

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS AUGUST 7, 1936

NO. 39

Friday **CHUNN and BOSTON** Saturday

Tomatoes, Colo No 1, lb.	Mops, No. 16 cotton cord, each	29c
Grisco 1 lb. pall with 3 lb. pall		65c
Yellow Corn, No. 2 can		10c
Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans		25c
Spuds, Colorado Cobbler, 10 lb.		35c
Sliced Bacon, lb.		29c
Cheese, Longhorn full cream, lb.		25c
Hot Barbecued Beef with brown gravy, lb.		25c
Matches 6 boxes	Bluing, W S 12 oz.	10c
Vinegar, gal. jug		35c
Tea, Bright & Early 3 1/2 oz box, 1 glass	Metal pot cleaner each	5c
MAGIC WASHER--buy one 25c size and get one 10c size for 1c		
Malt, Kraft or Thompson, lb. can		49c
Brooms, good value, each		25c
Swift Brookfield Sandwich Spread, qt.		25c
Apple Butter, 2 lb	Jelly, Apple, 2 lb jar	25c
Flour Perryton, 48 lb.	Gold Chain, 48 lb.	\$1.59 \$1.89
Pork and Beans, 3 med. cans		19c
Sugar, Domino cane, 25 lb.		\$1.39
Roast, brisket, lb.		12c
Steak, best quality, lb.		25c
Mackerel can	Salmon, pink 2 cans	25c

Watch our vegetable island for your wants

Top Cash Prices Paid You for
Cream, Poultry and Eggs

PERFORMANCE Creates Confidence

Naturally, your choice of a merchant will depend on his reputation for fair dealing, service and economical prices. Likewise, to hold your patronage, he must continue to give fair and satisfactory service. Try our service and compare our prices.

We Believe We Can Please You

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

Hedley Schools to Open

The Hedley schools will open the 1936-37 session August 24. Repair work on the buildings and equipment is almost complete and plans for the year's work are nearing completion.

Two new members have been added to the personnel of the school family to take the places of Mr. Lovell and Mr. Thomas. John Rankin of Mobeetie has accepted the place left vacant by Sid Thomas. Mr. Rankin is a 1936 graduate of W. T. S. T. C. V. H. Harman will assume the duties of high school principal. Mr. Harman was graduated from W. T. S. T. C. in 1929 and has been in the teaching field since he comes to us from Vega.

The remainder of the faculty will be the same as last year. Mrs. Mary Reast and Mrs. Myrtle Tinsley of the primary department have studied at N. T. S. T. C., Denton while Mrs. Mabel Jones also of the primary department attended at Canyon. Mrs. Jeanne Donald, to most of us, Miss Jeanne Blankenship, and Miss Mary Lou Hawkins, intermediate school teachers have been in school at Canyon. Miss Alice Bishop and Rescoe Frostie complete the intermediate department faculty. Mrs. Owen, of the English department, has been doing further in her field at Canyon and Miss Beryl Hixson is doing more work in the field of Home Economics at Ames, Iowa.

It is sincerely hoped that we shall be able to have a music teacher again this year. We think that music is a fine asset to any community and rightfully has a place in the school work. In order to be able to have a music teacher we shall need more pupils than are on the Hedley rolls. It is very probable that enough pupils will be transferred from the Bray, McKnight and Giles districts to enable the board to employ another teacher.

High school students from McKnight, Bray and Giles will attend Hedley again this year and with a concerted effort on the part of all patrons in the communities we believe that a mutual benefit can be derived. Surely the best possible advantages for our children must be a major objective for every parent.

O. E. Bailey and Herman Kirkpatrick will be the bus operators and C. A. Wood will again be the caretaker for the building and grounds.

We hope that every patron will be able to attend the opening exercises at nine o'clock Monday August 24.

Lost somewhere in Hedley, a round wrist watch with leather band. Finder please leave at Informer office.

Will W. Holland is in a hospital at Memphis, where he has undergone an eye operation. He is reported resting well at present, and his many friends here hope that his sight will be completely restored.

HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singing class meets next Sunday at the West Baptist Church at 2:30 p. m. We had a fine singing at our last meeting with several visitors. We are expecting them again next Sunday and will have plenty of the new books. Everyone is urged to come out and help us. We need you.

Mrs. T. O. McLaughlin

The great enemy death, stalked into our town again Monday, this time calling Mrs. Julia McLaughlin. She had been in failing health for several months, but grew worse something over a week ago and was taken to North West Texas hospital at Amarillo for an operation, but her heart was too weak to permit it. She had an attack of appendicitis and passed away Monday morning.

Mrs. McLaughlin was born in Allen, Okla., Feb. 16, 1896, being 40 years, 5 months and 18 days of age at her going. She came to Texas in 1900, was married to T. O. McLaughlin June 6, 1919. She leaves a husband, four daughters, a mother, three sisters and two brothers and a host of relatives and friends to mourn her loss.

Those present at her funeral were Mrs. W. W. Selders, Gainsville, Mrs. Will Webb, Merkel, W. G. Ballard, Hedley, Mr. and Mrs. John Stanton, A sister of Earth, Texas, could not be here. A brother, Andrew Ballard of Vernon, arrived too late for the funeral. A host of other relatives were present.

Mrs. McLaughlin obeyed the gospel at the age of 15 years and it was said she was a faithful member of the Church of Christ. Her funeral was held at the Church of Christ in Hedley Tuesday the 4th, conducted by Rev. Frank E. Ohlson, Rev. T. S. Tedley and Rev. O. A. Brown. Beautiful words of comfort were spoken by each minister. The large crowd and beautiful floral offerings speak for themselves of the esteem in which Mrs. McLaughlin was held.

She was of a quiet and reserved disposition and a keeper at home. Her frail body did not permit her to be out and mingle with friends as most of us do, but kept her in her home most of the time, although not confined to her bed. The best friend, mother, has gone out of another home, and sadness and loneliness hovers about it. No more the counsel of mother can be heard in this home. No companion to cheer the lonely husband, no kind cheering words for daughters, but God called her saying she must go.

Dear loved ones, there is One to whom you can go in this sad hour, who will heal your broken hearts if you only put your trust in Him, who knows our griefs and heartaches. If He notes the sparrow's fall, surely He will not pass you by unnoticed. May you trust in Him.

