

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 25, 1936

NO. 46

Friday **CHUNN and BOSTON** Saturday

| | |
|--|--------|
| Grapes, today, 2 lb. | 15c |
| Spuds, No. 1 Chili, block lb. 3/4c lb. | 19c |
| Hot Barbecued Beef with lots of brown gravy, you will like it, lb. | 25c |
| Oats, Crystal Wedding, 3 lb. pkg. | 19c |
| Bologna, 2 lb. | 25c |
| Flour Pride of Perryton, 24 lb. 95c Satisfaction guaranteed, 48 lb \$1.65 | |
| Apples Good to cook or pk. 39c eat, large size, bu. \$1.29 | |
| Pork and Beans Potted Meat, all pure 3 med. cans 19c meat, 5 for | 19c |
| Ratliff Tamales, 12 in a can, 2 for | 29c |
| Steak Choice cuts, lb. 25c Tender seven, lb. 15c | |
| Fruit Juices Prune, Apricot Nectar, Pineapple, Orange, Grapefruit, 3 for | 25c |
| Mustard Tomato Catsup, 14 oz. 2 qts. 23c bottle, 2 for | 25c |
| Egg Noodles, Skinner's, pkg. | 10c |
| Sugar, pure cane, 25 lb. cloth bag | \$1.39 |
| Chili Blend, lb. | 35c |
| Lamp Chimneys, No. 2 globe, 2 for | 15c |
| Lye, Hooker, 3 cans | 25c |
| Pork Chops, lb. | 25c |
| Dry Salt Jowls, lb. | 18c |
| Fruit Jar Caps, doz. | 19c |
| Quart Jars, doz. | 75c |
| Crackers, Snowflake, 2 lb. box | 17c |
| Brooms, made in Donley County, each | 35c |
| Bring Us Your 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 P. T. A.

The Parent Teacher Association met in its first annual meeting Sept. 17, 1936 at 8:15 p. m. in the high school auditorium. Mrs. W. C. Bridges, the president, opened the meeting, and then turned the floor to Mrs. W. C. Payne, the leader of the program. The following numbers were given on this program:

Song, Asid Lang Syne, assembly

What do you know about your School, Mrs. V. H. Harman

Why parents should visit the School, Mrs. Reast

Sweet Genevieve, Mother singers

Benediction, Mr. Payne

Had Mr. Harman asked openly his thought questions, many of us would have been embarrassed to show our lack of information and understanding of our children's training institution. Mrs. Reast pointed out clearly that acquaintance between parents and teacher naturally gave the child an opportunity for greater development, consequently the Parent and Teacher organization urges patrons to visit school, know your child's teachers, and see what he is doing and why he is doing it.

After the program in the business meeting which followed, the organization made a few tentative plans for means of raising funds, agreed to sponsor a membership drive, the third week in Oct. the week Gov. Allred has designated as State Parent and Teachers week, and accept a few reports of the committees.

After the adjournment, the members and guests were invited to the Home Economic department, where the social committee had prepared refreshments. Maybe they will do this again! Come to the next meeting by all means.

Publicizing committee

Sky High, a popular 3 act musical, will be presented here on Dec. 3rd under the auspices of the Hedley P. T. A. Local talent will be used in the production.

Sky High has suspense, action and comedy. There are three attractive choruses in beautiful costumes, which will be put on between acts.

HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singing class meets at West Baptist Church next Sunday at 2:30. We cordially invite everyone to be present. Won't you come out and help us to make this the best one we have ever had, and we especially invite all the singers from adjoining communities. Come one and all and help us out whether you sing or not.

I have a truck and ready to haul day or nite. You will find my price right. Leonard Wall

W. C. Bridges was in Amarillo Monday helping County Agent Breedlove arrange the Donley county exhibit for the Tri State Fair.

Jack Clawson had the misfortune to suffer a broken arm Saturday while playing on a swing at the Clawson home west of town.

Get your cotton sacks at Hooker's at cheap prices.

Joe Everett and family moved last week to Clarendon, where he is employed as timekeeper for the WPA project.

Mrs. Chester Laskowski

Last services for Mrs. Chester Laskowski of Pleasant Valley will be held at 10 o'clock Monday morning at the Boxwell Brothers Chapel. Rev. E. B. Finch, pastor of the Hillwood Park Presbyterian Church, will officiate. Interment will be in Memorial Park Cemetery.

Mrs. Laskowski died Saturday in a local hospital. She is survived by her husband, an employee of the News Globe circulating department; two daughters, Billie, 6, and Betty Jean, 4, and a son, Joe, 2. An infant died a month ago.—Amarillo Daily News

Mrs. Laskowski was a sister of Mrs. Olen Bailey, and was a former resident of Hedley. She had many friends here who regret very much to learn of her passing away.

Birthday Party

Mrs. Georgia Dishman enjoyed her 81st birthday Tuesday when a group of friends surprised her with a party. The group sang hymns and enjoyed pleasant conversation. Those wishing Mrs. Dishman many more happy birthdays were Mesdames Frank Kendall, A. V. Hendricks, A. C. Manness, J. B. Masterson and Miss Hazel Stewart.

JOINT W. M. S.

A joint meeting of the two societies met at the M. E. Church Sept. 21 at 8 p. m. A very enjoyable program was given on Spiritual Life.

Christian home, Mrs. Hendricks
Christian industrial order, Oia Gurd

A sober nation, Mrs. Masterson
A warless nation, Mrs. Trostle
Delicious refreshments were served to ten members.

Circle No. 2 will meet with Theresa Webb Sept. 28. Don't miss the program. Remember the same meeting at Memphis Sept. 30.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Topic, the good fight of faith in Cuba

Introduction, America's little sister, Cuba, Inell Biffle

A survey of Cuba, Theresa Bain

A \$50,000 check for Cuba, Pauline Belliver

A letter from a veteran in Cuba, Jo Wells

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Rob Simmons, Friday, Sept. 18, a fine baby boy.

A fine baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Elmore Bailey, Saturday, Sept. 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Nash announce the arrival of a fine 9 lb. baby boy, born, Tuesday, Sept. 22.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Kempson announce the arrival of a fine baby girl, born Saturday, Sept. 19.

Fresh milk cow for sale
A. R. Marshall

For Sale—1 kitchen cabinet, 1 breakfast table, 1 dining table and chairs, 1 gas range, 1 dining room suit complete. See H. M. Morschler at Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

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

HEDLEY 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.

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.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each month

You should see the new china dishes at Hooker's 15c to 25c

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 26

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.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

A. F. and A. M. meets on the 2nd Thursday night in each month.

All members are urged to attend. Visitors are welcome.

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

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.

SERVICE THAT MAKES FRIENDS

Ask Our Customers
---they know

We're quite a family the 800 customers who make up this bank.

Farmers, business men and women, young people just starting out, all use our bank and use it often.

They bank here because they appreciate good service. They come here because they enjoy pleasant and profitable contacts with men who know their business.

But ask any of our customers—they know.

Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

MEMBER
FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

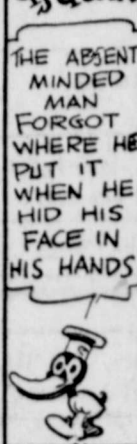
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union



Another Heel

By QUAK



'SMATTER POP—He Got Sumthin' on Willyum, Yessir!

