

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS MAY 14, 1937

NO. 27

REAL FOOD VALUES FRIDAY & SATURDAY

Flour, Royal Arch guaranteed	\$1 79
Sugar, 25 lb. cloth bag	\$1.39
Dry Salt Jowls, lb.	16c
Smoked Meat, lb.	27c
Coffee, Break o' Morn, lb.	21c
Bud Syrup, good cane syrup, gal.	55c
Good Cotton Mops, each	23c

For the Laundry

Sunbrite Cleanser, 2 for	9c
Light Cleanser, 3 for	10c
P and G Soap, large, 6 for	25c
Rinso 10c 3 for	25c
Lux, Lava or Lifebuoy Soap, 2 for	15c
Lye, Red Top, 7 for	50c

Canned Brains	10c
Corned Beef Hash, can	18c
Corned Beef, can	19c

Sweets

Fresh Strawberries, box	11c
Preserves, strawberry, cherry or peach, 2 lb. jar	39c
Honey, pure Colo. comb, 1/2 gal.	69c
Rex Jelly, 5 lb.	49c
Apple Butter, qt.	21c
Church's Grape Juice, pt. 18c qt. 35c	

Market Specials

Fresh Pork Side, lb.	20c
Pork Chops, lb.	23c
Ribs, 2 lb.	25c
Steak, forequarter, lb.	15c
Country Ham, center cuts, lb.	33c

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

Harry Burden Grocery and Market

PHONE 15

PULLETS

Reds, Buff Orpingtons, Wyandottes, Giants, Barred

Rocks, 2 1/2 months old, 50c each.

Clarendon Hatchery

Clarendon, Texas

General Electric Focused Tone

Radio

Revolutionizes Tuning

Automatically Assures Perfect Tone

See Us for Prices

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

Junior Club Entertains

The 1919 Study Club were honored guests at a tea given by the Junior Study Club Wednesday afternoon May 5 in the home of Mrs. J. W. Noel.

In the receiving line were Mesdames Leon Reeves, Ray Moreman, and Ralph Moreman. The tea table laid with a beautiful lace cloth and centered with a bowl of pastel flowers, was presided over by Miss Odie Watkins and Mesdames Bill Leggett and Ted Dudley. Roses and other spring flowers were used in decorating the house.

The club had as their guest artist for the afternoon Mrs. C. A. Burton of Clarendon. She was introduced in a most pleasing manner by Mrs. Ross Adamson, who also presented her with a lovely corsage, as a gift of appreciation from the Jr. club members. Following this, Mrs. Burton gave a most interesting review of the book "Gone With the Wind", which was greatly enjoyed by all.

A delicious ice course was served at the conclusion of the review to the following guests: Mesdames Burton, M. E. Wells, Fred Watt, W. H. Moffitt, Will Noel, Cannon, Owen, A. T. Simmons, Trostle, J. W. Webb, L. Spalding, Ed. Kinslow and Misses Hixon and Theresa Webb, club members Mesdames Leon Reeves, Ralph Moreman, Ray Moreman, Bill Leggett, Ted Dudley, Lake Dishman, Ross Adamson, Earl Tollett, George Thompson, and Misses Spear and Odie Watkins.

Something New in Hedley

This week Miss Kyte announced the installation of a brand new method of permanent waving, known as the No Pad wireless method. According to Miss Kyte this new method requires one half the time ordinarily required in giving permanents. This method is also said to act to recondition hair, due to the use of steam chambers replacing the pads ordinarily used in permanent waving. Miss Kyte has just completed a course of instructions in this new method by the factory representative, who spent the day in the shop Wednesday. According to Miss Kyte this is the very latest in permanent waving.

NOTICE

For the benefit of any who might want to see an investigator of the Texas Old Age Assistance Commission, a representative will be in my office Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 17, 18 and 19.

S. W. Lowe

W. M. SOCIETY

Circle no 2 met at the Methodist Church instead of Roadside Park May 10. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

We will meet with Mrs. Leon Reeves May 17. A program on home mission schools will be given.

Hostess, Mrs. Reeves
Leader, Mrs. Naylor
Hymn, Praise Him
Scripture, Leader
The way of Life, Mrs. Pyle
Hymn, Work For the Night is Coming
Daughters of the W. M. S., Mrs. Watkins
Sue Bennett College, Ola Curd
Prayer, Leader

Revival

The revival closed Sunday night at the Nazarene Church. The meeting was a great help to our town and community. Several were born into the Kingdom of God and made to rejoice in a Savior's love.

The Evangelistic party are among the best and are wonderful musicians and singers. Good crowds were in attendance and much interest shown from the beginning of the meeting.

NOTICE

To introduce our new No-Pad wireless method of permanent waving, we are giving away to the first ten ladies who come in Saturday, May 15, and register for a free No Pad permanent wave, a package of Yeast Pact-home treatment facial. Nothing to buy, just come and register for this free permanent and get your facial pack.

The free permanent will be given away Saturday, May 23.

Charm Beauty Shop

Classes Entertained

Last Friday afternoon at the pretty home of Mrs. Chas. Rains the Methers, T. E. L. and Dorcas classes of the Baptist Sunday School were entertained with a Mother's Day program.

Tribute to mothers, Mrs. Me Queen
Duet, Mesdames Moffitt and Simmons
Reading, Mrs. Moffitt
Memory of mothers, Mrs. Alewine

Mrs. Wells sang a beautiful solo in memory of those gone, and also one for those living.

Grandmother Ivy received a lovely angel food cake for being the oldest mother present.

After a round of conundrums, we were served with lovely refreshments, each one feeling proud to be a mother. We adjourned at a late hour.

NOTICE

Free Terpesone Demonstrations each week day for the balance of May from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Terpesone is a system of inhalation of an atmosphere created in my office. Terpesone is pinene oxide—a powerful germicide, a healing agent and blood purifier. Absolutely harmless, and pleasantly respirable. Terpesone attacks the cause of the trouble and is not a palliative.

24 years of constant use prove this visible, dry, cool vapor to be effective in all chronic respiratory (breathing) trouble, such as hay fever and sinusitis and blood pressure.

No medicine. No chiropractic school teacher medicine of any kind.

Office is in residence two blocks off city on South 7th Street
John W. Fitzjarrald, Chiropractor, Memphis, Texas.

25 years in practice, 16th year in Memphis
Lady assistant Phone 462

Nobody knows where the wind comes from or where it goes. Who knows when a tornado or windstorm may visit your town. We know you should carry adequate windstorm insurance.

C. L. Johnson Insurance Agency
Robert Pickett left this week for San Diego, Calif., to join the U. S. Navy. Our best wishes go with him.

