

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS SEPTEMBER 11, 1936

NO. 44

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

Roast, plate rib or brisket, lb.	Yams No. 1, lb.	5c
Coffee Admiration, lb. pkg.	Bright and Early, lb.	27c 23c
Pineapple, 3 cans		25c
Matches, carton of 6 boxes		19c
Salt, plain block		45c
Karo Syrup, 1-2 gal.	35c; gal.	65c
Bacon, sliced, lb.		29c
Sugar, 25 lb. cane		\$1.39
Pork and Beans, 3 med. cans		19c
Potted Meat, 5 cans		19c
Flour Pe ryton, 48 lb.	Gold Chain, 48 lb.	\$1.65 \$1.98
Meal, Old Time Corn Dodger, 20 lb.		69c
Lunch Meats Chicken Loaf, lb.	Pimento Cheese Loaf, lb.	25c
Hot Barbecued Beef with lots of brown gravy, you will like it, lb.		25c
Peanut Butter, No. 1, 2 lb. jar		35c
Strawberries gal.	Salmon 85c 2 cans	25c
Dry Salt Jowls lb.	Crackers 18c 2 lb. box	17c
Soap Big Ben or P and G, 6 bars		25c
Marshmallows, 8 oz pkg.		9c
Spuds, No. 1, 10 lb.		35c
Egg Noodles, pkg.		10c
Sorghum, new crop, gal.		69c

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

Panhandle Baptists Meet

The Panhandle Baptist Association enjoyed one of the best sessions it has ever held Tuesday and Wednesday at the First Baptist Church here. Messengers from 14 of the 16 churches in the association took part in the session. Among those attending the association were Rev. Hodges, district missionary, Rev. Williams of Amarillo, Dr. McDonald, president of Wayland College, Rev. Jackson of Holliday, Rev. Goff of McLean, singing evangelist Burgess of Arkansas, Rev. Landreth of Clarendon, Rev. McClung of Floydada and Rev. Greer of Quitaque.

In the W. M. U. meeting, Mrs. W. J. Bragg was elected president. Mrs. M. E. Wells, who refused renomination as president after 5 years of service, was presented a linen tablecloth and napkins and a set of salad forks and food tea spoons. Mrs. Cole of Clarendon made the presentation. Tuesday morning new officers for the association were elected. They were:

J. Perry King, moderator
Truman Caldwell, clerk
E. E. Walker, treasurer
F. N. Allen, vice moderator
M. E. Wells, district board member

At noon Tuesday the local W. M. U. ladies served lunch to about 250 guests in the church basement.

Next year's meeting will be at Harrell Chapel.

McKnight School To Sponsor Amateur Contest

The McKnight school has opened with a good attendance and with patrons showing much interest. Principal C. W. Howard has asked us to announce that an amateur musical and speaking program will be held on Friday night, Sept. 18 in which everyone who is truly an amateur may compete for prizes. The prizes will be paid for from admission fees. Everyone is urged to come out and enjoy the music, singing and speaking.

JOINT W. M. S.

The Joint Missionary society met at the Nazarene Church Monday, Aug. 31. A devotional service led by Mrs. Essie Lovelace was very inspirational, followed by a program. The president, Mrs. Masterson, made an encouraging talk.

Everyone enjoyed the meeting and the Lord was with us. After dismissal we went to the Nazarene parsonage for refreshments.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to take this method of heartily thanking each of my friends who helped me in any way in the poll recently taken of the patrons of the Hedley post office. I will strive to give efficient service.

Mabel E. Jones

Mrs. J. P. Alexander, Mrs. Elton Johnston and children and Mrs. Lee Wood and children of McLean visited friends here Wednesday.

Hooker's have cotton sacks, home made and grade AA. Also ducking by the yard.

Now ready—tomatoes, \$1.50 per bushel, in the patch.
M. W. Mosley

Mrs. Harrison Hall

The citizens of the community were deeply grieved this week upon learning of the death of Mrs. Harrison Hall, who passed away at an Amarillo hospital about 8 o'clock Wednesday after noon.

The body was brought to the Buntin Funeral Home at Clarendon, and was taken from there to Sildell, where the funeral will be held Friday afternoon. Rev. D. D. Sumrall of Amarillo and Rev. M. E. Wells of Hedley will conduct the services.

Further information is not available as we go to press. A more extended article will appear next week.

Methodist Revival

A successful revival closed Sunday night at the Methodist Church after a week of fine services preached by Rev. A. V. Hendricks. Robt. Watkins conducted the song services. 11 were received into the church during the meeting, making a total of 44 for the year.

Of special interest was the service held Sunday afternoon for the men and boys. About 40 men and boys attended.

MUSIC CLUB

Some 20 music lovers of the community met Tuesday night in the high school building and organized the Hedley Music Club. Mrs. Alva Simmons was elected president, Mrs. E. R. Hooker vice president and Edward Boliver secretary.

Much interest was shown, and the organization is expected to become an important part of the social and cultural life of the community. All who are interested in music are urged to attend the meeting on next Tuesday night.

W. M. SOCIETY

The missionary society circle No. 2 met with Mrs. Joe Everett Sept. 7, at 8:00 p. m. A very enjoyable program was given on Growing Home Work.

Delicious refreshments were served to ten members. Mrs. B. Robertson and Miss Kye joined the society.

The society will meet with Mrs. Roscoe Trostle Sept. 14, at 8:00 p. m. Do not miss this program on Getting Acquainted With Our Work.

HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singing class meets at the West Baptist Church next Sunday at 2:30. We are expecting several visitors and good singing. We have had some fine singing at our last meetings. You who have not been attending are missing something. Won't you be on hand next Sunday? Whether you sing or not, we need you. Let's all be on time.

Wanted—good red pullets
E. H. Walker

For Sale—one Hoosier kitchen cabinet, color ivory.
See Fred Finch

Lionel Blankenship left last week for Elgin, Okla., where he will teach school again this year.

Miss Marieta Shipley of Wichita Falls is visiting the Informer family.

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

NOTICE

A revival will begin at the Nazarene Church Sunday, Sept. 13, and will continue two weeks. The preacher will be announced later.

EMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking Supplies

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 5
Residence Phone 20

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor
15th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

WEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

Hedley Chapter No. 413, O. E. S., meets the first Friday of each month, at 2:30 p. m.

Members are requested to attend. Visitors welcome.
Jennette Everett, W. M.
Ella Johnson, Sec.

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.

How to Build Up BANK CREDIT

The other day a successful business man had occasion to offer advice to a young man starting out in life.

"Son," he said, "as soon as you can, open a checking account in a good bank. Keep several hundred dollars in it and hold it as an emergency fund."

"Don't let your balance get so low you wonder if your checks are going to clear. Make no obligations you can't meet promptly and some day when you want to borrow you'll find your banker more than glad to say yes."

Security State Bank
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.
HEDLEY, TEXAS

WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Out of Lock



Q.S. QUAM



Portrait of Kittens Done in Stitchery



How can you resist this appealing pair of kittens? Their "portrait" on a pillow top or picture will add charm to your home aside from your pleasure in making it. And how effective it is, worked quickly in colorful floss, the crosses an easy 8 to the inch. Since the motif requires but the merest outline, you're finished before you know it!

