

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, OCTOBER 9, 1936

NO. 48

Friday **CHUNN and BOSTON** Saturday

Syrup Sunshine, gal.	45c
Country Sorghum, gal.	69c
Hershey Cocoa, 2 1 lb boxes	25c
Flour 24 lb. Perryton	95c
48 lb. \$1.65	
Candy, Hershey's, box of 24 5c bars	80c
Prunes, gal.	39c
Tomatoes 3 No. 2 cans	25c
Matches, carton True American	19c
Meal, Corn Dodger, 20 lb.	69c
Spuds, 10 lb. No. 1	29c
Crackers, 2 lb. Snowflake	17c
Coffee Wonder, lb.	25c
Plymouth, lb.	21c
Steak, tender seven, lb.	15c
Roast, lb.	12½c
Pure Pork Sausage, lb.	25c
Pork and Beans, 3 cans	19c
Potted Meat, 5 cans	19c
Bologna, 2 lb.	25c
Sunset Gold Gelatin, pkg.	5c
Mincemeat, 3 pkgs.	25c
Sliced Bacon, lb.	29c
Chile, block lb.	19c
English Peas, Concho, 2 No. 2 cans	25c
Cabbage, large heads, lb.	3c
Strawberries, gal.	85c
Mrs. Tucker's Shortening, 8 lb carton	\$1.15
Sandwich Spread, Challenge, qt.	25c
We will have Hot Barbecued Beef Saturday with lots of gravy	
Bring Us Your Cream, Poultry and Eggs	

Super D Products Vitamin A and D

FUNCTIONS:

1. Promotes Growth
2. Necessary for Normal Epithelial Tissue
3. Promotes Appetite and Digestion
4. Promotes Tissue Formation
5. Aids in Preventing of Infections of Eyes, Ears, Nose, Sinuses and Lungs.

RESULTS OF ABSENCE OR DEFICIENCY:

1. Loss of Appetite
2. Cessation of Growth
3. Failure of Digestion
4. Sterility
5. Distases of Kidney, Bladder and Respiratory Tracts.

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

Hedley P. T. A.

This is station H H S announcing the program of Parent and Teacher Organisation being presented in the High School auditorium Mrs W C Bridges, president, calls the house to order and turns program over to Mrs Watt who introduced the program subject, What is Character? Prayer. Supt Payne What Makes for Character Growth. Rev Hendricks Character Problems of High School, Coach Leggett these splendid speeches were a real treat, making each one feel a greater responsibility in the training of girls and boys in the home Church, and school. Pupils of the 6th and 7th grades gave a short program which was enjoyed very much.

A short business session was held at which it was unanimously voted to observe Texas Parent Teacher week.

Proclamation

I, James V Allred, Governor of the State of Texas, do hereby set aside and proclaim the week of Oct 19th to 25th of this year, as Parent Teacher Week in Texas, and I call upon all our citizens to aid and encourage the Parent Teacher Associations in the splendid work they are doing for the welfare of our school children who will soon be called upon to assume the responsibilities of citizenship.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto signed my name of file and caused the Seal of State to be impressed hereon at Austin, this 11th day of Sept. A. D. 1936.

James V Allred
Governor of Texas

If you have not joined P T A be sure to join Parent Teacher Week. If you have joined be sure to pay membership dues in Parent Teacher Week. Our next meeting will be Oct 15, at 8:00 o'clock. Don't miss these meetings folks. Come help some grade win the dollar. The 7th Grade was ahead this month. Who will win?

That's all folks, tune in again for another program Oct. 15 Station Announcer, Publication Committee

Mrs. Gertrude Andrews

Funeral services were held at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon from the First Methodist Church at Joy, Texas, for Mrs Gertrude Andrews, wife of Harvey Andrews of Byers, who died in a Wichita Falls hospital Monday afternoon.

Burial was in the Joy cemetery under the direction of the Moore Funeral Home at Henrietta.

Mrs. Andrews had been seriously ill with pneumonia in a Wichita Falls hospital since Sept. 20.

Survivors include the husband and three children, Betty Ruth, Ruby Janell and Alden - Wichita Daily Times

Mrs Andrews, who will be remembered here as Miss Gertrude Reeves, was a former Hedley resident, and had a large circle of friends here who will regret very much to learn of her death.

For Sale—practically new International row binder, also some July Brown Leghorn pullets.

H. W. Cauthen

Egg mash \$2.50 per hundred at Walker Hatchery.

Dinner

One of the prettiest parties of the season was the dinner given by Miss Ruby Moffitt at the home of Mr and Mrs W H Moffitt Wednesday evening Sept 20, honoring Mrs Dannie Battle, who is to be married soon.

The home was attractive with its decoration of fall cut flowers scattered in vases and baskets throughout the house.

The tables laid with white linen lunch cloths, and with their array of beautiful silver and crystal, together with the place cards of miniature brides gave a most pleasing effect to the guests on their arrival.

After the two course dinner had been served bridge was enjoyed during the remainder of the evening. At the conclusion of the games the traveling prize was awarded Mrs Bill Ray, who in turn presented it to the honoree, who had already been presented with a beautiful pineapple weave luncheon set by the hostess.

Those enjoying the evening, in addition to the honoree, Mrs Dannie Battle, were Mesdames Oscar Alexander, Amarillo, Roy Ketch, Berger Carl Gerlach, Memphis, Bill Ray, Clarendon, Buford Bell, Estelline, Clifford Johnson, Lake Dishman, Leon Reeves, Alva Simmons, Eb Hooker, Ray Moreman, Bill Payne, Ross Adamsen, George Thompson, Misses Myrtle Reeves, Otey Watkins, Theresa Webb, Jenette Clarke, Lucille Johnston, Amarillo, Mr and Mrs Hobart Moffitt and the hostess Miss Ruby Moffitt.

B. W. M. U.

On Oct 5 the Baptist missionary ladies entertained in Mrs A. T Simmons' beautiful home honoring Mrs. G. Z Sherman, a former member. The short program centered around "Friendship."

Mrs W. W. Holland, leader of the afternoon, read Prov 18 and gave a short talk about the wonderful friendship of David and Jonathan.

Prayer on ties of friendship, Mrs P. G. Johnson.

Poems: A Friend, Mrs Dallas Milner Let Me Call You Friend, Mrs A. T Simmons

Old Friends, Mrs Alewine

Words were spoken by Mesdames Truman Caldwell and Meath in appreciation of Christian life and cooperation and regrets of church and community in the loss of the Shermans, but we realize our loss is Clarendon's gain.

The honoree was presented a set of lovely painted china, consisting of casserole sandwich tray, cake plate and server.

Mrs Sherman, in her pleasing way expressed her appreciation and love for the missionary society.

A lovely refreshment plate was served.

NOTICE

This is to notify customers of the Wall Shoe Shop that I have taken over the shop, and solicit your continued patronage. Mr Wall will be at the shop on Tuesday and Saturday each week to do your work. You may leave work at the shop any day.

Jess Boone

We certainly do appreciate you buying your shower gifts at Hooker's.