Cash Prices

Flour, 48 lb Western Sun guaranteed	\$1 50
Baking Powder, Gold Label, 2 lb	23c
Corned Beef, 12 oz 23c Pumpkin, 2 1-2 can	10c
Vinagar, pure apple, 1-2 gal water bottle	25c
Spaghetti, 3 cans 25c Cocoa, 2 lb can	15c
Corn Flakes 10c Hooker Lye, 3 cans	25c
Jello, any flavor 14c Tapioca	12c
Swans Down Cake Flour	35c
Black Pepper, 1-2 lb 25c Red Pepper	28c
Hershey Syrup, 16 lb	14c
Sugar Stick Candy, 1 lb pkg	13c
Crackers, 2 lb box	18c
Cookies, all kinds, lb	20c
Ice Cream Salt, per package	10c
Jello Ice Cream Powder, per package	10c
Camay Toilet Soap, 3 bars and bottle perfume	24c
Grape Juice, pint	20c
Babo, one cent sale, 2 for	15c

Come in and look our prices over. Many bargains not on this list.

Barnes & Hastings Cash Grocery

PHONE 21

Congratulations To the Class of '37

For successfully completing your High School Course. We are proud of your splendid record and know this is but the beginning of many good things to come.

In any field of endeavor you enter we know you will make good as you have in the past. Please accept our best wishes for your future success and happiness.

Security State Bank HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

Fun for the Whole Family

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



S'MATTER POP—Just Went Into Reverse, for a Moment

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



BRONC PEELER — Whither Goest Withers

By FRED HARMAN



The Curse of Progress



Suggestion
Jim had spent his vacation with his indulgent uncle and seemed very disconsolate his first evening at home.
"Feeling badly, son?" asked the father.
"I fell so sorry for you, dad. Uncle Jack is so rich. He goes to the picture show every night," was the lad's reply.—*Indianapolis News*.

The Idea!
Pretty Stenog: "What's the big idea of your working steady 10 hours a day? I wouldn't think of it. You know what the code said."
Equally Pretty Cashier: "I didn't think of it myself. It was the boss who thought of it."—*Pathfinder Magazine*.

Triumphal Demonstration
"The right is always triumphant!" exclaimed the idealist.
"Eventually, perhaps," answered Senator Sorghum. "But it may refuse to be hurried and insist on postponing the big celebration till some subsequent election."

POSTPONING THE DISHES

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Pleasing Types of Needlework to Do

Add lacy crochet to dainty cross stitch, and what have you? A stunning decoration for your most prized scarfs, towels, pillow cases or whatever! However, either cross stitch or crochet may be used alone, if you wish, and both are easy as can be, even for



Pattern 5751

"amateurs." What could be more captivating than graceful sprays of full-blown roses, cross-stitched in color, with the border crocheted! In pattern 5751 you will find a transfer pattern of two motifs 4 1/4 by 10 1/4 inches; two motifs 3 1/4 by 7 3/4 inches; a chart and directions for a 3 by 15 1/4 inch crocheted edge; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used; color suggestions.
To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.
Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Lazy, bored, grouchy

You may feel this way as a result of constipation. Constipation is an enemy of pleasure. It dulls your enjoyment of the best entertainment and the best friends.
To neglect constipation is to invite serious trouble. For your health's sake, take Black-Draught at the first sign of constipation. You'll soon feel better. Here's a laxative that is purely vegetable, prompt, reliable.

BLACK-DRAUGHT

A GOOD LAXATIVE
Influencing Others
The best and surest way to influence others for good is to live the kind of life—be the sort of person—that others would want to imitate.

Silent Hatred
The greatest hatred, like the greatest virtue, is silent. — Jean Paul Richter.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BABY CHICKS
BABY CHICKS, TURKS, GOSLINGS
Burdick Chicks 3 wks. 13c. 3 wks. 10c each.
CLINTON HATCHERY, CLINTON, MO.
WNU—L 17—37

"Quotations"
The universities have a greater responsibility now than they have ever had to bear. A large portion of the world is moving without a compass.—*Nicholas Murray Butler*.
To be sane is to be neither Bolshevik nor Fascist nor Nazi, but to try to preserve the freedom every intelligent man and woman should passionately desire.—*Lady Rhonda*.
Many years ago I learned that the periods in one's life when one is simply a listener and observer may seem useless, but are in the end very valuable.—*Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt*.
We have only to trust and do our best, and wear as smiling a face as may be for ourselves and others.—*R. L. Stevenson*.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner
Edward Boliver, Editor and
Publisher

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at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of
March 3, 1879.

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

All obituaries, resolutions of respect,
cards of thanks, advertising of church
or society doings, when admis-
sion is charged, will be treated
as advertising and charged for ac-
cordingly.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

V. A. Hansard, pastor
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching 1st, 2nd, and 4th
Sundays Morning services at
11 a. m.; evening service 7:30 p. m.
Visitors are always welcome.

NAZARENE CHURCH

W. Hickman Pastor
Sunday Bible School, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Service, 11:00
N. Y. P. S. 7:00 p. m.
Preaching Service, 7:30

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ohism 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

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor
Morning Services:
Sunday School, 10:00, Edward
Beliver, Supt.
Song Service and Preaching,
11:00
Evening Services:
Training Service, 6:30, Win-
field Mosley, Director
Preaching, 7:30, by the pastor.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor
18th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

NOTICE

If not convenient to take your
shoes to Memphis, Mr. Wall will
call for them Friday at Huffman
Barber Shop, and return same
Sunday morning. You will be
treated courteously and receive
good work.

Selby Shoe Service, in Mem-
phis Hotel Bldg.

METHODIST CHURCH

Church School, 9:45 A. M.
Preaching, 11 A. M., 7:30 P. M.
Missionary Societies
Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Cir-
cle 2, 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting, Wednesday
7:30 p. m.

B. J. Osborn, Pastor

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.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each
month



The Hoot



Junior Picnic

Last Friday the Juniors turned
their faces toward the Spalding
farm for a few hours of recrea-
tion and an outdoor lunch. After
a short ride, so it seemed, the
Juniors reached the selected
place. They played such games
as dare base, white house over
the hill, and the boys played
baseball and jumping games. As
daylight faded a weary group
assembled around a blazing fire
and spread supper. You should
have seen T. J. Hansard eating
bananas and Forrest Adamson
eating weiners.

Those who enjoyed the lunch
of weiners, bananas, marshmel-
lows, pickles, bread and iced tea
were: Theresa Bain, Iona Wall,
Craig Johnson, Monty Alewine,
Forrest Adamson, Jack Farris,
Calvin Reed, T. J. Hansard, Clay
Plunk, James Smith, Eugene
Bell, Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Harmon
and V. H. Jr.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year

Seniors Entertain Juniors

Saturday night, May 8th, the
members of the Junior class to-
gether with their sponsor, Mr.
Harmon, met in the law office
in the high school auditorium
where they had been summoned
to appear in order that they
might hear the last will and test-
ament of the 1937 Seniors read
in their presence. Lawrence
Hunnicut acted as Chief Auction-
eer and auctioned off many of the
senior's old note books, tennis
shoes, pencils, play books, etc.
The juniors obtained many val-
uable articles at this auction sale,
especially Jo Wells. She was
lucky enough to get one of Win-
fred's tennis shoes that he wore
when he was a freshman. White
covered tables laid with shining
silver were placed on the gym
floor. Locust blossoms adorned
the center of each table. While
Dorothy Land gave the Class
Prophecy, the guests began with
their one course dinner—salmon
sals, pickles, snacks, cookies
and iced tea.