In pattern 5004 you will find a transfer pattern of these kittens 13 1/4 by 14 inches; a color chart and key, material requirements; illustrations of all stitches needed.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

SMATTER POP—Best to Make a Pass at It—if It Walks!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

School Days



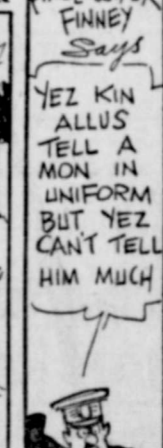
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Distinguishing Mark



FINNEY SAYS



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES The Treat

By O. JACOBSSON



The Curse of Progress

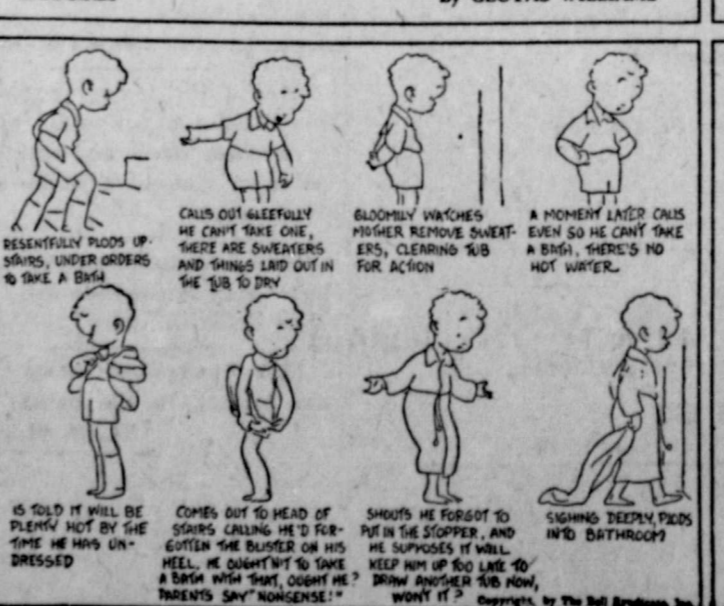


Failure
Towards the end of last semester an English professor decided to spring a character quiz on his Chaucer class. Among the questions was one asking, "Who laughed and sang all day?" After much squirming and struggling one student wrote, "The second little pig," and handed in his paper.
It came back a week later marked as follows:
"Triple credit will be taken off because the answer is wrong, your attitude is too flippant, and besides, it was the first little pig!"

Very "Touching"
Two members of a club began to exchange confidences. "Do you know," said the young man, "my wife is absent on a pleasure cruise, and that she writes me from every port she touches?"
"You're lucky," replied the older man. "My wife is also on a pleasure cruise, but she touches me from every port she calls at."

EXCUSES

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



MULTI
CLEANS TIES, Gloves, Hats
PERFECT HOME DRY CLEANER
30¢, 40¢, 65¢ bottles
MULTI SHOE WHITE will not rub off
Contains ingredients of Multi Home Dry Cleaner
to CLEAN 25¢ Whitens. Large Bottles 25¢

FOUR TEASPOONFULS OF MILK OF MAGNESIA IN ONE TASTY WAFER

DOLLARS & HEALTH
The successful person is a healthy person. Don't let yourself be handicapped by sick headaches, a sluggish condition, stomach "nerves" and other dangerous signs of over-acidity.

\$ & ♥

HEARTBURN?
Its surprising how many have heart burn. Hurried eating, overeating, heavy smoking, excessive drinking all lead to heartburn. When it comes, heed the warning. Your stomach is on a strike.

TAKE MILNESIAS
Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acid. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. Thin, crunchy, mint-flavor, tasty. 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.

35c & 60c bottles • 20c tins
MILNESIA WAFER
MILNESIA
The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers



The Hoot



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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October 28, 1910, at the postoffice
at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of
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NOTICE—Any erroneous reflec-
tion upon the character, standing or
reputation of any person, firm or
corporation which may appear in the
columns of The Informer will be
gladly corrected upon its being
brought to the attention of the pub-
lisher.

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

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.
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

NAZARENE CHURCH

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

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Walls, 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.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ghism 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 ser-
vice 11:00 a. m. Evening service
8:00. Visitors are always wel-
come.
B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible
Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

EMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking
Supplies

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

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

School Paper Staff

Tuesday the members of the
Hedley high school met with the
purpose of electing a staff for the
school paper.

The following were elected:
Faculty advisor, Mrs. Owen
Editor in chief, Sybil Holland
Assistant editor, Ione Wall
Senior reporter, Theresa Bain
Junior reporter, Calvin Reed
Sephemere reporter, Jerry
Hunt
Freshman reporter, Yvonna
Meek

Sports editor, (girls) Inell Bi-
fle
Sports editor, (boys) Olan
Plunk

The members of the staff have
agreed to do their part and we
are going to try to make this
year's paper one of the best with
the school's cooperation.

Freshmen

The Freshmen class met Sept
1. for the purpose of electing of-
ficers. Miss Hixson was chosen
as our class sponsor and Mrs.
Webb as our room mother. The
following officers were elected:
President Eutha Davis
Vice pres Ralph Alewine
Secy treas Wanda Cavender
Reporter, Yvonna Meeks
After our class officers were
elected Miss Hixson expressed
her appreciation for being chosen
as our sponsor. As there was no
further business, the class ad-
journed

Wanted—good red pullets
E. H. Walker

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.

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

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ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
month

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
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JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor
18th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office

Seniors

The Senior class met Sept 1,
1936, for the purpose of choosing
the usual class officers. Mrs.
Cannon was chosen as our spon-
sor and Mrs. Payne as our room
mother. The following class of-
ficers were elected:

President, Winfred McPhar-
son
Vice president, Fred Wells
Secretary, Sybil Holland
Treasurer, Thelma Tate
Reporter, Theresa Btin
The Seniors have the privilege
of using the school colors, green
and white

There are twenty four enrolled
in the class. Eighteen of them
have their work so arranged that
they will be able to graduate at
the close of the year.

Reporter

Juniors

Last Tuesday the Junior class
met for the purpose of electing
the officers of the year. The fol-
lowing officers were elected:

Sponsor, Mr. Harman
President, Clay Plunk
Vice pres, James Smith
Secy-treas, Ione Wall
Reporter, Calvin Reed
Room mother, Mrs. Abernathy
There are twenty one members
of the Junior class this year from
Hedley and the adjoining com-
munities and we have promises
of making one of the best Junior
classes that Hedley has ever had.

NOTICE

A revival will begin at the Na-
zarene Church Sunday, Sept 13,
and will continue two weeks.
The preacher will be announced
later.

Now ready—tomatoes, \$1.50
per bushel, in the patch.
M. W. Mosley

Political Announcements

For District Judge:
A. R. Meas of Memphis

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

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

For District Attorney:
John Deaver of Memphis
Re-election

For District Clerk:
Walker Lane
Re election

For County Superintendent:
G. W. Kavanagh

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

For Sheriff:
Guy S. Pierce
(Re election)

For Treasurer:
Mrs. Curtis E. Thompson

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

For County Attorney:
R. Y. King
Re election

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

For Commissioner, Prec. 3:
Claid Nash

Football

Mr. Leggett is the boy's foot-
ball coach for this year. Al-
though he has been here only a
few days, the boys have already
taken him for their best friend
in school. The boys have given
their hearty cooperation to have
an outstanding football team this
year. Mr. Leggett is trying to
match a game for Friday Sept.
11. Mr. Leggett graduated from
New Mexico Normal University
in May 1934. He played quarter
back two years in football and
forward two years in basketball.
Taught and coached in N. Mex.
in 1934-1935.

The men coming out for foot-
ball are: Jiggs Land, Omer Wood

Olan Plunk, Clyde Lawrence Win-
fred McPherson Ulan Holland,
Bruce Edwards, Westley Watson,
Fred Wells, Forest Adamson,
Cleon Allee, Joe Blanks, Glenn
Richerson, Orval Tate, L. D. Mes-
ser, Willis Thomas, Fred Watt,
Eddie McQueen, Stephen Milner,
Jack Battie, T. J. Hansard, Ras-
sel Gail, Foster Pickett, Eugene
Moss, Max Webb, Don Hickey.

Jerry Hunt is our business
manager.

Sophomores

The Sophomores met and
elected class officers as follows:
Mr. Leggett, sponsor
Jack Battie, president
Mary Raina Bridges, vice pres

Glenn Richerson, secy treas.
Jerry Hunt, reporter
Mrs. Masterson, room mother
In this class there are twenty
two, fourteen boys and eight
girls.

Sixth Grade

Everybody present every day
and everybody on time. That's
the sixth grade attendance re-
cord for the first week of school.
Miss Hawkins promised us some-
thing nice if we can keep a per-
fect record for the whole month.
Come on sixth grade, let's keep
a clear record and win that re-
ward.
Willis Long, class reporter.

**YOU NEVER SAW
SO MUCH TIRE
FOR YOUR MONEY!**

Buy THE NEW
Firestone
STANDARD

FIRST GRADE QUALITY—The new Firestone
Standard Tire is built of first grade materials by
skilled workmen, in the world's most efficient
factories.

GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY—Every cotton fibre in
every cord in every ply is soaked in liquid rubber,
preventing internal friction and heat, which
provides greater strength and blowout protection.

TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED CORDS UNDER THE TREAD—This
patented Firestone feature cushions road shocks, protects against
punctures and gives longer life.

LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE—The non-skid tread is wider, flatter,
with more and tougher rubber on the road, giving longer wear
and thousands of extra miles.

LOW PRICES—Volume production makes these low prices possible.

THE FIRESTONE NAME AND GUARANTEE—Every Firestone Standard
Tire bears the Firestone name, your guarantee of greater safety,
dependability and economy.

FOR TRUCKS AND BUSES

**FIRST GRADE MATERIALS AND EXPERT
WORKMANSHIP**—The Firestone Standard
Truck Tire gives long non-skid mileage
—blowout protection—dependable
service.

GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY—Gum-
Dipping prevents internal friction and
heat, giving extra strength and blowout
protection.

**TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED
CORDS UNDER THE TREAD**—Prevents
tread separation. Specially compounded
rubber in two outer plies from bead to
bead rivets sidewalls securely to cord
body preventing ply separation.

TWIN BEADS WITH CORD REINFORCE—
Twin beads give tire firm seat on rim.
The beads are tied into the cord body
by the special Firestone method of
cord reinforce, making the tire one unit
of greater strength.

FIRESTONE NAME AND GUARANTEE—
Assures greater safety, dependability
and economy.

Firestone
STANDARD
FOR TRUCKS AND BUSES

SIZE	PRICE
6.50-20	\$21.95
7.00-20	29.10
7.50-20	35.20
30x5	21.30

Other Size Price Proportionately Low

Firestone
SENTINEL

An outstanding value in its
price class—backed by the
Firestone name and
guarantee.

Firestone
COURIER

A good tire for owners of
small cars giving new tire
safety at low cost.

SIZE	PRICE
4.50-21	96.00
4.75-19	6.00
5.00-19	6.00
5.25-18	7.00

FOR TRUCKS AND BUSES

SIZE	PRICE
6.00-20 (L. D.)	18.00
30x5 H. D.	18.00
32x6 H. D.	22.00

Other Size Proportionately Low

SPARK PLUGS
Hotter spark,
and longer
mileage.
58¢ EACH
in Set

BATTERIES
Greater starting power.
Longer life.
\$6.95
Exchange

BRAKE LINING
Gives positive
brake control in
wet or dry
weather.
\$3.98 UP
Per Set
Labor Extra

SEAT COVERS
Cushions
and
Saddens.
79¢
\$1.00
UP

AUTO RADIOS
4" dynamic speaker.
Beautiful, clear tone.
\$37.95

**SENTINEL
TWIN HORNS**
Command the road.
Clear, penetrating
tone. Relay included.
\$6.25

HOME RADIOS
4 Tube AC—Now
DC. Dynamic
5" speaker.
Was \$12.95
FIVE TUBE, was \$24.95
NOW \$19.95

AUTO SUPPLIES
Tool and
Tire Shine Kit up
to \$1.00
Steel Bells, 5 ft. 20
Lenses 50¢
Fender Guards..... 50¢
Oiler Lighters..... 10¢ up
Directional
Auto Compass \$2.00

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—featuring Margaret Speaks, Soprano, with the Firestone Choral
Symphony, and William Daly's Orchestra—every Monday night over N. B. C. Nationwide Network

Hall Service Station Hedley, Texas



FAMOUS
HEADLINE HUNTER

FLOYD
GIBBONS

ADVENTURERS
Hello Everybody CLUB

"Hornets and Bullets"
By FLOYD GIBBONS

CROWD over there, boys and girls, and make room for a new Distinguished Adventurer in this club of ours. He is Ralph Gwehr of South Orange, N. J.

I've got to admit, right at the start, that Ralph's yarn is a stinger. It happened to him in August, 1934, up in the Adirondacks, when Ralph and his pal, Billy, started out with a couple of .22 calibre rifles to hunt eagles.

Well, sir, that's a good enough start for any adventure. An eagle is a pretty tough proposition, and a .22 calibre rifle is a pretty small piece of hardware to try to handle one with. If they'd found any eagles on that little hunting trip of theirs, they'd have had plenty of adventure. And I guess if they hadn't run across anything more dangerous than a cottontail rabbit they'd have had an adventure, too.

Those lads were slated for trouble. Their numbers were up—especially Ralph's. Anything they did that day would have been wrong, and when Billy took a pot shot at the only game in sight, he started something worse than a whole flock of eagles and a couple of buzzards thrown in for good measure.

Boys Find Hornet's Nest Is Dangerous Target.

With their rifles in their arms, Ralph and Billy headed up the trail on foot. They trudged up to the top of Blue Ledge, a distance of ten miles from the summer camp of Ralph's folks at North river. The boys planned to spend the night in the mountains, like real hunters, and look for adventure. They were too tired to go after eagles by the time they arrived, but hornets were another thing.

Now a hornet is pretty far from an eagle, but a hornet's nest makes a nice target—if you don't care what you shoot at—and Billy didn't care. He let fly at that hornet's nest and hit it smack in the center and then adventure began in earnest. Ralph says those hornets came out of that nest like a cloud of buzzing smoke. He thinks all the hornets in the world must have been in it from the way they went for him. He took one look at the flying circus and then hit the trail as fast as he could go. But it wasn't fast enough. They dove at him in mass formation and kept right on his tail.

He got a glimpse of Billy tearing through the woods with a million or so of the enemy on his shoulders and the next second tripped and fell.



Bang! Went a Shot Right in Ralph's Ear.

Bang! went a shot right in his ear. He thought it was Billy's rifle for a moment because his had fallen out of his hand. Then he felt a stinging sensation in his side. That must have been a big hornet, he thought, from the way it felt.

Ralph Is Shot by His Own Rifle.

The hornets were stinging him everywhere, but none of them hurt as much as the one in his side. He put his hand on the spot and drew it away covered with blood! Ralph was shot! His own rifle had exploded on hitting the ground and the bullet must be in his body!

Hornets were forgotten in the face of this discovery. The situation was deadly serious. Here was a boy shot in the side and he was ten miles from civilization. Besides, both boys were already tired from their long walk. And, to make matters worse, the only doctor was eight miles more beyond Ralph's cabin. They could make that last eight miles in his mother's car, but how would Ralph ever survive the walk?

Ralph says their Boy Scout training came immediately to mind. The thing to do in case of a sudden shock, they recalled, was to apply heat, externally, internally and eternally. So Billy built a fire, heated some water and made coffee. Ralph drank the coffee, which heated him internally. Then Billy wrapped him in the blankets for the external heating. The boys washed the wound with hot water, bound it up as well as they could with their handkerchiefs, and started on the long trek back home.

Wounded Lad Makes Heroic 10-Mile Trek.

Did you ever try to walk ten miles with a bullet in your side? Ralph advises you not to. In addition to the mental torture of not knowing how badly he was wounded, Ralph suffered intensely from the heat. It was mid-August and hot enough without the blankets and the coffee, and he had to trudge along bundled up like an Indian papoose.

That walk, Ralph says, was a nightmare. He figures he must have lost at least ten pounds and laid the foundations for a headful of gray hair. But he kept on going, even if he did think that each step would be his last. Finally they got back to the camp where Ralph's dad had a car.

It was late at night when the boys finally staggered into the doctor's office after a ride that shook the daylight out of Ralph. The doctor looked at the wound and ordered him to the hospital. Then began another ride that Ralph will remember all his life. It was forty miles, but Billy drove it almost as fast as those hornets could fly.

State Troopers Ask the Boys Searching Questions.

At the hospital another surprise was in store for them. State Troopers—called by the doctor, as they always do in cases of gunshot wounds—met the boys and questioned them. Ralph says they seemed to think that he and Billy had been shooting at each other or holding somebody up. But they cleared themselves of that suspicion and Ralph went on the operating table.

An operation is an adventure in itself, but Ralph's was one with a happy ending. The bullet—which, fortunately, was not a high powered one—had entered his side, and, striking a rib, had glanced off and missed the vital organs. The doctors, after an X-ray had been taken, picked the slug out of his shoulder and when Ralph woke up there was his mother, more scared than he was. Billy had found her and told her "Ralph had been shot." Ralph was out of the hospital in a few days and the wound healed up in a few weeks, but, he says, he hasn't been eagle hunting since.