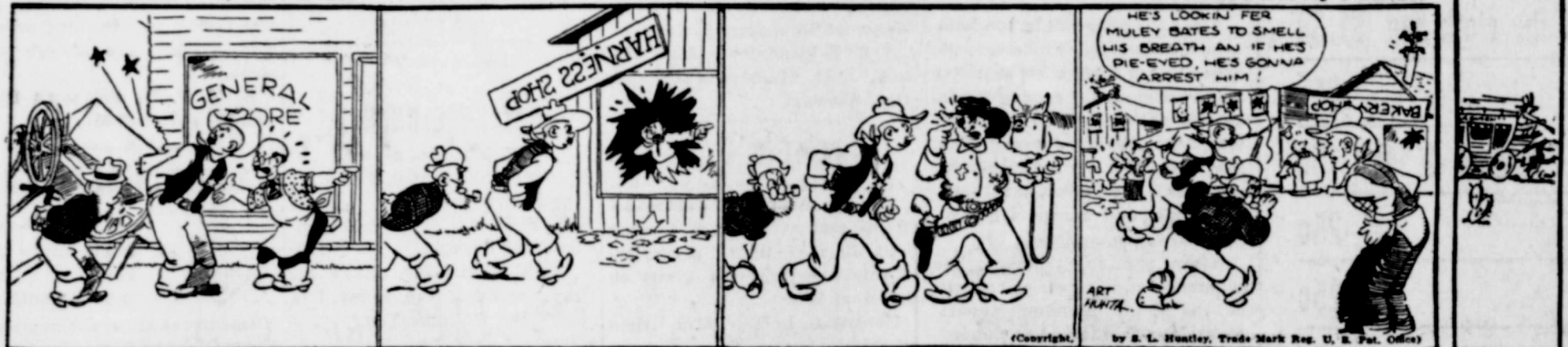
By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

It's Barely Possible



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© Western Newspaper Union

To Be Sure

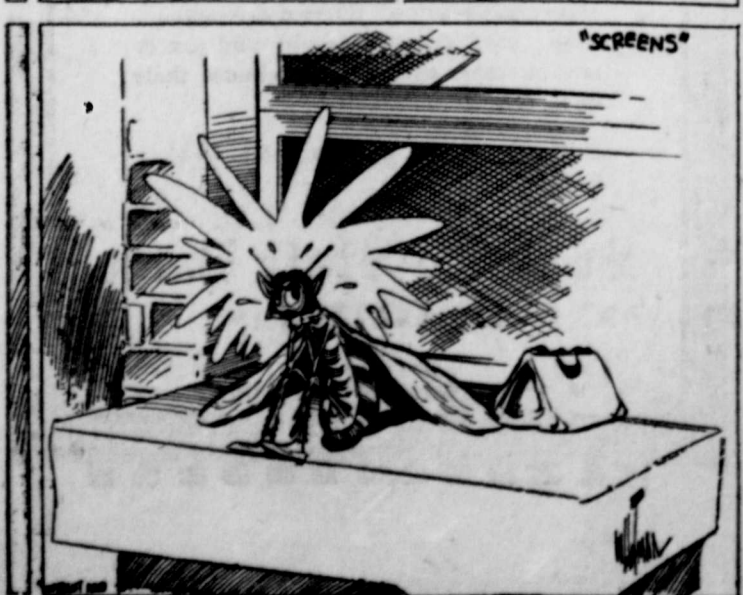


ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

The Last Laugh By O. JACOBSSON



The Curse of Progress



Leadership
"Are you a political leader?"
"I am," said Senator Sorghum.
"But I'm not a political boss."
"What's the difference?"
"A political leader is like the drum major who makes a graceful demonstration at the head of the parade. But he may not know where he's going until the boss tells him the line of march."

Modernist
"I'm glad you never use profanity!"
"Profanity has become obsolete," said Senator Sorghum. "It has been overworked until it sounds merely like an out-of-date form of dialect."

It Worked!
Max—Did you ever give your wife that little lecture on economy that you spoke about?
Jake—Yes.
Max—Any results?
Jake—Yes, I had to give up smoking.—*B'nai B'rith Magazine.*

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



SMILES

Simple Error
"Whatever has happened?" asked the puzzled husband. "Why have you got that plaster over your left eye?"
"Plaster? That is my new hat."

Into Her Own
Customer (trying on coat) — No, I couldn't wear this coat. It's too tight.
Assistant—Pardon me, madam, but I've shown you all our stock. That's your own coat you have on.

Who Else?
Boss—Who is at the phone?
New Secretary—It seems to be some woman; all I can hear her say is "idiot."
Boss—I'll answer it. It must be my wife.

What a Fit!
"Mummy, the trousers you made me are tighter than my skin."
"Nonsense, Jackie."
"But they are. I can bend in my skin and I can't in my trousers."

Faux Pas
He—Pardon me, dear, but your stockings seem rather wrinkled.
She—You brute! I have no stockings on.

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

Do Your Promises
You become a person of promise, not by promising many things, but by accomplishing what you promise.



Aim Right
Do not be too sure that your opinions are right; only make sure that your aims are right.



If you feel... —tired —run-down —nervous —out of sorts

THERE is usually a definite reason for such complaints... so, now let's reason sensibly.
Don't try to get well in a day... this is asking too much of Nature. Remember, she has certain natural processes that just cannot be hurried.
Therefore, if you are pale, tired, lack a keen appetite, have lost weight and feel rundown... a frequent sign that your blood-cells are weak, with a tendency towards anemia—then do try in the simple, easy way so many millions approve—by starting a course of S.S.S. Blood Tonic to feel like yourself again.



Feeling With Others
Sympathy is a true feeling with, and not merely for, others.

Don't put up with useless PAIN

Get rid of it
When functional pains of menstruation are severe, take CARDUI. If it doesn't benefit you, consult a physician. Don't neglect such pains. They depress the tone of the nerves, cause sleeplessness, loss of appetite, wear out your resistance.
Get a bottle of Cardui and see whether it will help you, as thousands of women have said it helped them.
Besides easing certain pains, Cardui aids in building up the whole system by helping women to get more strength from the food they eat.

BLOTCHY, ROUGH complexions
Improved, and smooth skin often restored by daily treatment with
Resinol

Wintersmith's Tonic
MALARIA
Good General Tonic
USED FOR 65 YEARS



The Hoot



School Paper Staff

Faculty advisor, Mrs. Owen
 Editor in chief, Sybil Holland
 Assistant editor, Irene Wall
 Senior reporter, Theresa Bain
 Junior reporter, Calvin Reed
 Sophomore reporter, Jerry Hunt
 Freshman reporter, Yvonna Meek
 Sports editor, (girls) Inell Biffle
 Sports editor, (boys) Olan Plunk

Laughs of the Week

Spot, you are the only girl in the whole wide world for me
 Inell, nonsense, only one man ever said that and told the truth
 Spot, who was it?
 Inell, Adam
 As I was coming up the stair I met a man who wasn't there
 He wasn't there again today
 Oh! goah, I wish he'd go away
 Mrs. Owen, give an example of a collective noun
 Cay, a garbage can

The Sophomore's Lament

The Sophomore reporter regrets not to have any news due to the ever coming tests. The ten outlines of short stories and pictures to hunt up to boot, have worried us for two weeks. How would you like to have your brain teased to worry with Mrs. Kill dair who get her ring? This in English alone! As we never can remember where to put the staff The blankety blank Algebra II about X's seems that I never will get through with the unknowns. Don't see why they don't go ahead and tell us how to do it. In biology the long—words instead of short words such as thallophyt—O, well I can't spell it, and about the ancestors of ferns. O, well I don't want to bother you, but, I'll say their hard.

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

Bluebonnet Club

The Blue Bonnet Club, made up of the members of the Seventh Grade met Sept 10. The president, V. A. Hansard turned the meeting over to the program committee, Mary Lane Hendricks, Peggy Doherty and Keith Bain. The play was a negro amateur sponsored by Major Boles. The characters were Major Boles, Keith Bain, Billy McBiffle and a negro man sang "At the Bar". Next Billy McBiffle played the french harp while J. M. did a good old fashioned negro jig. Dinah Plunk from Georgetown played the tin cans. Marjilla Nash from Turkey Trot played the spoons and Dinah Land from Georgia played the drum which was a waste paper basket. Next J. B. played a Jews harp and then J. M. and J. D. Goin played "O' Dem Golden Slippers" while Mattie Irene Mobley jived. Then all that were in the negro amateur came out and danced and played the tin cans, Jews harp, waste paper basket, spoons and french harp. This concluded the program after which the business meeting was tended to. Mr. Trostle told when he met Mrs. Trostle.