Can you feature Inell Biffie
and Sue Beth Edwards being ra-
dio stars in 1967, or Fred Wells
being a member of the Presi-
dent's cabinet in 1967, or Theresa
Bain being mistress of the White
House? Following this, Carmen
Adamson read the Class History.
Then Glenn Milner gave his part
on the program, Class Pessimist.
Next came the Class Optimist,
given by Stephen Milner. He
proved that all high school stu-
dents are optimistic. Last, but
not least, came the Class Will,
read by Thelma Tate. Juniors
aren't you proud of the virtues
that were willed to you?

After this program, the guests
began playing games, "all who
were not washing dishes!"

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.

Roscoe Land, W. M.
O. E. Johnson, Sec.

For Sale—Oliver two row lister
and two row gedevil, also some
harness.
J. H. Keeninger

For Sale—2 good milk cows,
also some cotton seed.
W. R. Bannister

Warning

Some complaints have been
made about stock running loose
in Rowe cemetery. It is a vio-
lation of the herd law for stock
to run loose in any public place,
and all violators will be prosecut-
ed to the full extent of the law.
Guy Pierce, Sheriff

NOTICE

All those who own cows will
please remember that if they get
out and are impounded it will
cost \$1 for impounding fees.

Notice to Chicken Owners

There is a city ordinance pro-
hibiting chickens running at
large. There have been several
complaints made that the neigh-
bor's chickens are destroying
flower beds and gardens. Those
who have chickens will please
keep them on their own premises.
By order of the City Council

State Homemaking Rally

Eddie Mae Land, Marie Stan-
ford and Dorothy Land were rep-
resentatives to the State Rally in
Fort Worth from the local school.
Some of the contests which they
entered were: Selection of meal
and service equipment, selecting
cloths for the pre school child,
a two minute report on "My
Home Project", selection of food
for an average family, modeling
a linen street dress, and a group
of tailored dresses to be judged
on the seams, stitching and hand
work. Although we worked very
hard, only one placed in these
contests. Eddie Mae placed third
in the contest of selecting meal
and service equipment. The
Owls are very proud of her and
her work.

Thursday morning the Future
Homemakers Club met in the
Crystal Ballroom of the Texas
Hotel where we sang songs, lis-
tened to some interesting speech-
es and the Denton band. During
the remainder of Thursday after-
noon and Friday morning the
different contests were held
while in the afternoon we re-
ceived tickets to attend the
Worth Theater from one to three
o'clock. At four o'clock several
busses were at the hotel to take
us for a ride over the town. On
this trip we spent two and a half
hours looking at the following:
Botanic Park, Forest Park, Cen-
tennial Grounds, Texas Christian
University, Paschal High school
Zoo, Postoffice, Montgomery
Ward, and several other high
school buildings. Wednesday
night a banquet and dance were
given for all the girls attending
the rally. Finally, Saturday
morning, the winners were an-
nounced at the Paschal High
school building.

Subscribe for the Informer.

For Sale—re-cleaned and graded
Qualla cottonseed, \$1.15 per
bushel. I will buy one or two
good milk cows.
W. P. Doherty

Lost, strayed or stolen—a
brown dog, part bulldog, bobbed
tail and ears, named Butch. A
friendly, well trained dog.
Please notify Bruce Stewart Jr.

Joe, the noted Morgan horse,
will make the season at my place
1 1/2 miles east of town.
T. R. Moreman

NOTICE

Will buy your equities in 1934
Government Loan Cotton at a
cheap price. If you want to sell
bring in your papers at once as
you only have until May 1st to
sell.

J. W. Reese
Hedley, Texas



PHONE 29 when you
know a News Item

More Mileage to you—
BREAD & BUTTER TO ME



My station is all on its own. My living's
got to come mostly from just you people
right here. I want your steady trade, so's
to build a real growing business. And
there's where it helps me a lot, I can tell
you, to be selling Conoco Germ Processed
oil. You see it makes customers and keeps
them for me. It's patented—the only oil
that can Oil-Plate your engine. Meaning
that a definite part of this oil always
fastens direct to every working part...
forms a real Plating of oil, which can't
run down. Other oils will "dry off" every
time you park, but Oil-Plating can't, so
you'll never make any hard, grinding
starts. And that ends the worst wear of
all. Or when you're hitting it up all day,
you won't find this real Oil-Plating rub-
bing right off, like just some plain little
drops of oil. Oil-Plating's not thinning out
either, nor burning right up. Which gives
you mighty solid reasons why Oil-Plating
means more mileage from your engine
and your Conoco Germ Processed oil.
Besides making customers, I get a kick
out of changing you to an oil I can
believe in myself, right to the limit.

**CONOCO GERM
PROCESSED OIL**



from Your Mileage **check it**

STAR DUST
Movie • Radio
By VIRGINIA VALE

EVEN better than having the circus come to town is to find "Elephant Boy" playing at your local motion-picture theater one of these spring days. It is a picture that defies description, for volumes would be necessary to describe the thrilling scenes of vast herds of elephants, the gruesome terror of discontent brewing among the natives of India, the sturdy charm of little Sabu, the twelve-year-old Indian boy who shares stardom with the king of the elephants, the magnificent blending of music with the haunting shrieks of wild animals.

But with all of its other merits, it is the heart-warming friendship of the boy and his elephant that makes one want to go back to see this picture again and again. Robert Flaherty, the explorer-director who hasn't had a picture on our screens since the unforgettable "Man of Aran" made off the coast of Ireland, went to India two years ago and is responsible for "Elephant Boy."

Back to roles that are hot and low down go Bette Davis and George Bancroft in their new films. When Warner Brothers and Bette Davis ended their long court wrangle, they told her all was forgiven, and certainly they must have meant it, for they have given her the best role of her career in "Marked Woman." George Bancroft comes back in a Columbia picture called "Racketeers in Exile," which is a powerful answer to those reformers who said they just wouldn't let us have any more gangster pictures.

For months Sol Lesser has been conducting a search for a Tarzan and at last he found one. Glenn Morris, Olympic champion, will play the role that Johnny Weissmuller made famous. Johnny will stay with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, hoping for more civilized parts.

You never can tell what an actor will be asked to do down at the M-G-M studio. You'd think they'd be satisfied to have Clark Gable and Robert Taylor the romantic idols of half the population, but never satisfied, they are making the ladies sing in their new pictures.