A friend, Mrs. O. R. Culwell

G. W. Antrobus of Clarendon strolled around the streets of Hedley about sunup Saturday morning, and later informed us that he thought the progress Hedley has made in the last year is truly remarkable. He especially mentioned the recently paved streets, and the lack of weeds and trash around most of the homes. He stated that there appears to be "no starvation" here.

Close out on summer dresses. Get our prices. Hooker Variety.

For Sale—four year old Jersey cow, just fresh. O. C. Stanford.

Lost in or near Hedley, a license plate, No. 211026. Finder please return to C. F. Simmons.

Rev. Dick Halcomb of Amarillo is preaching some fine sermons in the revival being held at the West Baptist Church. Come out and hear him.

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

J. C. DOHERTY GROCERY is glad to be able to offer these accommodations to the public:

Private parking space for your car; water and feed lots for your livestock; a first class ladies' rest room; we operate a Free Trade Exchange, anything of value listed; and many other accommodations. We are open until 10 o'clock every evening. Bring your produce in after supper. We will be glad to take care of it and pay you highest market prices. We are open on Sunday, and have lunch and picnic supplies, writing material, postage stamps and staple drugs.

The Store that Really Appreciates Your Patronage

J. C. Doherty Grocery

The Freshest Stock in Town

Always Fresh and Always Good

Phone 43

America Pays Up

On June 15th one of the greatest transfers of funds in the history of the nation took place. With the payment of the bonus the government can now mark "paid in full" on an old obligation.

Ex-service men who have any question concerning their bonds or the investment of bonus funds will find our bank headquarters for the latest information.

Please call on us.

Security State Bank

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

HEDLEY, TEXAS

PHOTO BY JUNE 22, 1936

WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

THE FEATHERHEADS!

By Osborne



Keep Cool
ONE WHO LOLS FOR HOURS IN THE TUB MIGHT BE CALLED AN OLD SOAK

'SMATTER POP—Anybody Ever Have a Hat Glued On?

By C. M. PAYNE



© The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



Three Times Over Lightly
Lolly Gags
HER BOY FRIEND HAD TO GIVE UP HIS PROFESSION...
NO TO HIM— HE'S A TRADE-FIGHTER

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



Knifing a Sword Swallower
FINNEY SAYS—
A CREATURE THAT CAN'T SWIM BE A PORE FISH

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

The Crack Shot

By O. JACOBSSON



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Our Pet Peeve



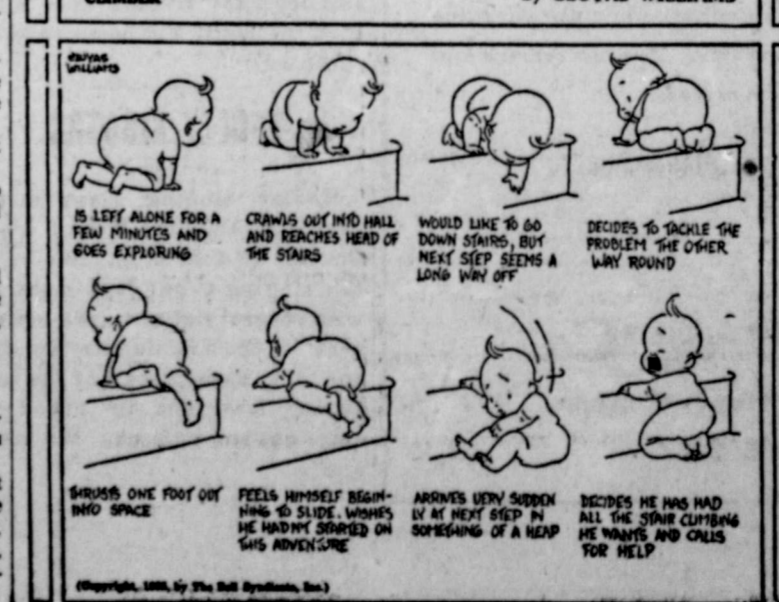
Taking No Chances

Farmer Thomas gave a new hand a plateful of mushrooms for his supper.
"Isn't anyone else having mushrooms for supper?" asked the hand, noticing that he was the only one eating them.
"We like them for breakfast best," said the farmer.
Next morning Thomas went to his new hand's room and asked him how he felt.
"Fine," said the hand.
Returning to the kitchen, and putting his head round the door, he shouted to his wife: "It's all right, Jane, they're not toadstools!"

No Time to Notice
Bystander—Did you get the number of that car that knocked you down, madam?
Victim—No, but the bussey that was driving it wore a three-piece tweed suit, lined with Canton crepe, and she had on a periwinkle hat, trimmed with artificial cherries.—The Mutual Magazine.

CLIMBER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



All Around the House

Cut all dead blossoms from garden plants, cultivate soil and water plants frequently during the dry hot weather.

Lemon juice and salt will remove scorch from white clothes. Hang clothes in sun until stain disappears.

When lighting a birthday cake always light the candles in the middle first and those on outside last.

Chamois gloves will be soft and pliable if a few drops of olive oil are added to the water in which they are washed.

If the rind is left on a ham it will boil or bake more rapidly.

If you use slip covers on your furniture, remove them occasionally and look for moths. Moths get into the tufts of furniture and multiply rapidly.

Green vegetables will retain their natural color if cooked in an uncovered saucepan.

Potatoes to be French fried will be more crisp if allowed to stand in cold water for half an hour before frying.

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Disguised Opportunity

One reason why so few recognize opportunity is because it is disguised as hard work.—T. T. (Banstead).

MAGIC SKIN Beautifier
REMOVES FRECKLES, BLACKHEADS QUICK—RESTORES CLEAR, LOVELY SKIN
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, satin-smooth, adorable! Fine results positively guaranteed with NADINOLA—tested and trusted for nearly two generations. All toilet counters, only 50c. Or write NADINOLA, Box 46, Paris, Tenn.

Advise and Co-operate
A person should only give advice about matters in which he will co-operate.—Goethe.

Calotabs
For Bloating, Sour Stomach, Flatulence, Nausea and Sick Headache, due to Constipation.

Duty's Reward
The reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another.—George Eliot.

Married Women Know Constipation Danger
After childbirth, women often suffer with constipation. That is why Feen-a-mint, the delightful chewing gum laxative, is so ideal. As soon as you start chewing it, the 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 evenly and gently. Without causing upset, it passes through the stomach and into the bowels so scientifically that your action is wonderfully easy and thorough. Doctors prescribe Feen-a-mint's laxative ingredient for both children and adults. It is non-habit-forming. Sold on money-back guarantee. Generous family size package 15c and 25c.