Darwin's Early Life

Darwin's father was a physician and wished him to adopt that profession. At the age of 16 he entered the University of Edinburgh, but disliked medicine, and later entered Christ's college, Cambridge, to prepare for the ministry. There he became acquainted with Henslow, the professor of botany, who did much to shape his career. The proficiency that Darwin displayed in every department of natural science won him such distinction that he at last obtained his father's consent that he should not enter the church.

Comets Return to Sun

Most comets return to the sun after a period of years. Biela's comet, on its return in 1846, split into two parts, and on its next visit came back as twins—two comets were traveling in almost the same orbit formerly occupied by one and on the same time schedule. There are several records of such multiple comets. The converse of this phenomenon is even more common. They break up. What causes this is unknown. Disintegration probably is caused by the same forces that cause them to split.

STAR
DUST
Movie - Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

YOU may think that it would be all too easy to break into the movies if you were related to a star. But—well, just see what Florence Eldridge has to say about it.

In private life she is Mrs. Fredric March. In public life she had been a well known actress on the stage for some years before they were married. When he decided on movies instead of the stage, she went along to Hollywood, because being a good wife is more important to her than having a career of her own.

Came the time when RKO was casting "Mary of Scotland," in which Katherine Hepburn and Fredric March are co-starred (and a swell picture it is!). Miss Eldridge wanted the role of Queen Elizabeth.

"I was selected only after every other candidate for the part had been tested and rejected for one reason or another," says she. She finally got it, of course, and turned in an excellent performance.

Gertrude Michael was the target for a lot of remonstrating when she left Paramount;

there were people who said she'd find that free-lancing was a lot worse than sticking with a big company, even though that company didn't seem to be doing a great deal for you. Some of them predicted that she'd be completely out of pictures, first thing she knew.

Whereupon she signed up with RKO and now she's headed straight for the top—and the head shakers aren't saying much of anything.

That brand new motion picture company, Grand National, has just signed up a young man who looks like big star material. His name is Brilliant Chapman, and he's a dancer—has appeared in solo numbers for the past four years with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Recently he has been dancing at a night club in New York, and now he's off to Europe on a vacation, before he starts work before the camera.

Lily Pons is all set to begin picture work again, although she has said that she doesn't care too much about it. She spent her vacation in Connecticut, its climax being the arrival of her mother from France.

John McCormack, the famous Irish tenor, sang "Killarney" and "Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms" in England the other day for 20th Century-Fox's "Wings of the Morning"—and if you see the picture you'll see the famous singer in natural color—it's the first Technicolor picture produced in England.

The football broadcasts are being lined up, so that all of us who don't want to go to games, or can't make it, can sit at home this fall and hear what's happening on the gridiron. An oil company is acting as sponsor for the broadcasts of one hundred major games, over thirty-six stations on the coast. Don Wilson, whom you've heard doing another sort of announcements with Jack Benny, will do some of the announcing.

If you listen to the Music Hall of the Air, on the radio, you probably feel that you know Ted Hammerstein; he is the grandson of the late Oscar Hammerstein, one of America's most illustrious theatrical figures.

Ted tells his story about himself. He broke into the theatrical business by working for a Broadway booking agent.

This theatrical agent was one of the important ones, and his waiting room was usually filled with people clamoring for work. Keeping them from storming the inner office was Hammerstein's main duty. He did his job as bouncer very effectively—and some of the people he threw out later made good—among them Richard Dix, Chester Morris and Ber Lyons!

ODDS AND ENDS... Her admirers are declaring that Norma Shearer's performance in "Romeo and Juliet" makes her the greatest American actress, bar none, on stage or screen... Marlene Dietrich says she'll never return to Germany, not because of troubles with the government, but because the German people don't like her in pictures... None of the Donald Woods who has gone on strike on the Warner Brothers lot... Wonder what is causing that epidemic... Betty Davis must be glad that she walked out on "God's Country and the Woman"; the company has been having a run of accidents in location.

Halter Neck, Princess Lines, Capes

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



A NEW party dress this time of year brings two-fold joy. There's the fun of rounding out the summer season of social activities in lovely array and then when midseason dances and dinners are over, its off to college where the fun begins all over again for your dress will take on new glamor in new environment. Wherefore, it would reason out that a party dress bought now is not an extravagance but an economy since it provides not only for the present, but for the future as well.

The gowns pictured have smart features that are scheduled to carry through into late fall, since their styling is decidedly advanced. The skirt of the lovely flowered chiffon dress on the seated figure is that full and billowy it floats beguilingly with every move of its fair wearer. The halter neckline is especially significant together with the Margot ruff about the throat. The halter neckline is appearing right along on incoming fashions.

Designers are all enthusiastic over the new princess lines that are destined to play an outstanding role this coming season both for dresses and coats. The charming gown centered in the picture adopts princess lines that develop into a full merline. The perfectly gorgeous mousseline de soie that fashions this delectable gown is in an appealing shade of blue with huge golden flowers artfully spaced as are most of the more formal prints this season. This handsome quality-high silk mousseline confirms the message from fabric headquarters that silks of extreme luxury and elegance will triumph in the coming modes.

The fair for all white in the evening is reflected in the ensemble to the right. An alabaster white silk sheer was the choice for this supremely lovely costume created by Reville. The waistband is

fastened with a silver Grecian clasp. The prestige of capes in the evening mode is noted, and knowing style creators declare they will continue to play their triumphant role as the new season comes on. The word that fashion is reviving the use of ostrich is confirmed in the opulent banding of white South African ostrich feathers that embellish this cape. Not only, according to indications, will ostrich appear on hats but a lavish use will be made of it for costume accessories and other adornment.

In fact the trend for fall and winter apparel for the social season is toward superbly rich effects in every direction, especially in the new silks and metal weaves of classic tone. Jewelled and beaded embroidery will glitter on crepes and other gorgeous silks. The newest gesture is handpainting in silver and gold and bronze, borrowing ideas for motifs from Chinese, Persian, Egyptian and other Far East art sources.

A theme of absorbing interest is the new gowns fashioned of black satin for dinner and evening wear. They are in decided contrast to the fluffy ruffles type of shimmering and sheer frocks. The idea is to make them up classically simple. Of course, the satin must be of sterling pure silk weave to successfully sound the luxury note. A favorite styling is similar to that of the flowery silk mousseline gown just described as being cut along princess lines that assume a wide flare at the hemline with the neckline emphasizing the very new square cut. With these satin gowns most glamorous bracelets, rings and clips are worn, withholding ornamentation of any other sort. If you would be "first in fashion" a black satin dress of this type will assure you this coveted distinction.

FOR SCHOOL WEAR

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



In every back-to-school wardrobe there should be at least one dress of light weight wool. Light in weight but warm enough for coolish days, the sheer wool used to make this beautifully tailored two-piece frock makes it equally acceptable for business, campus or spectator sports wear. A two-color print chiffon scarf tucks inside the high round collar. The front closing is achieved with composition buttons matching the shade of the frock.

FEATHERS IN YOUR HAT THIS AUTUMN

Now comes a word about fall hats. Higher crowns and off the face lines in brimmed style are being shown. One advance model developed in black leghorn for late summer, and in velvet for fall, has a turned-up brim, cleverly slit at the back and trimmed with a dark gray ostrich feather.

Feathers are coming into the conversation, too—and how they will increase our vocabularies! Our plumage, it seems, is to be one of our most important autumn features. We'll be using the term "Coq feathers" again, and "coquille." The former are the tall feathers of a rooster, and the latter is a short body feather of a goose. There are "Palette" and "Satinette" and a lot more to learn with the new season, along with the fact that we'll be formalized by ostrich plumes.

Buttons Now Offer Style

Touch for Any Old Costume

Seekers of the latest in accessories for the modern well dressed woman are missing an important bet if they don't make a special point of keeping close watch on the button market.

Every trip to the stores should include a stop at that most fascinating of all counters where buttons of all colors, shapes and sizes are tucked away in hundreds of little drawers.