Doris Nolan was not too pleased over her role in "The Top of the Town" because it seemed to her that she never had anything to do. She felt that she was all but lost among the fancy sets and big musical numbers, which just shows you that actors are usually wrong about what a picture will do for them. Sam Goldwyn took one look at "Top of the Town" and immediately started negotiations with Universal to borrow Miss Nolan for a prominent part in "Dead End." Meanwhile Miss Nolan had gone off on a motor trip with her sister, to take a look at the cherry blossoms in Washington, to dash over the skyway in Shenandoah valley, and visit relatives in North Carolina. The good news about the big dramatic role, just the sort she has been begging for, reached her en route.

All the studios are re-making successes of other days, having failed to find new stories that are as good. M-G-M has cast Jean Harlow and Jimmy Stewart in "The Shopworn Angel" which was one of the best pictures ever made when Gary Cooper and Nancy Carroll played it. And Lily Pons will play "Kiki" with operatic flourishes, which was not so good when Mary Pickford played it years ago.

ODDS AND ENDS—Erin O'Brien Moore, who was so good in "Black Legion," is going to play Nana in "The Life of Emile Zola," a part that dozens of prominent actresses had tried out for. . . . Pathe's non-reeler, "A Day With the Quints," proves definitely that the world's most famous three-year-olds grow more charming and obstreperous every day. They achieve an almost Donald Duckian rage when anyone addresses them by the wrong names. . . . When Ann Sothers returned to the R. K. O. studio she found an exquisite crystal reindeer on her dressing table, a gift from Una Merkel who had occupied the room during her absence. . . . Don Wilson of the Jack Benny program is making his picture debut in R. K. O.'s "Miss America." . . . Albert Colji, famous Belgian portrait painter, says that the most beautiful of all the film stars are Francis Farmer, Merle Oberon, Luise Rainer, Jean Harlow, Norma Shearer and Kay Francis.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Sudden Death Strikes at Home
Often Than on the Highway
Domestic Mishaps Kill 39,000 in Single Year; Farms Lead Industry in Fatalities

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

UNCLE HENRY put down the newspaper, brushed the cigar ashes off his Sunday suit, lumbered heavily down the little stairs that led from the front porch to the driveway and climbed into the car. He let the low gear motivate it the few feet into the garage. The car stayed and he came out. He carefully locked the garage doors and returned to the veranda. Sinking down into the big easy chair, he adjusted his feet comfortably upon the rail, folding his hands over a generous expanse of vest and was "set" for the afternoon.

"This is one Sabbath there ain't no going to be any joy-riding," he announced to one and all. "I just been reading here in the paper that automobile accidents is still climbing to beat the band. What with all the reckless drivers there is on the road a body is taking an awful risk on the highway these days. Thirty-eight thousand, five hundred people killed in auto crashes during the last year, it says here. That's 1,500 more than last year."

"This is one smart cookie who is going to stay right here at home, off the streets, where he's sure to be safe."

And that was that.

Uncle Henry isn't any different from millions of the rest of us who are getting more than a little

though many of these end in total or partial disability.

The kitchen is by far the most dangerous room in the house. We might well take a lesson from the highway and hang a little sign on every frying pan, to read, "Lift the lid away, not toward, the face." Fifty-six per cent of all the burns suffered around the home are received in the kitchen, and burns account for 35 per cent of all home accidents. Many women have been disfigured for life because they forgot to remember that fat frying is a hazardous occupation. Serious burns often follow the improper removal of a lid from a steamer or roaster, too.

There are almost numberless "don'ts" which, if observed, would prevent painful burns. A few are:

Don't remove a grate top to a stove and put on a solid lid unless the manufacturer says it's all right.

Don't—for the humper millionth time—start a fire in a stove, fire-place or furnace with kerosene. And don't keep gasoline and kerosene in the same kind of cans.

Don't place an oil lamp on a table near a window, where the wind can blow the curtain against the lamp. It might be upset, igniting the curtain.

Don't permit a long, shaky, crooked stovepipe, wired across the room. Too easy for it to bulge open, causing a fire, or bruising someone's head.

Falls Cause Many Deaths. Don't leave oily mops, cleaning rags, etc., on basement or attic stairways. Remember there's a thing called spontaneous combustion.

Don't forget to disconnect electrical devices when you are through using them. Don't bend or tie the knots in electric connection cords, and don't hang them over nails.

Falls are another important classification of home accidents. Oddly enough, more falls occur in the bedroom than anywhere else in the house. Which only goes to show that if you're in the habit of falling out of bed, you'd better sleep next to the wall. More frequently we fall or stumble over a chair in the bedroom at night; some unfortun-



You'd think by this time folks would know better. But they still start fires—sometimes costly ones—with kerosene.

alarmed at the increasing motor death toll. Like Uncle Henry, many of us feel at one time or another that we would be better off if we would stay at home where we are safe. Like Uncle Henry again, most of us are entirely ignorant of the facts.

Home Accidents on Increase. You have a better chance of being accidentally killed in your own home than on the highway! You have more than twice as many chances of being accidentally killed at home than at work at the factory, in the office or on the farm.

For the first time in eight years home accident fatalities were more numerous than motor vehicle fatalities in 1936. The increase in home accident deaths over the 1935 total was five times that of motor vehicle deaths!

The rising accident toll has been especially notable in rural homes over the past few years. The business of farming is one of the worst offenders in the accident death column. More agricultural workers meet accidental death in a year than workers in steel, public utility, trade and service, transportation or any other industry. In Kansas, one of the principal farming states, a farmer is killed every third day in a work accident.

Special attention to the prevention of accidents in the home and on the farm will be directed as the nation celebrates the sixteenth annual National First Aid week from May 16 until May 22. This week, started by industrial and manufacturing organizations interested, both selfishly and altruistically in cutting down the number of accidental deaths, serves each year as an excuse for the carrying on of educational programs in accident prevention and in the care of the injured after an accident.

In many respects the home problem is more serious than the traffic accident problem. Traffic accidents usually occur after a violation of some standard rule of the road. To prevent these violations we can place signs of warning to remind the driver of his danger; also he is more conscious of the chance of accident, for he is at the wheel of a vehicle which he must control if he is to protect his person.

Kitchen Deadliest Room. But in the home sudden death lurks inconspicuously in the thousand-and-one little things that we do as a matter of course or habit. Our homes would look silly, indeed, were we to paint a sign in the seat of every chair, reading, "Don't use me for a step-ladder!" But our accident lists would be much shorter. Broken arms, legs and backs too often follow such misuse of furniture.

Just as there are more fatal accidents in the home than anywhere else, there are more accidents which result only in injuries, al-



Kicking off an ensilage cutter belt—or maybe a leg.

though many of these end in total or partial disability.