Reporter and assistant

Pep Leaders

The pep leaders of this year are Sybil Holland Opal Menroe Calvin Reed and Craig Johnson

Mister X

This is the beginning of a series of articles by a man who sees all, knows all and is sure to tell all he knows, consequently if you do not want your thoughts and actions published, you better not think and do
 Howdy ladies and gentlemen, say, what's the matter with Clay Plunk?
 His girl run away with a rich city fellow?
 I wonder why the library is so popular to outside boys. Could one's popularity extend outside the school?
 They say Fred Wells can't take it. Least said he was sore about something
 Somebody slipped it to me that our editor in chief thinks that a dinosaur egg will hatch if you

give it time
 I saw something the other day that was needing adjusting and that is why we don't have enough Freshmens to equal in number to the other classes
 Boy, does Olan Plunk block Don Hickey, but it was hard before he learned the trick
 Coach Leggett really gives the football boys a workout. He may not be from Bermuda, but he shore knows his onions
 Clay, I wouldn't go to the library without permission
 Take it from me and slip Mrs. Owen some flowers if you in a good humor. Candy and chewing gum would serve the purpose
 Jack that lap around the field for drinking water calls for more stealth on the second drink eh?
 Dalton thinks the way to increase speed in reading is to

read faster
 Poor Clay! Mrs. Owen has got in on the secret of his and Jo's love affair at the library window
Dizzy Ditties from Cizy People
 Lost—Any Hedley High Freshman.
 Everybody works but P A W—Franklin D. Roosevelt
 Craig—Jo Wells
 As I was walking down the hall the other day
 I was confronted with a demented person, frantically beating the air and tearing his hair
 I meekly inquired the cause of such mental disturbance
 Winfred glared at me saying, I am trying to get an inspiration for a "Chane rion poem."

THE STATE OF TEXAS, AND COUNTY OF DONLEY

To John W. McKinnon and J. F. Wellington and all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in the land or lots hereinafter described, the same being delinquent to the State of Texas and County of Donley for taxes, and the same lying and being situated in the County of Donley, and State of Texas, to-wit:

That the interest so claimed and owned by said defendants is a 1/4 interest in and to all oil, gas and other minerals found on or produced from any and all lands herein listed

| Abst. | Cert. | Surv. | 1927-28 rendition | Acres | Block No. |
|-------|--------|-------|------------------------------------|-------|-----------|
| 219 | 195 | 3 | Original Grantee T T Ry Co | 405 | C-3 |
| 232 | 209 | 19" | " | 640 | C-3 |
| 275 | 837 | 45 | EL & R R Ry Co | 320 | C-3 |
| 279 | 2-244 | 3 | GC & S F Ry Co | 640 | C-7 |
| 298 | 1-149 | 35 | GC & S F Ry Co | 640 | C-3 |
| 300 | 1-146 | 29 | " | 640 | C-3 |
| 303 | 1-143 | 23 | " | 320 | C-3 |
| 334 | 1-139 | 53 | " | 520 | C-7 |
| 335 | 1-138 | 41 | " | 226 | C-3 |
| 347 | 5 | 63 | D & P Ry Co | 320 | C-3 |
| 348 | 6 | 1 | " | 640 | E |
| 492 | S-S | 8 | L H Carhart | 160 | G |
| 493 | S-S | 3 | " | 390 | C-9 |
| 495 | S-S | 35 | " | 640 | C-2 |
| 525 | S-S | 1 | Frank Houston | 192 | |
| 232 | 19 | | 1935 rendition T T Ry Co. E 1/4 | 320 | C-3 |
| 232 | 19 | | " W 1/4 | 320 | C-3 |
| 275 | 45 | | EL & R R Ry Co E 1/4 | 160 | C-3 |
| 275 | 45 | | " W 1/4 | 103 | C-3 |
| 279 | 3 | | GC & S F Ry Co. | 640 | C-7 |
| 298 | 35 | | " | 640 | C-3 |
| 299 | 33 | | " E 1/4 | 360 | C-3 |
| 299 | 33 | | " W 1/4 | 272.1 | C-3 |
| 300 | 29 | | " | 640 | C-3 |
| 303 | 23 | | " W 1/4 | 320 | C-3 |
| 325 | 29 | | " | 640 | C-2 |
| 346 | 53 | | " | 640 | C-7 |
| 335 | 41 | | " | 244 | C-3 |
| 347 | 63 | | D & P Ry Co | 320 | C-3 |
| 348 | 1 | | " | 640 | E |
| 350 | 5 | | " | 640 | E |
| 351 | 7 | | " | 640 | E |
| 352 | 9 | | " | 640 | E |
| 211 | 5 | | GC & S F Ry Co | 480 | C-7 |
| 219 | 3 | | T T Ry Co | 325 | C-3 |
| 216 | 1 to 4 | | Rockwall Co. School Land | 3210 | |
| 216 | 1 to 4 | | " | 464.4 | |
| 418 | 9 | | D & P Ry Co. | 640 | C-5 |
| 492 | 8 | | L H Carhart | 160 | G |
| 495 | 35 | | L H Carhart | 640 | C-2 |
| 525 | 1 | | Frank Houston | 192 | |
| 500 | 6 | | L H Carhart E. side of NE 1/4 | 120 | C-9 |
| 500 | 6 | | L H Carhart | 200 | C-9 |
| 500 | 6 | | " S 1/2 | 320 | C-9 |

which said property is delinquent to the State of Texas and County of Donley for taxes for the years 1927, 1928 and 1935 aggregating the sum of \$113.33, including interest, penalties and costs, said taxes having been legally levied, assessed and rendered against said land and lots, and the same being a lawful charge and constituting a prior lien against the same in favor of the State of Texas and County of Donley to secure the payment thereof;

AND YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to be and appear before the Honorable 100th District Court of Donley County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof, to be held at the Courthouse of said County, in the city of Clarendon on the Second Monday in October A. D. 1936, the same being the 12th day of October A. D. 1936, then and there to show cause why judgment should not be rendered against you and the said land and lots sold under foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said taxes, interest, penalties and costs, and all court costs; all of which, together with other and further relief, general and special, being fully set out and prayed for in the plaintiff's original petition filed in said court on the 16th day of September, and appearing on the docket thereof as suit No. 1911, wherein the State of Texas is plaintiff, and John W. McKinnon, J. F. Wellington and all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Clarendon, in the County of Donley, this 16th day of September A. D. 1936.
 Walker Lane, Clerk,
 District Court, Donley County, Texas.



Passengers in the smoking compartment on my train were arguing about why railroad business is picking up.

A factory owner said it was because of this new Free pick-up-and-delivery of less than carload freight. This is door-to-door service with no extra charge added to the freight bill.

A traveling salesman said it was because so many passenger and freight trains now run on faster schedules.

There was a school principal in the group and he said it was because train travel is so much cheaper for passengers. He said passenger fares are at the lowest point in history, with substantial reductions if you buy a round-trip ticket—and no more surcharge for riding in sleeping cars.

One man, a farmer, said he liked something he could depend on, that's why he was traveling by train.

Another man, a newspaper reporter, said people were in favor of railroad travel because it is by far the safest. He quoted a lot of statistics from a book called, "Live and Let Live."

A banker we all know by name said railroad tax payments mean a lot in this state.

We are proud of railroad achievements, appreciate the public's good will and increased patronage, and pledge continued progress.

Railroad Jim

WESTERN RAILROADS

and THE PULLMAN COMPANY

THE PEOPLE'S

Choice



JOIN the ranks of modern women who have declared themselves for Electric Cookery. Enjoy the cleanliness, speed, coolness, economy and better results brought to women by Hotpoint's new Electric Ranges.

A million and a half American homes now prepare their meals the modern electric way. Come in today and learn how easily you can own one of these new Hotpoint Electric Ranges, the symbol of the modern home.

HOTPOINT CALROD

What Mazda means to light, Calrod means to cookery. Calrod is the name given to Hotpoint's hi-speed sealed-in-metal cooking coil which has revolutionized electric cookery. It brings new speed, new cleanliness and new economy to the kitchen.



THRIFT COOKER

Economical. Uses only about as much current as the kitchen light. Cooks an entire meal of meat, vegetables, dessert—or bakes small quantities, like a few potatoes, without need for heating up the oven.



THE CAMBRIDGE—A New Hotpoint Electric Range. All porcelain enamel with chromium trim. Table-top model. Full size oven. Spacious storage drawer. Calrod units and Thrift Cooker.

LIBERAL TRADE-IN
 LOW DOWN PAYMENT
 EASY MONTHLY TERMS

Do you know that your increased use of Electric Service is billed on a surprisingly low rate schedule ... and adds only a small amount to your total bill?

West Texas Utilities Company



FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER

FLOYD GIBBONS

ADVENTURERS CLUB

How Everybody

"The Skulls and the Altar"
By FLOYD GIBBONS.

AN' it's a yarn from old Ireland we're havin' today, an' it'll be Jack Boyd of New York city, that's a-tellin' of it. It happened in November, 1916, long before Jack was ever after comin' to this country, and when he was on a ten-day leave from the trenches of France an' havin' a bit of a drink at a pub in the village of Moyne.