A FEW PRICES JUST TO LET YOU KNOW

For the next four months we will sell for Cash Only at a reduced price

Flour, extra high patent, 48 lb	\$1 60	24 lb	85c
Meal, cream, 20 lb	65c	10 lb	35c
Spuds, peck	38c	Onions, 10 lb	25c
K C Baking Powder, 50 oz	37c	25 oz	19c
Meat, dry salt, lb			18c
Salmon, select pink, 2 for			25c
French's Bird Seed, 2 for			25c
Coffee, All Gold, 3 lb	84c	lb	28c
Crackers, A1, 2 lb pkg			19c
Grape Juice, pt	17c	Clothes Pins, pkg of 18	10c
Cocoa, Hershey's, lb pkg			14c
Chocolate, Hershey's, 1-2 lb pkg			10c
Macaroni or Spaghetti, 6 for			25c
Syrup, country sorghum, gallon			65c
Mother's Oats, cup and saucer, pkg			27c
Toilet Soap, Lux or Lifebuoy, 3 for			24c
Crystal White Soap Flakes, 5 lb box			38c
Laundry Soap, O K, 7 bars for			25c

Barnes & Hastings Cash Grocery

PHONE 21

SERVICE THAT MAKES FRIENDS

Chaperone Your Cigarettes

Don't Let Them Go Out Alone

This week is fire prevention week and today is the anniversary of the Chicago fire. A large percentage of fires are caused by cigarettes. Play safe.

1. Be sure your cigarettes are extinguished when you leave them.
2. Carry adequate fire insurance in case of possible loss and put your money and valuables in this bank.

Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

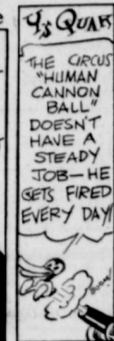
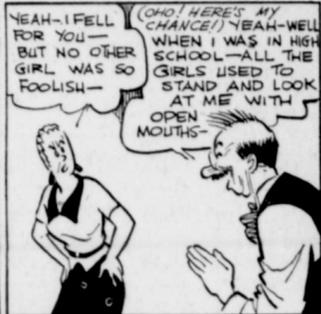
MEMBER
FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



'SMATTER POP—Yeh, Pretend He's a Hot Potato, Pop!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

The Stone Lady

By O. JACOBSSON



The Curse of Progress



Not This Time!
The bride of a few weeks noticed that her husband was depressed. "Gerald, dearest," she said, "I know something is troubling you, and I want you to tell me what it is; your worries are not your worries now, they are our worries." "O, very well," he said. "We've just had a letter from a girl in New York and she's suing us for breach of promise." — Montreal Star.

Long Way 'Round
The "Fat Lady" of the circus was taking a walk one day and, hesitating in the middle of the road, was knocked down by a taxi. Luckily, she was not hurt, and getting up, she stormed at the Cockney driver. "Why did you run into me, you fool. Couldn't you have gone around me?" she screamed. "Sorry, lidy," was the reply. "I didn't fink I 'ad enough gasoline left."

STORMY WEATHER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Golden Anniversary
According to an insurance company, the chances of celebrating a golden anniversary depend entirely upon one's age and that of the consort at the time of the marriage. Taking an average case in which the bride is twenty-two years of age and the bridegroom twenty-five years of age, the chances that they will both survive and celebrate their golden anniversary is 168 out of every 1,000, or about one in six.

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

Pass Around a Row
Keep your nose out of the track of a row. Never sniff to find a fight, but pass around the place. Nothing is ever gained in a looked-for row.

MADE WITH WATCH-LIKE PRECISION

Without question, the Conklin Pen is the world's finest precision writing instrument. In the Conklin, you find all modern features that result in matchless pen performance. And many of these features you find only in the Conklin. . . . Now Conklin presents the revolutionary Cushion Point—an entirely new and different pen point construction that makes writing far easier, far smoother than ever before. . . . Conklin offers the only positive mechanical self-filling action—the device that "winds like a watch." This patented device is simple in design, efficient in operation. Note the Penline Stripe styling. Outstanding among many other Conklin advantages are the new controlled feed, insuring a uniform flow of ink; the visible ink supply and the exclusive Conklin Word Gauge. . . . Before you buy any pen, be sure to see the Conklin. You will find Conklin Pens, Pencils and Sets on display at leading stores everywhere. . . . The Conklin Pen Company, Toledo, Ohio.

Conklin PENS • PENCILS • SETS

In This Day
Man reaps what he sows—yet that is not his aim. It is to reap 100 times what he sows.

TO KILL Screw Worms

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.)

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

AGENTS
AGENTS—LATEST NOVEL, FAST SELLING, sales boards; no investment in goods, 100 pct. profit; easy sales. FRACHY NOVELTY CO., FOLLA BLUFF, MO.

REMEDIES
Athletes Foot, Ringworm and Itch Treatment
SENT ON TRIAL WITHOUT COST. If you suffer from any of these, just send your name and address for one dollar treatment. If you are satisfied with results, you agree to send one dollar in ten days. Otherwise, you return unused portion. ATLEEN COMPANY, BOX 100, BROWNWOOD, TEXAS.

AUTO ACCESSORIES
AUTO TAIL LIGHT REFLECTORS with electric filament. Re-elect Roosevelt! Leave it to Landon; big profits. Send 25c for 2 samples. EMELOD CO., Arlington, N. J.

OPPORTUNITY
POVERTY ENDED: Money-making at home certain. Send \$1.00 for amazing 175 page book. Money-back guarantee. DIRECT SUPPLY CO., BOX 1311, TULSA, OKLA.



The Hoot



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

Entered as second class matter
October 28, 1910, at the postoffice
at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of
March 3, 1879.

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

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

Mister X

Hello folks, how's tricks?

Say! guess who Ione was
with. Jeff Wiggins? Nope who?
Dan Hickey, of course. These
books he was carrying were hea-
vy enough without carrying hers

Mrs Cannon wanted a copy of
"I'm An Old Cowhand" Mr Har-
mon thought Jackie Ransom

Junior Weiner Roast

The Junior class went to the
Spalding farm last Saturday
night for a weiner roast. A
large bonfire was made in the
creek. The bonfire died down
and the weiners were roasted.
After eating, many games were
played such as Two Deep.

Those present were: Jo Wells,
Hasel Stout, Ione Wall, Sybil
Holland, Craig Johnson, Clay
Plunk, Ward Grimsley, James
Smith, Hoover Harrison, Jack
Farris, Eugene Bell, T J. Han-
sard and the sponsor, Mr. Har-
mon.

wrote it, but Coach Leggett thinks
he ought to know the tale better
if he did.

Poor Fish, They got a licking
for disgracing the school.

Boy, Calvin Reed sure is lone
some; he has to go talk at the li-
brary every study period.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 5

Residence Phone 20

Football

The Hedley Owls defeated the
Dodgeville Eleven 14 to 0 Fri-
day afternoon in football.

The boys really played some
swell ball, and came off the field
with their first victory this sea-
son.

The pep squad girls assembled
on the field in their green and
white uniforms at the half of the
game and formed a D and an H,
this together with their peppy
songs and yells helped the boys
in winning the game.

Freshman Program

The Freshmen entertained the
upper classmen with a splendid
program Wednesday, Sept 30.
The program was as follows:

The queer audience assembled
in the studio Thelma Killings
worth gave a poem. La Verne
Wade gave two unusual recipes.
Yvonna Meeks sang "Little Jack
Horner." Emory Stone said

"Humpty Dumpty" Jackie Key
played popular music. Doyle
Messer gave the news report ta-
ken from the Hoot. Oneta Po-
sey gave a bedtime story for the
little folks. Foster Pickett gave
some very good exercises to re-
low in order to safeguard your
health.

The program closed by Den
Hickey singing a cowboy song.
Then the upper classmen treated
the Freshmen with a most un-
usual initiation—a padding and
ice cream. The event was en-
joyed by all, even the Freshmen.

The Latest

Ha! Ha! the very latest is that
Hasel Stout's nose is sharp
enough to stick in the ground
green enough to grow, and a lit-
tle boy I know is goose enough to
come along and pick at it.

Clay Plunk has his hair set
only once a week now. He said
that bobby pins were getting to
high.

All the librarians run to the

window when they see Jack Far-
ris coming to see who will get to
wait on him.

