8:15, and Bro. Lynn will begin preaching at 8:15. The Lynn children will render several songs. The public is invited.

RECITAL

Mrs. Margaret G. Morgan, teacher of piano, presented her pupil, Barbara Lee Blanks of Lakeview, in a recital at the studio in Memphis, Friday evening, May 8. She was assisted by Frances Joy Oapp, reader, pupil of Miss Eba Fitzjarrald. Several guests from Hedley were present.

Little Miss Blanks is a very talented musician, and is the granddaughter of Mrs. G. B. Leggett of this city.

Miss Noel Honored

Denton, Texas, May 11—Miss Martha Sue Noel of Hedley was recently initiated into Alpha Lambda Delta, National Scholarship Society at Texas State College for women (CIA). Her high scholastic average during the past year enabled her to become eligible for membership in the organization.

Clarendon Girl Receives Silk Dress from China

Real silks are a rarity. At least the kind that Ruth Warren received from Peiping China this week. From the pattern of several yards, Ruth's graduation dress will be made. Yes, the little daughter of Mrs. J. T. Warren of just a few years ago, is to graduate from high school this term.

And such a present! It came from D. K. Yong, a Chinese business man who was educated by Mrs. Warren while a missionary in China several years ago.

What color is the silk? Sure! Every woman and girl wants to know that it is a very, very delicate powder blue. And is Miss Ruth proud!—Donley County Leader.

NOTICE

The Informer is asked to announce that there will be a candidate speaking and pie supper at the Bray school house Friday night, May 22. The proceeds will go to the Bray P. T. A.

For Sale—tomato plants
Eula Card

For Sale—young Jersey milk cow. See E. P. Eord.

Good maize heads for sale. See O. E. Gulwell.

Invisible sanitary fly swatters at Kendall's.

Refrigerator for sale. See or phone Mrs. W. O. Bridges.

I am still demonstrator for Fashion Frocks. Call and see the lovely summer samples at my home. Mrs. Roy O. Blanks.

Started Chicks—all ages. Several thousand to select from. 22 varieties of day old chicks from accredited flocks. Leghorn pullets. Clarendon Hatchery 2061

STORM DOES DAMAGE

Hedley was visited by a small twister last Thursday evening shortly after 6 o'clock. Quite a bit of damage was done. A large part of the roof of the Hedley Compress was blown off, two freight cars were overturned and the seed house of the Farmers Gin was badly damaged. D. Lesche's barn was wrecked, and his home damaged. C. H. Reid's truck was blown against one of the brick supports of the porch of the Woodridge Lumber Co., knocking it down and letting the porch fall in. A number of other buildings etc., suffered minor damage from the storm.

SENIOR PLAY

The Senior class presented their play, A Crazy Mix-up, last Friday evening at the high school auditorium. The play was coached by Mrs. Owen and was well presented. There was a good crowd present, and all seemed to enjoy the play.

Hedley folks also enjoyed very much, the music by the Clarendon Band.

W. T. C. C. Convention

A group of Ft. Worth boosters en route to the W. T. C. C. convention at Amarillo on a special train, stopped in Hedley for a few minutes Monday. They were a part of some 1800 delegates who attended the three day convention.

J. W. Noel was again appointed as director from Hedley for the W. T. C. C.

Jehanne Long and wife were called to Amarillo Tuesday on account of the injury of Mr. Long's niece, Miss Marie Stallings, in an automobile accident. Her foot and leg were so badly crushed that amputation was necessary.

Mrs. M. E. Wells received a card last week from Mrs. J. G. McDougal postmarked Guntown, Miss., where she and Mr. McDougal are visiting. She states they are enjoying their trip very much, and sends greetings to all their friends here.

NOTICE

Let us wash up these dirty quilts for the summer. Call 62 and ask about our prices.

Jack's Helpy Selfy Laundry

Generous reward for white Spitz bitch, named 'Pretty.' Notify Charles Blanks, Hedley.

S. G. Bell and family and Mrs. Golden Holland visited in Wellington Sunday.

Truman Caldwell preached at Martin Sunday. He was accompanied by his family.

Dr. F. V. Walker is convalescing after a siege of illness.

Ernest Johnson of Denton visited with his parents here over the week end.

Mr and Mrs Buford Hines and little daughter of Tye returned home Tuesday after spending several days in the Frank Kendall home. Mrs. Kendall accompanied them home for a visit.

Another shipment of Balsam of Myrrh just received at Kendall's. Good for man or beast. Try a bottle.

The Thrifty Housewife

Will find many opportunities to save at our store. We have the same quality foods that we have always handled, and at a lower price than you would expect to pay.

Give your family a treat by buying your next order of groceries here.

**Barnes & Hastings
Grocery Co.**

PHONE 21

W. M. SOCIETY

Circle 2 of the missionary society met with Mrs. Clarence Davis May 4, in a Bible lesson. Ten were present. May 11, we met with Mrs. Leon Reeves. These present were Mesdames Watkins, Davis, Trostle, Master-son, Mereman, Mebley, Kempson and Reeves, Misses Theresa Webb and Eula Card.

Next Monday we meet with Mrs. Thelma Naylor in a Bible lesson.

On May 20, there will be a missionary conference at Clarendon. We want all who can to be sure and go.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Couch of Memphis spent Sunday in the S. E. Johnson home.

G. G. Heath and family visited in Mineral Wells last week end.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis

PHONE 462

Lady in Office

Day Old Chicks

All heavy breeds 8c
Leghorns 7c

Hatching 2c per Egg
Trays 154 Eggs

WALKER HATCHERY

EMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking
Supplies

We Are At Your Service

THOMPSON BROS.

Night Phone 94 or 64

Athlete's Foot

BROWN'S LOTION is guaranteed to cure ATHLETE'S FOOT in from 5 to 14 days. Sold with money back guarantee. 6c and \$1.00 sizes.

Hedley Drug Co.

Satisfaction

Our store, like any successful business, is based on the idea of giving satisfaction to our customers. We pride ourselves in the fact that we have not failed to hold to this ideal during the lean years as well as the good ones.

If you are not yet a patron of this store, we invite you to give us a trial and be convinced.

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

A Home Bank

---for Home People

Because:

We're a logical and safe depository for people in this territory.

We have a dependable supply of money to cover legitimate current needs.

We maintain a courteous and confidential relationship with every depositor.

We have a sincere interest in making our town a better place in which to live and do business.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

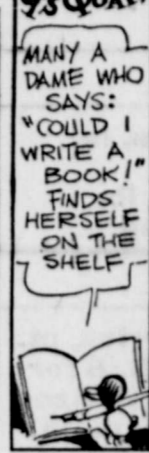
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



One for the Book

By QUAY



SMATTER POP— There's No Stumping Benny Curlylocks

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

Either Way You're Wrong



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Help Wanted



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

The Inimitable Magpie

By O. JACOBSSON



TALK ABOUT FLAVOR! TRY WRIGLEY'S

"I'd like to see that office boy of ours thirty years from now." "Why so?" "He ought to make a wonder as a tired business man."

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

THE PERFECT GUM

STEADIES THE NERVES

PERHAPS RETIRED

"I'd like to see that office boy of ours thirty years from now." "Why so?" "He ought to make a wonder as a tired business man."

A GLASS OF WATER IN BED

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

LENNY'S BRIDE SLEPT SO SET WHAT JUNIOR WANTS FINDS HE'S CALLING FOR A HUNK OF WATER

WELL, THAT'S A GLASS OF WATER AND PAGES 144 TO BE GRACK

WHAT'S IMPROBABLE, WHILE JUNIOR, WHO HAS SUDDENLY BECOME VERY SALUBRE, SIPS AND CHIRPS

TELLS JUNIOR HE'S HAD ENOUGH AND TRIES TO TAKE BANGS

SOME FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, JUNIOR HAD GOT ANOTHER HUNK OF WATER SPILLING

Business Upturn

Each week a small red-headed lad delivers a magazine to office workers in various downtown buildings. Recently, the boy appeared, but without his magazine. The man reached in his pocket for his money, and then, noting the absence of the magazine, asked where they were. The boy turned and called to a lad even smaller than "Red-Head." "My brother," Red-Head said. "He's helping me today. Business is so good that I need a helper; you know, some one to carry the magazines and watch the money."

The Motorist's Daughter

A little girl was crossing the Atlantic with her mother. It was her first ocean trip. The sea was as smooth as the proverbial millpond for the first three days, then the ship began rolling and pitching heavily. The child could not understand what had happened. "Mamma," she cried. "What's the matter? Are we on a detour?"

KEEP YOUR EYES Clean and Clear

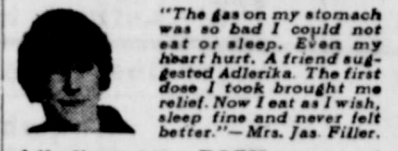
MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

Start the Day Right

Begin the day with a laugh, but better still, begin it at 7 a. m. and don't be behindhand all day.

GAS, GAS ALL THE TIME, CAN'T EAT OR SLEEP



"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart hurt. A friend suggested Adlerika. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better." Mrs. Jas. Miller.

Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adlerika gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adlerika greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli."

Give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleansing with Adlerika and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Sold by all druggists and drug departments.

Forest Fire Destruction

A forest fire also burns all the billboards that line the forest highway.

Black Leaf 40

KILLS INSECTS

ON FLOWERS • FRUITS VEGETABLES & SHRUBS

Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer.

How Louisiana Was Named

Louisiana was named after King Louis XIV of France.

Mother Advised Daughter To Take CARDUI

Many, many women have taken Cardui on the advice of their mothers who had been helped by it. "I would have severe cramping spells," writes Mrs. F. C. Allen, of Smithdale, Miss. "I would get nauseated, and feel faint and would have to go to bed. I would be very nervous for two or three days. I was going to get away from home, for fear I would faint and fall. My mother, having used Cardui with good results, advised me to try it. I am so glad I took Cardui. I got relief, for it has done wonders for me."

Of course, if Cardui does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

This Makes Laxative Pleasant to Take

People who know Feen-a-mint don't have to "talk themselves" into taking a laxative when they know they need it. They like Feen-a-mint, the delightful chewing gum laxative. For just as soon as you start chewing Feen-a-mint, its stomach-settling mint brings a clean, fresh taste to the mouth. As you chew out the laxative ingredient which is absolutely tasteless, the flow of digestive juices is increased. The laxative is mixed with them and carried into the system gently. Feen-a-mint doesn't gripe, nauseate or cause upset, and it is non-habit-forming. It passes through the stomach and into the bowels so scientifically that your action is wonderfully easy and thorough. Try the pleasant, refreshing Feen-a-mint way the next time you need a laxative. Doctors prescribe its laxative ingredient for both children and adults. Sold on money-back guarantee. Generous family size package 15c and 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Brings on Gray and Faded Hair—Keeps it Soft and Silky—Keeps it of all Druggists.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 40 cents by mail or at druggists. Elasco Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes, feel nervous, miserable—all upset.

Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

Entered as second class matter
October 23, 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 respect,
cards of thanks, advertising of church
or society doings, when admis-
sion is charged, will be treated as
advertising and charged for accord-
ingly.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Byron F. Todd, pastor
Sunday School at 10:30 a. m.
Preaching every 2nd and 4th
Sundays and on Saturday before
the 2nd Sunday. Morning service
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.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

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

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

Hedley Chapter No. 413,
O. E. S., meets the first
Monday of each month,
at 7:00 p. m.

Members are requested to attend.
Visitors welcome.
Mary Newman, W. M.
Katie Mae Moreman, Sec. Pro Tem

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.

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice.
Female Diseases a Specialty
Residence Phone 3
Office with Wilson Drug Co.
Hedley, Texas

HEAD COLDS

If you have not breathed through
your nose for days, we guarantee to
OPEN your Nasal passage within 20
minutes, with BROWN'S nose OPEN,
the Two-Way treatment for Head
Colds, Hay Fever and the relief of
Asthma. Buy a bottle of BROWN'S
nose OPEN today. Breathe freely. Re-
lieve your nose and money back.
Free from nose and sinus trouble.