In any other country, Jack might have finished his drink and gone his way. But there's something about the "ould sod" that makes it a favorite roosting place for Old Lady Adventure. Maybe the gal was born there.

Anyway, she keeps things humming in that neck of the woods. It's a rare Irishman that can go through a day without havin' something happen to him.

At a table on the other side of the room were two men. They looked like prosperous farmers—landed gentry they call them over there on the other side—and they had stopped talking a couple of times to stare at Jack. Jack didn't know either one of them. He was visiting some friends and had never been in the neighborhood before. But after a while one of the men came walking over to his table.

John and Pat Were a Couple of Old Sports.

The men's names, Jack learned later, were John and Pat. This one was John. He sat down and asked Jack if he'd just come from France. Jack said he had. And the next remark sort of took Jack by surprise. "How would you like to earn ten pounds?" John asked him.

John and Pat looked like a couple of old sports but just the same, ten pounds is a lot of money in Ireland. Jack said he'd make no answer until he knew what he had to do to earn the money. Then sporty old John unfolded as fantastic a set of conditions as ever he had heard in his life.

"Two miles up the river," John said, "there is an old deserted abbey, undermined with caves. There's a tower in the middle of it, about a hundred feet high. At the bottom of that tower is a room with an altar in it. The good monks used to pray there, but since Cromwell's time the abbey has been abandoned, and now it is used as a burial place.

Sentinels of the Ruined Abbey Were the Dead.

"At the foot of that altar there are six human skulls. I want to know if you have the courage to go there tonight at one o'clock, get one of those skulls and bring it here to me tomorrow. That's all



Two Pale Yellow Lights Were Dancing About the Altar.

you've got to do," John said—and then he looked sort of queerly at Jack as he added, "There are no keepers or watchmen, and nobody will know what has happened—but the Dead."

But the Dead! Jack didn't like the way he said that. But ten pounds was a lot of money. It would buy him many a pack of fags—many a bottle of cognac—when he got back to the front. He looked John straight in the eye. "Are you on the level?" he asked. "I am," said John. "All right," said Jack. "I'll do it."

That night Jack took his service revolver and started for the abbey. He reached it about quarter of one. At one o'clock sharp he swung aside the rusty old gate and made his way through dank, dark passages to the room below the tower.

Weird Lights Flash in the Abandoned Tomb.

It was spooky in there with the moonlight showing through the cracks and casting weird shadows on the gray stone walls. For the first time in his life he found himself wondering if maybe there wasn't some truth in ghost stories.

He was walking toward the altar, when suddenly he saw something that froze him stiff in his tracks. Two pale yellow lights, about the size of plates were dancing about the altar. "My hair stood up," he says, "and my courage ran out of me like water out of a bottle. A bat flicked my face, and I almost dropped my gun. Trembling like a leaf I sat down on a grave and watched those lights dance. Then I coughed, and in two seconds I heard that same cough in another part of the abbey." Jack walked firmly toward the altar. He wasn't afraid of anything in the world now. There was only one light playing about now. The other was on his face.

Sepulchral Voice Warns Intruder Away.

He raised his gun, rested it on his left forearm and took careful aim at the beam that was shining in his eyes. He pulled the trigger twice. There were two sharp cracks—a terrible clatter of broken glass—a loud, reverberating echo. He thought, "Now is my time," and bent to pick up one of the skulls. Suddenly a hollow voice said: "LEAVE THAT ALONE. IT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU!"

For an instant Jack began to tremble again. He put down the skull and picked up another. "LEAVE THAT ALONE," the voice repeated. "IT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU!" He picked up three more. Each time that warning voice.

"But by this time," says Jack, "I was getting mad. I snouted out, 'To hell with you, whoever you are. They don't belong to you either.' And with that I picked up the sixth skull and walked toward the gate, firing right and left from my revolver till it was empty."

It Was Just a Merry Prank of John and Pat.

If the story had ended there, Jack wouldn't have believed it himself. Two or three times on the way home he pinched himself to see if he was dreaming. But the next day when he went with the skull to the pub, there were John and Pat. John's right hand was in a bandage, and he grinned and tossed Jack a ten pound note.

"Pat and I had a hundred pound bet," he said, "that no man would take a skull from that altar. When you took us up we both hid in the abbey.

"We had two mirrors that reflected the moonlight, and that's what made those dancing beams. But I didn't figure on your shooting, son. You drilled me right through the palm of the hand. Anyhow, you won me a hundred pounds. Good-by, son, and good luck to you."

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"Bumping," Boat Racing

More than a hundred years ago the British evolved a type of boat racing which is peculiar to their own country. This is called "bumping." It began in 1815 at Oxford and was later copied by Cambridge and other universities and schools. The reason for this type of race was that not many of the rivers going through college towns were wide enough for several boats to race alongside. The solution was to develop some sort of single-file racing which would be fair to every boat taking part.

History of Yarmouth

The history of Yarmouth, southwest gateway to Nova Scotia, is bound up in the history of the sea, and it goes back far beyond the days when white men began settling in the new world. In the sixteenth century, for at Yarmouth is a Runic stone, which scholars say was inscribed in 1001 by Lief Erikson. The inscription on this stone is interpreted as reading, "Lief to Eric Raises" (this monument). Lief Erikson having dedicated it to his father, Erik the Red, ruler of Greenland.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio
By VIRGINIA VALE

RANDOLPH SCOTT'S marriage came as a surprise to Hollywood; rumor has had the handsome Randy about to propose to one motion picture star after another. So imagine the shock when he announced that he was married last March, when he went back home.

His bride is a member of the wealthy and social DuPont family—couple that with the fact that before he went into pictures he was an usher at a DuPont wedding, and you may get some idea of how far the romance dates back.

In fact, there used to be rumors to the effect that he was very much in love with a girl in the Sunny South but felt that he hadn't enough money to marry her—though his father was a rich man. So—fame and fortune came by way of the movies, and now Hollywood, where bachelors are far too rare, has lost one of the most eligible ones.

"The Road to Glory" is going to be one of Fredric March's favorite pictures; he liked the role the best of any he'd had in a long time, and gave a magnificent performance when the cameras tumbled.

Judging from his early reception, the picture is going to be a favorite with film fans, too. The versatile March knows a "fat" part when he sees it. He demonstrated that in his portrayal of Bothwell in "Mary Queen of Scotland" in which Katharine Hepburn starred as the ill-fated monarch.

Olivia de Havilland's very beautiful younger sister, Jean Fontaine, has been signed up for pictures by Jesse Lasky, the old star-maker (at the moment of this writing it's still a secret). So remember the name and look for the face, for it's dollars to doughnuts that she will be one of the big names in pictures before very long.

Of course you've heard Peter Van Steeden's band on the radio—now he declares that some day you may hear his daughter play. She is only a year and a half old, but she likes her toy piano better than anything else, and he swears that she can play several notes of "The Merry Widow Waltz" on it.

Edgar Guest is known far and wide as a poet; in fact, the name of "Eddie Guest" is a household word. But—he wishes that you knew him as a musician. In the broadcasting studios he gazes wistfully at the flying fingers of the pianist and banjo players who are on his program; he said recently to a friend "If I could only get out of my typewriter what those fellows get out of their instruments"—not realizing that the poems he writes are music to the ears of multitudes.

Robert Taylor is getting more fan mail than anyone else on the Metro lot—including Clark Gable. And that's what makes for long-term contracts, big salaries, and especially selected roles. Also, he is still devoted to Barbara Stanwyck.

Charles Boyer and his wife, Pat Patterson, paused a day in New York on their way to Europe; it was one of the hottest days of a very hot summer, but he wore a topcoat when they arrived, and she wore one too. They must have believed what Californians say about New York weather. He very diplomatically said nothing about the making of "The Garden of Allah," his latest picture.