COTTON—Agents Wanted
to Take Orders for My Improved Early Ripe Rowden Cotton Seed
Premium Staple, Big Boll, High Oil Content, Storm Resistant, Heavy Yielding Cotton
Greatest Money Making Cotton in State
Experiment Station Tests Last Season.
Write Today for Agency in Your Territory
ROBERT L. DORTCH, Breeder - Scott, Ark.

AFTER YOU EAT?
After you finish a meal can you be sure of regular, successful elimination? Get rid of waste material that causes gas, acidity, headaches. Take Bilinea Waters for quick, pleasant elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.

NEW DROUTH MAY RIVAL THAT OF '34

Rainfall Far Short of Former Dry Periods; Dakotas Hardest Hit; Federal Government Acts to Prevent Disaster.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

ONCE again the plains of the West are thirsting in a major drouth that may surpass in destruction, desolation and despair even the record drouth of the spring of 1934. Rainfall has been far less in some states this spring than in 1934, although this year there has been an absence of the sweltering heat which accompanied the earlier drouth.

Worst conditions have been in the western part of the Dakotas, eastern Montana and Wyoming; in a somewhat smaller area where the corners of Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico and Oklahoma meet; another area of about the same size in southeastern Missouri, and over a vast region of the Southeast, including generous slices of Alabama, Tennessee, Georgia, the Carolinas, Kentucky, Virginia and Pennsylvania. Over the remainder of the states between the Alleghenies and the Rockies, except for some areas about the Great Lakes and in New England, poor pasture conditions exist.

The result has been to throw thousands of farm families on the relief rolls; to cause more thousands to move out of the drouth regions into other states; to drive prices of food higher and higher, with dollar wheat once more returned to Chicago and other markets, and to spur the federal government to swift operation of remedial agencies.

Drouth Talk Displaces Politics

There is little talk of anything else but the drouth in the stricken plains; the speculation as to the chances of rain overshadow even the argumentative possibilities of politics in one of the most colorful and interesting political campaigns of the nation's history. The barometer and the thermometers are under even closer scrutiny than primary returns and stray votes.

Prayers for rain by the farmers of the Northwest have been largely in vain, with clear, unclouded skies still looking down over the parched grazing lands. Crops are suffering from the effects of the dust blown upon them, while live stock are hungry from lack of feed, which has been likewise damaged by the silt.

There has been some little rain in the Southwest, indeed heavy rainstorms the last week in June in Texas were so severe that 26 persons were drowned in the flood which resulted. Dozens of homes were swept away along the banks of Big Sandy creek near San Antonio. The Southwest benefited little from slight precipitation during May.

The Dakotas probably have been the hardest hit. The governors of both states, as well as Senator Nye of North Dakota, regarded their situation as serious enough to warrant their making a personal visit upon the President of the United States, to make a plea for money to feed live stock and bring relief to distressed farming people. The government has undertaken to render what assistance it can; cattle will be moved out of the drouth lands into better pasture, but there will be no wholesale slaughter as there was last year. During the month of June some of the Dakota grazing land in the worst areas received only about an inch of rainfall, where 3.2 inches is normal.

Cost Is \$250,000,000.

From April 1 to June 24 during the "big dry" of 1936, North Dakota had only 2.06 inches of rainfall; during even the record drouth of 1934 these three months saw 3.83



Masks like these were not uncommon in the Southwest during the dust storms which followed the long dry spell of 1935.

inches of rain. South Dakota fared some better, getting 4.31 inches, as compared to 4.54 in 1934. In Montana 3.17 inches of rain fell, as compared with 4.15 in 1934. Texas' rainfall during the spring months was only 7 per cent of normal.

By July 1 this year's drouth, it was estimated, had cost a damage of 250 million dollars. In the Northwest alone, 100,000 farm families were forced to seek subsistence aid from the government.

In Washington a drouth emergency committee was set up under J. W. Tapp, to make arrangements for the purchase and processing of a million head of cattle, which would perish if the drouth were to last, although it was predicted that there would be some rain within a few days.

A survey of conditions in the drouth areas, compiled by Harry L.

Hopkins and the WPA revealed that hundreds of family heads would have to be transferred to the relief rolls immediately. Their cattle had been sold and in most cases they had already piled up what Mr. Hopkins called "mountains of debt."

Reporting about results of the dry spring of 1934 and other drouth periods, Hopkins said during the six months before last December 15, more than 32,000 persons had been forced to leave their homes in the "dust bowl" and migrate to California.

Third Drouth in Six Years

"Most of the Great Plains area faces its third major drouth in six years," said Hopkins. Some of the regions, particularly those in the central and western Dakotas, have



What 1934 Drouth Did to Once Rich Grazing Lands.

had low crop yields since 1930. In practically all of the areas, the severe drouth of 1934 intensified the distressing rural economic conditions which have been accumulating over a period of years.

"The extent of wind erosion and crop damages has varied widely in different sections of the stricken area; a few sections, favored with normal rainfall over a long period, have escaped soil and crop ravages altogether. This is true of sections of the Red River valley in North Dakota, part of southeastern Dakota and to some extent southeastern Nebraska."

In other regions, such as the north Texas plains, he said, wind erosion has damaged as much as 95 per cent of the land. Some of the land is damaged so badly that it is doubtful whether it will ever be able to support crops in the future. Hopkins declared that much of the crop land in sandy loam areas should be converted into permanent grass land.

Drastic reductions in the herds of cattle in some of the states have resulted from reduction of pasture land by three-fourths. In the Dakotas, Minnesota, Montana and Wyoming, officials estimated that

conservation program. This does not refer to the entire substitute AAA program, but only to that part of it which actually is soil conservation proper. This means the work and the educational program undertaken by the soil erosion service of the Department of Agriculture.

Attempts are being made to restore vegetation on thousands of acres of plowed fields, on the theory that such vegetation will combat erosion and conserve moisture. Nine contour furrowing demonstration stations have been set up in the West. This furrowing consists of the development of small terraces with closed ends. These are supposed to conserve the rain.

In many regions the CCC is assisting the soil conservation service in the undertaking. It is believed that if the farmers can be taught to put vegetation on part of their land and to furrow correctly, the campaign will be successful in eliminating most drouth disasters.