Since color is so important in accessories, buttons of the new vivid scarlets and blues, emerald greens, and lemon yellows, or of the multiple other intriguing colors, might be just the proper touch for the revivification of last year's clothes.

"The Man Who-o-o"

Tales and Traditions from American Political History
By FRANK E. HAGEN and ELMO SCOTT WATSON

A SPEECH OF NOMINATION

MOST of the reason for the title of these little stories—The Man Who—is supplied by the orators at political conventions who place the name of candidates in nomination.

Today from the loudspeakers come to most of us convincing talks, startlingly free of modesty, which extol the virtues of this favorite son or that one as his name is placed before convention delegates.

But the most successful of these nominating speeches occurred long before static was a household word. It was made in Chicago at the Republican convention of 1880 by James A. Garfield, and made honestly, in behalf of the nomination of John Sherman.

Its net result was that Sherman failed to win the nomination but Garfield succeeded. So that Garfield, later a martyred President, actually is the man who nominated himself.

Here is how it happened. President Hayes had pledged himself not to be a candidate. When the convention opened it was plain that great efforts would be made to nominate General Grant for a third term. James G. Blaine was a formidable candidate but Grant had been presented in a glowing burst of oratory from Roscoe Conkling, a bitter enemy of Blaine.

Garfield's speech in behalf of Sherman followed Conkling's effort. Instead of qualifying merely as an anti-climax it is described by those who were there as an outstanding oratorical triumph.

Grant, Blaine, Sherman, George F. Edmunds, Elihu B. Washburne and William Windom divided the votes until the thirty-fourth ballot. Then Garfield, whose speech still resounded in the minds of the delegates, received 17 votes.

He immediately took the floor and protested that he was there only in the interests of Sherman, whose candidacy he managed. He was ruled out of order. On the next ballot his strength had increased to 50 votes. On the thirty-sixth ballot, with 399 votes, he received the nomination which his epochal speech had asked for another man.

ORIGINAL STEAM-ROLLER

THE steam-roller may not cover ground with the speed of an antelope, but it gets there just the same.

First of the steam-roller tacticians to appear on the American political scene was the illustrious Marcus A. Hanna of Ohio, whose effective maneuverings behind the scenes still serve as an outstanding lesson in the political primer.

Steam-roller methods of attaining the objective, which in this case was the nomination of William McKinley for President, were first utilized by Mark Hanna in the Republican convention of 1896. And they succeeded.

Hanna had observed the amazing switch of delegates to James A. Garfield in 1880 when the latter was earnestly and honestly pleading the cause of John Sherman of Ohio. Sherman tried again in 1883, this time employing McKinley as his convention manager.

At one stage of the proceedings, the report spread that if McKinley would say the word the strength of the delegates would be thrown to him. He promptly put an end to the movement, his vigorous interruption of the roll-call, for he already had received a vote, ending with a demand that: "No delegate who would not cast a reflection upon me shall cast a ballot for me."

Hanna was impressed, as were many others. From that day he moved his support from Sherman, who had been defeated three times, and began to groom McKinley for the presidency.

The opportunity came in 1896. When the convention met, only "regular" delegates were seated. The national committee o.k'd them, one by one, by the vote of 35 to 15. And it just happened they all were McKinley men.

Newspaper reports of the times describe the proceedings as a farce. But at any rate they were successful for McKinley's principal opponent was courting the southern vote, many of whom could not prove an unbroken chain of party fealty, and therefore were not seated.

The result was an outstanding majority for McKinley on the first ballot, Thomas B. Reed of Maine running a tired second, flattened under the weight of the original steam-roller, today an accepted part of our national politics.

Little Things

Little things! Life and death, prosperity and ruin, happiness and misery, hang upon little things; they are like the lynch-pin to the wheel, on which depends the safety of the vehicle; they are like the rudder to the vast mass which it guides; like the slender nerves to the hollow muscles.

GUNLOCK RANCH

by Frank H. Spearman

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Sleepy Cat, desert town of the Southwest, is celebrating the Fourth of July. Jane Van Tassel, beautiful daughter of Gus Van Tassel, hated owner of Gunlock ranch, has arrived from the East for the first time. She watches the Frontier Day celebration in company with Dr. Carpy, crusty, tender-hearted friend of the community. Henry Sawdy of the Circle Dot ranch, tricked in a fake horse race the day before by Dave McCrossen, foreman at Gunlock, plans revenge.

CHAPTER I—Continued

The noon train from Medicine Bend brought a few more visitors to the Fairgrounds. These made just about a load for Jim McAlpin's bus. To one Medicine Bend man, Jim paid particular deference, calling him frequently by his first name, but doing most of the talking himself all the way from the depot, for his friend, like most sporting men, was spare of words.

But the moment McAlpin's favored passenger had paid his fair, tipped the Scotch liverman generously, and walked toward the grandstand, McAlpin confided to those about him that this was the celebrated Harry Tension, big-time gambler from Medicine Bend, who talked of opening a place in Sleepy Cat.

Sawdy and Lefever were in moody confab behind the grandstand when the dapper Tension approached, picking his steps with disgust through the dust. Sawdy's eyes lighted on the new arrival first. He gave a great start.

"Harry!" he cried. "For the love o' women! Of all men you're sent this minute from heaven."

"How much is this goin' to cost, Henry?" asked Tension, pausing to dust his shoes with an immaculate silk handkerchief. Lefever, too, beamed on Tension.

"Harry!" he shouted. "For the love o' Mike, how come?"

"Two of you," commented Tension calmly. "The clouds are gatherin'. I supposed you've been cleaned by this Sleepy Cat bunch and want me for a pay-off."

"Harry," murmured Sawdy, lower-voiced and very sober, "I'll admit I couldn't have said it better myself. Come this way. Talk low."

The three found a quiet spot back of the grandstand. The story of the cowmen was soon told. It went into sympathetic and unhesitating ears. As with all gamblers who play big, Tension's mind was soon made up. "I don't bank much on sure things; but you two seem to know what you're talkin' about. How much do you boys want?"

"A thousand, Harry."

Tension thought a minute. "Is Jake Spotts in town?"

"Here on the grounds, if he's not up at the saloon."

"Hunt him up. He'll have a few hundred. I've got a few in my pocket. Where's the boy that pulls this stuff for you?"

"Come over to the horses and meet Bill Denison. We're keeping him dark. They think he's a hostler."

Tension, when introduced, looked over Sawdy's hope in his usual cold-blooded fashion. Jake Spotts, the profane barber-shop-and-bar magnate, appeared meantime. Tension asked for six hundred dollars. Jake counted his roll. He showed four hundred odd.

"Give me the four, Jake," said Tension calmly.

"I can get all you want up at the bar, Harry," suggested Spotts, thin, tall, bald-headed, hollow-jawed, and hollow-eyed.

"There's no time to make the trip, Jake," interposed Sawdy, nervous. "The races are pretty near over, and the trick ridin' comes next."

"No matter," interposed Tension. "I'll borrow a couple hundred from Harry Boland."

"Why, Boland's backin' the Gunlock outfit."

"All the better. I'd just like to double-cross the . . ."

Within the next five minutes he was talking to Boland. "What's next on the program?" asked the Medicine Bend gambler after the preliminaries.

"Trick ridin'," said Boland.

"Chance to pick up any money on it?"

"Sure. If you can place any money. Bet on McCrossen, ridin' for Gunlock."

"The rustler?"

"Hell, he's foreman at Gunlock now."

"I suppose Van Tassel wouldn't feel easy if he had an honest man stealin' for him. All right. If you say it's McCrossen, lend me a couple of hundred, Harry. I'd like to make my fare up here, anyway."

Boland counted out two hundred dollars and handed it over. Tension handed half of it back to Boland. "Put this on McCrossen for me—I'll see if I can place the rest on him myself. Who's ridin' against him?"

"Two or three buckaroos. The Circle Dot outfit have entered a young fellow—we'll clean 'em, same as we did yesterday," predicted Boland.

"I heard about that—suckers will always fall for it, Harry. Well, I'll go over and talk to Sawdy and Lefever—see if they got any money left—maybe I can get a small bet."

Boland was fat and short. He never breathed easily; but he would not have been able to breathe at all if he had heard the next talk between Tension and Sawdy.