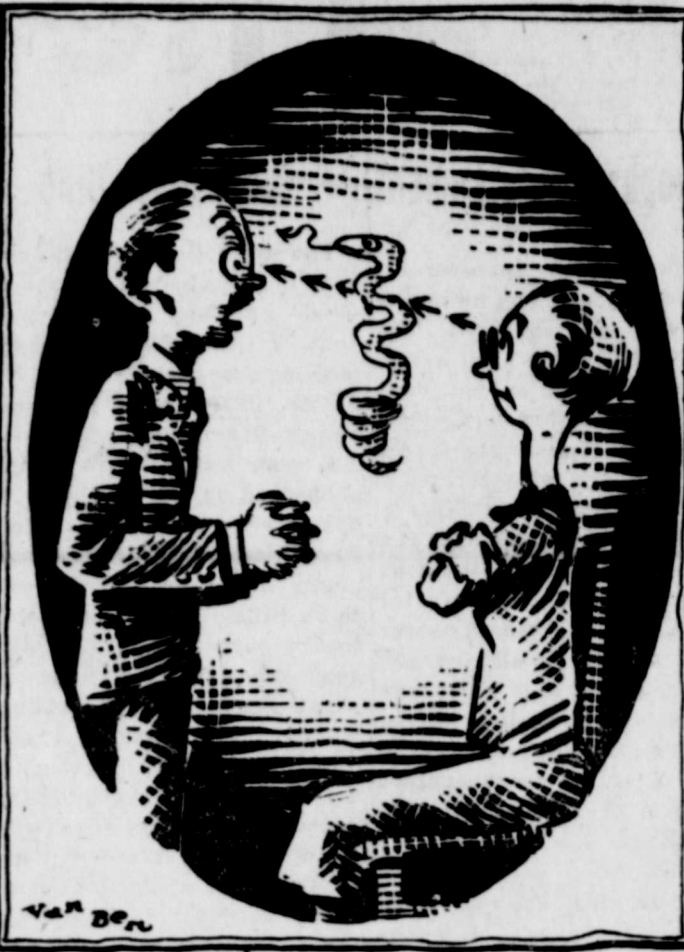
Fred Astaire made all arrangements for his new broadcasting series before he hopped off for Europe for a vacation, most of which will be spent with his sister and former dancing partner, Lady Cavendish. He'll begin broadcasting September 8, and Jack Benny will give him a send-off, just for luck. Movie fans are wondering what the next film vehicle of the dancing king and his partner Ginger Rogers will be.

ODDS AND ENDS... They do say that one reason why Adolphe Menjou was so glad to sail off to Europe was that his caricature of John Barrymore in "Sing, Baby, Sing" is pretty harsh... Patricia Ellis has been entertaining three charming young people, Joe, Eugene and Marjorie O'Brien—her sister and brothers... Jean Harlow loves the sun, but she stayed out in it much too long the other day, and got a serious case of sunburn that kept her in bed for a couple of days... William Powell and Myrna Loy are going to do "The Return of the Thin Man"—for which loud cheers!

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FABLES IN SLANG

By GEORGE ADE
WNU Service



"You Are Sitting There With a Dirty Look in Your Eye."

BEING CORRECT AND PROPER

ONCE there was a Man named Alonzo Frothingham whose wife used to bawl him out something scandalous on account of his crude Manner of Speech and his penchant for using all of the Smart Aleck Slang he could pick up. Even when Company was present he made no apparent effort to recognize the Presence of the Dominie or the College Profs, but seemed to take a loathsome delight in saying, right out in front of them, "Not on your Whiskers!" or "How do you get that cock-eyed or, possibly 'I'll tell the cock-eyed world.' He was sure an Injun.

The wife, whose front name was Mehitabel, often told him that one Reason why she let out such a Yelp about his Coarse Language, was that he had no Excuse for pulling the Hick Stuff. He had been incubated in an Atmosphere of Culture, and later, attended the State University. He had read all the Works of Sir Walter Scott and Robert W. Chambers! He had delivered Orations which were Scholarly and full of bang-up Words such as "Vouchsafe," "Eleemosynary" and "Peradventure," so what was the Large Idea of trying to make folks think he was a Longshoreman?

No matter how thoroughly a Lady is on to his Permanent Affliction and however low may be her Estimate of his Moral Grandeur and Intellectual Prowess, she always tries to be loyal to his Nobs and spread the Impression among the Neighbors that he is a Combination of Elihu Root, Calvin Coolidge, the Pope, ex-President Elliot and Dr. William Lyon Phelps of Yale. He may be a Mutt at Home but when he gets to the Bench Show he is a World's Champion with a Ribbon around his Neck.

Now there was simply no Let-up to Mehitabel ragging Alonzo on account of his Predilection for the low-brow Vernacular. She dinged at him so long that finally he made what is known as The Married Man's Compromise, i. e., he decided to let her have her own way in Everything. He said he would Chop out the Chuck Conors Dialect and make Lindley Murray sound like a Vulgarian.

At that, the Good Wife was duly prepared for the Verbal Confectionery which he began to lavish upon her. For instance, they were seated at the Dinner Table and she wanted to know if he had put in a pleasant and profitable Day, whereupon he replied: "On the Contrary, I have been subjected to a Series of rather harrowing Experiences, all tending to disturb my Calm and ruffle what is, under all but abnormal Circumstances, a truly Angelic Temper."

"Have you gone off your Nut?" asked Mehitabel.

"No ma'am, I am trying to let you know Everything went Punk with me today, but I am endeavoring to convey that Information in Language so chaste and dignified that even my best Pal and severest Critic cannot find Fault with her little Alonzo."

"You can lay off the cheap and rowdy Expressions without trying to make a Fool of the Dictionary," suggested friend Wife.

"Unfortunately I cannot do so," he replied. "There doesn't seem to be a happy Compromise between Slang and Jaw-breakers. When one decides to correct his manner of Speech by refraining from the current Catch-Phrases of the Street, the homely Colloquialisms and all of the barbarous Americanisms which are so repulsive to High School Superintendents, he finds himself at once imbedded in a Bog of Polysyllabic Circumlocutions."

"Slip me that Last One again said Mehitabel. "I muffed it."

"I was endeavoring," said Alonzo, "to suggest that when One starts in on a painful and determined Effort to make all of his Oral Efforts comport with the inflexible Rules of the Lexicographers and Purists, he will find himself up against it unless—I beg pardon—he will find himself confronting a Dilemma, in that he will be compelled to use only those Words and Phrases which have been vulgarized by Common Usage."

"I am glad that you remember some of the Long Words you heard in College," said she, "but don't think you are going to jar any Laugh out of me by springing that line of Low Comedy.

"Whatever else they may hang on to you, you will always go Free when accused of being Funny," said Mehitabel giving him the Fishy Eye. "I am trying to get you Parrot-Broke and teach you to eat with a Fork and you, with your Usual Deficiency in ordinary Absence of Good Taste, are trying to kill my noble Efforts, gum up the whole Program and make me look like a desiccated Wham."

"You wrong me, Sweetie," insisted Alonzo. "I am trying, with all of my Boyish Strength and with my Fingers crossed, to make my Talk sweet and purty and sanitary. For nearly One Hundred Years, as nearly as I can estimate the Time, you have been throwing the Harpoon at me because I talk like George M. Cohan instead of George the Fifth. Up to the time that our Honey-moon evaporated and you began to give me a Line on my spectacular Inferiority, I labored under the pleasant Delusion that I was one of Nature's Noblemen. And now because I use the only kind of Talk which can be understood by the Dubs with whom I am compelled to associate, you are trying to make it out that I am a flat-headed Moron."

NOT IN THE CONTRACT
"At this juncture, when you should be singing 'Rescue the Perishing,' and getting ready to heave me the Life Line you are sitting there with a Dirty Look in your Eye, regarding me as if I were a loathsome Reptile instead of a dandy little Fellow with a heart of Gold."

"I don't remember the exact wording of our Nuptial Agreement," said Mrs. Frothingham, but I am sure there is nothing in the Contract to the Effect that I would be expected to live in a Nut College. When you are at your Top Form, Alonzo, you are no Leon Errol and just at present you are as excruciating as a Hearse with Plumes on it. The only way I can fit into the Picture with you is to wear Black the Year round. When it comes to assassinating Mirth you have certainly got many a Notch on your gun."

Alonzo began to suspect that his attempt to duplicate the banner Performances of Thomas Babington Macaulay, Joseph Addison and Walter Pater had gone bloomy and blah. He had started out to qualify for the Intelligentsia and had landed back in the Ash-Heap.

It became evident that he was not a Rhetorician, but a Rube. So he gave Notice that in the Future he would confine himself to Words of One Syllable.

"Make them as Few as possible," said Mehitabel, "unless you want to break your plate and get the Air."

MORAL: There never was a House big enough for two High Brows.

Weight of Rain
An inch of rain on the average American house and lot has a total weight of 46.7 tons.