To make possible the storage of water for use in times of drouth, the reclamation service of the Department of the Interior has under way a series of dam and irrigation projects in the western states. Some lesser projects of this nature have been on the WPA schedule.

These projects are of ambitious scope and wide range. At the top

of the list are such enormous and expensive ones as the giant Fort Peck and Grand Coulee dams, and at the bottom are numerous small streams which have been dammed at comparatively lower costs, although their costs have been attacked from time to time in many cases as wasteful "boondoggling." Officials believe that eventually water from the reservoirs behind the large dams will make possible the use of much land that is now unproductive, and that the smaller dams will help in relieving the situation generally.

Resettlement Program.

In a third division of the program, the resettlement administration, under Professor Tugwell, has under way a \$10,000,000 schedule of purchase of submarginal lands to convert them into pasture in combating drouths. Under this plan, it is proposed to buy 1,282,522 acres of the submarginal land at \$2 an acre; it has already made some little progress. The program is divided into two parts, one of which involves six projects in the Plains states, embracing 415,000 acres. The other part includes the purchase of 867,522 acres of Indian grazing land on the Rio Grande watershed of New Mexico.

The conception of the resettlement program includes the moving of 650 families to better land at a cost of \$3,300,000—that's \$5,076 a family. It also comprises \$2,645,000 for the purchase of land, and \$300,000 for antierosion work and the development of plains land.

There was a fourth division of the federal government's battle against the drouth menace, the \$75,000,000 shelter-belt program, but this program has been dropped, due largely to opposition which labeled it impractical. Approximately \$3,000,000 had already been spent.

The idea was to plant a belt of trees 100 miles wide and more than 1,000 miles long, stretching from the Canadian border across the Great Plains to Texas. Its proponents contended that such a shelter belt would break the erosion-causing winds and conserve some of the moisture. The weather bureau says that it would have no effect on rainfall itself. However, congress refused to appropriate the funds needed for the project, and Comptroller General McCarl, recently retired, ruled that the President could not use \$15,000,000 of drouth relief funds for the purpose. McCarl did, under protest, permit the use of a smaller sum.

Some shelter-belt strips, along a 1,300 mile line, have been planted. Such a strip consists of a narrow row of trees up to a half mile long.

Western Newspaper Union.

Winds Cause Uniform Climate
Winds, when not opposed by mountain barriers, tend to cause uniformity of climate, over extensive areas. They largely determine rainfall, therefore controlling distribution of life.

First of the three divisions is the soil

Tall Tales

As Told to:

FRANK E. HAGAN and
ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ESCAPE IN SIBERIA

SIR HORACE PLUNKETT of England, or "Hod" Plunkett as the cowboys in western Nebraska and eastern Wyoming in the early days knew him, had some thrilling adventures on the American frontier, but his narrowest escape from death was in Siberia.

One day his horse went lame near a Russian village. Being in a hurry to reach St. Petersburg, he left his horse there and hired another one, hitched to a sleigh. In the midst of a dark, dismal forest, he heard a howl and saw a huge timber wolf pursuing him.

Sir Horace lashed his horse into a mad gallop, but the wolf gained on him at every jump. Just as the fierce beast sprang at him, Sir Horace dropped down into the bottom of the sleigh. The wolf shot clear over him and lighted on the horse's hindquarters.

The terrified horse kept on running even after it was half eaten up. Then Sir Horace sprang up. His whip gave the wolf a terrific cut. With a howl the beast sprang forward just as the horse died and fell out of the harness which dropped on the wolf.

Sir Horace then grabbed up the reins. By lashing at the wolf constantly with his whip he kept it going forward at a terrific pace. A few moments later it raced into a town and came to a plunging halt in front of an inn. Out dashed a group of Russians who killed the wolf and, as Sir Horace stepped out of the sleigh, pressed forward to congratulate him upon his escape.

THE HUMILIATED TEETH

IN SALT LAKE CITY, baseball bugs still refer to Joe Jenkins, their old catcher, as the man who always wore a mask, not because Joe used a mask when catching, but the contraption he wore other times was a little net slung under his chin. It acted as catcher, too—whenever Joe's lower plate of 16 shiny, false teeth, worked loose.

Without dreaming of being insulting, Joe laid the plate aside in a restaurant one night and went right on eating. It happened the teeth were on edge; they were so humiliated by his act they rolled to the floor and hid there.

Next day, filled with remorse, the teeth began to hunt Joe. It was a long search, filled with heart breaks. Once the teeth almost caught up with Joe while he was gulping milk toast, missing by snapping distance only.

One afternoon, Salt Lake opposed the Portland Beavers. The Utah team was three runs behind, ninth inning, two out and the bases filled. Joe'd been in an awful slump and was benched.

At this moment, fortunately for Salt Lake, something resembling a wide smile crawled up the players' bench and bit Jenkins where he carried his eating tobacco. Whooping wildly, Joe leaped seven feet in the air. With his right hand he snapped the prodigal lower plate into his mouth; with the left he reached down for his bat. Joe slammed a home run over the left field fence, winning the game for Salt Lake by a score of 6 to 5.

A RESOURCEFUL COCK

"THE picture in my living room," said Humming Bird Stevenson of Columbia, Tenn., "is not a reproduction of a freak of nature but a lifelike portrait of Blinky, my one-eyed rooster."

"That smear on the right side of his head is a glass eye. I know it's bloodshot. I painted it that way to make the other cocks overconfident. His neck is a trifle corkscrewish—that's because Blinky, in feinting to overcome the handicap of a single eye, almost wrung his own neck."

"The greatest pitting he won was when a couple of city fellows came to Columbia with their fighting birds and cleaned up."

"In the grand finale, Blinky was matched against the city champion, an Allen round-head, and I bet all I could beg, borrow or steal at odds of 5 to 1. The odds were easy to get, for word was passed to the city slickers that poor Blinky was a one-eyed cock."

"Blinky never showed better pitman-ship. Wherever the round-head struck, my pride sideslipped and put his glass eye in front of the gaffs. After that the round-head's needles were too dull to mend a pair of open-work stockings and the match was in the bag."

Western Newspaper Union.

Home of Seabirds

Venice has been called the "Queen of the Adriatic" and the "Serene Seaport," but its oldest name was the "Sea-Birds' Home." Long before the Huns swept down on Italy there was a small population, the aboriginal Venetians, occupying the estuary, of whom Cassiodorus, secretary of Theodoric the Great, has left us a picture. The Huns drove refugees from Padua, Aquileia and other mainland cities to the lagoons to found a republic among the sea birds.