"How does it look to you, Harry?" blurted out Sawdy.

"Like many things have looked before takin'; they don't always look so good after. Here's Jake's four hundred. I'm addin' six hundred—that

makes your thousand. I don't know about that cigarette trick. I never saw it done but once."

"Where was that?"

"In Madison Square Garden."

"Who pulled it?"

"A young fellow—a Texan—I didn't get his name."

From the Judges' stand came the clang of the bell. The jockeys rode up to hear the decision. When they had ridden away, the announcing judge called for the contestant in the next event—the fancy riding.

Four entries rode up and were checked in. First came McCrossen, Gunlock foreman, tall and spare, long-haired and straight as a statue, riding the identical mare that had taken the Circle Dot money the day before.

Next for entry came a Gunlock brave, accoutred with banded hair in scant Indian fashion. The third hope was a local boy in brave apparel.

The fourth to ride up was the night wrangler of the Circle Dot outfit—not an alarming threat either in looks or in reputation. He rode the horse on which he had been so badly beaten the day before, Lefever's little chestnut gelding. His personal rig was inconspicuous. Having been worn the whole way on the drive from the Rio Grande, wear and travel stain had made themselves sensibly felt on it.

Three judges had been chosen to name the victor—Jim Laramie, a north-country cattleman, himself a rider of no mean ability; John Selwood, a mining man who likewise knew how to

ride; and an ex-sheriff, Bill Pardaloe—now a deputy—and who rode like a tub, but matched any man in the mountains as a connoisseur of decent liquor, and who would drink nowhere in Sleepy Cat except Jake Spotts'.

The first test came in Indian-style riding. This meant bareback first with bridle stripped; then with bridle. The Reservation entry was at home in this. It made a pretty picture: the half-naked young brave racing around the track, throwing himself from side to side and backward and forward on his pony.

Pardaloe gave him a hundred points and waited for the next man. The local boy passed out on this test. McCrossen made a splendid showing, but his size was against him for that style of horsemanship.

The wrangler, almost as large a man, seemed able better to twist and wind himself around his gelding. The last time he reced down the course it looked at a distance from the grandstand as if the horse had lost his rider, so completely did the wrangler hide himself on the opposite side.

The judges, at least, decided that no buck they had ever seen ride could hide himself more effectually from a foe—they gave the Texan par with the buck. McCrossen fell a few points under the two.

Wild West riding followed. In this McCrossen made a perfect score. His long, lithe body in action, his perfect ease and his striking garb brought enthusiastic applause. The wrangler, now well thought of, was a disappointment in this test. He got through all the work, but seemingly unevenly and with an effort. He dropped to eighty points, with McCrossen at par. Even the local boy and the Indian passed him.

"Looks like yesterday over again," said Harry Boland, disposed to jeer at Sawdy. "Guess your boy shot his bolt on the first round."

The laugh seemed to bore into Sawdy. "We don't quit yet," he blurted out like one baffled but not beaten. "I heard about that—suckers will always fall for it, Harry. Well, I'll go over and talk to Sawdy and Lefever—see if they got any money left—maybe I can get a small bet."

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ed Sawdy. "My boy is the best rider in this bunch, an' I know it."

"Henry," asked Boland, "have you got any money that says that?"

Sawdy fairly hated the sound of the fellow's sneering voice. "The boy's just havin' an off spell—might be all right next event."

"But you wouldn't bet on it?"

Sawdy looked at his tormentor gravely. "You want a bet, eh?"

"Sounds like it, don't it?"

"What odds'll you give?"

Boland turned to Tension to laugh. "Here's a man with the best fancy rider on earth and askin' odds on him."

"Askin' odds on him today only," explained Sawdy defensively. "He's just off color today."

Boland sneered again. "An' there ain't goin' to be no trick ridin' tomorrow. That's a fine proposition of yours, Henry."

"I'll have my boy in the saddle tomorrow for any kind of ridin' you name against any rider you name," retorted Sawdy.

"What odds you askin', Sawdy?" asked Boland, dangerously near to a sneer as he questioned.

"On the showin' the boy's made," responded Sawdy impressively, "and only on the chance he can pull himself together by tomorrow, I'm askin' two to one."

"How much do you cover at that?"

"All you can raise."

"Sawdy," snapped Boland, "I'll go you a thousand, two to one." The Judges' bell clanged for the trick riding. Sawdy in consternation rushed toward the stand. "Hold on," he cried throwing up his hands. "Five minutes, gentlemen—just five minutes," he shouted. "My man is changin' his boots. Five minutes, please?"

"Does it take him five minutes to take off his boots?" followed Bill Pardaloe. "I can kick mine off in five seconds. Start the ridin'!" ordered Bill, clanging the bell impatiently.

"For God's sake, Bill Pardaloe!" shouted Sawdy, "hold on, hold on—give me at least three minutes." If a wink from the foot of a two-story balcony might be described as stentorian, such was the slow, agonizing wink that Sawdy cast up at the impatient judge.

Pardaloe looked at his watch. "I'll give you two minutes," he said sternly. "Be ready or default!" But both men quite understood that this remark was for public consumption rather than literal enforcement.

Sawdy raced hastily back to Boland, who, in fact, had followed him part way to the stand. "You said a thousand at two to one," panted Sawdy. He drew hastily from his pocket a roll of bills and laid the money in Tension's hands. "Count that—they're mostly fifties. Now, Boland, put up or shut up."

"Just a minute!" Boland conferred with his cronies—a group of them were already about him. There was a turning sideways, a digging into pockets, an assembling of wads; the thousand was hurriedly put into Tension's hands.

Boland was excited, Sawdy particularly calm. "Boland," he said casually, "I'm hungry."

"What do you mean, Sawdy?"

"I'm hungry for another thousand, same odds."

"Like hell, I guess."

Sawdy pulled from another pocket a second roll of bills.

"Put up, Boland, or shut up, just you like."

"Sawdy, I'll bet you five hundred more, even money." It was purely a bluff, but it brought an unpleasant surprise.

"I want to be fair, Harry Boland," retorted Sawdy. "Just's you was, yesterday. Put up your five hundred, buddy. I'll cover it."

The words were a blow to Boland. Sawdy's not even pausing to insist on odds as the money went up told him that somebody, somewhere, had loaded something. Sawdy hustled back to the stand and winked anew at Pardaloe. The bell clanged. The contestants rode up. The wrangler now, as Jane Van Tassel sanely whispered to Dr. Carpy sitting next to her, was a symphony in brown, from head to foot—a skeleton brown jersey, brown cap, close-fitting brown jersey, brown jersey riding trousers, and low, soft, brown boots made up his rig.

McCrossen clung to his scarlet sash and silk shirt—nor had the Indian or the local boy changed.

As the riding went swiftly forward and the feats grew more difficult, the boy and the Indian were eliminated.

McCrossen took these stunts readily, the wrangler riding fourth, and easily, in all the tests after him. These two riders seemed indifferent in all the earlier feats. They rode standing, feet first or head first; twirling rings, turning lightning-like in the saddle to face forward or backward at full speed. The crowd sat bewildered.

With the struggle narrowed to the two seemingly even-matched riders, spectators began to wonder how the contest could be decided. The judges, after conference, asked for a further trial of the familiar feat of picking objects from the ground.

Already these feats had been made a feature and creditably performed. But some word had reached the judges that there might be further possibilities in this field. The two contestants were asked to propose their own stunts, tossing for first choice. McCrossen won. A lady's white handkerchief was dropped, and, riding at speed, turned backward in the saddle, McCrossen picked it from the ground. The wrangler followed suit, with easy result.

"What do you think, Harry?" Boland was appealing now to Tension, who stood near at hand.

"Looks like the wrangler is through," assented Tension. Backing then to one side and speaking loud to Boland, he added: "Put that money of mine on McCrossen—he's got the act in the bag."

"Well, better luck next time, Henry," said Boland, resuming his prodding of Sawdy.

"I don't ask any better luck," retort-

FABLES IN SLANG

By GEORGE ADE WNU Service



He Was Rotten, and the Divot Went Almost as Far as the Ball.