HOW ARE YOU TODAY

DR. JAMES W. BARTON
Talks About

Causes of Offensive Breath
OFFENSIVE odor of the breath is often a matter of considerable importance to those afflicted, and medical advice is occasionally sought. The fact that the odor may arise from some trouble in the mouth, throat or bronchial tubes is well recognized. But in some cases no trouble exists and yet the odor persists.

I am quoting Drs. Howard W. Haggard and Leon A. Greenburg, New Haven, in the Journal of the American Medical Association. It has been suggested that the air coming from the lungs is tainted by the blood coming from some part of the body where trouble exists. It has also been suggested that the odor arises from the saliva (the digestive juice of the mouth) or even from the stomach itself.

However Drs. Haggard and Greenburg are of the opinion that the odor comes from the mouth or throat, and show the results obtained in experiments with a number of individuals who had eaten onion or garlic. Usually the breath loses its odor within a few hours, but in occasional individuals even small amounts of onion or garlic in soups, sauces, or salads taint the breath for several days.

As a rule in the past little relief could be given for this condition except by disguising the odor with the use of mouth washes containing aromatic oils.

How to Remove Odor
After careful investigation it was found that the odor after eating onion and garlic is from little particles that remained in about the mouth and teeth. It would seem reasonable to suppose that brushing the teeth and tongue with soap and water and rinsing the mouth would remove the odor but they did not do so.

Even brushing the teeth and tongue with a 20 per cent solution of alcohol in water failed to remove the odor.

However the experiments showed that "the breath can be immediately and completely rid of the odor by washing the teeth and tongue with a solution of chloramine. The chlorine thus liberated in the mouth reacts chemically with the essential oils—garlic and onion—and deodorizes (removes odor) them. It is probable that many cases of foul breath from other causes could be removed by the same treatment"

Chloramine is not a proprietary drug and can be bought from your druggist. The chlorine odor is itself unpleasant and the druggist may have to add something to disguise or sweeten it.

Bad Effects from Dinitrophenol

Editorials in the Journal of the American Medical Association have from time to time warned physicians of the dangers of dinitrophenol. "Recently and emphatically the Journal has published statements regarding the extraordinary dangers involved in the sudden reduction of weight occasionally described as hanting, slimming, thinning, slenderization and in other ways. From time to time when dinitrophenol was first proposed for weight reduction, the Journal warned against its uncontrolled use. This was particularly the case because dinitrophenol is not standardized, and because there should be more study over a longer period before it could be known what its permanent effects might be. Now it appears that one of its final and disastrous effects is the formation of cataracts in some persons. From many places comes evidence that in certain instances the long continued use of dinitrophenol is followed by the development of cataracts. In occasional cases eruptions of the skin occur that may be dangerous for life."

Owing to the fact that this drug has been so successful in reducing weight it is being sold under a variety of names and can be readily bought in drug stores. It may thus be that some of the preparations are not safe aside from the fact that "sensitive" persons can be injured by the drug even when it is pure.

The fact that dinitrophenol causes skin eruptions, cataracts, and injures the blood has been amply proven and this must never be forgotten.

The thought then is that it would be well for overweight people to use the simple safe method of eating less and (when possible) exercising more, until more has been learned about the effects of dinitrophenol while in use, and its possible effects which may occur many months after it has been discontinued. Such a safeguard would insure against serious trouble and worry later on.

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BY ONE VOTE

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES of Ohio, nineteenth President of the United States...

His contest with Samuel J. Tilden of New York, the Democratic nominee...

Hayes faced the disadvantage of running in the wake of the eight years of the Grant administration...

Shortly after election day, it was revealed that Tilden's managers were uncertain as to the results...

Tilden had 184 electoral votes and the ballots of any of the three states named would have elected him...

To make the situation a typical American scene, congress was divided, one branch being Democratic...

NAMING A PARTY

IRONICALLY enough, the names of the two principal political parties once were combined as Democratic Republicans...

Under Jackson the party name was shortened to Democrat, which it continues to bear...

Republicans emerged as a separate party as early as 1854...

The Ripon meeting had been called by Major Alvan E. Bovay, a Whig lawyer...

He had passed on his idea to Horace Greeley who later advocated the name Republican at a convention in Jackson, Mich...

Although Ripon had a voting list that hardly exceeded 100 in those days of exclusively male suffrage...

Northern states naturally proved the most fertile ground for spreading the new doctrine...

History fails to record what part, if any, Major Bovay played in the Philadelphia meeting...

Another Republican attended, however. He was the gangling Illinois rail-splitter, Abe Lincoln...

Rivers That Flow North The St. Johns River in Florida is supposedly the only river in the United States which flows northward throughout its entire course...

GUNLOCK RANCH

by FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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SYNOPSIS

Sleepy Cat, desert town of the Southwest, is celebrating the Fourth of July. Jane Van Tambel, beautiful daughter of Gus Van Tambel...

CHAPTER II--Continued

He had the crowd with him. While they cheered, the wrangler remounted, cantered leisurely up the track and down, and brought the gelding to a halt in front of Dr. Carpy and Jane Van Tambel...

CHAPTER III

Two years later, back on her old father's ranch after two years in Chicago, Jane was riding the possessions one day to be hers. Wandering on her pony far in the Gunlock hills, she had lost her way toward the close of the day and had stopped to ask directions from a man standing at the door of a poor-looking cabin...

me I could ride all day without getting off Gunlock Ranch. I must have ridden about a hundred miles. What did you mean by saying, 'not yet' she asked suspiciously.

Bill Denison, before whose door she had halted, looked at Jane with curiosity. 'Oh, nothing special,' he said casually.

'Only, that old man Van Tambel has stolen everything in the hills except this ranch. I hear he's pretty sick now—down at the Medicine Bend hospital—but who can tell that he won't show up some fine night and steal this place while I'm asleep?'

'At this outburst Jane first stopped breathing—then she breathed furiously. Her features hardened. 'Why, how outrageous!' she exclaimed. 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself.'

The young man held his ground. 'Let me ask a question. Are you any kin of old man Van Tambel's?' he asked comradely.

'I don't care to discuss that question with you,' was her defiant reply. 'I admit, if you are, I was kind of rough, speaking as I did, he went on. 'I didn't know he had any relations. I worked for him a year once, and I never heard him tell of any. So I guess I should to apologize.'

'I should think you would apologize,' declared Jane, scandalized. 'But,' he countered, and the 'but' was emphatic, 'to tell you the truth, lady, I can't take everything back. You living over at the ranch?' he asked.

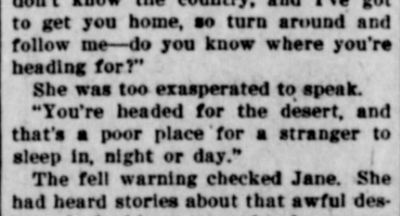
'I live in Chicago.' She bit off the words as if they were tenpenny nails. 'And you're lost?' 'If I were not, I shouldn't be here. 'Now no matter how you and I may differ on some subjects,' he said, 'I'll start you on your way home, providing you want me to. In fact, I'll do it anyway.'

'Will you wait a minute while I saddle up?' 'I won't wait a second. I'll find my own way.' So saying, Jane jerked her horse around.

'Well, I like your spunk, anyway,' Denison called out to her, 'and I'll catch you in a couple of minutes, whether you like it or not.' 'You can stay right where you are,' she shot back. 'I don't want you near me, anyhow.'

As she rode away, Jane heard in an incredibly short time the clatter of hoofs beside her. She bristled inside.

'What are you chasing me for?' she demanded as Denison rode up and halted, with a jerk, at her side. 'I was afraid you'd fall off your horse,' he retorted dryly. 'Now skip the hard words,' he countered easily as Jane angrily objected to his taunt and to his company. 'You know you're



"You Must Have Been Trying Not to Find Me," Said Jane Coldly.

used up; you don't know how to ride. You've used up your horse, and you don't know the country, and I've got to get you home, so turn around and follow me—do you know where you're heading for?'

She was too exasperated to speak. 'You're headed for the desert, and that's a poor place for a stranger to sleep in, night or day.'

The fell warning checked Jane. She had heard stories about that awful desert; she had been warned to keep away from it. A revulsion of feeling swept over her. She was tired, tired enough to drop off her horse. Oppressed by a sense of loneliness, helplessness, and resentment at being ridiculed by a disagreeable stranger, her eyes filled with angry tears. She began to cry as she turned her horse's head to follow him. 'Hold on,' he said kindly, 'hold on. Nothing to cry about, not a thing. You're as safe as if you were in your bed at the ranch. I guess I'm pretty rough-spoken; but my bark's worse'n my bite. So you're from Chicago?'