Jo Wells has to get 15 yards to
make her a dress now. She has
gained a pound.

The pep squad girls are quick
at learning formations. Just ask
Miss Hixson.

Theresa Bain has on rouge to-
day.

Aline has quit flirting with the
boys since they call her flapper.

School Paper Staff

Faculty advisor, Mrs. Owen
Editor in chief, Sybil Holland
Assistant editor, Ione Wall
Senior reporter, Theresa Bain
Junior reporter, Calvin Reed
Sephemore reporter, Jerry
Hust

Freshman reporter, Yvonna
Meek

Sports editor, (girls) Inell Bif-
fle

Sports editor, (boys) Olan
Plunk

Freshmen Initiated

The Freshmen became too con-
fident and saucy over their en-
trance into high school; hence the
upper classmen gave them their
proper calling down Wednesday
afternoon just as they finished a
burlesque in chapel. Fred Wells
took the floor and declared that
the program was a discredit to
our school and asked for opinions.
Jack and Clyde suggested that
their impudence should be reprim-
anded and that they be called
before upper classmen one at a
time. The Freshmen then like
timid mice began to run for pro-
tection, but to no avail. They
were gathered up, and through
the secret room from which came
the blows of paddles and shrieks
at regular intervals; yet all eyes
were dry when the victims were
ushered out into the Home Eco-
nomics room. There more pleas-
ing reception awaited them as
the upper classmen served them
with pop-lees and dixie cups,
and wished them a merry and
profitable year with them.

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.	Original Grantee	Acres	Block No.
219	195	3	T T Ry Co	405	C-3
232	209	19"	"	640	C-3
275	837	45	E L & R R Ry Co	320	C-3
279	2-244	3	G C & S F Ry Co	640	C-7
298	1-149	35	G C & 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	
1933 rendition					
232	19		T T Ry Co, E 1/2	320	C-3
232	19		" W 1/2	320	C-3
275	45		E L & R R Ry Co E 1/2	160	C-3
275	45		" W 1/2	103	C-3
279	3		G C & S F Ry Co	640	C-7
298	35		"	640	C-3
299	33		" E 1/2	360	C-3
299	33		" W 1/2	272.1	C-3
300	29		"	640	C-3
303	23		" W 1/2	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		G C & 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 fore-
closure 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.



BUT OIL-PLATING LASTS...

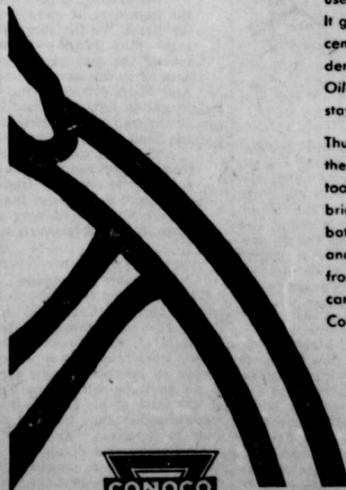
Change today

Right you are. The weather hasn't made up its mind yet.
But you don't care, once Conoco Germ Processed oil—
patented—is Oil-Plating your engine for Winter.

Change to modern Oil-Plating today, for instance. Then
every cylinder, piston, bearing and other part is com-
pletely Oil-Plated.

And today... tomorrow... next month... as long as you
use Germ Processed, this Oil-Plating will still be up there.
It gets there by means of the special "hyper-oily con-
centrate" which is alloyed into Germ Processed oil un-
der patents. In circulating, this oil renews its genuine
Oil-Plating, which doesn't return to the crankcase, but
stays up all through your engine.

Thus the old cry of "get your right Winter viscosity" isn't
the half of it, now that you can get exclusive Oil-Plating,
too—a great big extra. Oil-Plating is all ready, to lu-
bricate before your starter even turns, and that lets your
battery live. Oil-Plating doesn't run off in any weather,
and that saves your engine and oil. You keep away
from your next quart—your next battery—your next
car, by changing today to Conoco Germ Processed oil.
Continental Oil Company



CONOCO GERM PROCESSED OIL

"More Babies!" Europe's Dictators Cry

Soviet Russia, Germany and Italy Embark on Programs Designed to Increase Marriages and Step Up Birth Rate.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

MORE marriages! More babies! More people! That is the formula of the three great European dictatorships for more power in the future. Drastic laws have been ordered to check declines in birth rates, as well as to whittle down the death rates in Russia, Germany and Italy.

In Germany and Italy, the measures taken produced a brief flurry of success, but this success appears now to be on the wane; indeed, present indications are that the birth rates in these two nations are fast slipping back to levels as low as before the program began.

Only in Russia is the program succeeding, and there it is going over with a bang. But the Soviet measures are those of a completely communistic society, and most of them would be direct offenses to the morals of a Christian country with the type of society that we know. Further, the Russians are of a stock

which they may buy household goods. These are repaid in small installments, but each of the first four children born reduces the loan by 25 per cent.

If the government is easy on married couples, it strikes a balance in its attitude toward bachelors. Their taxes were boosted 100 to 150 per cent.

Some cities (and occasionally the Reich, if the case is very urgent) pay premiums in the form of merchandise certificates for children. They amount to 100 marks for each child, with a maximum of 1,000

rate has slipped back to below the 1932 level this year.

The birth rate, which rose .9 per thousand last year, is running below the levels of 1933 and 1934. The death rate is on the increase, and the growth of population, computed by subtracting the number of deaths from the number of births, has slowed up to below the 1934 point.

For nine years now, Italy has pursued a program which it hopes will make the nation's population 60,000,000 by 1950, with questionable success, at least.

For a short while in 1930, signs were encouraging to Mussolini, but with the exception of that period, the birth rate has been steadily falling for fourteen years.

Death Rate Well Reduced.

The marriage rate also is believed to be declining. The growth of population is proceeding at a slower pace than at any time within the last fifty years, with the exception of the years between 1916 and 1920 when it was affected by the World War. Yet the Fascist dictatorship is trying steadily to improve the situation, chiefly by using methods similar to those of Germany.

While the campaign to increase the birth rate has fallen far short of its mark, Mussolini's efforts to cut down the death rate have been better rewarded. The death rate stands now at the lowest point within the scope of Italian historians. This is so far offset by the falling birth rate, however, that the population of the country has remained about the same for some years.

Vast propaganda measures have been supplemented by measures of reward for the prolific and penalty for the unprolific, much as they have in Germany. There is a tax on bachelors, who can never say in Italy that "they know when they are well off." This not only makes marrying more attractive to them, but the revenue from the tax is used to give assistance to poor mothers.

Prizes for Triplets.

Parents of children are everywhere given privileges. Honeymoons to Rome are paid for by the government. Persons of small means contemplating matrimony are offered "nuptial prizes" which range from \$125 to \$400. Birth prizes are given on a scale which increases with the number of children—from \$30 for the first child to \$250 for the sixth and each succeeding one. There are special prizes for twins and triplets. An Italian Papa Dionne would be as lucky as a winner of the Irish sweepstakes.

Married men, of course, always get the best government jobs first, and single men have little license to expect promotion.

The decline in the death rate, which might ordinarily have been expected to occur with the strides made in medical science during the last few years, has been expedited by government measures.

Much credit is due the National Institution for the Protection of Motherhood and Infanthood, which



Multiple Marriage at Berlin in 1933.

more suited to increasing the population than the other two nations.

The Soviet Russians are multiplying more rapidly today than any other people of the world. By the time the eighth Five-Year Plan ends in 1967, it is expected the nation's population will reach 300,000,000. It is 173,000,000 now, including a net increase of births over deaths equaling 4,000,000 in 1935.

Room for Expansion.

Sociological experts believe that the Soviet birth rate will continue to increase. Taken by and large, the Reds are just coming out of a primitive period and are naturally prolific.