Hedley Drug Co.

NOTICE

All dog owners in Hedley are
warned to keep their dogs on
their own premises, as they con-
stitute a menace as well as a nu-
isance, when allowed to run loose.
Please take warning, and keep
your pet at home.

By order of the City Council

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.

T. W. Bain, W. M.
G. E. Johnson, Sec.

EMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking
Supplies

We Are At Your Service
THOMPSON BROS.
Night Phone 94 or 64

Athlete's Foot

BROWN'S LO-
TION is guaran-
teed to cure ATHLETE'S
FOOT in from 5 to
14 days.
Sold with money
back guarantee.
60c and \$1.00 sizes
at

Hedley Drug Co.



"RAYMOND PITCAIRN"

The Printing Press and Prosperity

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Since its first beginnings the Printing
Press has been recognized as a pros-
perity-builder, as well as a contributor
to human happiness and understand-
ing.

It has aided our national well-being
in many ways. By spreading knowledge
of new ideas and new products, by tel-
ling the producer how his goods may be
improved and the consumer where they
may be obtained, it has brought about
that wide interchange of ideas and
products which is the basis of all progress
and prosperity.

For the worker it has boosted the
purchasing power of wages by lowering
the cost of what he buys. For the seller
it has increased profits, even at reduced
prices, by greatly expanding his market.

These are the wealth-creating powers
of the Printing Press—when it engages
in its normal functions.

But there are theorists who advocate
use of the Printing Press as a pros-
perity-builder in quite a different way.
They want to use it to create money,
instead of wealth.

They seek to encourage the belief
that if the presses at Washington simply
print a lot more dollar bills, without
additional reserves to sustain their
value, everybody can get rich. They
ignore the teachings of experience—
that reckless currency inflation boosts
all prices, and thereby lowers the pur-
chasing value in every pay envelope.

The two uses should not be confused.
Behind the output of the press which
prints our newspapers, our books, our
magazines and our advertisements is all
the productive strength of the country.
History has proved this.

Behind the output of the press which
prints recklessly inflated currency is a
misleading theory—which breeds bitter
disappointment. History has proved
that, too.

Civil Service Commission Warns Against Misleading Information

Washington, D. C.—The United
States Civil Service Commission
has sent a notice to post offices,
warning that misleading infor-
mation is being given the public
by representatives of some of the
correspondence schools which
sell "civil service" courses.

For a long time, the Commis-
sion has been receiving com-
plaints from different parts of
the country which indicate that
opportunities for obtaining Fed-
eral employment have been
greatly exaggerated.

It was made clear that no
school has any connection what-
ever with the Civil Service Com-
mission or with any other branch
of the Government, and also that
the Commission has no agents
who solicit applications for civil
service positions or who sell
"civil service" courses.

No school can "guarantee"
Government employment and
none is given information regard-
ing examinations, or any other
information, which is not avail-
able to the general public. The
Commission stated that it does
not recommend any school, and
explained that it is not necessary
for anyone to take a course with
a so-called civil service school in
order to compete in a civil ser-
vice examination.

A special point was made of
the fact that information con-
cerning examinations may be ob-
tained at any time, without cost,
from the Secretary of the Civil
Service Board at any first or
second class post office or from
the Commission's office in Wash-
ington, D. C.

Political Announcements

For Senator, Dist 31
Clint C Small of Amarillo
Re-election

For Representative, 123rd. Dist
Eugene Wesley of Shamrock
(Re-election)

For District Judge:
A. S. Moss of Memphis
A. J. Fires of Childress
Re-election

For District Attorney:
John Deaver of Memphis
Re-election

Jack B Deahl of Wellington

For District Clerk:
Walker Lane
Re-election

For County Superintendent:
G. W. Kavanaugh
Sloan Baker
Re-election

For County Judge:
S. W. Lowe
Re-election

For Treasurer:
Mrs. Curtis E Thompson
Leon O Lewis

For Tax Assessor and Collector:
Joe Bownds
(Re-election)

For Sheriff:
Guy S. Pierce
(Re-election)
O Huffman

For County Clerk:
W. G. (Bill) Word
Re-election

For County Attorney:
R Y King
Re-election

For Commissioner, Pres. S:
Olson Nash
J. A. Tollett
S J. Ayer

JOHN W. FITZJARHALD

Chiropractor
18th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

Day Old Chicks

All heavy breeds 8c
Leghorns 7c
Hatching 2c per EGG
Trays 154 Eggs
WALKER HATCHERY

NAZARENE CHURCH

H. E. McMain, pa-
storal
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

A Million Miles WITHOUT AN ACCIDENT

Firestone

HIGH SPEED TIRES

- WILL STOP A CAR UP TO 25% QUICKER!
- GIVES GREATER BLOWOUT PROTECTION!
- GIVES 25% LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE!

BUY ON PROOF OF PERFORMANCE

A MILLION miles on Firestone
Tires without an accident. That is the
record of Ab Jenkins, famous driver,
who has driven on all kinds of roads
and in all kinds of traffic in every state in the union. What
a tribute to safe, dependable, tire equipment! Make this
proof of performance your guide in choosing new tires
to protect yourself and your family.

There are three important facts you should know about
the tires you buy—

1. THE FACTS on TRACTION and NON-SKID SAFETY
A leading university in 2,350 tests has found that the new,
scientifically designed tread on the Firestone High Speed Tire
stops a car up to 25% quicker.

2. THE FACTS on BLOWOUT PROTECTION
Ab Jenkins used Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires when he
drove his 5,000-pound car over the hot salt beds at Bonneville,
Utah, in the record-breaking time of 127 miles per hour, covering
3,000 miles in 23½ hours without a blowout or tire trouble
of any kind.

3. THE FACTS on ECONOMY and NON-SKID MILEAGE
The largest transportation companies in the country, such
as Greyhound, to whom safety and tire economy mean business
efficiency, use Firestone Tires from Coast to Coast and from
Canada to the Gulf. And our own test fleet records prove that the
new Firestone High Speed Tire for 1936 gives you up to 25%
longer non-skid mileage.

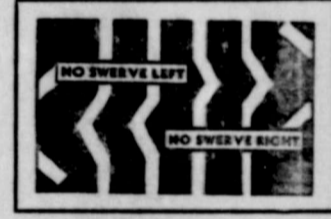
The Firestone High Speed Tire for 1936 proves by
performance its superiority in all of these three qualifications.
Make this proof of performance your yardstick of safety and
value. Decide today to equip your car with new Firestone High
Speed Tires for 1936—the safest driving equipment money can buy.



Gum-Dipping not only strengthens
the cords but prevents heat inside
the cords, where it insulates the
tiny fibers against friction and
protects Firestone High Speed
Tires from blowouts.



This heavy, broad, traction and
non-skid tread is held to the cord
body of the tire with Two Extra
Layers of Gum-Dipped Cords, a
patented construction, making the
cord body and tread an inseparable
unit.



The angles in the scientifically
designed Firestone High Speed
tread are so placed as to stop a
car quicker and without side-
swerve. Its super-traction and
non-skid efficiency have also been
proved in the famous Pike's Peak
Race where for eight consecutive
years it has been used on the
winning cars.

Firestone STEWAR-WARNER AUTO RADIO \$37 ⁵⁰	SEAT COVERS 79c UP COACHES and SEDANS \$1.69 UP	SPARK PLUGS 58c EACH IN SETS	FAN BELTS 45c UP	RADIATOR NOSE 21c UP Per Foot	
Auto Polish, 7 Pt. can. 50c Chamois 29c 1/2 Sponges 10c 1/2 Wax, 7 oz. 50c Polishing Cloth. 15c 1/2 Sun Glasses 10c 1/2 Flash Lights, 2 cell 29c 1/2 Screw Drivers, 6" blade 15c Pliers, 6" 14c	AUTO CUSHIONS 39c UP	MICRO HORNS 69c	STANDARD TYPE 4.50-21... \$7.75 4.75-19... 8.20 5.25-18... 9.75 5.50-17... 10.70 6.00-16... 11.95	SENTINEL TYPE 4.50-21... \$6.05 4.75-19... 6.40 5.00-19... 6.85 5.25-18... 7.00 5.50-19... 8.75	COURIER TYPE 4.40-21... \$5.00 4.50-21... 5.00 4.75-19... 5.92 30x3 1/4 CL. 4-33

OVER 2,000 AUTO SUPPLY NEEDS AT MONEY SAVING PRICES

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks or Nelson Eddy—with
Margaret Speaks, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C.—WEAF Network

Hall Service Station Hedley, Texas

HOW TO TAME A LION TAMER

"Marry Him!" Says Mrs. Clyde Beatty, Whose Hubby Is Terror of Jungle Cats, but Kitten Around House.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

GIRLS, what would you do if you woke up one of these spring mornings and discovered that you were in love with a lion tamer? With a guy who stares the King of Beasts right in the eye and makes him sit sulking in a corner like a disciplined schoolboy? Who wrestles hand-to-hand with a man-eating tiger and wins the decision? Who walks into a cage with thirty or forty assorted jungle cats of both varieties twice a day and makes them do his bidding? Who even keeps a lion around the house to take care of the scraps from the dining table?

Don't laugh. It might happen to YOU. This is spring. Spring is the open season for romance. And spring is the season for the opening of the circus.

It happened to a little Russian-American girl just about three years ago. SHE fell in love with a lion tamer, a lion tamer who does all these unbelievable things we were just talking about. And what did she do? She married him.

Follows Hubby's Footsteps.

She married Clyde Beatty, the little, curly-headed fellow who is generally considered the greatest animal trainer of all time.

For a couple of years she peeled potatoes in their home at Rochester, Ind., where the circus spends the winter, while Clyde's lion-around-the-house sat at her feet and roared for more table scraps. But like all good wives, Harriet knew that she must keep herself interested in the things that appealed to her husband. And she did—with a vengeance. She became a lion tamer herself and now appears every day in the same circus with her husband. She is today the only trainer in the world who "works" a lion, a tiger and an elephant in the same cage at the same time.

The story of this remarkable pair is one of those romantic dramas under the big top that endow the circus with much of the glamor it still holds for millions, young and old, even in this fast-moving age.

The story really begins about sixteen years ago in Chillicothe, Ohio. There was a circus playing in Chillicothe, and its fanfare drew the attention of a stripling youth of fifteen in the town of Bainbridge, a few miles away. It was a big day for the boy. It was also a big day for the circus, although that was not proved for quite a few years.

Clyde Beatty never went back to Bainbridge. He got a job as a cage-boy for the polar bear act. He was pretty small, but there was something in his eye, and they took him.

Tames Dame Fortune.

Two years later Clyde was working his own act—not with polar bears, but with the great cats who would kill a man with a single bite and do it willingly.

Over the years Clyde and his cats were to reach the heights—heights from which they have not yet descended. In rapid succession came top billing in the Big Show, moving pictures and, finally, ownership interest in one of the major circuses. Clyde is now part owner of the Cole Brothers circus, in which he and Mrs. Beatty perform.

To catch up Mrs. Beatty's part of the story now: She was born in Chicago of Russian parents not too many years ago. Her name was something you have to sneeze in Russian but in English it became just plain Harriet Evans. In 1930 the circus was in town and advertised for girls to sell candy. Harriet needed a job, and she joined up with the show. Like Beatty she never left it.

Harriet is a tiny wisp of a thing, with deep-set, serious eyes betrayed by a smile that curls at the corners. Her soft, delicate, blonde beauty charms all who meet her. It was too

good for a candy girl. Combined with her natural flair for dancing inherited from Russian ancestors, it got her into the circus ballet.

Harriet Gets Up in World.

From the ballet it wasn't much of a jump—figuratively speaking—to the flying trapeze, and Harriet accomplished it, quaintly enough, with the greatest of ease.

And then she fell. No, not from the trapeze (although she did that, too, once). She fell for the dapper little man who looked the bold, bad lions in the eye and made them wilt.