'What are you so sure for an every body at Gunlock ranch?'

'Could Jane have seen the expression of amazed despair on Denison's face, she would have felt she had reverted to an impossible subject. 'Lady,' retorted her companion, 'if I told you, you wouldn't believe it. But I don't say I'm sure at everybody. And I'm not sure at you. I'm glad there's one decent person now at Gunlock—'

Jane bridled again. 'One decent person I like that!'

'Hang it, I didn't mean to make another break. Please excuse, and I'll hog-tie my troublesome tongue. 'Is it very much farther?' asked Jane, alarmed now by approaching darkness.

'Not a whole lot. But maybe you'd better mount off and rest a little if you need to. It's rough going from here on, for I'm trying to take a short cut. 'You're not lost, are you?' she demanded suspiciously.

'Not yet. 'But you might get lost?' 'Not tonight. And if you'll stick to the saddle a little ways farther, you can have a drink at a spring to freshen you up. 'How can you find it?' 'If you'd drunk from it as many times as I have, you could find it in a sandstorm, blindfolded—so could these horses, either of 'em.'

The two were silent for a while. Presently Denison checked his horse. 'Here's your spring, lady. Are you thirsty?' 'Choked. If you hadn't been so mean, I'd have asked you for a drink at your house—if it is your house. 'It's mine so far, but there's a hang-over lawsuit of Van Tambel's on it. Can you get down, lady?' 'I don't know whether I can or not, I've been in this saddle so long.'

Her companion eased her to the ground. Jane refused to drink without a cup till he told her to cup her hands. Then she would not drink until she could see there were no snakes in the water.

'Nothing gets into that water; it would freeze a snake to death. But I can strike a light so you can see the water in your hands. He folded a piece of newspaper taken from one of his saddle pockets, lighted a match thinking his companion rather fussy, and when Jane had drunk, he drank and gave the horses a drink.

'I'd have offered you a drink at my house if I'd thought of it,' he said helping her to remount. 'I didn't aim to be mean. You kind of took me by surprise. I'll admit I'm sore at Gunlock.'

There were lights everywhere when Jane knocked, very late, at the ranch-house door. Kindly old Bull Page, one of the ranch hands, greeted her in the kitchen.

'The girl was jaded to death. 'Where's everybody, Bull?' she asked, dropping into a chair. 'Why, Miss Jane, they're all out lookin' for you. 'Looking for me?' exclaimed Jane scornfully. 'Well, they must be loafing on the job, Where's Quong?'

'Quong's gone to bed, but I'll get some bacon and fried potatoes for you in no time,' declared Bull. 'Coffee?'

'Yes, and strong. 'Same as I take it. Well, well, how'd you manage to find your way home? 'I didn't find it. I found a train and a cabin about a hundred miles from nowhere, and he brought me home. That coffee smells grand, Bull,' sighed Jane. 'Hurry up with the bacon!'

As she said the words, she stalked the ranch foreman, Dave McCrossen. At the sight of the missing girl he struck an attitude of resentful astonishment. 'Hell's bells, Jane!' he exclaimed. 'Here you are home and we've been ridin' all over creation for you!'

'You must have been trying not to find me,' said Jane coldly. Without much reason she resented the fact that she had got lost and not been promptly found.

'Where were you?' asked the foreman, sitting down. 'In the hills. You've always been telling me to ride where I pleased and that there was no danger because you'd pick me up. I guess your formula didn't work. 'I missed this time. There's never been any trouble locatin' you before. But it won't happen again. So you just wandered away and wandered home again?'

'I did not wander home. I was brought home. 'Who brought you?' 'Bill Denison?'

If a cannon cracker had been exploded under McCrossen, it could not have been more sensational than her answer. He caught his breath with a gulp. 'That fellow! Well, something do beat the devil! Bull,' he said, recollecting himself, 'go out and tell the boys Jane is home. Bill Denison, was it?' he resumed, looking keenly at Jane.

The name doesn't seem to sit very well with you," observed Jane crustily. McCrossen looked disgruntled. 'That bird's name doesn't sit very well with anyone at Gunlock. Jane seemed willing to pursue the subject. 'Why not?' she asked languidly as she sipped her coffee. 'Why not? There's more reasons than one. Denison is a rustler, if you know what that means.' He paused. 'What else?' she asked in the same fatigued manner. (TO BE CONTINUED)

HOW ARE YOU TODAY

DR. JAMES W. BARTON Talks About

Eating to Grow Thin FROM time to time a new reducing diet appears, catches popular fancy for a while, and then passes out of existence, never to return.

Now these reducing diets if followed faithfully will take the weight off and take it off in a short time, but unfortunately they remove more than fat from the system. This is because, while removing weight, they fail to supply some of the needed minerals—lime, phosphorus, iron and some of the needed vitamins such as vitamin C which prevents scurvy and skin ailments, vitamin D the bone forming vitamin, vitamin A which helps to prevent colds and bronchitis, vitamin B which assists appetite and digestion.

Therefore a diet that contains good nutritious foods may be too one-sided, as it were.

While the reduction of weight is being accomplished the body must be protected from loss of vital substances or rather these vital substances must be supplied by the diet while this same diet is reducing weight.

Thus the ideal reducing diet is a "protective" diet also.

Ten Diet Rules

One of the simplest yet correct diets for providing a protective reducing diet is that outlined by Dr. Mabel E. Baldwin in her book "Diet and Like It."

There are ten rules to follow: Include in the diet daily: 1. At least one pint (milk) whole or buttermilk. The chief purpose of this rule is to provide lime (calcium). The only foods besides milk that are rich enough in lime to prevent shortage of this element are cheese and leafy vegetables.

2. About one-quarter pound of meat, fish or poultry, or about two-thirds cupful of beans or peas (measured after cooking). These foods provide protein (body-builder), iron, and phosphorus. Fish is only half as rich in iron as meat.

3. A small portion of butter. The chief purpose here is to provide sufficient A, butter containing more than any other common food. Eggs, fish livers, and the yellow and green vegetables are also rich in vitamin A.

4. At least one egg. This is to provide sufficient vitamin D. Of course everybody knows that cod-liver oil is rich in vitamin D, but eggs certainly suit the palate more than cod liver oil. Eggs also contain iron.

5. At least two servings of raw fruit. 6. At least one serving of raw vegetable. Some raw foods should be included in the diet because the vitamin C content of most foods is destroyed so rapidly during ordinary cooking that diets consisting entirely of cooked foods do not usually contain enough vitamin C. Canned or stewed tomatoes are an exception as they retain the vitamin C.

7. About one-half cupful each of three cooked vegetables. Any vegetables will do but on the days that fish is selected, one of them should be a green leafy vegetable. Vegetables provide the important minerals and also the roughage which by irritating the lining of the lower bowel prevent constipation.

8. At least one portion of whole-grain product. Whole grains provide protein (body builder), starch (energy giver), vitamins, minerals, and plenty of roughage. Whole wheat, for example, contains from three to five times as much iron, lime and phosphorus as white flour made from it.

9. Iodized salt. This iodized salt is to prevent any shortage in iodine. This provides all the iodine the body needs.

10. In addition to foods provided by the first nine rules, include whatever kinds of food may be desired, and arrange so that these amounts of food do not increase the weight.

As we consider the above ten rules, even those of us who are not wanting to reduce weight will recognize what an all-round diet is provided.

Salt Stops Heat Cramps So serious is the loss of water in those individuals working in hot places—foundries, furnace rooms, bakeries—that some means had to be found to prevent severe heat cramps which affected hundreds of men during the hot weather. Fortunately it was found that a little tablet containing a quarter teaspoonful of ordinary table salt taken with each glass of water was sufficient to prevent the heat cramps and prevent too great loss of weight.

Quaint Sampler Will Keep You Occupied



Pattern 1187

No matter what the Season—a sampler's always fun to do, especially when it offers as colorful a picture, as quaint a verse, as this. You'll find it a grand way to use up scraps of cotton or silk floss, and a design that works up in no time, for the background is plain. Wouldn't it go beautifully in a young girl's room? Perchance that young Miss will want to do this easy cross stitch design herself!