There is plenty of space in Russian territory for any population expansion of which the Reds are capable, and there will be plenty of food for everybody. Famines in past days destroyed millions of Russians in a year, but there will be no more of those. Irrigation projects are quenching the thirst of the drouth regions. Collective farming has been stabilized. Most important of all, agriculture has been spread over many areas, far apart, so that a drouth in one area would affect only a comparatively small portion of the crop.

Soviet laws encourage the marriage of persons we would hardly consider of the marrying age. They also permit relations between men and women which allow women to have children under conditions which would bring them shame in western countries. It is not considered a disgrace for a single woman to have a child. An unmarried father who disappears is disgraced, though. Many unmarried girls in Russia have children just because they want them.

Care of Expectant Mothers.

A state of legal marriage exists in Soviet Russia simply if a man and woman are living together. Civil registration offices—the ZAGS—will perform a simple ceremony for those of formal preferences, although there is no sentiment connected with it. The registration gives the girl some added protection and increases her chances for alimony if her husband leaves her. Communistic nurseries aid working women to care for their children. When they are with child they are permitted to leave their positions for awhile, but their pay goes on.

As a result of these policies the U. S. S. R. in five years showed an increase of 11,500,000 persons, as compared with 850,000 for England, 1,300,000 for Germany and 650,000 for France. While the death rate is declining the birth rate is estimated at between 35 and 50 per thousand.

The program undertaken by the Hitler government in Germany is intended to control marriages and births. Definitely fixed classes suffering from hereditary diseases are sterilized. To insure the quality of its population, Germany requires persons intending to marry to go to the bureau for heredity and race supervision for a marriage-health certificate. They are forbidden to marry Jews.

Tough on Bachelors.

Every encouragement is offered to stimulate marriages. Couples are given government certificates, called "marriage aid" loans, with

marks for one family. Some municipalities give financial aid amounting to 20 or 30 marks a month for a child until it reaches fourteen. Families with children are given preference in the distribution of jobs and in housing.

The Nazi Mother and Child organization gives advice and money and provides recreation and vacations for poor mothers.

Vast Propaganda Mill.

While the married couples are given every advantage, the government deliberately attempts to make life more or less difficult for the unmarried. Married men get the jobs first. And often an unmarried man under 25 years of age is forced to "exchange jobs" with a married man. This simply means that the married man gets the job and the bachelor is sent into the labor service or "Land Help." Large families get first call on homes and benefit from greatly reduced railroad fares.

Germany is in the throes of a mild "back to the land" movement at present. Thousands of persons are being removed from "white collar" jobs and placed in manual



More Youngsters Like These is Mussolini's Aim.

labor. Manual laborers generally have larger families.

By no means least important of all the measures Hitler is using to build up Germany's population is the vast propaganda mill of the Nazi government. It is at work night and day to shape the public mind toward the favor of large families.

Hitler's program started well, but shows definite indications of failing to attain its goal. Germany had 516,973 marriages, or 7.9 per thousand population in 1932; these figures grew to 739,449 or 11.1 per thousand in two years.

There were 971,174 births, or 14.7 per thousand in 1933. These were increased to 1,261,273 or 18.9 per thousand in 1935. The growth of population in 1933 was 233,297, or 3.5 per thousand, and in 1934 was 472,074, or 7 per thousand.

Italy's Program.

And then something began to slip. There were only 650,851 marriages or 9.7 per thousand in 1935. According to estimates of conditions in the larger cities, the marriage

is endowed and operated by the government. Its recently built maternity hospitals, expertly staffed and equipped with the most modern devices, are to be found throughout the nation. In them, expectant mothers receive the utmost in medical service. This organization has been responsible for a sharp drop in Italy's infant mortality rate in late years.

Different Forms of Lightning

The world has been slow in learning that lightning assumes a large number of different forms. As recently as the middle of the Nineteenth century the leading scientific authority on lightning—the French physicist Arago—recognized only three varieties of lightning, and his list found its way into textbooks in all countries. Strange to say, of the three kinds enumerated by this authority, one—zigzag lightning—certainly does not exist, and the existence of the other two—sheet lightning and ball lightning—is somewhat doubtful.



FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER

FLOYD GIBBONS

ADVENTURERS CLUB

Hello Everybody

"The Thing in the Dark"

By FLOYD GIBBONS

ARE you all set for the housewarming party? Well, let me warn you in advance that this is going to be about the loneliest housewarming party you ever saw.

As a matter of fact, it's a one-man house warming or maybe I should say a one-boy house-warming. The boy was Arland L. Gray, of Trenton, N. J. I say "was" because Arland has grown up in the meantime. This one-boy party I'm going to tell you about was thrown on the night of January 19, 1912.

As a house warming, it was a terrible flop. It not only didn't warm the house any, but it cooled the boy off considerably by the chills-up-and-down-the-spine system. As an adventure, though, it was a whooping success—and well worth that check for ten bucks that I'm sending Arland right now.

In the spring of 1910 Arland's mother and dad moved from Catskill, N. Y., to Orlando, Fla. That was in the days before the Florida boom, and Orlando was just a sleepy little country town.

Arland Decides to Do a Solo House Warming Act.

Arland's dad bought a piece of partly cleared ground about three miles out of town and started to build a house on it. That's where the housewarming part of it came in.

Arland was just eight years old then—and you know how kids sometimes get funny ideas. Arland somehow or other got it into his head that he wanted to be the first one to sleep in the new home. The house wasn't finished yet. The sides were up and the roof was on, but there were no sashes in the windows, and none of the floors had been laid. But just the same young Arland began pestering his folks to let him go out there and spend the night.

His ma didn't like the idea. She said an eight-year-old boy had no business sleeping in an unfinished house half a mile away from the nearest neighbor. But his dad said it wouldn't hurt him to spend a night alone, and finally his mother gave her consent, too. Arland took a blanket, his .22 rifle and his dog, and off he went, headed for the house on the outskirts of the town.

Strange Animal Terrifies Lonesome Boy.

Darkness had fallen before he got there. It was a warm, tropical night, and the late moon had not yet risen. Arland crept into the building, walking carefully on the uncovered beams of the ground floor. He



He Realized That Some Sort of Animal Was Standing Over Him.

gathered together some loose boards and lay them across the beams under a low window. Then he spread his blanket and lay down with his rifle beside him.

The bare boards were hard. Arland's makeshift bed was uncomfortable. It was a long time before he managed to get to sleep, and when he did he slept fitfully. He awoke again, hours later, with the strange feeling that something was wrong.

The moon had risen but it was behind a cloud bank. But what was that queer, crunching noise that sounded so close to his ear? As he came wider awake he realized with a sickening feeling in the pit of his stomach that some sort of an animal was standing over him.

Dog Whines With Terror Over Strange Visitation.

Arland lay still. He didn't dare move—couldn't if he'd wanted to, for his whole body had gone stiff with fear. Over in a corner he could hear his dog growling and whimpering. The dog had crawled away as far as he could—was covering on the far side of the room, whining with a terror that was as great as Arland's own.

"I have no idea how long I lay there," Arland says. "It seemed like hours, but it might have been only a few minutes. The beast—the thing—whatever it was—seemed to be standing right over me. I could feel its hot, fetid breath on my face—hear the regular crunch—crunch—crunch of its moving jaws.

Every now and then a splotch of slimy froth would fall on me. I had a wild impulse to get up—to run out of that house as fast as I could go. Then I remembered that I couldn't run—that if I moved at all I would have to go slowly, picking my way over the bare joists. I didn't even have a floor under me."

Intruder Turns Out to Be Broken-Down Nag.