Mr. Beatty looked the petite aerial artist in the eye—and HE wilted. The little giant whose leer could turn a jungle roar into petulant whimper just rolled over on his back and purred like a kitten. The daredevil with nerves of steel became putty in the hands of a woman—THE woman.

And now, girls, if your best boy friend happens to be a bookkeeper, a farmer, a clerk, a lawyer, a truck driver, a doctor or even a newspaper man, here is your chance to find out what a thrill it is to be wooed by the world's most courageous lion tamer. You have Harriet Beatty's word for it first-hand.

Imagine the Thrills, Girls!

"What," Mrs. Beatty was asked, "is it like to be wooed by a lion tamer?" "Oo—oo—oo!" She girlishly giggled. "It ees very sweet!"

How does a fearless, dominating

ride around the ring the best of friends. So adept a trainer is she, she has never yet had a "close call" in the cage.

Such luck has not fallen to the lot of her husband. Clyde works as many as 43 assorted lions and tigers in the same cage at once. He makes them perch upon stools and assume all kinds



Leo, the Beattys' lion cub, is a great pal of "Daffy," a dog in the circus.

of positions and formations. Menelik, a new cat with the act this year, sits on his haunches and waves his paws around in the air like a prize fighter entering the ring. A tiger rolls over and over and then chases his tail at Clyde's command. With such goings-on amid a horde of wild beasts, it is not an infrequent happening for one or two of the cats to rebel.

Clyde's closest shave came in winter quarters when he was rehearsing his act preparatory to opening the 1932 season. Samson, one of the older and larger lions, attacked him and put him in the hospital, hovering between life and death for sixteen weeks. Had not a tiger then attacked the lion and diverted its attention, Clyde must have been a goner.

Lion Kills Cage Boy.

Samson, incidentally, is one beast you would not like to be meeting some night down a dark alley. The writer personally saw him sink his teeth into the shoulder of another trainer, Allen King, one night, and King, too, would be a dead man today if a tiger had not come to his rescue. (It must not be supposed that the tiger in either case was trying to save the trainer's life—he was merely after a nice, juicy bite of lion meat on the hoof). Last winter Sammy succeeded in killing a cage boy who carelessly left the "chute" door open while working.

The two cats have a natural hatred for each other, and when this hatred works up to a certain pitch a fight sometimes results in the cage, with disastrous results. In Muskegon, Michigan, last season a fight almost broke up the show and resulted in the death of a cat or two. Across the state in Bay City the season before a rumpus in the cage caused a pistol in Beatty's holster to discharge, wounding him severely in the leg. He went on with the act, however, and it was not until some time later that the slug was removed by a doctor. He loads his gun with nothing but blanks now.

Clyde Beatty has never seen an African jungle, but then Edgar Rice Burroughs wrote the whole "Tarzan" series of savage jungle lore and he hasn't seen one either. Clyde buys his cats from zoos and animal dealers. He looks for lions and tigers with spirit, cats who will fight back when he encourages them. That's one of the reasons that his every appearance in the cage is a nearly-mortal ordeal, one that leaves him sopping wet with perspiration and with nerves so unstrung that he will talk to no one, even his wife, for 20 minutes after the act.

Prefers Cats to Cameras.

Even so, Clyde says he is more afraid of Hollywood than his cage of cats. He has made three pictures, "The Big Cage," "The Lost Jungle" and "Darkest Africa." The latter is a thriller serial which he completed this winter, and it's Hollywood at its dullest. It's full of Bat Men, wild hairbreadth escapes, volcanic eruptions and heroic feats.

In making the picture, Clyde was badly bruised by some of the Bat Men, did not succeed in effecting a couple of the hairbreadth escapes, was rather painfully blown up in one of the final heroic feats.

The last named incident occurred when the director casually asked Clyde if he would mind "rassling" a tiger bare-handed, on the plea that it would be "sure-fire picture stuff." Clyde was finally talked into it, but only on condition that the match take place after the rest of the picture was finished, so there would still be a picture, even if there was not any more Beatty.

The match was long and furious and Clyde got pushed around plenty before winning the deciding fall.

"Pretty good," conceded the director, "pretty good. Now let's try it just once more with a little more of the old pep!"

Clyde's reply has been deleted so that this newspaper can be sent through the United States mails.

Oo—oo—oo! It ees not very sweet!

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WASHINGTON TODAY



"Federal Triangle" in Washington.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

THE annual spring rush of tourists to Washington is on. In the Nation's Capital even the perennial visitor is greeted with something new to enjoy. This year near the great triangle between the Capitol and the Ellipse, will be a feature of a tour of the city.

Gaze down upon the modern Washington from an airplane. As always, the simple grandeur of the White House, the Capitol, the Lincoln Memorial, and the towering Washington monument draw the eye and make the heart beat faster. But near them new wonders have appeared.

Quietly and steadily, with so little fuss that residents were hardly aware of it, thousands of carloads of stone and metal—whole mountains in the aggregate—have been hauled into the city and reared into monumental buildings.

Across and across of old, unsightly structures have been razed on Capitol Hill, around its base, and along broad, historic Pennsylvania avenue. In their place stretch parks, wide boulevards, or long, handsome houses of government.

In the angle formed by the intersection of Pennsylvania avenue and the new Constitution avenue, beautiful Champs-Elysees or Rue de Rivoli of Washington, rises a mighty wedge of masonry, the famed "Federal Triangle," eight blocks long.

In this single group is the most amazing collection of government buildings that the world has seen. They make their own weather. In hottest summer the air inside is cooled to the temperature of a fine spring day.

Beneath the roofs of this Triangle work nearly 20,000 government employees, about as many as the entire population of Batavia, N. Y., or Daytona Beach, Fla. Every day dozens of people get lost in its 20 miles of corridors.

Massive and Beautiful.

In sheer size the cluster of buildings is staggering, even from high above. It is as if half a dozen or more of New York's tallest skyscrapers have been laid on their sides, formed into a blunted arrowhead, and cut and twisted to make courts and wings. One unit—the Commerce department—is longer than the Chrysler building is tall.

But it is not merely an impression of bigness that one has in the wandering plane. Long ranks of majestic columns, graceful arcades, a wide plaza, and solid rock walls give a beauty and simplicity that make these enormous newcomers fit companions for the classic White House and Capitol.

The airplane turns, and far off in the distance, beyond the Capitol dome, appears a gleaming white marble temple, comparable in beauty even to the noble Lincoln Memorial. This is the new United States Supreme Court building, the only real home of its own that the nation's highest court has had.

For the first time in American history a citizen now might gaze upon the separate, permanent abodes of the three branches of his government—legislative, the Capitol; executive, the White House, and now, for the judicial, long sheltered in the old senate chamber, this temple whose dignity and impressiveness match the majesty of the law itself.

Suspended in History.

As you cruise about, other splendid white buildings appear, new jewels in the familiar setting along the Potomac. Beyond the Lincoln shrine the new Arlington Memorial bridge links north and south. Down the Virginia shore of the winding river a wide Apollon way, the Mount Vernon Memorial highway leads to the home and tomb of the Father of his Country.

From the steps of the Capitol all the way down to the river, two and a third miles away, sweeps a broad stretch of tree-dotted park land. Gone is much of the mushroom growth of temporary wartime structures. Their removal gives new beauty to this Mall, main feature of the grand plan conceived by the Revolutionary soldier-artist, Maj. Pierre Charles L'Enfant, when he laid out this city with broad, sweeping, prophetic strokes to be the capital of a vast country.

Hanging between earth and sky, you seem suspended in history, halfway between the past and the unfathomable future. How would the city look a hundred years hence, or twenty, or a thousand!

The Senate Office building, off there at the left, has had its face lifted—and a handsome face it now is, with a long row of Roman Doric columns. A street car line that once marred the scene dips discreetly underground. Beneath a broad lawn is a subterranean garage in which 270 senatorial cars can be parked.

Supreme Court Building.

But to look upon the latest crowning glory of Capitol Hill one should stand on the front steps of the Capitol, where Presidents are inaugurated, and see the new Supreme Court building, its beauty heightened by the green of trees and grass.

It occupies a historic site. Early patriots in powdered wigs gathered there at a famous old hotel run by William Tunnell on this spot before the War of 1812. After the British burned the Capitol in 1814, a building erected here housed congress until the marks of the torch were erased. In Civil war times it was used as a military prison.

Everything about the Supreme court's home is on a majestic scale.

Look at those blocks of marble, one at each side of the steps. Each block weighs 45 tons. They are two of the heaviest marble blocks ever brought into Washington.

The two bronze doors weigh 3,000 pounds apiece. The eight Corinthian columns are 51½ feet high. The pediment above them catches the eye, not alone for its size, but for its interesting sculptures in which the features of historic or living men are recognized.

Inside the massive bronze portals a main hall lined with 36 stately columns—each made from one solid piece of stone—leads to the courtroom where the nine black-robed justices sit. At their own request, the room was made only about 60 per cent larger in floor area than the old Supreme court room in the Capitol.

Behind the courtroom are the quartered-oak-paneled offices of the justices, each of whom will have about as much space as all had together in the crowded Capitol. Only three had offices there at all, and most of the members of the court do much of their work at home. To assure the justices privacy, the new building's corridors can be closed by big bronze gates.

Wonderful Libraries.

In the Folger Shakespeare library, down the street, reposes a fine collection of books and Elizabethan treasures, even the supposed corset of Queen Elizabeth, solemnly stowed away in a vault and shown only to a chosen few.

Behind the Library of Congress an annex almost to double its capacity is being built, although already it is the largest library in the world, with more than 9,840,000 books, pamphlets, pieces of music, and other items at the latest count.

Down from Capitol Hill, past a shining new House Office building lately reared beside the first one, the trail of the new Washington leads to Pennsylvania avenue.

In some of its now vanished buildings—masses of rubble and ruined walls—then—the first bricks flew in the "bonus army" riots of 1932.

Halfway along "The Avenue," between the Capitol and White House, there stretched off to the left in the early days of the city a dreary swamp where Washingtonians were wont to shoot "weebirds."

Later the swamp was filled in, and the old Center Market, dubbed the Marsh or "Ma'sh" Market, was erected there. Five years ago, the ramshackle market buildings still occupied the spot, and thousands of rats inhabited the premises which had long been a cornucopia for them.

An energetic government hit upon this location as a key point in its building program. Here would rest the tip of the Federal Triangle. Wrecking operations began. Scientific Pied Pipers from the Agricultural department disposed of the rats, which at first devoured the workmen's lunches. On this unlikely site now stands a structure in many ways unique—the National Archives building.

Here for the first time is a worthy, safe, and permanent home for the precious records of the nation, some scrawled in faded ink on yellowed paper by early patriot hands, others punched out on modern typewriters, or even contained in sound motion-picture films which will be preserved and shown here.

To guard against deterioration—to keep Father Time at bay as long as possible—both sunlight and natural air are barred from the archive storage sections, which are windowless.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

NOWADAYS there is one sure way for an executive of a motion picture company to find out whether his company considers him really important or not. If he's a big shot, he's not allowed to fly. That's a hardship when a man is commuting from Hollywood to New York and back again, of course—but hardship or not, they take trains.

Only last week three of Metro's big men wanted to get from New York to Hollywood in a hurry, and planned to fly; they had done it so often that it meant no more to them than walking down the street; they knew all too well that flying was no more dangerous than any other means of transportation. But at the last minute somebody got wind of their plans. The resulting argument was hot and heavy—but in the end they went by train.

One of them didn't really object, however. He was Howard Dietz, chief of publicity and advertising. "That's all right with me," he remarked. "I'll win a thousand dollars at bridge on the way out."

There's just no stopping them—I mean these girls who are as determined now not to be blonde as they once were to be blonde as possible. Jean Harlow started it, of course, by turning "brownette," and now we have Carole Lombard, Alice Faye and Joan Bennett following her example.

They seem to feel that it will help them to get more serious roles—quite forgetting that Ann Harding, who is naturally so blonde, has been doing pretty well with serious roles for a long, long time.