Accidents to farming Kansans were varied. Some were killed pouring gasoline into a running motor; some were cutting the winter wood supply with a buzz-saw, when the saw broke loose from the frame, striking and killing them instantly; some were riding loads of hay when the load toppled over, catapulting them to the earth, where they were pierced through by the tines of a pitchfork.

A survey of accident causes on Ohio farms disclosed that falls accounted for the largest percentage; hand tools were next; stepping upon or striking objects next; handling machinery improperly next; then operating industrial motor vehicles injudiciously.

A letter to the state board of health asking for information on accident prevention in and around your home will bring plenty of helpful suggestions. The state will be glad to offer instructions in the principles of first aid to care for those who have been accidentally hurt. If followed, these suggestions may save lives and limbs in days to come.

Probably more electrocutions have taken place in bath tubs than



More people are killed at home in traffic accidents. Here is one of the reasons.

in electric chairs. A person who pulls an electric light cord while he is standing in a few inches of water is not in as secure a position as one who lights a match to see if the gasoline tank is empty.

In the age group over 65 more than twice as many persons are killed in home accidents as in motor vehicle accidents. But here is the real pity: Five times as many children under the age of five years are killed in home accidents as in automobile accidents.

The National Safety Council's records show that in 1934 35 per cent of all accidental home deaths of children under five resulted from burns, and another 17 per cent from asphyxiation and suffocation. Chances of death from falls increase with an individual's age. Among children under five only 7 per cent of the fatalities were caused by falls. Yet in the age group from twenty-four to sixty-five, falls produce 35 per cent of the fatalities.

Children should be kept away from pots and pans in which foods are cooking on the stove; better keep the youngsters out of the kitchen when you're cooking. Dangerous chemicals such as lye, which children often mistake for sugar, should be kept out of their reach, and clearly labeled. All poisons kept about the house should be clearly identified, all kept in one place and either locked up or placed high away from the reach of tiny arms.

Farm Accidents Varied.

There are so many ways in which accidents can mar the peace and quiet of life on the farm that there is no room to go into them in detail here. The recent survey conducted in Kansas by the state board of health recently showed that farming is the most hazardous occupation in the state, accounting for more than 50 per cent of all occupational fatalities. This is despite

MYSTERIES THE WORLD HAS NEVER SOLVED

The Puzzling Case of WILLIAM M. RICE

By MADOC OWENS

IN THE autumn of 1900, William Marsh Rice, a millionaire Texan, eighty-five years of age, lay ill in New York City. He was attended by his regular physician, Dr. Walker Curry, a practitioner in high standing. Rice died and Doctor Curry issued a death certificate, giving bronchitis and senile decline as the causes of death.

The body was embalmed in the usual manner with a fluid containing formaldehyde. There was no hasty burial. Indeed, the corpse was held for 45 hours after the embalming.

Rice left about \$8,000,000. Two wills were found. One had left the estate in trust to a man in Houston, Texas, for the founding of an institution in that city for the education of negroes. But just before Rice's death he drew a new will in the presence of two witnesses, both of whom have since sworn that they saw him sign it. This later will changed the trusteeship of the estate to Albert T. Patrick, a young New York lawyer, whose father had been freight manager of a railroad in Texas owned by Rice, upon whose advice the young man had come to New York.

Big Checks Appear.

The morning of the old millionaire's death Patrick appeared at the bank of S. M. Swinson & Sons, New York, and presented several large checks purporting to have been signed by Rice. A defect in one of the checks caused suspicion, and Rice's home was called upon the telephone. Charles F. Jones, Rice's old valet, answered and stated that the check was genuine, but the bank insisted that Mr. Rice should give his verbal approval. Then the bank was informed that Rice was dead, and an investigation followed.

The trustee under the former will came to New York and interrogated the valet, Jones, a weakling, whose contradictory answers caused grave suspicion. Jones was arrested, given the third degree, and under that ordeal stated that Patrick had killed Rice by the administration of corrosive sublimate and other poisons. The case was called before William Travers Jerome, then a magistrate and afterward district attorney. Patrick was held and an autopsy on

the body of Rice was ordered. This autopsy was conducted by Dr. Edward J. Donnelly, coroner's physician, and the well-known poison expert, Professor Witthaus, later examined the viscera.

What Was Noted.

Nothing unusual was noted in the body except two small patches of "consolidation" at the back of one lung. According to sworn testimony, the coroner's physician, after examining these patches, stated: "The old man must have had a cold," and Dr. Witthaus, on being offered the lungs, stated, "They are of no use to me." After Professor Witthaus had taken the viscera, all the other remains were cremated. According to the testimony of Robert Aurich, the attendant at the morgue, a physician connected with the prosecution had remarked: "I wish I knew more of microscopy. Then I could make a pot of money out of the Rice case."

After his examination, Professor Witthaus reported an absence of poison in the viscera and a few days later the story of Jones was changed. He now swore that Patrick had not poisoned Rice but had smothered the old man with a pillow, but when cross-examined the valet again changed his story, stating this time that he had, at Patrick's instigation, placed over the face of the sleeping Rice a towel containing a sponge saturated with chloroform.

Patrick was brought to trial for murder. Coroner's Physician Donnelly and Dr. Hamilton K. Williams, who had assisted with the autopsy, went on the stand and swore that only the vapor of chloroform could have produced the effects noted in the lungs. They were backed by the testimony of two other physicians, but were contradicted by that of a dozen medical men.

Received Death Sentence.

Patrick was sentenced to death. Four and a half years he languished in the death house at Sing Sing, and 17 times during this terrible period he saw fellow convicts pass the grating of his cell to enter the death chamber.

Mrs. Patrick charged that \$2,000,000 of the fund left by Rice for the founding of the negro institution in Texas had been spent in the endeavor to send her husband to the electric chair. As the result of her fight, Patrick's sentence was commuted to life imprisonment on December 20, 1906, and six years later he was pardoned by Governor Dix of New York.

What Happened to

RICHARD ASHURST?

RICHARD L. ASHURST, a scion of one of Philadelphia's most prominent families, was born in Naples, Italy, in 1838, while his wealthy parents were temporarily sojourning there. After being graduated at the University of Pennsylvania in 1856, he studied law and was admitted to the bar before the outbreak of the Civil war, through which he fought for the Union cause.

He was wounded at Gettysburg, and as a reward for bravery at Chancellorsville was brevetted major. He was one of the Quaker City's intellectual giants, was vice dean of the exclusive Shakespeare society, vice chancellor of the Law association and was prominent in many learned societies and patriotic orders. When he was long past middle life he was appointed postmaster of Philadelphia by President Theodore Roosevelt.

On January 30, 1911, Mr. Ashurst, then seventy-two years old, suddenly decided to make a trip to Atlantic City. Accompanied by his son John, he registered at the Marlborough-Blenheim hotel. That same evening at 6:45 he telegraphed to his wife at Philadelphia: "Come Atlantic City unexpectedly. Quite well. Will explain by letter. Home early tomorrow."