Matron's Dress with Vestee



Pattern No. 1907-B

This dress designed with soft capelet sleeves and a contrasting vestee is one of those perennial styles. It is always a pleasure to show by popular request. They're so universally becoming to larger and more mature women, and so adaptable to conventional occasions.

The model shown is a clever street frock which takes into con-

Epigrams From Pen of Mark Twain

There are people who can do all fine and heroic things but one—keep from telling their happiness to the unhappy.

Spending one's capital is feeding a dog on his own tail.

A man should not be without morals—it is better to have bad morals than none at all.

If you tell the truth you don't have to remember anything.

The recurrent dream—mine is appearing before a lecture audience in my shirt-tail, a most disagreeable dream.—From "Mark Twain's Notebook," edited by Albert Bigelow Paine. (Harper & Brothers).

consideration the fitting problem encountered by many women whose tastes incline toward conservative rather than complicated dressmaking. The lines are studied to give slenderness without sacrificing a trim and neat appearance, exemplified in the beautiful pointed up bodice, especially graceful and smart. Sheer cotton, prints and chiffons are delightful for town or country.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1907-B is available for sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 4, 48 and 50. Size 36 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material. Send 15 cents in coins.

Send for the Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send 15 cents for your copy.

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

Gracious Speech

Would it not be wise if we cultivate more the art of kindly and gracious speech? A kindly word laden with sympathy we all instinctively feel may, and often than we now know does, eternally influence a life. It acts like a motor that gives to the life an upward trend, as the unkind word too often gives a downward impulse.

Iron the Easy Way
with the **GENUINE INSTANT LIGHTING** Coleman **IRON**
SELF-HEATING
The Coleman is a genuine instant lighting iron. All you have to do is turn on the switch and it lights instantly. You don't have to insert the match inside the iron—no burned fingers. The Coleman heats in a fifty is quickly ready for use. Entire ironing surface is heated with point the hottest. Maintains its heat even for the fast worker. Entirely self-heating. Operates for 1/2 an hour. You do your ironing with less effort in one-third less time. It's a wonderful time and labor saver—nothing like it. The Coleman is the iron every woman wants. It's a wonderful time and labor saver—nothing like it. The Coleman is the iron every woman wants. It's a wonderful time and labor saver—nothing like it. The Coleman is the iron every woman wants. It's a wonderful time and labor saver—nothing like it.

Character Braces
Character must stand behind and support everything, the sermon, poem, picture, play.

Drink KOOL-AID
MAKES 10 GLASSES AT 15¢
RT GROCERS

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder 10¢

CAPE HORN DEAD END

GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL
Prove it for yourself with the "First Quart" test. Drain and refill with Quaker State Motor Oil. Note the mileage. See how much farther you go before you have to add the tell-tale first quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Company, Oil City, Pennsylvania. Retail Price... 35¢ per quart.

Synthetic Gentleman

By CHANNING POLLOCK

Copyright, Channing Pollock WNU Service.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

He didn't want to walk all day, and he did want to see what the other papers had to say of last night's events in the Cocooner Bar. At Fifth avenue, therefore, he turned into the public library. The reports were much alike—'Night club proprietor killed resisting arrest' and 'The indictment against Jay Rogers, now held for the Kelly murder, probably will be dismissed today.' Barry sat, almost alone, in the 'newspaper room,' turning the case over in his mind. Then he asked for old files of one of the tabloids.

He was nearly an hour finding an account of the Winslow wedding. Without any definite knowledge of the date, it was a bit like looking for the proverbial needle in a haystack. Barry's curiosity was rewarded, at last, when he stumbled upon a pictorial front page headed, 'Lawyer Weds Convict's Widow.' The ceremony had taken place at St. Stephen's. There were pictures of the church and of the convict—'George Selby (inset) and Love Nest Where He Took His Bride.' The smug little 'inset' might have been a portrait of Nicholas Murray Butler or Jack Dempsey, and the house might have been any house, anywhere. There was an obviously faked photograph of a holdup, and an obviously genuine one of 'Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Leaving St. Stephen's.' 'Gosh,' Barry reflected, 'no wonder Mrs. Winslow had a nervous breakdown!'

The story, on the second page, was in the best tabloid tradition. 'Five years ago,' it began, 'Peter Winslow, obscure young attorney, secured the acquittal of George Selby, charged with participating in the robbery of a candy store in the Bronx. Yesterday, Peter Winslow, rich and famous criminal lawyer, and George Selby's widow were the principal figures in what was to have been a secret ceremony at St. Stephen's.'

The present Mrs. Winslow had run away with George Selby while he was a cadet in a military school. They had come to New York, rented the 'love nest,' and been 'blissfully happy' until Selby ran out of money, and was compelled to take his wife to a boarding house. He had been arrested there, for the candy store robbery, in April, 1921. Peter Winslow had got him off, but, the following June, he was caught in another robbery in Philadelphia, and sentenced to a long term in the State Penitentiary. With two other convicts, 'Lefty' Miller and 'Mugs' Scanlan, he had escaped in October, 1923. Peniless, the men 'staged a hold-up that same night in Fairmount Park. The victim called for help, and Selby killed him. Scanlan was shot dead by a police officer, and Selby, attempting to get away, jumped into the river, and was drowned. His body was found two weeks later, entangled in an anchor chain.'

Winslow had given Mrs. Selby work in his office, and 'three years after Selby's death, love culminated in the ceremony at St. Stephen's.'

That explained a good deal, Barry thought, remembering the soft, round, pink little woman with worried eyes. It explained Peter's protective attitude. It might explain his quick interest in the Rogers case, in which, Barry had told Winslow, Peggy had been 'putting up such a game fight to make a man of her husband.'

'That sort of thing always gets me,' Peter had observed. 'A woman tied up to some man who's not worthy of her, and in love with him.'

Peter's 'Julie' had been in love with her first husband, then. And he with her, evidently, to judge by what the tabloids said of their happiness. 'Must have been something good in that chap,' Barry reasoned. 'Probably realized what his wife was trying to do for him. We're a curious mixture.'

He was still brooding over curious mixtures, and other things, when a clock struck somewhere, and reminded him that, by now, there might be a message as to young Ridder's release awaiting him at his hotel.