On the other hand, Marion Talley (ex opera star and farmer, now working hard in pictures) has turned blonde for her first screen appearance. If you have seen her, or seen photographs of her in the old days, you're going to be surprised at her appearance; she has lost a lot of weight, and it is a big improvement.

Those Major Bowes amateur stage units have been so successful that Bob ("Believe It Or Not") Ripley is going to have some of his own; the first will begin its tour somewhere in New England the last of April. It will probably include these acts: Little Jennie, a thirty-pound midget; Grace Murphy's quintuplets, five ballet dances averaging three hundred pounds each; a concert pianist who plays—and well—with his elbows; John Tio and his talking bird; and a man who makes music with leaves. Bob himself, encountered at a party after the opening of Ringling's circus, was trying to curb a strong desire to go out with them himself.

Frank Parker, who bobs up on so many radio programs, is going to make another picture; his first, you'll recall, was "Sweet Surrender." He's been on the stage, so he's prepared for a movie career.

Speaking of his stage career, the other day Fifi D'Orsay came to a rehearsal of her radio show with a picture of the cast of "Greenwich Village Follies of 1925." Willie Howard glanced at it, then at Parker, and said, "Frank, there's a fellow in this picture who looks exactly like you."

"Looks like me?" retorted Frank. "It is me. I was a chorus boy."

I wish you could meet Bette Davis. She's an overwhelming young person, because she's so devastatingly frank. No matter what you ask her she'll answer it, and intelligently too—with no regard for whether the movie moguls will like what she says or not. Now some interviewers use rather brutal tactics.

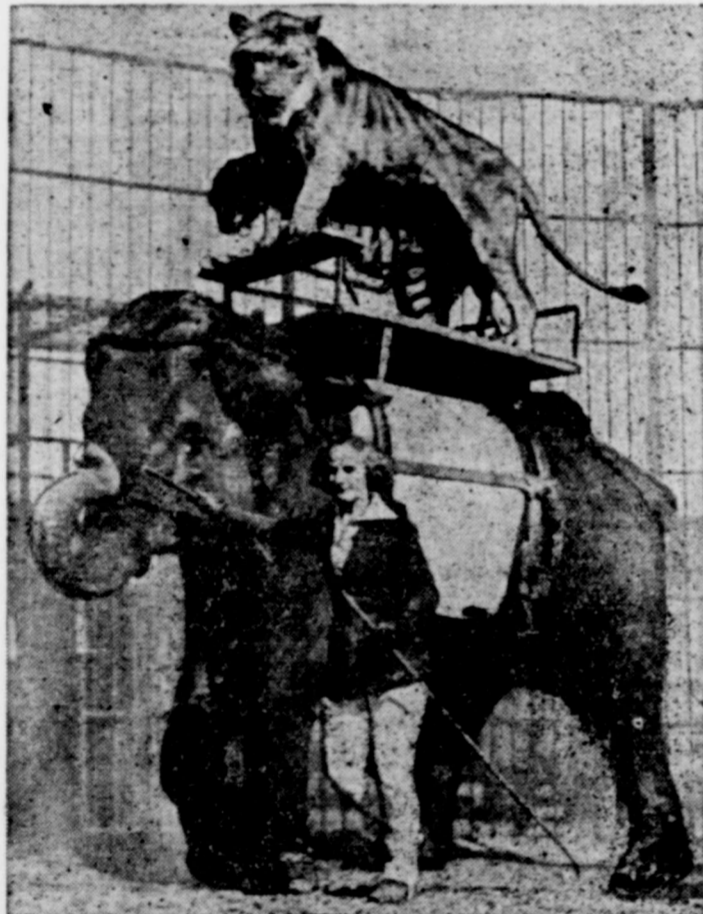
That doesn't work with Bette Davis; she doesn't get angry, she just tells the truth, with a pleasant smile.

"How do you get along with your husband?" someone asked her recently. "There are reports that you've separated."

"Oh, we fight," she replied. "It's my fault; sometimes I simply have to fight, and then nothing will stop me."

ODDS AND ENDS . . . John Boles doesn't want to be tied down to one company any longer; he's going to free lance . . . Fredric March felt the same way; though he was making too many costume pictures . . . So the first one he signed up for is a free lance was "Mary of Scotland" with Katherine Hepburn . . . Paramount is going to give us "Beau Geste" again, in color this time, with Gary Cooper in the leading role . . . "A Message to Garcia" is a fine picture . . . Jane Withers does fine work in "Gentle Julia" . . . Shirley Temple got another raise the other day . . . Practically all the movie companies are trying to sign up Charles Boyer, who's already under contract . . . You'll see him before long in "The Garden of Allah" . . . And in color . . . Margaret Sullivan's broken arm is holding up two pictures . . . Myrna Loy will be teamed with Warner Baxter in "To Mary, With Love"; remember them in "Broad way Bill"?

© Western Newspaper Union.



Harriet Beatty is the only trainer ever to work a lion, a tiger and an elephant in the same cage at the same time.

male like Clyde act during a courtship?"

"Oo—oo—oo! He ees very sweet!"

"Well, now that you are married, haven't you found that a lion tamer is something of a terrible tyrant around the house?"

"Oo—oo—oo! He ees VERY sweet!"

So now you know. When Clyde and Harriet were married he insisted that she quit working. She did for a while. She didn't like to be around when Clyde was risking his life with the cats, anyway. She was afraid of them. But she raised a cub, Leo, on a baby's bottle, and that cured her of a great deal of her fear. Leo is a year and a half old now and, according to Harriet, "ees very sweet," but some of the Beattys' house guests don't think so. Leo is an affable sort for a jungle beast, but he is as large as a small draft horse and likes to play. Women folks don't warm up to him very easily.

"He rips their stockings and that annoys them," says Harriet. "And his teeth are getting big now. When he bites you it hurts."

She Knows No Fear.

Leo's teeth are a couple of inches long and about as dull as the business end of an ice pick. But they can't be very terrifying to a little lady who spends a few minutes every afternoon and evening now in a cage with a full-grown lion, an ill-dispositioned tiger and a lumbering pachyderm, all natural enemies.

This is the new act which Harriet devised and, with Clyde's guiding hand to tutor her, works in the circus this year. She makes the great cats leap through hoops of flame to the elephant's back and

to reach the heights—heights from which they have not yet descended. In rapid succession came top billing in the Big Show, moving pictures and, finally, ownership interest in one of the major circuses. Clyde is now part owner of the Cole Brothers circus, in which he and Mrs. Beatty perform.

Hats to Match Top Juvenile Coats

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



GRANTED that mother and big sister are looking too chic and charming for words this spring, in their new spic and span stylish tailors or their bolero costumes, if not a redingote outfit that contrasts print with plain, to which there has been added accessories utterly feminine and seductive as accessories must be that would go high-style this season.

However, we are not saying that voguishly attired adults are the whole show, not when a heavy of stylishly arrayed youngsters join the procession. Then does competition become keen and it is the tiny tots in their new spring outfits that will be getting the big applause, we venture to say, be their elders ever so beguilingly garbed. Which they should for children's fashions are as cunning and intriguing as fancy dare picture this season.

As a fashion "first" for spring it is the little coat-and-hat ensemble that is taking precedent at the immediate moment. It adds zest to the mode that children's coats are unusually versatile this season in the matter of styling. Then, too, a particularly wide choice of materials is offered. Tweeds in delectable colorings, camel's hair weaves, navy twills, novelty wool plaids and serge are all-important in the list of juvenile coatings.

Close attention is being paid to tailoring and styling, with the English trend dominating. Inverted pleats, crisp collars, velvet pipings as well as insets in tailored collars are high style details to consider. Most important to remember is that fashion decrees that every wee coat or suit is to be accompanied by a matching hat.

While grown-ups are going in for daring color to the limit, high colors are not so much in the children's wear picture. As a matter of fact, it is the medium tones that are most generally

in use this season. Pastels are also definitely favored in aqua, dusty and skipper blue in the order named. Many all-white coats will be worn.

Full length coats are more popular than the short jackets, although the ever beloved reefer type jacket of navy flannel continues to hold its own. The trio of models pictured were selected for illustration from among a collection of little folk's fashions displayed at a preview style event recently held at the Merchandise Mart in Chicago.

The clever little coat to the left is one of the new and very much admired Princess Elizabeth types. It carries that convincing air of distinction such as every fashion-alert mother covets for her child. Tweed in the popular dusty rose shade fashions it. Cunningly flared lines, the double breast button fastening, and the deftly tailored details of collar, cuffs and pockets are all significant style items. The collar of natural linen is detachable.

The little girl walking hand-in-hand so chummily with her companion has on a very attractive long reefer coat in navy blue. White metal buttons and a white hand-embroidered lingerie collar add chic finishing touches. The perky matching hat is of cloth identical with that of the coat.

The adorable child in the foreground has on a coat of skipper blue novelty weave wool with the Princess Elizabeth lines given to it such as are regarded as exceedingly smart for the younger set this spring. Her matching Scotch cap repeats the trim of blue plaid silk used on the coat.

© Western Newspaper Union.

MULTI-DUTY GARB URGED FOR SPRING

There's a lot of talk these days about the "basic wardrobe," which is a good idea for the spring budgeteer.

The idea is to select the spring suit, coat and printed frocks in one color theme, to be worn with interchangeable accessories. Suppose, for instance, you start with one of the smart new man-tailored suits with black jacket and striped skirt. With it, if you shop wisely, you will get an extra skirt to match the jacket.

Then you should choose a topcoat in tailored style, also black, which may be worn over the suit or with a printed silk frock.

Your printed silks should be bright, gay and simply made, so that you may wear various frilly lingerie accents with them, changing their mood with the jabot or collar you select. With these for a foundation, you may achieve endless variety by choice of contrasting accessories.

Parasols and Fans Give Frivolous Touch to Garb

Parasols add a frivolous touch to many summer outfits. In bright printed cottons they appear with beach costumes and in polka-dotted silks they accompany summer suits. Some of them have long crook handles.

Folding fans made of field flowers, tulle or organdy and flat oval lacquer fans, only a little larger than a hand, lend a glamorous air to evening costumes.

New Gloves

Don't put on the gloves for the first time when in a hurry. Even if you do get them on without splitting they will never fit so well as when they are carefully put on, stretching the kid gently to conform with the lines of the hands. If this is done the first time, all other times will be easy.

WITH A VEIL

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



A bit of straw, a brim of closely stitched net, a full-blown rose and a fragile, frivolous, flattering veil and presto! The milliner evolves as seductive a little cocktail hat as the world e'er gazed upon. As here pictured this intriguing headpiece is posed by Helen Chandler who wears it in her newest play. It carries a highly important style message in the tight brim that frames the head, namely, the use of many layers of net closely stitched. Milliners are making many wide-brimmed hats as well as turbans and toques of stitched net this season.

Bowknot Motif

You can tie yourself in knots, fashionably speaking, this spring. Chanel sponsors the bowknot, and the new jewelry proves just how smart they look on a costume. Hinge bracelets carved in a bow have bright metal knots for contrast. The clip pairs carry out the same motif in little half bows with the same metal knots. They come in bright green, red, blue, white and black.

Bob Davis Reveals

The Merry Flagstaff Painter Recounts His Ups and Downs.

WITH no object other than to take the air along the beautiful parkway fringing the Gulf of Mexico in this attractive center of culture and refinement, I found myself in the live oak grove of Gulf-Park College, an institution devoted to the intellectual advancement of girls thirsting for university careers.

Save for a gardener and some tree-pruners shampooing the most magnificent forest ever set out in a city limit, the place seemed deserted. None the less, a more alluring environment is inconceivable. So, hoping for something that might justify exploration, I proceeded on my way, arriving eventually at a three-acre campus, obviously laid out for athletic activities.

From the center of this grassed domain, an 80-foot flagstaff, straight as a lance and crowned with a gilded ball, pointed heavenward. Halfway up—or down, if preferred—a muscular man, supported only by a looped rope that bound his knees against the fragile spire was occupied with laying a coat of aluminum paint upon the perpendicular bodkin. By tricks known only to sailors who conquer masts, this top-lofty artist, a bucket in one hand and a brush in the other, behaving with all the sangfroid of one accustomed to defying gravity, manipulated his looped rope length to control his progress downward.