Wires to Assistant.

An hour and a quarter later he wired to the assistant postmaster at Philadelphia:

"Ran down to Atlantic City. Back in office Wednesday." About 8:45 Mr. Ashurst left his hotel by a side door and entered a boardwalk rolling chair in charge of a negro.

"Take me to the Million Dollar pier," he instructed the chair-pusher, who delivered him at the entrance to that structure about 9 o'clock. According to the negro's testimony, Mr. Ashurst while riding to the pier was in a very happy mood. In fact, he cracked jokes with the colored man, whom he instructed not to wait. Being somewhat lame, he entered the pier leaning upon his cane.

According to the police description given out at the time, Mr.

Ashurst weighed 150 pounds, was 5 feet 8 inches tall, wore a black overcoat and black derby hat, was smooth shaven, with the exception of a closely trimmed mustache, and had a ruddy complexion. Nothing was ever seen of him after he entered the pier, and the only trace of him that was ever found thereafter was his cane lying at one side of the structure. It was picked up five days after the distinguished Philadelphian disappeared.

Son Called Police.

Around midnight, when Mr. Ashurst failed to return to his hotel, his son became alarmed and called the chief of police out of bed with the request that a search be instituted. The search was thorough and undertaken on a tremendous scale. Every hotel, boarding house and hospital upon the island was ransacked for traces of the postmaster. The Ashurst family being of a class that dreads notoriety, insisted upon absolute secrecy, and the police respected their wishes for four days, during which time the outer world was in absolute ignorance as to what had occurred. Garage men and railroad employees were positive that they had seen no one answering the missing man's description leave the city. All kinds of contrary statements were circulated.

Fail to Find Body.

Detectives and boatmen, with grappling irons and long poles, for days dragged the ocean under and around the pier from which the postmaster so mysteriously vanished, but their efforts were futile. Police of Philadelphia and other cities, as well as the federal postoffice inspectors, government life saving corps along the middle Atlantic coast and federal secret service agents, joined in the search, but to no avail. One of the secret service men detailed upon the case was quoted as saying that he believed Mr. Ashurst not to have been drowned, but to have gone away "for reasons of his own." Detectives, who immediately after the disappearance had scoured every nook and cranny of the pier for evidence, were inclined to look with some suspicion upon the fact that the vanished man's cane was located upon the structure five days after their search had commenced.

Nobody ever learned what happened to him.

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The GARDEN MURDER CASE

by S. S. VAN DINE

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CHAPTER XI—Continued

Vance jumped down and turned to us.

"Frightfully sorry," he said. "Height does affect most people. I didn't realize." He looked at the girl. "Will you forgive me? . . ."

As he spoke Floyd Garden stepped out on the roof through the passageway door.

"Sorry, Vance," he apologized, "but Doc Siefert wants Miss Beeton downstairs—if she feels equal to it. The mater is putting on one of her acts."

The nurse hurried away immediately, and Garden strolled up to Vance. He was again fussing with his pipe.

"A beastly mess," he mumbled. "And you've certainly put the fear of God and destruction into the hearts of the pious boys and girls here this afternoon. They all got the jitters after you talked with them." He looked up. "The fact is, Vance, if you should want to see Kroon or Zalia Graem or Madge Weatherly for any reason this evening, they'll be here. They've all asked to come. Must return to the scene of the crime, or something of that kind. Need mutual support."

"Perfectly natural. Quite," Vance nodded. "I understand their feelings . . . Beastly mess, as you say . . . And now suppose we go down."

Doctor Siefert met us at the foot of the stairs.

"I was just coming up for you, Mr. Vance. Mrs. Garden insists on seeing you gentlemen." Then he added in a low tone: "She's in a tantrum. A bit hysterical. Don't take anything she may say too seriously."

We entered the bedroom. Mrs. Garden, in a salmon-pink silk dressing gown, was in bed, bolstered up by a collection of pillows. Her face was drawn and, in the slanting rays of the night-light, seemed flabby and unhealthy. Her eyes glared demoniacally as she looked at us, and her fingers clutched nervously at the quilt. Miss Beeton stood at the far side of the bed, looking down at her patient with calm concern; and Professor Garden leaned heavily against the window-sill opposite, his face a mask of troubled solicitude.

"I have something to say, and I want you all to hear it," Mrs. Garden's voice was shrill and strident. "My nephew was killed to-day—and I know who did it!" She glared venomously at Floyd Garden who stood near the foot of the bed, his pipe hanging limply from the corner of his mouth. "You did it!"

She pointed an accusing finger at her son. "You've always hated Woody. You've been jealous of him. No one else had any reason to do this despicable thing. I suppose I should lie for you and shield you. But to what end? So you could kill somebody else? You killed Woody, and I know you killed him. And I know why you did it . . ."

Floyd Garden stood through this tirade without moving and without perceptible emotion.

"And why did I do it, mater?" "Because you were jealous of him. Because you knew that I had divided my estate equally between you two—and you want it all for yourself. You always resented the fact that I loved Woody as well as you. And now you think that by having got Woody out of the way, you'll get everything when I die. But you're mistaken. You'll get nothing! Do you hear me? Nothing! Tomorrow I'm going to change my will. Woody's share will go to your father, with the stipulation that you will never get or inherit a dollar of it. And your share will go to charity." She laughed hysterically and beat the bed with her clenched fists.

Doctor Siefert had been watching the woman closely. He now moved a little nearer the bed.

"An ice-pack, immediately," he said to the nurse; and she went quickly from the room. Then he busied himself with his medicine case and deftly prepared a hypodermic injection.

The woman relaxed under his patient dictatorial scrutiny and permitted him to give her the injection. She lay back on the pillows, staring blankly at her son. The nurse returned to the room and arranged the ice-bag for her patient.

Doctor Siefert then quickly made out a prescription and turned to Miss Beeton.

"Have this filled at once. A teaspoonful every two hours until Mrs. Garden falls asleep."

Floyd Garden stepped forward and took the prescription.

"I'll phone the pharmacy," he said. "I'll take them only a few minutes to send it over." And he went out of the room.

As we passed the den door, we could hear Floyd Garden telephoning.

"I think Mrs. Garden will quiet down now," Doctor Siefert remarked to Vance when we reached the drawing-room. "As I told you, you mustn't take her remarks seriously when she's in this condition. She will probably have forgotten about it by tomorrow."

"Her bitterness, however, did not seem entirely devoid of rationality," Vance returned.

Siefert frowned but made no comment on Vance's statement. Instead he said in his quiet well-modulated voice, as he sat down leisurely in the nearest chair: "This whole affair is very shocking. Floyd Garden gave me but a few details when I arrived. Would you care to enlighten me further?"