Thought of the uncovered floor gave Arland another idea. If he could roll from the boards on which he was lying he could fall through between the joists and land safely on the ground only a couple feet below. He had just about decided on that course of action when he remembered something else. His .22 rifle! He began moving his hand cautiously toward it. Inch by inch his hand crept toward that rifle.

His groping fingers found it at last. With his thumb he cocked the hammer. It gave out a resounding click and that startled the beast. In the dim light he could see its huge, blurry head raise—stay poised—motionless—as if it were listening. Arland moved the gun around silently. At length he had its muzzle pointed at the beast's head. His finger tightened on the trigger. And then, suddenly, the moon came out from behind the clouds. Bright yellow light streamed into the house, and in its glow Arland saw, thrust through the window above him the pointed ears and the long narrow head of—an old horse!

The rifle was never fired. The moon had come out just in time to save that poor old nag's life. "And just in time, too," says Arland, "to save me from heart failure. I spent the rest of the night in the middle of the floor far from any window, and it was a very sleepy and very chastened little boy who trailed along home the next morning as soon as it was light."

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Schubert's Serenade

Whatever his inspiration, Schubert wrote the "Serenade" to suit the words of a poem by Ludwig Rellstab. A number of Rellstab's poems were originally sent by their author to Beethoven, who declined to do anything with them because of the state of his health, but who recommended that they be turned over to Schubert. This was done after Beethoven's death. In 1828 Schubert wrote a number of fine songs, which were brought out after his death under the title of "Swan Songs." "Serenade" is No. 4 of the Swan Songs, which include six others written to Rellstab's words. Schubert was born January 31, 1797, and died November 19, 1828.

Cruelty to Animals

Lawmakers all go to bat to suppress cruelty in any form to man or beast. All the states seem to retain the criminal offense of docking a horse's tail, although evil consequences may be avoided in Michigan by obtaining from a veterinary surgeon a certificate stating that it was necessary for the "health and safety of such horse." Many of these statutes are longer and more detailed than the murder statutes in the same books. Often, of course, a companion law is found making it a similar offense to crop a dog's ears "except where performed by a registered veterinary surgeon while the dog is under an anesthetic."

"The Man Who-o-o"

Tales and Traditions from American Political History

FRANK E. HAGEN and ELMO SCOTT WATSON

CROWN OF THORNS

DOUBTS of the identity of the leading presidential candidates, so thoroughly dispelled early in 1936, sometimes have held on to the midst of the conventions.

So it was that the Democratic gathering of 1896 provided a tremendous upset, giving the party William Jennings Bryan, a leader who literally was to wear a "crown of thorns" through three unsuccessful campaigns.

No less than 13 candidates for the Democratic nomination were regarded seriously in 1896 and the usual stableful of dark horses was present.

"Pitchfork Ben" Tillman of South Carolina, whose hat was definitely in the ring, prodded the delegates unmercifully and the wordy battles from the platform spread to one fist fight after another on the floor. Then Bryan was recognized.

"We are fighting in defense of our homes, our families, and posterity," he declaimed. "We have petitioned and our petitions have been scorned. We have entreated and our entreaties have been disregarded. We have begged and they have mocked us when our calamity came. We beg no more, we entreat no longer, we petition no more—we defy them!"

His remarks were on the financial plank of the Democratic platform and Bryan fired them directly at the delegation from New York. Then he closed with the defiance which still rings down the corridors of time: "You shall not press down upon the brow of labor this crown of thorns, you shall not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold!"

He "stopped the show." The delegates went wild. When the business of the convention could be resumed the day following, Bryan was nominated.

His defeat by McKinley, two succeeding failures for the presidency, in truth settled a crown of thorns upon the brow of Bryan which he was doomed to wear until the last public act of his life—participation in the famous "monkey" trial down in Dayton, Tennessee. He held, and he swayed, multitudes with the power of his oratory, but on election day he could not mark their ballots for them.

THE FIRST PLATFORM

ONE of the essentials of a modern political convention is the adoption of a "platform" upon which the Presidential nominee is to "take his stand" during the campaign. Whether or not he stays on it is quite another matter but few candidates would think of going before the "people" without one.

The first platform appeared during the campaign of 1840. In that year the Democrats, holding their convention in Baltimore, set forth what they considered the fundamental principles of their party. Asserting that the federal government was one of strictly limited powers and that all grants not expressly made to it were reserved to the states, this platform

declared against the assumption of state debts, contracted for local improvements, by the federal government.

Denied the power of the federal government to foster one industry, or section, to the detriment of another.

Asserted that the federal government exceeded its authority when it raised more revenue than was required to defray the ordinary expenses of administration.

Denied the power of congress to interfere with, or control the institution of slavery.

Declared against the handling of public funds by private banks. Denounced restrictions upon the privileges of citizenship and of ownership of land with respect to foreign immigrants.

They then unanimously renominated Martin Van Buren for the presidency and got ready to fight the battle of ballots along the lines of policy they had laid down. But if they expected their opponents to meet them on that ground they were grievously disappointed. The Whigs not only failed to adopt a platform but they failed to put forth any statement of principles for the very good reason that they didn't have any. They disregarded issues entirely and launched their whirlwind "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too!" campaign.

The bewildered Democrats stood firm on their platform and watched the procession go past—a triumphal procession for the Whigs!

Secretary of the Treasury

In 1789 congress enacted a law providing that the secretary of the treasury may not engage in trade or business, own steamships or otherwise be active in profit-making enterprises during his incumbency. He is liable, on conviction, to a \$3,000 fine, dismissal and may never thereafter hold office under the federal government. The same provisions apply to the treasurer of the United States and the register of the treasury.

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. He enters Bill Denison, a handsome young Texas wrangler, in the rodeo which McCrossen is favored to win, and lays heavy bets on him. Unknown to the crowd, Denison is a champion horseman, McCrossen and the young stranger tie in the various events. Denison then drops a cigarette carelessly. Having down the track full tilt, he picks up the cigarette. The verdict goes to Denison when McCrossen refuses to attempt the stunt. Entreated by the crowd, Denison agrees to perform another trick. Jane Van Tassel is asked for her bracelet and throws it up on the track. Just as Denison rides to pick it up a yell from Barney Rebo, a McCrossen henchman, scares the pony, nearly costing the rider his life. Gun play is prevented by the intervention of Dr. Carpy. Back on Gunlock ranch after two years in Chicago, because of her father's illness, Jane gets lost riding in the hills and meets Denison, now a neighbor, who guides her home. Not knowing her identity, he speaks bitterly of Van Tassel. She tells McCrossen who brought her home and he denounces Denison as a cattle thief. Later she asks Dr. Carpy why her father is unpopular and he tells her it is because of Van Tassel's ruthless and unscrupulous character.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Who is that man?" asked Bull as Panama left the shop.
"Why, you ought to know that man, Bull. He's an old-time Sleepy Cat gambler and confidence man—up to every game they ever played from here to Frisco."
"What's his name?"
"They used to call him Big Bill Hayes."
"I heard that name."
"Guess you did—guess everybody's heard it."
"But he made a trip to Panama when the French outfit was running things there. He cleaned up on the Frenchmen, and they run him out of town. He says he got the dysentery down there. Anyway, he got away before they strung him up for a cardsharp. Now everybody calls him Panama."
"What's he doin' here now?"
"Why, the damned critter got religion somehow, and he's the kindest, best preacher that ever talked in Sleepy Cat. He's doin' a world of good."