Professor of Pole Painting.

Here, before my very eyes, and within the range of my intelligence, was a complete course in flagstaff painting, featuring the methods of one high in the art. Something new in the curriculum of an up-to-date college. Live and learn. Enthralled, I watched the professor, silhouetted against the unstable blue sky, do his aerial stuff. Slowly, and with infinite grace, he descended with clock-like progression until at last his feet pressed the grass. Aloft quivered the glistening silver shaft, its eleven telescoped sections visible.

Assuming the prerogatives of a student, I made enquiries concerning the art of flagstaff painting. "Looks like a good profession for young men. Not much competition, I imagine."

"No, it isn't exactly crowded," replied the brush-wielder, wiping his hands on a gasoline-soaked rag. "A little slack after the 1929 panic. Prior to then I had all I could do throughout the South from Texas to Georgia. Given an opportunity, I could paint eight or ten flagstaffs a day, at from \$10 to \$25 a stick. When the break came nobody seemed to care a whoop about the Stars and Stripes or whether they ever got up again. 'You needn't come around here drumming business, we are off flag staff for the present' said the consumers; 'Old Glory is in the moth balls for a stretch.' I shifted to painting smokestacks."

I mentioned the fact that in the South Independence day was not so hot since the rebellion.

Old Glory Is Supreme.

"Well, we're getting over that, and you can take it from me that the American flag is the only flag; that the old idea of exploding fireworks on Christmas instead of July 4 is fading out. It is my intention to continue in this profession."

"With all its risks?"
"That's something else again," said the steeplejack, reaching into the back pocket of his overalls. "Here's a copy of the release from all damages that may arise if I crack down; an agreement in duplicate that entitles me to bust up entirely at my own expense, if at all. I can't buy insurance, either fire or accident. Three years ago, while painting the 100-foot flagstaff on the Baylor university at Waco, Texas, a lightning bolt struck the peak, ran down the steel halyard chains and passed into the earth, leaving me slightly shocked but unscathed, about 50 feet from the top."
"Didn't you come down even for inspection?"

His Job Takes Nerve!

"No. Lightning either knocks you off the perch or it doesn't. I remained up until the job was finished, glad to be alive and still aloft, instead of merely a handful of cinders on the roof below. Perhaps after all it is safer up a flagstaff than on the motor-crowded earth where one is at the mercy of amateurs. Us steeplejacks never get in anybody's way, or interfere with the traffic regulations."

"I suppose you have favorite spots among the clouds?"

"Surest thing you know, I would rather do a paint job on the one hundred and forty-foot rod that sticks out of the fifty-hundred and fifty-foot Bell Telephone building in St. Louis, Mo., than to fool away an afternoon sashaying around a public park."

"What do you do for exercise; vacations, and the like?"

"Oh, I visit around among flagstaffs here and there; shin up an old friend now and then for a shot of sightseeing, so to speak, and keep myself in touch with the new models in both wood and metal. You would be surprised at the improvement in staff construction during the last few years. Take it from me, flagstaffs are coming back fast."

©-WNU Service.

Here's an Adorable High-Waisted Dress That's Easy to Make for Little Girl



Pattern No. 1852-B

When you were a little girl wouldn't you just delight at the thought of having this adorable dress? Then why not sew this up for daughter and see yourself as others did when you were her size.

There's nothing difficult about it at all, no panelled seams to join—just a high-waisted skirt and a bit of bodice which makes it very quickly fashioned. Send for this pattern now and in the meantime take a trip to Main street and buy a few yards of either printed lawn, batiste, dimity, or voile and a few yards of velvet ribbon for the trimming.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1852-B is available in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8

years. Size 4 requires only 2 3/4 yards of 35 or 39-inch material. Send 15 cents for the pattern.

The Barbara Bell Pattern Book featuring Spring designs is ready. Send 15 cents today for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
© Bell syndicate.—WNU Service.

Young Girl Given 7 Years for Poisoning Her Family

Gladys Dillon, fourteen years old, was sentenced to seven years in reform school at Hamlin, W. Va., recently, when she pleaded guilty to poisoning members of her family. Ellsworth Payne, sixteen, her cousin, who allegedly conspired with her, but pleaded to a house breaking charge, was sentenced to the Boys' Industrial school.

Don't Cut YOUR CORNS

YOU RISK BLOOD POISONING IF YOU DO
Razors, caustic liquids and harsh plasters are dangerous. The safe, quick way to remove corns is with **New De Luxe Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads**. They instantly relieve pain; stop shoe pressure; soothe, heal and prevent sore toes and blisters. Flesh color; waterproof; don't stick to stocking. Sold at all drug, shoe and department stores.



OVER 91 YEARS OLD
and still the favorite of the entire SOUTH for **CONSTIPATION, DR. TUTT'S PILLS, "Pearls of Health."** Send \$4 for beautiful string of pearls, perfectly matched, heavy brilliant, sterling silver clasp. **ONLY ONE TO A CUSTOMER**
DR. TUTT'S PILLS CO.
734 Warren Street New York City

Advertised BARGAINS

Our readers should always remember that our community merchants cannot afford to advertise a bargain unless it is a real bargain. They do advertise bargains and such advertising means money saving to the people of the community.

FAMOUS TONIC CREAM QUICKLY TRANSFORMS

DEAD SKIN

3 minutes a day removes freckles, blackheads, too!



Famous **NADINOLA** Cream actually smooths away the dull, dead cuticle that hides your natural beauty. All you do is this: (1) At bedtime spread a thin film of Nadinola Cream over your face—no massaging, no rubbing. (2) Leave on while you sleep. (3) Watch daily improvement—usually in 5 to 10 days you will see a marvelous transformation. Freckles, blackheads disappear; dull, coarsened skin becomes creamy-white, soft-smooth, lovely! Fine results positively guaranteed with **NADINOLA**—tested and trusted for nearly two generations. At all toilet counters only 50c. Or write **NADINOLA**, Box 44, Paris, Tenn.

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by **alkalis**—such as magnesia.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matters that cause gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 40, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



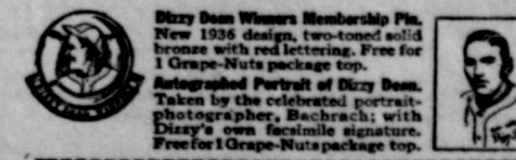
The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

DIZZY DEAN helps a pal!



BOYS! GIRLS! Join Dizzy Dean Winners! Get Valuable Prizes FREE!

Send top from one full-size Grape-Nuts package, with your name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for new membership pin and certificate and illustrated catalog of 49 nifty free prizes. You'll like crisp, delicious Grape-Nuts—it has a winning flavor all its own. Economical to serve, too, for two tablespoonfuls, with whole milk or cream and fruit, provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1936. Good only in the U.S.A.)



Dizzy Dean, c/o Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich. I enclose _____ Grape-Nuts package tops for which send me the item(s) checked below: **W. H. W. 9-36**
 Membership Pin (send 1 package top).
 Dizzy Dean Autographed Portrait (send 1 package top).
Name _____
Age _____
City _____

A Post-Cereal—Made by General Foods

WEST BAPTIST REVIVAL

The West Baptist revival meeting will begin the first Sunday in August. The preacher will be announced later.

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

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor
Morning Services:
Sunday School, 10:00, Edward Boliver, Supt.
Song Service and Preaching, 11:00
Evening Services:
Training Service, 7:00, Miss Pauline Caldwell, Director.
Preaching, 8:00, by the pastor.

Zimmerman's Salve gets Eczema and Piles; Fine Oil rubbed on chest and taken knocks colds, Flu and prevents Pneumonia. Guaranteed at Wilson Drug, Hedley, and Quail Mercantile Co.

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.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School Sunday morning at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt. Epworth League at 6:30, Sybil Holland, Pres. Church service morning and evening each Sunday.

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 service 11:00 a. m. Evening service 8:00. Visitors are always welcome.
B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director
Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

WANTED at once. Raw high salesman in a nearby county. Write Rawleigh's, Dept. TXE-343-F, Memphis, Tenn.

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

THE PATHFINDER

is the one and ONLY publication with the knowledge, experience and courage to give you every week the first-hand, inside information which is positively necessary for you to have. It is the ONE publication which is under no obligations to the big moneyed interests or Czars of trade—none of those fatal tie-ups with the selfish cliques who gamble in the very life blood of the people. That's why the Pathfinder is in a position to tell you the unvarnished facts in the plainest possible English. You can depend on every word it says—and there is no substitute for reliability.

EVERY WEEK FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington is now the news center of the entire world. It is the one place in the country where a strictly unbiased and reliable publication can be issued. That is why the Pathfinder is located there. The same clear sighted vision which led to the selection of the National Capital as the home of the Pathfinder over 40 years ago is the backbone of every single issue of the Pathfinder today.

It is our privilege for a limited time to offer you at a greatly reduced bargain price the greatest and most popular national weekly—The PATHFINDER—together with THIS PAPER, both a full year—52 weeks—for

Only \$1.50



THE WORK OF CREDIT

Bank Shows How It Gives Needed Aid to All Classes of Prudent Borrowers

How a bank loan portfolio presents a graphic cross section picture of the business of its community is disclosed by the description which a midwestern bank recently gave of its loans to customers. It revealed also how closely interwoven with its neighbors' varied lives are the threads of the bank's financial helpfulness.

This description showed that the bank had made a loan of \$100,000 to a local shoe manufacturer to purchase materials, discount bills and meet current requirements.

To a wholesale grocer \$95,000 had been advanced for the purchase of inventory, the loan to be repaid over a period in accordance with specified terms set forth in the loan agreement.

Assistance in Personal Matters
Another loan had been made to a home owner to the amount of \$200 for painting and repairing. This was made in cooperation with the Federal Housing Administration and was being repaid in twenty-four monthly installments of \$8.33 each.

A dentist had been loaned \$300 to purchase new equipment. He was paying off the debt out of his professional earnings as they came in.

To a large domestic refrigerator distributor \$20,000 had been granted on warehouse receipts to finance dealer shipments.

A home owner had been granted a \$3,000 mortgage loan to be repaid in three years.

One thousand dollars had been advanced to an office worker on the cash surrender value of his insurance policy to aid him in meeting an emergency.

The National Total

If each of these various examples were multiplied many times the result would represent the total volume of credit cooperation which the bank was extending to its neighbors in its community, for aggregate loans to all its customers amounted to more than twelve million dollars.

If the typical examples here given were multiplied by many millions of times the result would represent the total economic cooperation which the banking system of the country as a whole is extending to aid the innumerable personal, professional, industrial and commercial activities which make up the whole business life of the nation. The nationwide total of such loans is in excess of 20 billion dollars.

BANKS PLAN ADVERTISING

Substantial funds have been set aside from reserves of the American Bankers Association to finance the development by its Advertising Department of a service of informative newspaper advertisements setting forth in brief, popular language the methods and policies under which banks operate, their effective practices for protecting their depositors' funds, the services they render and the various ways in which they cooperate with business in their own communities in fostering sound recovery and progress.

Some 350 banks are now using this material and it is available at a moderate price for all of the members in the association who care to use it in bringing about better public understanding in their own communities regarding banking and its services. It has materially stimulated the use of news paper advertising among banks.

Many favorable comments have been expressed regarding the informative and constructive character of its messages. It is issued in two sizes: the larger size is 3 columns wide by 10 inches deep, but in some instances subscribing banks have expanded this to occupy full pages in their local papers in order to obtain a more emphatic effect. Four pieces of advertising copy are supplied each month in this service.

Huffman's Barber Shop

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

The Liberty Bell Rings Again

By **RAYMOND PITCAIRN**
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Recently the Liberty Bell was "rung" again in Philadelphia.

At its guarded shrine in Independence Hall the famous relic was tapped with a rubber mallet and its deep tones were broadcast into homes throughout America and many parts of Europe.