BEING A TRUE SPORT

ONCE there was a very small and succulent Urchin who discovered before he had been on the Planet many moons, that no individual attracts favorable Attention unless he exhibits a certain Amount of alluring Cussedness. He found out, as all kinds of Normal Intelligence must find out, that his Elders laid down for him a strict Set of Rules which they took great Pleasure in busting to Smithereens.

As soon as he could sit on a hard adult Knee he was warned that, during the Years to come, he must be Polite, Unselfish, Industrious, and Economical. A lot of the Folks who slipped him this rare Dope were ill-mannered and crabbed and lazy and wasteful, but what of it? Among Parents and Relatives the Big Idea to be worked off on the Youngsters is, "Do as I say and not as I DO."

Many a Clove-Eater told him that when he grew up he must shun Liquor. The Poker-Players explained to him that Good Little Boys played Marbles for Fun, and not for Glassies or Aggies. Uncle Fred, with both of his Vest Pockets stuffed full of high-grade Connecticut wrapped Five Centers and smelling like a Smoke House, would warn the little Man that he must never, never form the Tobacco Habit.

No wonder that Griswold, when he was eight years of Age, sat down one Day and figured it out, in a Spirit of utter Cynicism, that Life was a Bunk and Old People were whitewashed Sepulchres and conventional Virtue offered absolutely no Inducements to a Lad of Parts and ambition.

Even at that Early Age he felt stirring within Himself an outlaw Desire to be a True Sport. He took note of the Fact that all of the Juvenile Paragons who were held up as Models of Deportment to the Ornevy Youngsters were pale and had sea shell Ears.

Early Vices of a Semi-Criminal

On the other Hand, all of the Hard Eggs who could fight with their fists and went swimming in the Crick before the Ice was out carried Nigger-Shooters.

Griswold was groping toward a Fact which has long puzzled and discouraged a good many Moralists.

Robin Hood remains a glorified Figure but who is interested in John Bunyan?

The trouble with straight-laced Morality, as practiced in a perfunctory Manner in so many Communities, is that it holds out no glittering Inducements. Griswold, or "Griz," as he was addressed by his Colleagues, knew, even at the Age of Eight, that he never would be respected as a coming Buffalo Bill or John L. Sullivan merely because he washed behind the Ears and saved up his Pennies for the Heathen. It was understood among the Lads of his Gang that the Good Ones were going to escape burning in Hot Flames but, aside from that, they had no Prospects.

It seemed to Griswold that if he wanted to be a cowboy or travel with a Circus, he had better demonstrate an immediate spirit of Bravado by learning to Smoke.

If he finally could puff at a Twof without getting dizzy, it was because he showed the Optimism and dogged Determination that are demanded of anyone who would learn to eat Olives, play Bridge, reduce the Weight, listen to an Opus or read Hindoo Poetry.

By the time he was in his Teens he owned a Pipe and painfully tried to use the kind of Language that would have horrified his Sunday School Teacher, and he had a semi-criminal Record on account of

playing Hookey, smashing Windows and stealing Watermelons.

The Sporting Code of Honor

When a Boy who is brought up in a Refined Home and surrounded by all of the Civilized Influences, shows a wide Streak of Wickedness, some Persons say that he is proving the Doctrine of Original Sin and others say that he is reverting to the aboriginal Type and the Neighbors say that his Parents have neglected his bringing-up.

Why did Griswold, a little later, put his Foot on the Rail and try his damndest to Drink a Glass of Lager without making a Face? Because he had learned that he had to burst through the swinging Doors and pound on the Bar in order to acquire any real Standing as One of the Boys. He didn't have any more Craving for Beer than had the other Thousands of dauntless Heroes who tried to consume it. It tasted like Spoiled Rain Water with a Pickle in it. As for the Red Stuff, the first Swig of that was like swallowing a Kerosene Torch.

Even after he had acquired the Standard Vices, it became evident to Griz that he would not be regarded as a True Sport unless he could hand up a Performance such as one of the Following:

1. Sit in the same Chair for 14 Hours playing Draw and then appear unconcerned after being nicked for a Month's salary.
2. Go to the Race Track and listen to a tout and plaster all the Currency on a Crippled Goat that comes in just before they are starting the next Race.
3. Slip out at Night and attend a Wild Party at which great Sums of Money are devoted to the Purchase of Partridge and Champagne for Ladies connected with the Theatrical Profession who were brought up on Soda Biscuits and Young Hyson Tea.
4. Feed the Rent Money to a Roulette Wheel.
5. Bet in a Loud Voice on every Election Result.
6. Never, under any circumstances, express a willingness to terminate a Party and go Home.

Giving Credit Where It's Due

It is no easy matter for a Man who is trying to get a Foothold in the Business World to perform all of the blithering Idiocies involved in the foregoing Tasks.

The Point is that when it comes to being a real, sure-enough hot Sport, the Rules of Common Sense do not apply. There are certain Traditions and Precedents which must be observed. One must know how to part with a large Hunk of Money and never bat an Eye. If the Money really belongs to the Creditors, that makes no Difference. Usually it does.

Well, Griswold kept on being a True Sport until he nearly ruined his Health, so now he is living out in the Country and letting somebody else buy Diamond Suburbs for the Wives of the Distillers.

Some People think he is a Has-Been, but he got quite a Thrill the other Day when he tried to make a 200-Yard Shot, over Water, with a Niblick. He was Rotten and the Divot went almost as far as the Ball, but he was very much pleased to hear a Spectator say: "Well, you've got to give the Old Bird credit for one Thing. He's got his Nerve with him. He's a Sport."

Which is true. Probably they will put it on the Head-Stone that he was a Real One up to the Time that his Stomach and Nerves and Pocket-Book gave out.

MORAL: Better ride in an Ambulance than be known as a Piker.

Dignified in Argument
Be calm in arguing; for fierceness makes error a fault, and truth discourtesy.

HOW ARE YOU TODAY

DR. JAMES W. BARTON Talks About

Teen Age Slimming

ALTHOUGH "curves" are a back to some extent with a great many thoughtful women who put their health ahead of trying to attain a boyish figure, it is only too true that many young girls are still deliberately "keeping their weight down."

Now overweight spoils the figure all right, and interferes with health but in the growing or teen age girl weight should not be considered because any reduction of the natural increase in weight that comes at this time doesn't simply mean a loss of weight, it means an actual loss of health and strength.

Statistics show that the fight against tuberculosis is being waged successfully except in one age range—the girl between fifteen and twenty. At this age instead of a decrease in the number of cases of tuberculosis there is an increase and the outstanding cause of this is the attempt to keep down the weight.

When it is realized that this is the age at which girls are merging or have just emerged from girlhood to womanhood, when the gland changes are transforming the body and mind to meet the demands of motherhood, the seriousness of loss of weight and strength at this time can be readily understood.

Effects from Dieting.

Drs. R. W. B. Ellis and K. H. Tallerman in the Lancet state, "It is not uncommon at the present time to see in girls in their late teens quite serious results from 'slimming,' usually self imposed. The cases are curiously alike. They eat incredibly little, protesting total inability to eat more; they take long walks and deny that they ever felt better in their lives. Although they refuse to acknowledge that they are tired, they appear to be completely exhausted, with considerable emotionalism, slow pulse, and cold hands and feet."

I believe most physicians meet a number of these cases and find the blood thin, the blood pressure low and the resistance at a very low point.

Health Rules for Teens

A little more food, particularly meat and eggs, and a little more sleep at this particular age will lay the foundation for strength and vitality for the years to come, and make play and work a pleasure instead of a trial.

Slimming is certainly not meant for the teen age girl.

Eye Trouble Result of Reducing

Notwithstanding the apparently safe use of dinitrophenol in reducing weight recorded by the San Francisco research physicians, reports are coming in from various cities of the formation of cataracts in patients, the only cause of which is believed to be the use of dinitrophenol.

Some weeks ago the Journal of the American Medical Association reported

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.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Chism will preach in Hedley, at the Church of Christ, the second Sunday of each month.
 Everybody is invited to come out and hear him.
 Bible Classes every Sunday morning from 10 to 11 o'clock. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

A. F. and A. M. meets on the 2nd Thursday night in each month.
 All members are urged to attend. Visitors are welcome.

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

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each month

Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice.
 Female Diseases a Specialty
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W. J. HARDY

William J. Hardy, 76, died at the family home in Tulla last Wednesday night, Aug. 26, 1936, following an illness of several months duration.