There wasn't. All Thursday afternoon Barry sat in his room and, at five o'clock, he called Peter's secretary. 'Nothing definite yet,' she informed him. 'The District Attorney's making the motion all right, but it'll be tomorrow now before anything comes of it.'

Against his better judgment, then, Barry phoned Harwood. 'Don't worry,' the city editor said. 'Have you seen tonight's Globe? Whole first page one long yell for this kid's release. They'll be so glad to get him off their hands—'

In spite of his friendliness, Barry noticed that Ernie didn't say, 'Come on down; we've something else for you.' Nor even, 'Of course, we'll expect you to cover Rogers getting out of jail.' Why should he? 'The big beat' was Harwood's 'beat,' not Barry's and, anyway, the old man would be at his desk the day after tomorrow. Harwood did say that, at last. 'You'd

better see him. I'll phone you when. Probably not before Monday. He'll be pretty busy for a day or two. Of course, you'll be around for your salary on Saturday. Might look me up then.'

He was still on the pay roll, at least. That was important, what with overdrafts and hotel bills, and such things. Sober reflection, backed by experience, had persuaded Barry that he couldn't get much on his wardrobe. The studs and cuff-links were rather cheap stuff. He had sold an overcoat once—in this very town—for three dollars.

Saturday's money would just square the bank account. As for the hotel bill—'Well, I'll give them my clothes,' Barry decided, 'and I'll have something left in my jeans when I move out of here.'

He phoned Peggy again, and then dined frugally and went back to his room. Step by step, he went over its details, seeing everything in the new light cast by the events of the past few hours. At midnight, for the fifth or sixth time, he re-read the story in the Globe. 'Well, that's that,' he said aloud, tossing the paper into the wastebasket and winding his silver wrist-watch. 'Morano's dead, young Ridder'll be free tomorrow, old Ridder'll be home Saturday, and that's that. Wonder where I'll be a week from now.'

It didn't matter much. 'Nothing matters much,' he told himself again, dwelling on Pat's phrase. 'Not without Pat, it doesn't. She's a good girl. Out of my class, though. A week from now, she'll be playing tennis and going over to dinner at the Ridders. Wonder if Peg'll be there. Wonder what's going to happen to those two young people?'

In Friday morning's paper, under 'Personal Intelligence,' he found a mention of the Winslows. 'Mr. and Mrs. Peter Winslow are sailing on the Aquitania next Wednesday,' the item read, 'for an extended tour of the Continent.' That was that, too. Barry's drama was ending with all its principal characters disposed of, as well-made drama should end.

Winslow's secretary called him just before noon. 'Mr. Winslow wants me to tell you that Rogers will be free in an hour or two.'

'How's Mrs. Winslow?' 'Much better. Mr. Winslow's still with her, though.'

'And the Hamblids?' 'No; they went back to Southampton last night.'

Once more, that was that, Barry thought, getting his hat and making tracks for the subway. He reached the Tombs well in advance of official orders for the release of 'Jay Rogers.'



'Maybe I Was,' Ridder Admitted.

It was nearly five o'clock, indeed, when 'Jay Rogers' appeared, looking very white and haggard, and the last train had left for Southampton. 'You can talk to Peggy on the phone,' Barry told him, 'and then you'd better have dinner with me, and a good night's rest at my hotel. The Bremen gets in very early, and you'll want to be on the dock.'

Jack looked at him quizzically. 'Will I?' 'Won't you?' 'I suppose so, I'd like to see my mother.'

'I'd like to see her myself,' Barry said. 'She's been swell to you, all right.'

'Yes.' 'At dinner, Jack declared, 'I'll take that job on the paper now, if my father'll give it to me.'

'Why not?' 'You started me thinking. I can see the old man's viewpoint. He's got to be decent to Peggy, though. It's both of us, or neither. . . . What's going to happen to you?'

'Search me!' 'Look here,' Jack blurted. 'I'm Ridder now. Who needs to know that I was ever Jay Rogers? I've been at Southampton all the time, writing letters to my mother, and everything. You've been Barry Gilbert, working on the Globe, and likely to go on working there. What's the matter with that?' 'Willets is the matter with it,' Barry answered—'Willets, and Evans, and Winslow, and all the camera-clickers on the newspapers. There've been several pictures of you already. I can't understand why you weren't identified long ago.'

'Maybe I was,' Ridder admitted. 'Your old college chums don't exactly run after you while you're in jail. They don't get to be college chums until you're in Who's Who.'

'Anyway,' Barry continued, 'your scheme's out. I want to come clean. Don't ask me why. I was going to run away a week ago, and I couldn't make it. Gentlemen don't do that,' I said. 'I've got a new picture of myself as a gentleman.'

'That's what does the trick, I guess.'

Jack speculated. 'Most of us spend our lives trying to live up to the portraits of ourselves that hang over our mental mantel-pieces. Yours was of a reckless, devil-may-care young vagabond. Then you moved into a house, and company, where that picture didn't fit. You hung up a new one, and you've got to live up to that now. It was the same way with me. The picture of myself I liked was of an irresponsible, slightly dissipated young genius. The family portraits didn't appeal to me. Yours did—your new picture of yourself, I mean. I'm going to try to be like that the rest of my life.'

They were lingering over cigars and coffee now.

'What is a gentleman?' Barry asked. Jack smiled.

'The fellow who gets the right portrait.'

'I suppose so,' Barry said. 'Family and clothes didn't make you one—not when you were getting drunk and forging checks. I wasn't one when I took another man's name, and money, and made up to a girl who thought I was somebody else. . . . Pictures over mantel-pieces. That's another word for tradition, I guess. The tradition that makes men defend women, and go down on sinking ships, and all that sort of thing. When that stops being our picture of ourselves, 'Gosh help all of us,' I told Pat once. . . . Come on; let's go to a movie!'

CHAPTER XII

The next afternoon—around three o'clock—Harwood phoned.

'The old man wants to see you. Here at his office. I'd come quick if I were you.'

So Jack had told him. Or Evans.

'I'd be glad if you'd tell Willets, and the rest,' Barry had said to the chauffeur. 'It'll save me introducing the subject.' It would, too. He had dreaded his first few moments with Ridder—beginning his story with a pair of cold, calm eyes boring into him. They would be cold eyes; he felt sure of that.

And they were. 'The big chief' sat at his big desk in a big, richly-furnished office with a big door and a little one. The big double door opened into the reception room. Barry entered through that, and found himself facing Ridder and the smaller single door behind him.