Vance readily complied. He briefly went over the entire case, beginning with the anonymous telephone message he had received the night before. (Not by the slightest sign did the doctor indicate any previous knowledge of that telephone call. He sat looking at Vance with serene attentiveness, like a specialist listening to the case history of a patient.) Vance withheld no important detail from him.

"And the rest," Vance concluded, "you yourself have witnessed."

Siefert nodded very slowly two or three times.

"A very serious situation," he commented gravely, as if making a diagnosis. "Some of the things you have told me seem highly significant. A shrewdly conceived murder—and a vicious one. Especially the hiding of the revolver in Miss Beeton's coat and the attempt on her life with the bromin gas in the vault."

"I seriously doubt," said Vance, "that the revolver was put in Miss Beeton's coat pocket with any intention of incriminating her. I imagine it was to have been taken out of the house at the first opportunity. But I agree with you that the bromin episode is highly mysterious." Vance, without appearing to



"I Called the Sergeant Just After I Phoned You."

do so, was watching the doctor closely. "When you asked to see me on your arrival here this afternoon," he went on, "I was hoping that you might have some suggestion which, coming from one who is familiar with the domestic situation here, might put us on the track to a solution."

Siefert solemnly shook his head several times.

"No, no. I am sorry, but I am completely at a loss myself. When I asked to speak to you and Mr. Markham it was because I was naturally deeply interested in the situation here and anxious to hear what you might have to say about it." He paused, shifted slightly in his chair, and then asked: "Have you formed any opinion from what you have been able to learn?"

"Yes. Oh, yes. Frankly, however, I detest my opinion. I'd hate to be right about it. A sinister, unnatural conclusion is forcing itself upon me. It's sheer horror." He spoke with unwonted intensity.

Siefert was silent, and Vance turned to him again.

"I say, doctor, are you particularly worried about Mrs. Garden's condition?"

A cloud overspread Siefert's countenance, and he did not answer at once.

"It's a queer case," he said at length, with an obvious attempt at evasion. "As I recently told you, it has me deeply puzzled. I'm bringing Kattelbaum up tomorrow."

"Yes. As you say. Kattelbaum." Vance looked at the doctor dreamily. "My anonymous telephone message last night mentioned radioactive sodium. But equanimity is essential. Yes. By all means. Not a nice case, doctor—not at all a nice case. . . . And now I think we'll be toddlin'." Vance rose and Siefert also got up.

"If there is anything whatever that I can do for you . . ." he began.

"We may call on you later," Vance returned, and walked toward the archway.

Siefert did not follow us, but turned and moved slowly toward one of the front windows, where he stood looking out, with his hands clasped behind him. We re-entered the hallway and found Sneed waiting to help us with our coats.

We had just reached the door leading out of the apartment when the strident tones of Mrs. Garden's voice assailed us again. Floyd Gar-

den was in the bedroom, leaning over his mother.

"Your solicitude won't do you any good, Floyd," Mrs. Garden cried. "Being kind to me now, are you? Telephoning for the prescription—all attention and loving kindness. But don't think you're pulling the wool over my eyes. It won't make any difference. Tomorrow I change my will! Tomorrow . . ."

We continued on our way out, and heard no more.

Shortly after nine o'clock the next morning there was a telephone call from Doctor Siefert. Vance was still abed when the telephone rang, and I answered it. The doctor's voice was urgent and troubled when he asked that I summon Vance immediately. Vance slipped into his Chinese robe and sandals and went into the anteroom.

It was nearly ten minutes before he came out again.

"Mrs. Garden was found dead in her bed this morning," he drawled. "Poison of some kind. I've phoned Markham, and we'll be going to the Garden apartment as soon as he comes. A bad business, Van—very bad."

Markham arrived within half an hour. In the meantime Vance had dressed and was finishing his second cup of coffee.

"What's the trouble now?" Markham demanded irritably, as he came into the library. "Perhaps now that I'm here, you'll be good enough to forego your cryptic air."

Vance looked up and sighed. "Do sit down and have a cup of coffee while I enjoy this cigarette. Really, y'know, it's deuced hard to be lucid on the telephone." He poured a cup of coffee, and Markham reluctantly sat down. "And please don't sweeten the coffee," Vance went on. "It has a delightfully subtle bouquet, and it would be a pity to spoil it with saccharine."

Markham, frowning defiantly, put three lumps of sugar in the cup.

"Why am I here?" he growled. Vance drew deeply on his cigarette and settled back lazily in his chair. "Siefert phoned me this morning, just before I called you. Explained he didn't know your private number at home and asked me to apologize to you for not notifying you direct."

"Notifying me?" Markham set down his cup.

"About Mrs. Garden. She's dead. Found so this morning in bed. Probably murdered."

"Good God!"

"Yes, quite. Not a nice situation. No. The lady died some time during the night—exact hour unknown as yet. Siefert says it might have been caused by an overdose of the sleeping medicine he prescribed for her. It's all gone. And he says there was enough of it to do the trick. On the other hand, he admits it might have been something else."

CHAPTER XII

Markham pushed his cup aside with a clatter and lighted a cigar. "Where's Siefert now?" he asked.

"At the Gardens." Very correct. Standing by, and all that. The nurse phoned him shortly after eight this morning—it was she who made the discovery when she took Mrs. Garden's breakfast in. Siefert hastened over and after viewing the remains and probing round a bit called me. Said that, in view of yesterday's events, he didn't wish to go ahead until we got there."

"Well, why don't we get along?" snapped Markham, standing up.

Vance sighed and rose slowly from his chair.

"There's really no rush. The lady can't elude us. And Siefert won't desert the ship."

"Hadm't we better notify Heath?" suggested Markham.

"Yes—quite," returned Vance, as we went out. "I called the sergeant just after I phoned you. He's been up half the night working on the usual police routine. Stout fella, Heath. Amazin' industry. But quite futile."

Miss Beeton admitted us to the Garden apartment. She looked drawn and worried, but she gave Vance a faint smile of greeting which he returned.

"I'm beginning to think this nightmare will never end, Mr. Vance," she said.

Vance nodded soberly, and we went on into the drawing-room where Doctor Siefert, Professor Garden, and his son were awaiting us.

"I'm glad you've come, gentlemen," Siefert greeted us, coming forward.

Professor Garden sat at one end of the long davenport, his elbows resting on his knees, his face in his hands. He barely acknowledged our presence. Floyd Garden got to his feet and nodded abstractedly in our direction. A terrible change seemed to have come over him. He looked years older than when we had left him the night before.

"What a hell of a situation!" he mumbled, focusing watery eyes on Vance. "The mater accuses me last night of putting Woody out of the way, and then threatens to cut me off in her will. And now she's dead! And it was I who took charge of the prescription. The doc says it could have been the medicine that killed her."

Vance looked at the man sharply. "Yes, yes," he said in a low, sympathetic tone. "I thought of all that, too, don't y' know. But it certainly won't help you to be maddid about it."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

A Modern Cellini.