On this occasion the Bell was sounded in the cause of peace. To the people of America and other lands it carried the message of our desire to live honorably in amity with all nations. But there are other messages which the Bell that has made glorious history could carry throughout the world.

It could remind us at home of the courage and strength and passionate desire for personal liberty on which our fathers founded and developed this nation.

It could carry to the regimented millions of Eastern Europe a reminder that it was in devotion to those principles that America attained a greater measure of well-being and happiness for all its people than any nation on earth.

It could recall to the autocrats and the people of central Europe the glorious history of a nation which wrote tolerance and freedom of religion into its fundamental law, and has devoted itself to those principles through 150 years of liberty.

It could remind the men and women of southern Europe that peace and happiness find their surest resting place where the people, not a dictator, rule the land.

Those are some of the principles for which the Liberty Bell first rang a century and a half ago. If today it can strengthen those principles, not only at home but abroad, it will have performed another great service to mankind.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each month

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis

PHONE 462

Lady in Office

Political Announcements

For Senator, Dist 31
Clint C Small of Amarillo
Re election

For Representative, 122nd. Dist.
Eugene Worley of Shamrock
(Re election)

For District Judge:
A. S. Moss of Memphis
A. J. Fires of Childress
Re election

For District Attorney:
John Deaver of Memphis
Re-election
Jack B Deahl of Wellington

For District Clerk:
Walker Lane
Re election

For County Superintendent:
G. W. Kavanaugh
Sloan Baker
Re election

For County Judge:
S. W. Lowe
Re-election

For Treasurer:
Mrs. Curtis E Thompson
Leon O Lewis
Mrs. Claude McGowan

For Tax Assessor and Collector:
Joe Bowns
(Re election)

For Sheriff:
Guy S. Pierce
(Re election)
C Huffman

For County Clerk:
W. G. (Bill) Word
Re election

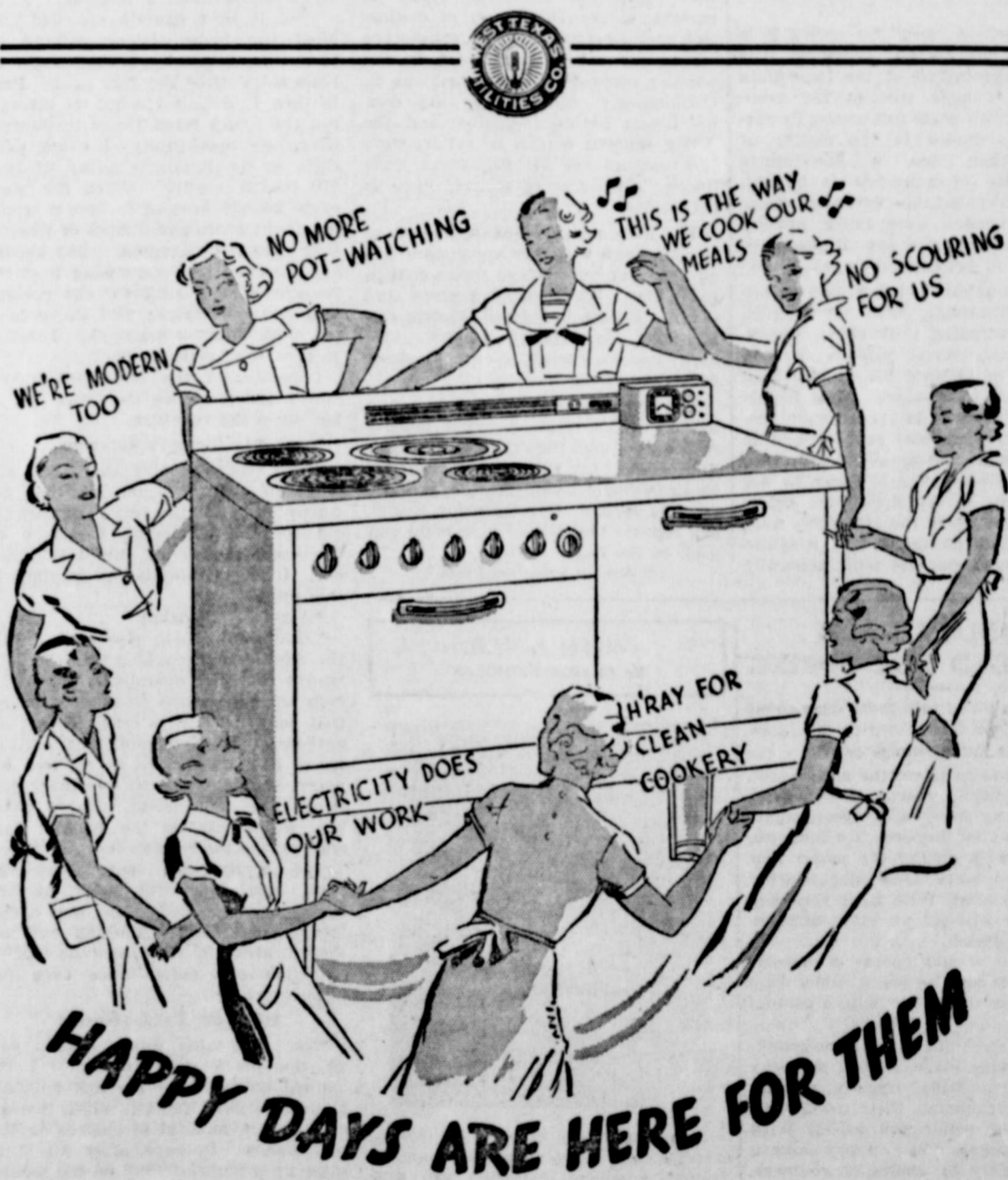
For County Attorney:
R. Y. King
Re election

For Commissioner, Pres. 3:
Claud Nash
J. A. Tollett
S. J. Ayer

Wichita Times

or Record News

6 months \$2.75



A rapid swing is being made to carefree automatic electric cookery. West Texas home-makers appreciate its cleanliness, speed and dependability. Its time releasing features, through the use of the marvelous timer clock, saves hours spent in the kitchen each week. The thoroughly insulated oven retains all the heat inside the oven for cooking to give a cool comfortable kitchen. Before investing in any range—investigate the marvels of electric cookery.

West Texas Utilities Company

HOW ARE YOU TODAY?

DR. JAMES W. BARTON
Talks About

Use of Thyroid Extract
When the overweight individual reads of the great loss of weight that has been accomplished by the use of thyroid extract, he or she immediately seeks out the family physician and suggests that he prescribe thyroid extract.

If the physician knows the family well he knows whether or not the thyroid extract will be of help because it is only useful in cases where the individual was always fat or became fat when emerging from the boy or girl into the man or woman—at the age of puberty.

If thyroid extract is given when the overweight is due simply to overeating or underexercising, it may cause heart, and even thyroid trouble.

With the dinitrophenol there has been a few deaths, a number of cases where a skin rash appeared and others in which the sensation of taste was lost whilst taking this drug. The rash disappeared and the taste came back when the dinitrophenol was stopped.

Dr. D. M. Dunlop, in the British Medical Journal, by direct observation on overweight patients under treatment, found that the absorption of dinitrophenol was exceedingly rapid, a noticeable effect being produced on metabolism (the working of the body processes) a quarter of an hour after the patient had taken a single dose, and the greatest effect of the whole day occurred within one hour after the drug was taken. This effect would last for 24 hours, but in 48 hours the rate at which the body processes were working was about down to normal again. Three days after the patient stopped using this drug, the body processes were exactly at normal.

Difference in Effects.
This short time in taking effect, and the short time the effect of the dinitrophenol remains after its use has stopped, is in direct contrast to the slow onset of the effects of the thyroid extract, and also the long time before its effects have worn off. Thyroid extract takes three days before its effects are felt, and its effects last for a whole week after the patient stops using it.

However, while dinitrophenol increases metabolism by as much as 50 per cent, it doesn't raise the pulse rate as much as ten beats, whereas thyroid extract by raising the rate at which the body works by just 20 per cent, increases the pulse rate by 24 beats.

While this would seem to give dinitrophenol an advantage over thyroid extract, Doctor Dunlop points out that there is really no way the physician can judge or gauge just what is going on in the patient's body when dinitrophenol is used. Further, Doctor Dunlop considers the weight loss produced by dinitrophenol exceedingly disappointing as compared with thyroid extract, as thyroid extract separates the water from the fat tissue better despite the profuse sweating produced by dinitrophenol. Every pound of fat holds over three pounds of water, so getting rid of fat gets rid of weight also.

May Be Discomfort.
Another point about dinitrophenol is that if the body processes are not increased more than 30 per cent, the patient doesn't feel any particular symptoms, but if increased up to 50 per cent—the full effect of a safe dose—there is much discomfort and a feeling of exhaustion.

However, despite all the points in favor of using thyroid extract in some cases, and dinitrophenol in others, Doctor Dunlop points out that neither dinitrophenol or thyroid extract can compare with dietetic restriction (cutting down on the food intake) as a weight reducer.

Thus those who are wondering whether or not they should be using drugs to reduce weight, can take comfort in knowing that cutting down gradually on the food intake is the safest and surest method of reducing weight.

Fever Is Helpful
"Isn't science grand! After studying fever for only 4,000 years, scientists have learned that it helps them cure things." The above is from "Isn't It the Truth" column of the daily newspaper.

Unfortunately it must be admitted that mankind has been slow in recognizing the value of heat to the system. A rise in temperature is a sign that something has gone wrong inside that body of yours, but it is likewise a sign or reminder that your body processes are working so hard that they are overheated in their efforts to keep up with the extra needs of the body as it tries to fight off whatever it is that is attacking you.

Where there is abundant heat the bloodvessels are widely open carrying fresh blood to and waste products from the part or parts of the body that have been attacked. As long as this increase in the circulation can be kept up by your central pump—the heart—you have every chance of winning the fight against organisms of their products that are causing the trouble.

Copyright, Channing Pollock
WNU Service.

Synthetic Gentleman

By Channing Pollock

Copyright, Channing Pollock
WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

The Duke, Barry Gilbert, likable youth of twenty-three, jobless and broke, enters an unoccupied summer home in Southampton, seeking shelter from a storm. He makes himself at home. Daring at the fireplace, he is startled by the arrival of a butler, Willetts; and a chauffeur, Evans. He learns that the son of the owner of the house, Jack Ridder, whom the servants had never seen, is expected. He decides to bluff it out. His supposed parents have left for Germany. Next morning he is given a letter for his "mother." He opens it and finds a message from the real Jack, saying he could not come, and returning a hundred-dollar bill. The boy's father had pensioned him into obscurity. Barry pockets the money, intending to return it later. He orders Evans to take him to Montauk, intending to disappear there. On the way he meets Judge Hambridge and his daughter, Patricia. Believing he is Jack Ridder, she invites him to dinner the following Thursday. Barry returns to Southampton, deciding to stay a bit longer. Mr. Ridder, Sr., through his newspaper, the Globe, accuses Judge Hambridge of taking orders from Tammany Hall in a condemnation proceeding. Barry meets Peter Winslow, prominent attorney. Winslow tells Barry that Judge Hambridge had seen an accident in which a woman was killed by a taxicab. At home Barry finds the wife of the real Jack Ridder awaiting him. Her husband is in jail in New York, charged with the murder of Mike Kelly, Tammany boss. The girl, Peggy, tells Barry how she had met Jack in Florida and married him, as Jay Rogers. Jack lost his job, and they went to New York, where she got work at the Coconut Bar. There she was accused of trying to pick the pocket of Mike Kelly, and was arrested. Her husband went to Kelly's to induce him to drop the charge. Later Kelly was found dead, his skull crushed by a decanter.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"That was a lucky break for you, because, if he'd been here, he'd've had you chucked right out of the front door. Think, kid! He hasn't spoken to his son for years. Paid him fifty dollars a week not to use the family name. And then a cabaret girl turns up to say she's married the boy, and he committed murder—or was accused of it—because somebody caught her picking pockets in a night-club."