Pattern 1187 comes to you with a transfer pattern of a sampler 12 1/4 by 15 1/4 inches; color suggestions; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used. Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Strong, Silent Men

Certainly strong men are not necessarily silent. Caesar wasn't; nor Napoleon; nor Solomon; nor Daniel Webster; nor Abraham Lincoln. Lincoln told funny stories and good ones.

MOROLINE SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY. Worth Having There is no job where "no experience" is a recommendation.

Opening for FEMALE AGENTS. Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Liniment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

FOUR TEASPOONFULS OF MILK OF MAGNESIA IN ONE TASTY WAFER. HEARTBURN FROM OVEREATING? Hurried or overeating usually causes heartburn. Overcome heartburn and digestive distress with Miltania, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form.

Watch Your Kidneys! Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood. YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained. Doan's Pills are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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NOTICE—Any erroneous reflection
upon the character, standing or
reputation of any person, firm or
corporation which may appear in the
columns of The Informer will be
gladly corrected upon its being
brought to the attention of the pub-
lisher.

All obituaries, resolutions of respect,
cards of thanks, advertising of church
or society doings, when admission
is charged, will be treated as
advertising and charged for accordingly.

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs P. L. Dishman was host-
ess to the Contract Bridge Club
last Thursday. This was the
first fall meeting.

High scores were awarded to
Mrs. Leon Reeves, a guest, and
Miss Otie Watkins, a member.

Low went to Mrs. Ross Adamson.
A salad course was served to
the following guests, Mesdames
Eb Hooker, Zeb Mitchell, Leon
Reeves, Ted Dudley, Clifford
Johnson and Miss Theresa Webb
Members, Mesdames A. T. Sim-
mons, George Thompson, Ross
Adamson, Ray Moreman, Bill
Payne, and Misses Otie Watkins
and Myrtle Reeves.

NOTICE

I have taken over the Fairmont
Cream Station and will be pre-
pared to buy your cream, poultry
and eggs at the Walker Hatchery.
I will appreciate your business.
Pete Darnell

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.

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.

Wanted—good red pullets
E. H. Walker

Ed Butler left Sunday for Du-
mas, where he will operate a cafe.

More new prints arrived today
for Hooker's Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Clark and
F. D. Clark of Sunset visited in
the J. H. Cooper home this week.

Reg Plunk of Dallas spent the
week end here.

Orville and Blaine Doherty vis-
ited the Centennial in Dallas last
week.

Mrs. W. D. Mendenhall is vis-
iting in Wichita Falls.

Douglas Tinsley had a narrow
escape Saturday when the car in
which he and a number of others
were riding overturned near
Denver. Cole Douglas suffered
numerous bruises about the head
and body.

PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Cool As A Sea Breeze

Fri Sat 25 26

Hopalong Cassidy and his pals of
the Bar 20 turn the tables on the
old west's most daring band of
cutthroats William Boyd and
Jimmy Ellison in

Three on the Trail

Also Lovers Paradise 10 25c

Saturday Midnight Show

A rapid fire comedy of romance
and thrills Roger Pryor and
Weedy Barrie in

Ticket to Paradise

Also Paramount pictorial 10 25c

Sun Mon 27 28

It's got sock. It's got shock.
It's got everything from A to Z.
It's a bigger heart quake than
San Francisco Robert Taylor
and Barbara Stanwyck in

His Brother's Wife

Also musical comedy 10 25c

Tuesday 29

Bank Night

Here is a mile a minute stream-
lined special of laughs and thrills

Women are Trouble

Stuart Erwin, Paul Kelly, Flo-
rence Rice, also comedy 10 25c

Wed. Thurs. Sept 30 Oct 1

When the hardest boiled gambler
in the U S A goes overboard for
a beautiful blonde, its a safe bet
that things start happening, and
believe us they do in

Yours For The Asking

With George Raft and Dolores
Costello Barrymore. Also mu-
sical comedy 10 25c

Gaming Attractions

Barbara Stanwyck and Gene
Raymond in "The Bride Walks
Out" and Gary Cooper in "The
General Died at Dawn"

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 26

A sizzling action drama of the
west with dare devil adventures
and thrills Bob Steele in
The Kid Ranger

Also chapter 11 of the Fighting
Marines and cartoon. 10 15c



* RAYMOND PITCAIRN *

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis

PHONE 462

Lady in Office

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

M. W. Mosley

For Sale—one Hoosier kitchen
cabinet, color ivory.

See Fred Finch

Hooker's still have the best
cotton sacks you can buy.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS

| | |
|--------------------------------|--------|
| Spuds, No. 1 red, pk. | 45c |
| Meal, 20 lb. cream | 69c |
| Sweet Potatoes, pk. | 40c |
| Coffee, Maxwell House, 3 lb. | 79c |
| Sugar, 25 lb. cloth bag | \$1.39 |
| Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans | 25c |
| Pork and Beans, Phillips, doz. | 75c |
| Ranch Style Beans, can | 10c |
| Tomato Juice, 3 for | 25c |
| Hominy, 2 for | 15c |
| Apples, pk. | 20c |
| Honey, strained, ½ gal. | 55c |
| Syrup, Steamboat, gal. | 59c |
| Peaches, gal. | 45c |
| Prunes, gal. | 35c |
| Blackberries, gal. | 45c |

Market Specials

| | |
|-------------------------|-----|
| Bologna, 2 lb. | 25c |
| Roast, lb. | 13c |
| Steak, choice cuts, lb. | 23c |
| Steak, forequarter, lb. | 15c |
| Cheese, lb. | 25c |

I buy your cottonseed, cattle and hogs

Harry Burden Grocery and Market

PHONE 15

Food Specials

These Prices STRICTLY CASH

You are sure to recognize each of these values as the best to be had anywhere

Spuds, No. 1, pk. 45c

| | | | |
|-----------------------|-----|-------------------------|-----|
| Bananas, doz. | 15c | Yams, E. Tex., pk. | 45c |
| Oranges, doz. | 15c | Carrots, bunch | 5c |
| Lemons, doz. | 25c | Cabbage, lb. | 4c |
| Grapes, 3 lb. | 25c | Onions, lb. | 4c |
| Fresh Tomatoes, 4 lb. | 25c | Tomatoes, 12 No. 2 cans | \$1 |

Roast, rib, lb. 12½c

| | | | |
|---------------------------|-----|----------------------|-----|
| Crackers, 2 lb. box | 19c | Bacon, dry salt, lb. | 19c |
| Sliced Bacon, lb. | 29c | Bologna, 2 lb. | 29c |
| Syrup, Brer Rabbit, gal. | 59c | Steak, lb. | 15c |
| Rex Jolly, bucket | 39c | Pork Sausage, lb. | 23c |
| Coffee, White Swan, 3 lb. | 83c | Meat, smoked, lb. | 25c |

Apples, pk. 35c

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM

The American Record By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman

Sentinels of the Republic

One out of every two families in the
United States owns the home it lives in.
More than twenty million Americans
own automobiles.

More than twenty million own radios.
More than forty million have savings
accounts.

More than sixty million hold insur-
ance policies.

No nation on earth can match this
record.

Who made it all possible? The poli-
ticians? They'd like to have you think
so. Often they try to create that im-
pression.

But the credit doesn't belong to them.

It belongs to the American people
themselves. It was they who achieved
it—through long years of work and
resourcefulness and insistence on the
right to direct their own lives, their
own lives, their own government.

That is something to remember when
politicians imply that the American
worker and earner is no longer capable
of running his own affairs.

It is something to remember when
they propose that we reject the Amer-
ican way of doing things in favor of
methods suggested by experiments in
Europe, where, under dictators or other
political leaders, a bureaucratic central
government plans and directs each in-
dividual's life and labor.

It's something to remember when
they say in effect: "We'll do all the
directing, while you do all the work—
then everybody will be happy."

But, under such conditions, would
everybody be happy? The records of
nations which have carried that system
to its ultimate conclusion don't show
so. They show instead a tragic picture
of turmoil and privation and loss of all
personal liberty.

There stands the contrast.

On one side a free country with a
higher record of individual well-being
and a greater measure of personal
liberty than any nation on earth; on
the other, regimented autocracy with
liberty and religion and opportunity in
chains.

Which do the American people
prefer?

The choice is ours to make.

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

Political Announcements

For District Judge:
A. S. Moss 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. Kavanaugh

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. 8:
Claud Nash

EMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking
Supplies

We Are At Your Service
THOMPSON BROS.
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