Ridder was reading a radiogram, and he went on reading. A tall, thin man, with New England written all over him. A youngish man for his age, which might have been fifty. He wore gold-rimmed spectacles. His long, thin, absolutely straight mouth was higher at the right end, and his right eye was longer and narrower than his left. He had a sharp chin, and a thin nose, and a broad forehead, with thin, graying, sandy hair. The kind of man who could say 'Good morning' as though that ended the discussion.

'All right,' Barry repeated to himself. 'I'll take my medicine. It'll soon be over, anyway. He isn't going to give a damn what I did for his son. If I can say anything to make it easier for those two youngsters and Jacky—Wonder what's back of that little door.'

He was still wondering when the big chief looked up.

'You're Gilbert?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Alias Ridder, eh?'

'Yes, sir.'

They were cold eyes. Very cold.

Mostly to end the silence, Barry said, 'I suppose your son told you.'

'Nobody told me. I've known all about you for two months.'

'You've known—'

'I heard my wife's talk with my son the day before we sailed. Through the door to my bedroom. I heard her invite him to Southampton. Next morning, I arranged with Willets to give me a full report of his doings there.'

'And—?'

Barry was thinking in monosyllables.

'And, in his first letter, he mentioned your red hair.'

Barry grinned.

'He also mentioned your taking a hundred dollar bill out of an envelope addressed to Mrs. Ridder.'

The grin faded.

'You haven't made a move that I haven't known about.'

He waited.

'Why didn't you have me arrested?'

'Because I knew that my son was in prison, accused of this murder. I read about that less than an hour after I'd satisfied myself that you weren't my son. Jay Rogers. I'd had a man following him all about Florida. The man's report agreed perfectly with the newspaper account of Jay Rogers.'

'Still—'

'What was I to do? Sail? The doctor said that was out of the question. I wired Harwood 'Rogers didn't kill Kelly. Find out who did.' Twenty-four hours later, I knew you were on the Globe, and why, and that you'd succeeded in interesting Winslow.'

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Our Early Windows

Our windows originally were divided into small panes, because only small panes could be made economically. Glass was blown like toy balloons, and, naturally, only small areas could be cut from these glass globes to fit in a flat frame. When the art of glassmaking made large panes possible the tendency was to clear our windows of all cross pieces and have large unobstructed surfaces.

Source of Olive Oil

Olive oil comes, as its name implies from the olive, the fruit of small trees which grows in southern Europe. In its native state, the olive is eaten between the courses of a dinner. When ripe, it yields olive oil, which has many uses—both internal and external. It is even used as a substitute for butter in some countries bordering on the Mediterranean.

Pinafore for Little Girl



Pattern No. 1910-B

The clever cutting of this useful pinafore is shown in the small diagram beside the little girl. You will see at once that this frock requires no sewing and of course the feature which so greatly intrigues children is the butterfly which forms the pocket.

Notice how simple it is to put on, merely slipped over the head and tied at each side. Mothers find it a great help because it can be used as an apron over a frock, which must be kept clean, or worn instead of a frock. The panties to match are an asset—they have the comfortable French yoke top and stay snug but never bind. This attractive

design made in cotton, percale, gingham, calico, or lawn would be effective with contrasting binding and colorful embroidery on the butterfly pocket.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1910-B is available for sizes 2, 4, 6, and 8. Size 6 requires 1-1/2 yards of 35 inch material plus 7-3/4 yard for the panties. Send fifteen cents in coins.

Send for the Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women and matrons. Send fifteen cents for your copy. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Hobson's Choice

The quotation, 'Hobson's choice,' came into being as the result of the eccentricity of Tobias Hobson, an English stable owner. When a man came to him to rent a horse, he was shown a number of animals in the stable, but Hobson always insisted that he take the horse which stood next to the stable door. 'Hobson's choice' was thus born to indicate that although the selection was supposedly yours, that of another person was forced upon you.

The Man of Integrity

There is no conversation so agreeable as that of a man of integrity, who hears without any intention to betray, and speaks without any intention to deceive.



QUICKLY MADE 10 BIG COOL GLASSES KOOL-AID 3% AT GROCERS

SALES AGENTS EARN BIG MONEY

selling complete line of Sportman's Special Storage Cabinets direct to user. No experience required. Good commissions. Thousands of prospects, every owner of outdoor equipment will buy. Also housewives are anxious to have a place to keep guns, golf clubs, fishing tackle, etc. Average net sales per day easily \$100. Write for proposition GARDNER BROS. CO. - MONROE, WIS.

Title in Full

The full title of the present King of England is Edward VIII, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland and the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

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

Doing Life's Work

Every position in life, great or small, can be made as great or as little as we desire to make it.—Dean Stanley.



Perfection is No Trifle

Trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle.—Michelangelo.



CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

AGENTS

Paris and Hollywood Perfume Manufacturer wants local representatives. Beautiful 'Perfume Treasure Chest' containing five exquisite fragrances. Send 50¢ for sample and details. Goddard, 150 Broadway, Calif.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Bell Developed—116 size or smaller. Beautiful enlargements from your roll 35. Wisconsin Photo Shop, West Salem, Wis.

WNU-L

30-38

DIZZY DEAN thrills the rodeo!



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

Send top from one full-size yellow-and-blue Grape-Nuts package, with name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for membership pin, certificate and catalog of 49 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 U.S.A.)

A Post Card—Made by General Foods
The same fine cereal is now packaged

DIZZY DEAN, c/o GRAPE-NUTS, Battle Creek, Mich.

Enclose . . . Grape-Nuts package tops for which send me the items checked below (Put correct postage on your letter):

Membership Pin (send 1 package top)

Lucky Rabbit's Foot (send 2 package tops)

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

**Don't Forget the
Old Settlers' Picnic
August 14th**

See the New
**RCA VICTOR
RADIO
for 1937**

The most beautiful and useful
radio ever built by RCA.

Prices to fit every income.

Magic Brain--Magic Eye--Magic Voice

Thompson Bros. Co.
Memphis--HEDLEY--Clarendon

-Golf Notes-

A Scotch tournament will be gin on the local golf course this week. Qualifying rounds must be completed by Sunday night. The low scorer will then be paired with the high scorer, second low with second high, etc.