"It doesn't sound good—the way you put it."

"That's nothing to the way he'd put it. But he's not here. And that's the best of your luck. The best of your luck is that I am."

"Why?"

"Because I can help you, and I'm going to. I am—if you'll let me. If you'll let me go on being John Clarke Ridder, Jr."

"Oh, that's the game, is it?"

"Listen. John Clarke Ridder, fake, can be the best friend John Clarke Ridder, real, ever had in his life. I can get Winslow to take your case. If he don't know I'm a fake. I can get Judge Hambridge to use his influence, and that's plenty. I can get money from home, because I'm making good. Look—read that!"

He darted across the room, and to the table drawer, returning with the letter from Mrs. Ridder.

"Read it quick! 'Any shock might prove serious. He must change his will.' And he still reads the papers. All right. What if he does read about a bum, named Jay Rogers, that married a night-club girl and is on trial for killing a Tammany boss. Jay Rogers don't mean a thing. But, if he reads that John Clarke Ridder, Jr., did all this, on top of everything else he's done, what's the answer?"

"What's the answer if he don't?"

"The answer then is that a noble young fellow, named John Clarke Ridder—and that's me—gets a whole lot interested in an unfortunate guy named Jay Rogers. Why? Because he believes him to be innocent—that's why. And, don't make any mistake, a guy like Ridder believing it's going to start a lot of other people believing it, too. I write my mother that I've got to have money to carry on the fight, and I get it, because the old man decides I can't be so bad, after all. Maybe he gets his newspaper into the scrap—not for his own son, which wouldn't help much, but for a stranger. Whether that happens or not, I'll get a job and a lawyer, and use 'em both for you. I'll use all the family influence for you. And, when it's over, and your husband's acquitted, I'll be in some position to talk to the old man for you."

"What if he isn't acquitted?"

"You've got to face that chance, either way."

Peggy looked at him with hard eyes.

"You're a pretty smart fellow," she said. "Pretty smart—if you can talk me into keeping my mouth shut while you get the money, and the position, and everything my husband ought to have."

"Will he get it if I don't? Use your nut, Peggy. What do I gain? If you spill the beans tonight, what good does it do you? And what harm does it do me? Maybe I go to jail for a few weeks. But it don't get your husband out of jail, does it? This way might, and it's the only way. Think it over."

"Will you answer me one question?" the girl asked.

"Shoot."

"If you've nothing to gain, why are you doing this?"

The Duke had been pacing the room. He stopped short now, and his clenched hands fell limp at his sides.

"Dammed if I know," he responded. "And that's the truth."

They could hear the clock ticking in the hall.

Then it struck two.

"All right," Peggy said, at last. "I'm going to play it your way. Where do we go from here?"

"I think you'd better go to bed," the Duke answered.

"Here?"

"Why not?" grinned the Duke.

"You've got a whole lot more right here than I have. There's a guest-room that Willetts always keeps ready."

The girl hesitated.

"What time can I get back to New York?" she asked.

"There's a good train around nine o'clock."

"All right."

Barry opened a door the other side of the library, and switched on the lights. "There you are," he said.

"All right."

"It just struck me," he remarked.

"You don't suppose your husband might have given his real name?"

"No. But that's one reason I want to get back. You better come with me, too. I think you're on the level, but I'm not so sure Jack's going to think so."

"O. K.," Barry assented. "Breakfast at eight. Good night, Mrs. Rogers."

"Good night, Mr. Ridder."

She smiled, a wan ghost of a smile. Standing before the dying fire, Barry exclaimed: "What a damned fool I am!" and stuffed the letter into his pocket. The newspaper lay before him, and, with it, he came back to the hearth. "Let's see what it's all about," he said.

The story filled the first page, and overflowed onto the second and third. Judge Hambridge's eagerly-awaited decision was crowded into an upper corner of the fourth page, with a two-column picture of the Judge. There was no editorial comment. Evidently, there hadn't been time for that yet.

"For some unexplained reason," the paper said, "the murder was not reported to the police until nearly noon." The body had been found by the Filipino servant shortly after eight that morning. Mike Kelly's skull had been fractured by a single blow with a heavy cut-glass whiskey decanter that lay close by, its contents still undisturbed. There was no sign of a struggle.

The Filipino boy's yarn was straight enough. Kelly had come home just before eleven o'clock. He was a little drunk, the boy admitted. He had let himself in with his latch-key, and gone straight to the dining room, where he rang violently. The boy had responded, and got out the liquor and the glasses. Then a young man had called. His name was Rogers, the boy remembered, and he said he had known Kelly in Palm Beach. Kelly had said, "All right; show him into the drawing room," and the boy had done so, and brought in the tray. Then he had gone back downstairs to the servants' quarters.

A little while later, he had heard angry voices in the drawing room, and had listened outside, in the hall. What he had heard was pretty much what the girl had repeated, but there were a few additions, in the way of threats from the visitor. The Filipino decided that it was none of his business, and returned to his room. Ten minutes later, anxious in spite of himself, he remounted the back stairs. As he reached the top, he heard the drawing room door closed noisily, and saw the caller hurry into the hall and through the front door, which he banged after him. It was then nearly midnight. The Filipino had been on duty since seven that morning, and went to bed. That was all he knew until, eight hours later, he came upon Mike Kelly's body lying face-down on the floor.

The Duke was just about to go to bed himself, when he noticed a small headline. "Artist's Wife Crushed by Taxi." That would be the accident that upset Judge Hambridge.

"I might talk to Winslow at the Hambridges," he thought, sleepily. "But I guess Peggy's right. Better see Jack first. I've got a date with Winslow at his office on Monday."

The hall clock struck three. Nevertheless, the Duke was up an hour before breakfast.

He shaved, and bathed, and tossed a few things into an over-night bag he'd seen in the closet. Emerging, he ran into Willetts.

"Breakfast for two," the Duke ordered. "Mrs. Rogers and I are taking the 9:27 to New York."

He thought the butler looked at him sharply.

As their train left Southampton, Peggy looked even shabbier in her cheap black dress and her little red beret. Her face was very white, for want of make-up or sleep. "It's funny," she said, awkwardly, "but I sort of feel that everything's going to be all right now."

"Why don't you and the boy move out here?"

"To stay, you mean?"

"Sure. I can square it with Willetts. Come along, the end of the week, Peggy. After all, it's where you belong, you know."

"I belong with Jack," she said. "And, anyway, has it struck you that the old man might come back unexpected? He's been mad six years. What's he going to do when he finds out about all this?"

"Well," Barry hazarded, "if we've got his son out—"

"He won't care," Peggy interrupted, her voice again hard and pitiful. "He never did."

"He smashed Jack's fiddle. Jack

wanted to be a violinist. He couldn't be, too. But the old man found he was taking lessons. 'I don't want any jazz-banders in my family,' he snorted. 'You're going to take my place when I die.'

"That started it. He'd always been hard on Jack. Bossy, the old man is. And you can't boss Jack. He got another fiddle. He was good on it, too. When he went up to Harvard, he used to play it at parties."

"When his father heard about that, he threatened to cut off Jack's allowance. So Jack stopped fiddling, and began to drink. And, one night when he was awful drunk, he wrote the old man's name on a check. He tried to get it back the next day, but the bank had turned it down, and the guy he'd given it to was sore, and had Jack arrested."

"Jack had sold his second fiddle to make good. He never got another one. The old man cut Jack loose. He came up to Boston, with a newspaper that printed the story in his hands. Cold as ice, he was. 'You've disgraced me,' he said, 'and you'll go on disgracing me, if I'll let you. I won't. You can go where you like and do what you please, but not with my name. If you ever use that name again, you can starve.'

Peggy turned to the window.

Then, abruptly, "How are we going to get in to see him?" she asked.

"You're his wife," Barry answered.

"And you?"

"I'm his friend. And my name's Ridder."

Even Peggy's story didn't quite prepare the Duke for that meeting with his other self.

John Clarke Ridder, Jr., proved to be merely a frightened youngster. A slim, rather frail lad in his early twenties, with soft, dark hair, and large, dark eyes, and a peculiarly sensitive mouth. His hands were soft and sensitive, too, but there was nothing effeminate about the boy. "Gee, I'm glad to see you, Peg," he blurted. "I was getting a little bit worried."

Peggy's presence reassured him. Evidently, he counted on her, and felt safe while she was with him.

"Jack," she said, quietly and significantly. "I've brought your friend, Mr. Ridder. He's going to help us."

"That's great," he observed.

Fortunately for them, the guard had other things on his mind. He kept disappearing, and coming back, and looking away from them to a paper that someone had given him, and that seemed irritating. In a low voice, Peg outlined what had happened, and the conclusion that had been reached.

The boy turned to Barry.

Young, frightened, and soft, he could reason quickly, and talk straight.

"I don't understand," he said to the Duke. "If these people will do things for you, because they think you're Jack Ridder, why won't they do 'em for me, when they know I'm Jack Ridder?"

"Because they like me. They've never met you. And because my record's clear. I'm not accused of murder under circumstances that—well, they don't sound pretty, at first, do they?"

"They do not."

"And, of course, there's your mother."

The sensitive mouth tightened.

Barry gave him the letter he had shown Peggy.

The lad read it.

"The old man's got her buffaloed," he remarked; "same as he's got everybody else. O. K. I wouldn't have used

Quickly He Mapped Out His Plan.

my own name, anyway. Letting you use it's another thing, but Peggy thinks you're straight, and she's never been wrong yet. It's a queer game, but I'll sit in. What next?"

Barry was relieved. The guard had been showing his paper to a colleague. Quickly, he mapped out his plans—so far as he had any. "I've got a date with Peter Winslow on Monday. And I'm going to cable your mother—for money. We've got to have that. I hope to get a job pretty soon, and make my own way, but, just now, there's less than a hundred and fifty dollars in the kitty, and I'm going to give most of that to Peggy for current expenses. You'd better write your mother, too—the kind of letter you'd write in answer to that, if you were in my shoes. I'll bring you the stationery, and, of course, I'll mail your letter from Southampton. We'll have to smuggle it out of here, I suppose. Now, tell me exactly what happened the night before last."

The story differed very little from the one Barry had heard, but it was full of shrewd questions that hadn't occurred to him.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Uncommon Sense

By John Blake

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I have journeyed through the plains and mountain regions of many parts of this country, and always I have been impressed by the criminal carelessness of campers, hunters and motorists who, paying no heed to warnings posted up through all the country, throw lighted cigarettes and cigars into underbrush, leave burning camp fires behind them, or deliberately start fires just to see them burn.

A friend of mine, fifteen or twenty years ago, bought a ranch in southern Montana, with a forest filled with game, through which ran a beautiful mountain river.

One day a man and a woman drove past his place, and stopping asked him the way to a town fifty or sixty miles distant.

He took his own car to lead them to the right road, and when he left them he asked them not to start any fires, not even a cooking fire, for there had been a protracted drought, and dry tree limbs ignite easily.

Three hours after they left his place he saw a thin trail of smoke rising on the side hill across which ran the road they had taken.

In less than an hour after that the woods were alight. In a few days more, a vast tract of splendid forest had been destroyed, and rangers and volunteers were fighting one of the hottest battles that had ever been seen in the country.

Down the mountain, struggling frantically to escape, came deer and bears and one or two cougars, but they were all stopped by the lake around which the fire had spread. Their charred bones were found afterward when the terrain was examined to learn just how far the flames had gone and how much timber land had been rendered worthless.

The total ran into millions of dollars.

The government and local state administrations are obliged to hire thousands of men to keep a watch on state and national forests, which would be safe from harm were it not for the criminal practice of tourists of throwing away lighted matches into tinder woods, or building camp fires and neglecting to put them out.

One of the glories of the western half of the country is its vast stretches of standing timber.

The foliage provides shade and potential lumber, for when trees are cared for scientifically replanting takes the place of those that are cut down.

Moreover their shade protects the hill sides and continues the water supply furnished by the small streams.

By the sweat of his brow man has eaten bread since the beginning of recorded time.