Funeral services were held at the Baptist Church at Tulla Friday afternoon Aug. 28, at 4:00 o'clock Rev. John Scott conducted the service, assisted by Rev. A. O. Huff, pastor of the local church. Interment was made in the local cemetery under direction of the Ramsey Funeral Home.

Mr. Hardy was born in Smith county Texas, and grew to manhood in Smith and Bowie counties. He was converted and joined the Baptist Church at the age of 24 years and lived a consecrated Christian life.

He was married to Miss Mary Elizabeth Davis, April 14, 1886 and moved to Donley county where they lived till 1913, when they moved to Armstrong county. After five years residence there, the family moved to Swisher county where they have since resided. On April 14, of this year this couple celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary, commemorating 50 years of married life.

The survivors include the widow and six children, four children having preceded the father in death. Those living include W. T. Hardy of Texhite, C. J. Hardy Mrs. M. C. Wheeler, Mrs. Roy Carson, Mrs. Ames Newby and Mrs. Monroe McGinn of Tulla 16 grandchildren and two great grandchildren. One sister and one brother also survive.

Three of the children died in infancy and the oldest child died at the age of 83.

Mr. Hardy was of a jovial na-

ture which made for him many friends wherever he lived. By careful planning and conservative living, he had made a success financially, and lived to enjoy the fruits of his labors.

A niece, Mrs. Dell Cooper

Otis Alexander and family of Burk Burnett visited friends here a short time Tuesday. They were en route home after a visit with relatives at McLean.

Those 25c golf balls at Hooker's are really good balls. Try them.

Mrs. Mable E. Jones assumed her duties as acting postmaster of the Hedley post office Tuesday.

J. G. Gibson of Hastings, Okla. is visiting in the Will W. Holland home.

Mrs. C. E. Johnson is visiting her mother and other relatives at Seranton. Mr. Johnson and son, Ernest, are visiting in Knoxville Tenn. Ernest is a book keeper at the First National Bank in Amarillo and is enjoying a two weeks vacation.

Now ready—tomatoes, \$1.50 per bushel, in the patch
 M. W. Mosley

For Sale—one Hoosier kitchen cabinet, color ivory
 See Fred Finch

NAZARENE CHURCH

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

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Cool As A Sea Breeze

Fri. Sat 11 12
 Ride again with Hopalong Cassidy on the trail of new adventure
 William Boyd, Jimmy Ellison in
Call Of The Prairie
 Also Popeye cartoon 10 25c

Saturday midnite show
 There's romance in the desert night at palm springs, when the singing cowboy woo his sweet heart with songs of the range
 Frances Langford and Sir Guy Standing in
Palm Springs

Also Paramount variety. 10 25c

Sun Mon 13 14
 Just strike up the band folks, here he comes. The screen's greatest crooner, lover, villain, comedian, all in one and one in all America's grand old trouper.
 W. C. Fields in
Poppy

With Rochelle Hudson, Richard Cromwell, also comedy. 10 25c

Tuesday 15

Bank Night
 One of the finest love stories the screen has ever been privileged to present
 Margaret Sullivan in
Next Time We Love

Also sport reel. 10 25c

Wed. Thurs 16 17

Romantic drama that blows the top off the thrillometer. Jean Harlow in

Suzy

With Franchot Tone and Gary Grant. Also technical color comedy. 10 25c

Coming Attractions

Warner Baxter and Myrna Loy in "To Mary With Love" and Robt. Montgomery in "Trouble For Two"

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.
 Saturday matinees 1:15
 Evening shows at 7:45
 Selected short subjects

COZY THEATRE

Cool and Comfortable

Saturday 12
 Two fisted, two gun action John Wayne in

The Lawless Nineties

Also chapter 9 of The Fighting Marines and cartoon 10 15c

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.

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MOREMAN HARDWARE

NOTICE

A revival will begin at the Nazarene Church Sunday, Sept. 13, and will continue two weeks. The preacher will be announced later.

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.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS

Coffee, Bright & Early, 3 lb.	65c
Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1.39
Meal, 20 lb.	68c
Beans, pintos, 8 lb.	50c
Rice, Blue Rose, 3 lb.	25c
Spuds, No. 1 red, pk.	49c

Cereals

Corn Flakes, 2 boxes	23c
Bran Flakes, 2 15 oz. boxes	25c
Raisin Bran, 2 for	23c
Huskies, 2 for	25c
Wheaties, 2 for	25c
Ripple Wheat, box	10c
Oats, W S, box	19c

Pickles, sour, qt.	18c
Pink Salmon, 2 for	25c

Market Specials

We have always tried to give you good choice beef, but this week we have baby whiteface as good as money can buy. If you fail to get some of this beef you will miss a treat.

Steak, choice cuts, lb.	23c
Steak, forequarter, lb.	13c
Roast, rib, 2 lb.	18c
Veal Cutlets, lb.	15c
Bologna, 2 lb.	25c
Minced Ham, lb.	15c
Hot Bar-B-Q and gravy, lb.	20c

Bring your bucket

Harry Burden Grocery and Market

PHONE 15

Food Specials

These Prices STRICTLY CASH

Believe it or not, our prices are even hotter than the weather

Lettuce, head	5c
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Spuds, Colo. white, pk.	45c	Oranges, doz.	15c
Yams, E. Tex., pk.	45c	Fresh Tomatoes, 4 lb.	25c
Salmon, 2 for	25c	Yukon Best Flour	\$1.79
Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans	25c	Grapes, 3 lb.	25c
Bananas, doz.	15c	E. Tex. Sorghum, gal.	69c

Lard, 8 lb. carton	98c
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Corn, White Swan No. 2	15c	Steak, lb.	10c
Pork and Beans, 4 cans	25c	Matches, 6 boxes	23c
Cocoa, 2 lb.	15c	Salt, 25 lb.	29c
Extract, 8 oz.	18c	Lemons, doz.	30c
Mustard, qt.	12c	Bologna, 2 lb.	23c

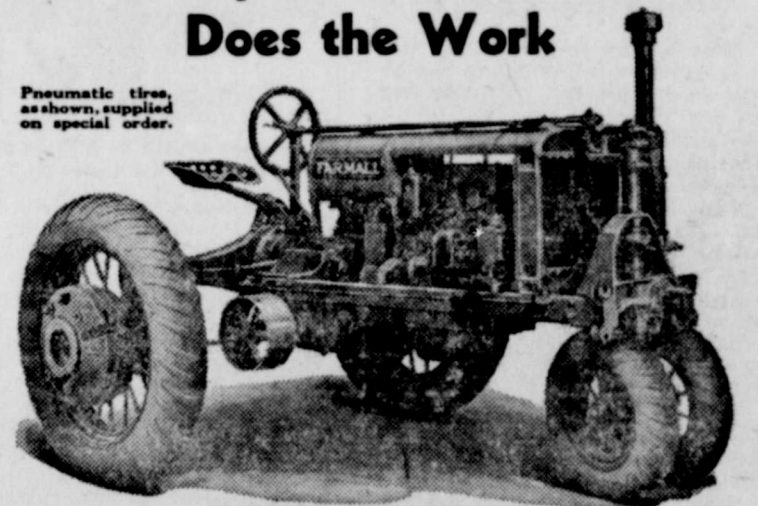
Apples, doz.	15c
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'M' SYSTEM

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Pneumatic tires, as shown, supplied on special order.



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SPEED and flexibility are brought to the row-crop farm by the Farmall Tractor. It is so far ahead of horses when it comes to planting, cultivating, and doing other row-crop and general farming work that there is no comparison. And most important of all, Farmall farming means lower-cost farming.

Until you own and operate a Farmall you cannot appreciate the benefits and advantages of it. But just ask any Farmall owner about it. He is the man who is enthusiastic about the Farmall. He knows. He has farmed with horses and with the Farmall and you can bet that he isn't going back to horses.

If you want a real demonstration of the Farmall, call us up and we will arrange one for you. We'll show you how much easier it is to farm with a Farmall and why you cannot afford to be without one. There are three sizes—to fit the needs of any farm.

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