"Hadn't you better drive a little faster?" suggested Miss Tight Sitter, casually.
"I'm afraid to push the old buckboard over this part of the road. So I said to myself," he continued, "There's a girl with her father's grit and her mother's beauty. Jane"—he lowered his voice, becomingly—"are you warm?"
"Quite."
"And comfortable?"
"Perfectly. But I should like to get on faster."
McCrossen brought the horses to a stop. "What's the matter?" asked his companion rather tartly.
"This is Gunlock Ford. The creek was runnin' kind of high when I drove through after supper, and it's been rainin' all evenin'. We don't want to get caught in the water. I'll get out and see how things look. Take the lines a minute."
"It's safe, I reckon," he reported, returning soon to the rig. "But you'd better put your feet in my lap till we get across. The water might come up through the floorboards."
Her response was chilly. "My feet will be all right where they are."
"O. K., Jane! But you're about the sweetest girl I ever saw in the world." Sulfur action to these words, McCrossen put his arm swiftly around the girl and pulled her toward him for a kiss.
He failed to get one. Instead, he got a smart slap from Jane's gloved hand; and she pushed him back with a force he had not thought possible in so delicate a feminine make-up.
"Please mind your business, Dave, and attend to your driving," said Jane collectedly.

The night was an unquiet one for Jane's pillow. The more she thought about her surprise admirer and his crude advances, the angrier she grew. In the morning she breakfasted and ordered her saddle pony. She meant to take a long ride all by herself and rid herself of her annoyance in the morning air of the high hills.
The day was sympathetic to her purpose. She rode under a cloudless sky into the far reaches of Gunlock Ranch. Inensibly, the clouds in her mind cleared and left her free to enjoy the glory of the scene.
On and on, Jane rode. The pony was spirited and seemed, like his mistress, to enjoy the jaunt. The farther she rode, the wilder the country grew, with



The Farther She Rode, the Wilder the Country Grew.

only small bunches of cattle here and there to remind her of her domain. At length the hills grew too rough for pleasure riding. With her spirits quieted and feeling invigorated, Jane reined about for the ranch house.
Covering considerably more distance, Jane, having grown weary, was rejoiced at last to see the dusty, serpentine foothills road well below her. Having reached it, she reined into it and jogged along, confident of reaching home soon. Presently she encountered an Indian family traveling toward her in a wagon. She reined up.
"Am I heading right for Gunlock Ranch?" she asked of the man driving. He nodded affirmatively. But a bright-eyed boy in the wagon box made a protest. He jabbered in low tones to his father and, turning to Jane, exclaimed, "Wrong way," and pointed north. The father shook his head, and the dispute grew. Jane, confused by the uncertainty, thanked the party and rode on south.
A few miles farther she met a horseman heading north. As he drew near, Jane thought she recognized him as the man who had directed her back to the ranch a couple of weeks before, at the close of a long day of riding through the Gunlock hills. Jane reined up inquiringly. The horseman responded to the unspoken invitation by doing likewise. Jane saw a slender face, deeply tanned, black hair, mild brown eyes, a large nose, and a small mouth, framed by a not unfriendly chin.
"Good-morning," ventured Jane. "Can you tell me whether I am on the right road to Gunlock Ranch?"
The man listened but made no effort to speak. Instead he looked at the girl silently. His gaze was embarrassing. He ignored her question and instead asked one himself:
"Aren't you the girl who got lost around here a couple of weeks ago?"
"Yes," answered Jane. "And aren't

you the man who directed me back to Gunlock Ranch?"
"Guess I was," the man replied, in an absent-minded way.
"I realize that it's stupid of me to lose my way again," she said, "but can you tell me whether I am heading right for the ranch?"
He found his tongue and spoke quietly: "Well . . . you'd reach the ranch the way you are going, though probably not today."
"Not today?" she asked in amazement.
"You want to reach the ranch house, I suppose?"
"I do."
"Then you're heading the wrong way."
"Will you please set me right?"
"You'd better take the back trail. You're going away from the ranch house now."
Jane exclaimed in surprise. "Why, how is that? Are you sure?"
"Dead sure." A suspicion of humor crept into the words.
Confused at being caught wrong, Jane flushed. The man, silent, just looked at her. She did not like it; he might be laughing at her. Facing him more sternly, she asked with helpless annoyance in her words, "What am I to do?"
"Back trail," he said.
"What does that mean?" she asked tartly.
"Turn around."
"Where am I?"
"Pretty well out on the Gunlock Indian Reservation."
"I've never felt so stupid in my life," declared Jane, trying to act as ease as she reined about. "I thought I knew this country well enough by this time not to get lost. I'm certainly not a tenderfoot."
The man smiled, but to himself. "There's been men here several years who got lost riding in the hills. It's no disgrace for a two-monther."
Jane did not relish being termed a "two-monther." "Oh, I've been here before," she said airily.
He offered no comment. Tired, waiting for him to say something, Jane was nettled by his continued silence.
"I see you're wearing your bracelet," he remarked of a sudden. The words came, so to speak, out of a clear sky. She looked at him just as suddenly as he had spoken; and in alarm.
He was looking straight ahead—just as if she were not within miles—and with the impassive expression of a man riding quite alone. Could he be, she asked herself in a flash of fear, a bad man? Could he mean to rob her of her bracelet and watch?
For a moment she was too upset to speak. But her silence seemed not to move her companion.
Looking placidly ahead, and after waiting for her to comment, he spoke again:
"I might be wrong. But I thought I saw that bracelet about two years ago. Fourth of July."
"Oh," exclaimed Jane for want of something better to say.
"Anyway," continued her even-speaking guide, "I know I couldn't be mistaken about the young lady that wore it. Weren't you visiting here around that time?"
"Yes," ventured Jane, stealing a glance at the questioner. His gaze was fixed steadfastly ahead.
"Were you at the Frontier Day celebration in Sleepy Cat that Fourth of July?" he continued.
"Yes," repeated Jane. "W-were you?"
"If I hadn't been," he answered dryly. "I shouldn't have seen the bracelet."
They were jogging along pleasantly enough, and as the man didn't actually demand her bracelet or watch, her panic subsided.
"Stopping over at the ranch for a while, are you?"
"For a while, yes."
"Some of the boys over at your ranch were telling in town they had a young lady over at Gunlock that used to ride in a circus. I suppose it was you."
"I'm the only woman, young or old, over there."
"What circus did you work with?"
"Oh, several circuses," said Jane recklessly.
"What were some of them?"
Jane, growing flustered, named one of the big ones whose shows she had attended in Chicago.
"What year were you with that show?"
She was growing desperate. With affected embarrassment she turned full on him. "You mustn't ask me that. Women are sensitive about their age, don't you know?"
For the first time he turned his eyes directly toward her; there was a slight mutual shock at the encounter. To hide a momentary confusion, she laughed nervously; but a bridge—a little bit of a bridge over a little bit of a brook—had been crossed. And the little bit of a brook was of the kind that sometimes leads to a big river.
His eyes were brown—Jane could see them now—together with some of the lightning that flashed in response to her words. She was even a little scared.
"I've heard some women are that way," he went on, "but I shouldn't call you a woman."
"Oh, my! Why not?"
"Well, I'd call you a girl. The reason I asked was, because I was with that show one season myself."
This was growing terrifying. Jane made an effort to change the line of talk; but her stranger was interested. "Did you ever happen to ride in Madison Square Garden?"
"No! Did you?"
"I rode there one winter when we showed there."
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Floyd Gibbons

Adventurers' Club

Hello Everybody!