Fighting for Food about that time, but it was bread fruit, not bread, probably, which he ate. And he didn't stay in the Garden very long, anyway.

On my way to the coast of Maine last fall I had an opportunity to observe close at hand a number of phases of this bread hunt in which all of us engage, directly or indirectly.

The apple crop was just ripening in New England and among the hills.

I saw many herds of milch cattle, animals which every night and morning must submit to the inconvenience of being milked, so that people far away may be awakened by the rattle of milk bottles on the back stoop, and realize that they must get up, bolt down breakfast and take a subway or elevated ride to the place where, at the end of every week or month they obtain the wherewithal to buy more bread—not to mention meat and vegetables.

Here in New England this continuous battle is a little harder.

Root crops flourish, it is true, but though there are some limited grain fields there are no wide prairie stretches like those of the middle western states.

But if Maine lacks in wheat and rye and oats, she more than makes this up by her fisheries.

Crossing the plains from Minneapolis to Seattle one travels through the Dakotas, which supply the great national flour barrel. Man has followed the wheat as he has the fish. When I was a child in the northern part of Iowa, most of the farmers living in my vicinity planted and reaped wheat. Then it was discovered that the soil of the Dakotas and parts of Minnesota provided, more and better crops, and the Iowa lads, always resourceful, began raising oats, some of which, when ground went into fancy packages and was sold for breakfast food, though the bulk was consumed by horses.

Meanwhile up in Montana the ranchers had taken to grazing which transformed the grass into beef and mutton. Most of which went east to enrich the dinner tables of men, women and children who did not know what a wheat field looked like.

Today as I write in a little place in Maine I can hear the "put put" of half a dozen lobster trappers, whose produce will soon be gracing the tables of people in New York.

The fight for food never slackens.

Dainty Collars and Jabots to Crochet

Pattern 1136



Pattern 1136

High time to be thinking up fresh accessory notes for spring wardrobe, isn't it? Then what better than these airy, lacy collars and dainty jabots for giving last year's frock a "lift" and changing this year's so it wins recognition! There's an open front collar in a square mesh design, a triangular collar that closes in back, both easy to do in petite boucle. The soft, fluttering jabot of mesh with "nosagay" of Irish roses is made in cotton.

Pattern 1136 comes to you with detailed directions for making the collars shown; an illustration of them and of all the stitches needed; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Wood ashes make an excellent fertilizer for shrubbery and rose bushes, and one or two cougars, but they were all stopped by the lake around which the fire had spread. Their charred bones were found afterward when the terrain was examined to learn just how far the flames had gone and how much timber land had been rendered worthless.

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© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Senator Clint Small Seeks Re-Election

Clint C. Small, widely known state senator, will be a candidate for re-election, it was announced in Hedley this week.

The senator, a champion of the "little fellow" and exponent of conservation of natural resources, pledged his support of pensions and public education. Old age compensation, he declared, will be paid promptly in compliance with the state law he helped to frame so that federal aid also will be obtained for the state's aged people.

While he is more widely heralded for his conservation measures, designed to save soil, gas and oil for future generations, the senator has been even more active in securing emergency relief from taxation for the region's farm population—hard-pressed to make ends meet during the long siege of drought.

His soil erosion bill made possible immediate relief in stricken counties.

The law he wrote and sponsored, returning the entire four-cent gasoline tax on fuel used by farmers for farm purposes, has brought more money back to the 31st Senatorial District than has been paid out in ad valorem taxes.

Another of the senator's bills allocates one cent of the gasoline tax for payment of county road bond indebtedness. It has relieved the district of \$4,015,993 in road bonds and \$2,528,415 in interest.

The same bill allocates two cents of the tax to public schools and is largely responsible for creation of a \$3,500,000 surplus in the state school fund.

Senator Small, recognized as the senate leader, has gained the Panhandle greater prestige downstate than it has ever known before. His influence at Austin led constituents all over the district to urge him to make the campaign again after he had first announced his intention of retiring from public life.

He first became prominent when he passed through the senate the bill which settled titles to land along the



Red River, establishing ownership of millions of dollars worth of land for farmers and ranchmen along the stream.

The Small family came to Wellington in 1891, filing on a section of land where a small rock cabin provided the home atmosphere which gave Clint Small his sense of fair play and justice for all alike. His humanitarian policy has been applied to government and has led him to protect the rights of the common man against usurpation.

He first entered public service at Wellington in 1912 after his graduation from Texas University. Earlier he had gone to school at the region's initial educational institutions, colleges at Goodnight and Clarendon.

Mrs W H Huffman visited in Amarillo last Friday.

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

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

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks to our friends who were so kind to us during the illness and death of our darling baby, brother and grandson

Mr and Mrs John L. Fawkes
Jackie and Melvin Fawkes
Mr. and Mrs O L. Jacobs
Mr. and Mrs R W. Fawkes

Mrs. J. P. Alexander, Alva Alexander and wife and Mrs. Elton Johnston and children of McLean made a short visit in Hedley Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs Kermit Johnson and little son of Amarillo visited here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Elvia Davenport of Childress was a week end visitor here

Another shipment of Balsam of Myrrh just received at Kendall's. Good for man or beast Try a bottle.

Mrs. McGowan for Treasurer

The Informer was authorized this week to announce the candidacy of Mrs. Claude McGowan for the office of County Treasurer of Donley County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary

Mrs McGowan has been a citizen and a taxpayer of Donley County for the last six years, and is well known in this section. This is her first venture into politics

Mrs. McGowan solicits the support of the voters of the county and gives assurance that in the event she is elected, the duties of the office will be discharged in a capable and conscientious manner.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Fri. Sat. 15 16

Victor McLaglen, Freddie Bartholomew in

Professional Soldier

He was the worlds greatest professional soldier and the worlds greatest liar, but he could even make lies come true. Two noted stars in a great picture. Also news and comedy. 10 25

Sat. Preview, Sun Mon 16 17 18
Irene Dunn, Robert Taylor in the picture you have been waiting for

Magnificent Obsession

See it once, see it twice, and you will want to see it again. The story that seared the souls of millions, also comedy. 10 25

Tuesday 19

Laurel and Hardy in

The Bohemian Girl

The worlds greatest comedy team in their maddest musical jubilee. Also our Great Night. Attend matinees to avoid big crowd. 10 25

Wed. Thurs 20 21

Sylvia Sidney, Fred MacMurray and Henry Fonda in

The Trail of The Lonesome Pine

The picture that is setting the world wild. It is all made in natural color, and it has romance and action. Made in the hills of Kentucky: mountain folks, their loves, hates and feuds. Also good comedy. 10 25c

Coming Attractions

"Connecticut Yankee," re issue of Will Rogers, and "O'Malley of the Mounted" George O'Brien

Matinees each day at 2 p. m
Evening shows at 7:30
Selected short subjects

COZY THEATRE

Saturday 16

Gene Autrey in

The Singing Vagabond

Another of his real pictures, also Rex and Rinty serial and comedy. 10 15c

Mrs. Wilkerson Announces

Mrs R Wilkerson has authorized the Informer to announce her candidacy for re election to the office of County Treasurer of Donley County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

She is asking for the office solely on her own merits, and on her ability to handle the duties of the office.

She appreciates the favors shown her by the voters in the past, and will appreciate your consideration of her candidacy.

NOTICE

All dog owners in Hedley are warned to keep their dogs on their own premises, as they constitute a menace as well as a nuisance, when allowed to run loose. Please take warning, and keep your pet at home.

By order of the City Council

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 service 11:00 a. m. Evening service 8:00. Visitors are always welcome.

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

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School Sunday morning at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt. Epworth League at 8:30, Sybil Holland, Pres. Church service morning and evening each Sunday

FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS

Fresh Vegetables

Green Beans, lb.	5c
Fresh Tomatoes, lb.	10c
Lettuce, head	5c
All Bunch Stuff, 3 for	10c
Onions, 6 lb.	24c
New Potatoes, 7 lb.	25c

Fruit

Apples, Winesap, 2 doz.	25c
Oranges, nice size, doz.	25c
Lemons, doz.	27c
Peaches, gal.	39c
Apricots, gal.	53c

Powdered Sugar, 2 boxes 15c

Jello, 2 for 15c

Cocoa, 2 lb. 17c

Red & White Corn Flakes, box 10c

R. & W. 40% Bran Flakes, 2 for 19c

Field Seeds

We have a good variety of field seed, also plenty of bulk garden seed.

Bring me your Poultry, Eggs and Cream for top prices

We have what you want to buy; we buy what you have to sell.

Harry Burden

Grocery and Market

PHONE 15

Food Specials

These prices Strictly Cash to everybody. Please don't ask for credit.
SAVE for CASH

Lard, 8 lb. carton 98c

Bananas, 2 doz.	25c	Sudan Seed, pure, 100 lb.	\$3
Squash, 3 lb.	10c	Cucumbers, 3 lb.	10c
Lettuce, head	5c	Onions, White Bermuda, 10 lb.	25c
Fresh Tomatoes, 3 lb.	25c	Beets, 3 for	10c
Carrots, 3 bunches	10c	Beans, 6 lb.	25c

New Spuds, 10 lb. 33c

Pickles, sour, qt.	15c	Steak, home fed whiteface, lb.	25c
Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1.33	Bologna, 2 lb.	25c
Matches, 6 boxes	19c	Sausage, pure pork, lb.	20c
Vanilla Extract, 8 oz.	17c	Cheese, Longhorn, lb.	21c
Flour, guaranteed	\$1.49	Truckload of Fresh Vegetables Friday	

Cabbage, lb. 2c

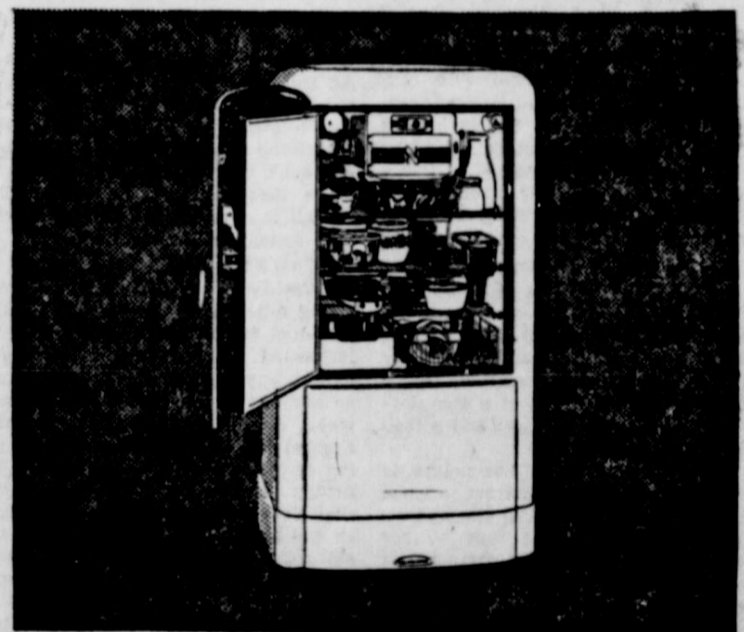
Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM

Space Dimes and Nickels

GIVE YOU THE NEW

KELVINATOR



with *Visible* COLD, *Visible* ECONOMY and *Visible* PROTECTION

Today we recommend that every owner of an automatic refrigerator learn about the new 1936 Kelvinator. It has three outstanding, fundamental values that buyers want. *Visible Cold*: Safe temperatures in the food compartment, proved by a Built-In Thermometer so there can be no doubt about how cold it is. *Visible Economy*: It uses from one-third to one-half as much current, as shown in advance by a Certificate of Low Cost of Operation. *Visible Protection*: A 5-year Protection Plan, signed by the oldest company in the industry. The new Kelvinator gives you flexible rubber grids in all ice trays, and such conveniences as automatic defrosting switch, interior electric light and many others. See the 1936 Kelvinator whether you now have an electric refrigerator or not, and let us tell you how you can have one for as little as 15c a day. Come in tomorrow.



Thompson Bros.