Orville Russell of Clovis, N. Mex., is visiting in the W. L. Moffitt home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hinds of Tye are visiting the ladies parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall. They have been attending school at Abilene this summer and both have employment for the coming year at the New Light school in Jones county.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Weed of Amarillo visited in the J. B. Pickett home last week end. Miss J. Marie Pickett returned home with them for a visit.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the good people of Hedley who were so kind to help us when we lost our home by fire. May this trouble never happen to you.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Herner and Jackie Key.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McPherson of McLean announce the arrival of a baby girl, born July 23rd.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Jamar returned Sunday from a two weeks visit at McLean.

Mrs. Welden Bennett of Amarillo visited here this week.

Miss Jewell Everett of Quitaque spent the week end here.

**PASTIME THEATRE
Clarendon, Texas**

Cool As A Sea Breeze

Fri Sat. 78

James Oliver Curwood's great adventure story of the Canadian northland

The Country Beyond

With Rochelle Hudson and Paul Kelly. Popeye cartoon. 10 25c

Saturday Midnite Show Aug 8

Begins at 11. The most amazing motion picture since the breath taking thrills of Lon Chaney's remarkable triumphs

The Devil Doll

With Lionel Barrymore and Marjorie O'Sullivan. Also Paramount pictorial. 10 25c

Sun. Mon 9 10

She was a swell sreak and jewel thief but she is an even better detective. The notorious Sophie Lang steals the worlds largest diamond from a guy who thought he was the worlds smoothest crook. Gertrude Michael in

Return of Sophie Lang

Also 2 Paramount shorts. 10 25c

Tuesday 11

Thrill as they hunt trouble under seas and laugh as trouble hunts them ashore. Brian Donlevy. Norman Foster, Glenda Farrell in

High Tension

Also Pete Smith sport reel. 10 25c

Bank Night

Wed. Thurs 12 13

The picture you have been waiting for and if you miss it you'll be sorry. Clark Gable and Jeanette MacDonald in

San Francisco

With Jack Holt, Spencer Tracy. Roaring drama thunders from the screen with Clark as king of Frisco's gambling hell and Jeanette as his golden voiced sweet heart. Also good comedy. 10 25c

Coming Attractions

Gary Cooper in "Mr. Deeds Goes To Town" and Jean Hersholt in "Sins of Man"

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.

Evening shows at 8:00

Selected short subjects

COZY THEATRE

Cool and Comfortable

Saturday only Aug 8

John Wayne in

King Of The Pecos

plus chapter 4 of The Fighting Marines with Grant Withers, also Terry Toon cartoon. 10 15c

NOTICE

Applications are wanted for substitute teacher for the Hedley schools for the coming term.

W. C. Payne, Supt.

Mrs. Sus Boone is reported quite ill in an Amarillo hospital.

Gertrude Golladay of Clarendon visited in Hedley this week.

Mrs. Glenn Shults and children of Davidson, Okla. are visiting in the T. R. Moreman home.

Burford Bell and wife of Estaline were Hedley visitors Sunday.

Ray Moreman and family spent Sunday in Borger.

Mrs. E. R. Hooker and Bettye visited the Centennial in Dallas last week.

Mrs. John Wade of Ed Cough, Texas, is visiting her son, V. F. Wade.

Mesdames Johnnie Moreman, Rolla Brumley, O. O. Adams and Miss Nita Culwell spent the day with Mrs. Cietel Ray at Clarendon Wednesday.

Mrs. Josie Adamson, O. R. Culwell and Miss Mildred Culwell visited Grandma Ring at the Memphis hospital Wednesday.

Mrs. Jim Wade and children of Ed Cough, Texas, spent the week end in the V. F. Wade home.

Rev. and Mrs. McClain have returned from Glaco where they attended a family reunion.

Mrs. Pearl Adamson and son S. L. left last week for a visit to relatives and to attend the Centennial at Dallas.

Mrs. G. O. Adams and daughters, Lanell and Coleen, of Amarillo are visiting in the O. R. Culwell home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Blankenship of Rowwell are visiting home folks.

C. E. Blankenship of Mercedes is visiting his brother, J. E. of Hedley and George of Goodnight.

George Blankenship and wife of Goodnight spent the week end in the John Blankenship home.

Mrs. D. E. Hickey has returned from a visit to her daughter at Lubbeck.

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.

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.

Subscribe for the Informer.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS

Salad Dressing, qt. 25c

Pickles, sour, 26 oz jar 15c

Sardines, tall can, 3 for 25c

Potted Ham, 6 for 23c

Sandwich Spread, can 10c

Fruit

Blackberries, gal. 43c

Peaches, gal. 45c

Cherries, gal. 59c

Prunes, 3 for \$1.00

Apricots, gal. 49c

Pineapple, gal. 59c

Sweet Potatoes, No. 2 can

Pumpkin, No. 2 can

Nominy, 2 1/2 size

Kraut, No. 2

Corn, Coneho Sugar, can

10c

Plenty of Fresh Vegetables

Market Specials

Steak, good tender forequarter, lb. 10c

Steak, choice cuts, lb. 23c

Roast, flat rib, lb. 10c

Bologna, 2 lb. 25c

All Lunch Meats, lb. 25c

Bring me your hogs Monday

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
Please don't ask us to make tickets

Lettuce, head 5c

Lemons, large, doz.	35c	Peaches, 3 doz.	25c
Fresh Tomatoes, 4 lb.	19c	Watermelons, lb.	1c
Spuds, 10 lb.	33c	Ice Cold, lb.	1 1/4c
Onions, 5 lb.	19c	Vinogar, distilled, gal.	23c
Cantaloupes, 3 for	10c	Flour, Yukon Best	\$1.79

Grapes, lb. 10c

Soap, Big Ben, 6 for	23c	Jelly, pure apple, qt.	28c
Salmon, 2 for	25c	Meat, dry salt, lb.	19c
Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans	25c	Roast, rib, lb.	12 1/2c
Crackers, 2 lb. box	19c	Steak, lb.	15c
Oats, White Swan, large	16c	Bacon, sugar cured, lb.	26c

Bananas, doz. 15c

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM

**PASTIME THEATRE
Clarendon**

**THEY WERE BORN
TO FALL IN LOVE!**

Two great stars
in M-G-M's
romantic
triumph!



Clark
GABLE
Jeanette
MAC DONALD
in
SAN FRANCISCO
with
Spencer
TRACY
JACK HOLT
JESSIE REALY
TED HEALY
Produced by
John H. Johnson and
Bernard H. Hyman
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

Wed., Thurs., Aug. 12-13