"No Dice"

By FLOYD GIBBONS,
Famous Headline Hunter

NOW the moral of this story, boys and girls, is that gambling doesn't pay. Not that I need any story to convince me of it. I once bet two bucks on a horse I thought would come in first at Saratoga, and the next time I saw him was two years later, pulling the steam calliope in a circus parade in Denver.
Yep, it's risky business letting a horse invest your money for you, but not half as risky as the chances Lieutenant Tommy Griffin, of the Eighteenth infantry, Fort Wadsworth, N. Y., took when he started wooing Lady Luck that fateful July night back in 1922.
Lieutenant Tommy has gone a long way in the army since 1922. Then he was just plain Private Tommy, of the One-Hundred and Seventeenth field artillery, a national guard outfit of Goldsboro, N. C. The One-Hundred and Seventeenth was doing its regular two weeks' field work at Fort Bragg.
It was a hot night, and some of the boys were holding cavalry maneuvers on a blanket in one of the tents. For horses they were using little white, spotted cubes, and those "horses" were galloping back and forth across the blanket in a way that would have scared an enemy army out of at least six weeks' pay.
Tommy and Pal Are Attracted by Galloping Ivorys.

Of course, an unsympathetic officer of the day might have suspected that those fellows were shooting craps, but I'm going to take Tommy's word for it that those shouts of "Come on, seven!" that came from the tent, were just the cries of excited rosters who wanted to see the Seventh regiment win.
Tommy and a friend were coming back from an evening in a nearby town when they heard the boys cheering the Seventh regiment on. There was also a lot of encouragement being given to Big Dick, who, I presume, was the captain of the Seventh regiment, and Little Joe, who must have been the first lieutenant. The rooting attracted Tommy and his pal, and they dropped into the tent to see what was going on.
There were three men in the tent—a sergeant named Joe and two privates, Bill and John. The sergeant had been drinking, and he rolled



The Argument Got Pretty Hot for a Minute.

out the ivorys with a sort of grim determination. He had lost several dollars, and Tommy could see that he wasn't taking it any too well.
Losing Sergeant Returns to Make Trouble.
The other two lads were in a jovial mood, though neither one of them had imbibed any alcohol. John had the dice and Tommy watched him while he set a point, made it, and picked up his winnings. And it was right there that the friendly game began to take on a serious aspect.
Joe, the sergeant, claimed that John hadn't won the money and told him to put it down. There was an argument that got pretty hot for a minute, but in the end John put the dough back just to humor him, and the play was resumed. A couple more throws and Joe left, waving his way unsteadily out of the door. But a few minutes later he was back again, a .45 revolver in his hand and an ugly scowl on his face.
Joe was looking for trouble. That much was plain to everybody. He began to accuse John of talking about him behind his back. His finger was tight against the trigger, and looking over, Tommy could see the yellow of cartridge rims in the chamber of the gun. There was no joke about it. That gat was loaded.
Drunken Maniac's Bullet Wakes John Up.
Tommy didn't wait for any more. He made a leap for Joe and grabbed the gun. But Joe kept his grip on the revolver, too, and the pair of them rolled over on the tent floor, fighting desperately for possession of the weapon.
Says Tommy: "I wasn't sure I could hold him long, and I yelled to John to go away. He just sat there looking at me. Then suddenly Joe pulled the trigger. There was a sharp crack that deafened me for a minute, and a bullet whizzed by my head and ripped on out through the top of the tent. I should have been scared then, but I wasn't. At that moment I was too excited to feel the effects of fear."
And still John sat calmly on his cot, watching Tommy wrestle with the drunken maniac. Whether he was dazed or scared stiff or just thought it was all a joke, Tommy never learned. But he sat there until another shot rang out, and this time the Bullet hit John in the hip. That broke the spell. John leaped to his feet and streaked out of the tent. Tommy says he's never seen a man run so fast in his life.
Tommy Stares Into the Muzzle of a .45.
Tommy was tired by that time—dead tired. Joe was strong as a bull, and he knew he'd never be able to get that gun away from him. "John was gone," he says, "and I didn't think Joe would shoot me. I took a chance and let him go. He got up, drunk and furious, and for a full minute I lay on the ground staring into the muzzle of the .45. That's when I did get scared. I have never seen a gun muzzle grow to look so large. I expected every second to be my last, and I began wishing he would shoot and get it over with. But no! He just stood there, fingers convulsing on the trigger, face purple with rage. Then all of a sudden he seemed to realize that John had gone, and he ran out of the tent after him."

That was the beginning of the end. In another ten seconds the whole camp was in an uproar. They caught Joe and took him to a guardhouse, and later they found Johnny and sent that wound in the hip.
And Tommy says that just about the time John got out of the hospital was when his nerves quieted down and his hair stopped standing on end.

Pygmy Hippopotamus
The pygmy hippopotamus is found only in a few lakes and rivers of Liberia, the Negro republic of Western Africa, although his ancestors in prehistoric times inhabited southern Europe, northern Africa, and the islands of the Mediterranean. The pygmy is not so well equipped for swimming as the giant hippo. His eyes are set in the side of his head, instead of on top, and his legs and tail are longer. He has a larger brain and spends more of his time on shore in dense jungle than in the water.

Colonial Dutch Ovens
The early Colonial American Dutch ovens were round, square, or oblong, with an open front. The round variety was often fitted with a spit turned by a handle on the outside, to roast meat. Otherwise the ovens were used for baking. The open side was set close to the fire, to receive the full heat. Usually they were constructed of tin which gave them the name of "tin kitchen" or "Dutch kitchen." The bake kettle, a covered receptacle on high legs to set over the fire, was sometimes called a Dutch oven.

Hang It! Perkins
Wants a Softer Bedth
"Oh, John, I forgot to tell you. We'll have to do something about the mutter's batress. He's been complaining. He wants a new one."
"The what? Who?"
"How silly of me! Of course I mean the mutter's batress."
"I still don't get it. What?"
"We'll have to get the battler a new mutress. He's been complaining."
"Who has been complaining about what?"
"The mutter has been complaining about the batless. I mean the batress has been complaining about the mutless.***!!! It's Perkins; he wants a softer bed!"

FAMOUS TONIC CREAM QUICKLY TRANSFORMS DEAD SKIN

3 minutes a day removes freckles, blackheads, too!

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

Short-Sighted
If you cannot see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself.

The LIGHT of 1000 USES

Coleman

AIR-PRESSURE MANTLE LANTERN

Use your Coleman in hundreds of places where an ordinary lantern is useless. Use it for after-dark chores, hunting, fishing, or on any night job . . . it turns night into day. Wind, rain or snow can't put it out. Up to 300 candle-power air-pressure light. Kerosene and gasoline models. The finest made. Prices as low as \$4.45. Your local dealer can supply you. Send postcard for FREE Folder.

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO., Dept. WU72, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (6172)

Pleasing to Hear
People with pleasant dispositions ought to "speak their minds" oftener.

Mufli

CLEANS TIES, Gloves, Hats
PERFECT HOME DRY CLEANER

30¢ 40¢ 65¢ bottles
MUFli SHOE WHITE will not rub off. Contains ingredients of Mufli Home Dry Cleaner. CLEAN as it whitens. Large bottles, 25¢.

Sharp Tongues
Poison-tipped tongues have pierced many a good reputation.

Health-Wrecking Functional PAINS

Severe functional pains of menstruation, cramping spells and jangled nerves soon rob a woman of her natural, youthful freshness. PAIN lines in a woman's face too often grow into AGE lines!
Thousands of women have found it helpful to take Cardul. They say it seemed to ease their pains, and they noticed an increase in their appetites and finally a strengthened resistance to the discomfort of monthly periods.
Try Cardul. Of course if it doesn't help you, see your doctor.

for FIRST AID in
Relieving
Common Skin Ailments
or Injuries
always rely on
Resinol

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

DO you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?
Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.
Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

DOANS PILLS

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

**ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION**

meets on the first Friday in each month

Mrs. M. E. Wells is visiting in White Deer

A V Hendricks of Clarendon visited home folks Sunday.

Miss Hope Wells of Pampa spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Leggett are visiting the Centennial.

Earl Tollett of Amarillo was a Hedley visitor Sunday.

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

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

NOTICE

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

Handkerchief Shower

Mrs. Roy Kutch of Borger was the honoree at a delightful bridge party and handkerchief shower given Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. A. T. Simmons and Mrs. E. R. Hooker at the home of the latter. Autumn flowers were used throughout the house.

Many beautiful handkerchiefs were presented to Mrs. Kutch by Mrs. Simmons, preceded by a splendid talk on old friends. Mrs. Kutch responded with a few well chosen words of thanks. Mrs. Hooker and Miss Odie Watkins favored the guests with several piano selections.

A salad course was served to Mesdames Kutch, Webb, Thompson, Spalding, Dishman, Reeves, Kinslow, Payne, Adamson, Battie, Moreman, Dudley, Mitchell, Leggett, Johnson, and Mrs. Oscar Alexander of Amarillo and Mrs. Buford Bell of Estelline, Misses Odie Watkins, Myrtle Reeves and Theresa Webb. Unable to attend but sending gifts were Mrs. Hebart Moffitt and Miss Ruby Moffitt.

NOTICE

The Hedley Music Club will suspend meeting while schools are out, as so many teachers are gone. The next meeting will be announced when the date is definitely known.

Mrs. Clifford Johnson and sons and Mrs. J. M. Clarke and daughter, Miss Jennette, left Wednesday for Dallas where they will visit the Centennial. They will also visit relatives there and at other points before returning home.

W. M. SOCIETY

The missionary society circle No. 2 met with Mrs. Dudley Oct 5 at 7:30. A very enjoyable program was given on the American negro.

Devotional, Theresa Webb. Gift of labor, Mrs. Roberson. Worship, Mrs. Jones. Delicious refreshments were served to eight members. Mrs. Paul Pyle is a new member of the society.

An interesting song meeting was held at Memphis Sept. 30. The next meeting will be held in January at Turkey.

The society will with Mrs. Leon Reeves Oct 12.

Ira J. Foster and family of Wheeler, Mrs. Alton Hawkins of Canadian, Ray Culwell of Memphis, Edgar and Miss Mildred Culwell of Amarillo visited home folks here Sunday.

ATTENTION

Just Received---

Army Wool Shirts
Wool Blazers
Wool Overcoats
Wool Topcoats
Men's Leather Coats
Boys' Leather Coats
Men's & Boys' Suits
Single Wool Coats
Men's Heavy Slickers
Reblocked Stetson Hats
Repaired Shoes
Prices to Fit the Times

See Kendall
For Further Particulars

**PASTIME THEATRE
Clarendon, Texas**

Fri Sat 9 10

A man, a girl and a little boy, innocent bystanders, become key witnesses to a daring crime.

**Straight from The
Shoulder**

With Ralph Bellamy and David Holt. Also Betty Boop cartoon 10 25c

Sat Prevue, Sun Mon 10-11-12 Men of Iron Men of courage they ride and fight for a mighty state, and for the women they love.

The Texas Rangers

With Ered McMurray Jack Oakie and Jean Parker, also musical comedy 10 25c

Tuesday 13

If you crave excitement, here it is. Charlie Chan's best.

**Charlie Chan at the
Race Track**

With Warner Oland. Also cartoon 10 25c

Wed. Thurs. 14, 15

The maddest, merriest, moving picture mania ever assembled in one show, Alice Faye, Adolphe Menjou, Patay Kelly, Ted Nealy, Rita Broo and others in

Sing, Baby, Sing

Also comedy, 10 25c

Coming Attractions

Will Rogers in "State Fair" and Dick Powell and Joan Blondell in "Stage Struck"

Matinees each day at 2 p. m. Saturday matinees 1:15 Evening shows at 7:30 Selected short subjects

COZY THEATRE

Sat only, Oct. 10

John Wayne in

Winds of the Wasteland

Also Chap. 1 of the new serial "Flash Gordon," with Jean Rogers and Buster Crabbe 10 15c

WIFADADOS CLUB

On Oct. 13 Mrs. Newman will be hostess to the Wifadados Club. Subject, Furnishing the home. Roll call, Favorite color scheme for a room.

Some improvements I have made in past years. Mrs. Ralph Mereman

Discussion of rope draperies. Mrs. Reese.

Arrangement of furniture in the home. Mrs. Marshal Stone.

Because of inclement weather and other unavoidable hindrances the club did not have its two last meetings but hope all will make a special effort to be present at this one at 8 p. m. Tuesday Oct 18

What little girl doesn't like a Ready Made Dress? Buy her one at Hooker's. She will love it.

Mrs. Joe Everett and Miss Sarah Hendricks visited the Centennial at Dallas last week end.

Mrs. W. E. Bellah, mother of Mrs. W. D. Franklin, who has been visiting in the Franklin home, returned last Friday to her home at Saint Jo.

A. L. Wall and Jess Boone engaged a property trade last week. Mr. Wall now owns the Boone home at Giles, and Mr. Boone has taken over the Wall Shoe Shop. Read his ad else where in this issue.

M. C. Raney and wife have moved to Amarillo. Hedley friends regret to lose them.

The Hedley schools are turned out for cotton picking, and will be closed for three weeks at least.

Harry Burden and family went to Paris first of the week to take Mrs. Burden's mother home. She has been visiting them for several months.

FRIDAY-SATURDAY-MONDAY SPECIALS

Peaches, syrup pack, 2 1/2 size, 2 for 35c
Pears, Del Monte, 2 1/2 size can 23c
Blackberries, 2 No. 2 cans 27c
Cherries, 2 for 25c
Pineapple, No. 1 tall, 2 for 35c
Fruit Cocktail, No. 1 tall, 2 for 35c

Coffee, that good bulk, lb. 20c
Watch us grind it

Spuds, No. 1 red or white, pk. 45c
Sugar, 25 lb. cane \$1.39
Flour, Royal Arch, 48 lb. \$1.79
Honey, Colorado strained, gal. 98c
Rex Jelly, 5 lb pail 45c

Salmon, 2 for 23c
Potted Ham, Armour Star, 6 for 25c
English Peas, No. 1 tall, 2 for 15c
Hominy, 2 1/2 size can 10c
Pickles, sour, 32 oz. jar 18c
Ketchup, 14 oz. bottle, 2 for 25c

Market Specials

Bologna, 2 lb. 25c
Steak that is good and tender, lb. 23c
Roast, brisket, 2 lb. 25c
Armour Star Dried Beef, jar 15c

I am in the market for cottonseed

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

**Harry Burden
Grocery and Market**

PHONE 15

Food Specials

These Prices STRICTLY CASH

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

Spuds, pk. 39c

Flour, Yukon Best	\$1.79	Yams, E. Tex., pk.	43c
Flour, Yukon Western	\$1.59	Coffee, bulk, 2 lb.	25c
Cabbage, 10 lb.	25c	Onions, 5 lb.	15c
Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1.39	Crackers, 2 lb	17c
Lemons, doz.	25c	Pork and Beans, 4 cans	25c

Roast, rib, 2 lb. 25c

Gum, 3 pkgs.	10c	Steak, lb.	15c
Cocoa, 2 lb. box	15c	Meat, smoked, lb.	25c
Matches, 6 boxes	19c	Sausage, pure pork, lb.	25c
Tomatoes, 3 cans	25c	K & B. Powder, 25 oz.	19c
Syrup, Bror Rabbit, gal.	59c	Coffee, White Swan, 3 lb.	79c

Candy, 3 bars 10c

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM

**In Observance Of
National
Furniture Week**

We offer you some exceptional values in new bedroom and living room suites, or any kind of furniture desired. See us for prices and terms.

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