NEW YORK.—Pietro Mascagni, the greatest living Italian composer, was quite angry and unforgiving about America after his tour of 1902. He has simmered down a lot with the years, and now, at seventy-four, he plans another tour this summer, with the orchestra of the famous La Scala opera house.

It is, of course, big news in the musical world, but the shaggy, old composer probably will land on the news pages, too, as he has a way of touching off excitement of one sort or other—not always musical.

First off, there was that unhappy business about the maestro's shirts—on that 1902 tour. The laundries tore them up or put saw edges on the collars, or stuck them full of pins. Signor Mascagni was so enraged that, if the laundry hadn't been a bloodless corporation, he would have challenged it to a duel. A secondary irritation was the fact that the tour, in spite of the signor's great genius, was one of the most elaborate busts in musical history.

He brought over a big orchestra, with a guarantee of \$10,000 a week for eight weeks. There were internal rows and wrangles, battles with managers, bickering and back-talk, with, finally the deportation of the orchestra players as aliens liable to become a public charge.

There was a fierce tangle of lawsuits, and ever since Signor Mascagni's graying, bushy hair has bristled a bit at mention of America. It was only two years ago that he was saying that New York's Metropolitan Opera house was all right as a training school, but "not much good for opera."

He was a baker's son, helping his father in the bakery. He slipped a tiny statue of the Virgin in a loaf of bread. A rich woman customer broke her front tooth on it, and, dodging his angry parent, young Pietro kept on going—an itinerant player and student.

He was unknown in Italy in 1902, when his Cavalleria Rusticana was produced. The next day he was as well known and as conspicuous as Verucchi, acclaimed as the successor of Verdi, experiencing what we might call a Lindberghian triumph. He is a Renaissance man, a veritable Cellini, with his penchant for life in the grand manner, quick on the draw, impatient with dolts and laggards, still boiling with creative energy.

He was quite a way over to the left in 1922, but finally made his peace with Mussolini. Mussolini had promised senatorial togs for both Puccini and Mascagni, in 1926, but only Puccini's came through. That was said to have embittered the maestro, but did not halt his work. It may be noted, in passing, that there was little sense in the Renaissance. "Mascagni Flattens Laundry Man" may be a summer headline.

Sly Old Party.

THE grizzled Japanese General Shigeru Honjo is a sly old party. When, having snatched the Chinese boy emperor and put him on the synthetic Manchukuo throne, he observed that this Henry Pu-Yi had no heir, he fixed up the marriage of Henry's younger brother, Pu-Chieh, with a nice Japanese girl—all in the interest of future permanence and perpetuity of Japan in Asia.

He is a dapper little man who likes to go about his business in a quiet, genteel way. When he conquered, in 100 days, a Manchuria area as large as a brace of New England states, he put on a regular daytime fighting shift, with all hands knocking off when the whistle blew, all lights out at eight and everybody asleep at nine.

He was quite complacent about it, having consulted the famous soothsayer, Donsho Kodania, who had called every important happening in Japan before it happened—including the fall of six cabinets. Donsho told the general Manchuria would be a push-over, so he slept ten hours a night.

He is of a Samurai family, a veteran of the Russo-Japanese war. He was the gentlest strong man who ever worked at that ancient trade, taking over Manchuria apologetically, but with dispatch. He retired from the army a year ago.

"New American Race."

PERHAPS Van Wyck Brooks' "The Flowering of New England" left you sad. They almost made a culture, but not quite. Here's fresh hope. Dr. Alex Hrdlicka, the famous anthropologist, calibrates Boston, long-heads and round heads alike, and finds that Boston is nurturing a "new American race." They are the tallest and largest Americans and still growing.

"They are excellent, healthy white stock," says Dr. Hrdlicka. "It is something of a pity that they can't be kept in an Eden and stay there forever."

Consolidated News Features. WNU Service.

A Winsome Quartette



THERE was a lull in the mid-morning activities of the Chic Twins (in aprons this time) and their week-end guests when the candid camera caught this gay quartette.

The guests are wearing—let's have a close-up—sports dresses because they are so all purpose; tennis frocks go shopping just as often as not. The spectator model to the right with its unusual use of buttons is demure enough to wear when calling on one's Sunday school teacher and yet would have sufficient swing to "belong" in the gallery at the golf tournament. Summer days offer so many unexpected opportunities that these dresses are chosen as equal to any informal occasion.

A Two-in-One Idea. The aprons on the charming hostesses to the left are both cut from one pattern. The clever miss will never overlook a pattern package that offers two such charming numbers for the price of one. The exhibit is over now; feature in one yourself in the very near future by ordering these patterns today.

The Patterns. Pattern 1276 is designed in sizes small (34 to 36), medium (38 to 40), large (42 to 44). Medium size

Uncle Phil Says:

Profitless Meanness There is a meanness that profits not the man who possesses it. That of stubbornly withholding praise where it is deserved. One could understand withholding money.

When in doubt, etiquette is an excellent guide. Don't ask your friend to do something for you he doesn't want to. Your friendship will cool.

A Success Secret If you know intimately a successful man, you know one that will not tell you everything.

There will yet be a Society for the Encouragement of Courtesy Among Automobileists. Being bored accounts for a lot of improvement in this world.

We're satisfied with any bathtub that has a handle to get out by. The discipline of children is now nothing like it was in granddaddy's day. Today the greatest severity may consist in insisting that they eat spinach.

requires 1 1/4 yards of 39-inch material. Pattern 1915 is designed in sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42). Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards of 35-inch material.

Pattern 1224 is designed in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40). Size 14 requires 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch material. With long sleeves size 14 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35 inch material.

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DON'T TAKE CHANCES INSIST ON GENUINE O-CEDAR



Don't you accept substitutes! O-Cedar Polish protects and preserves your furniture. Insist on genuine O-Cedar, favorite the world over for 30 years.

MOROLINE FOR BURNS SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY LARGE JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

PLEASE ACCEPT

THIS *Exquisite* \$1.00 GAME CARVING SET

for only 25c with your purchase of one can of B. T. Babbitt's Nationally Known Brands of Lye

This is the Carving Set you need for steaks and game. Deerborn design handle fits the hand perfectly. Knife blade and fork tines made of fine stainless steel. Now offered for only 25c to induce you to try the brands of lye shown at right.

Use them for sterilizing milking machines and dairy equipment. Contents of one can dissolved in 17 gallons of water makes an effective, inexpensive sterilizing solution. Buy today a can of any of the lye brands shown at right. Then send the can band, with your name and

address and 25c to B. T. Babbitt, Inc., Dept. W.K., 386 4th Ave., New York City. Your Carving Set will reach you promptly, postage paid. Send today while the supply lasts.

OFFER GOOD WITH EITHER BRAND

TEAR OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT AS A REMINDER

Clarendon Abstract Co.

Abstracts of title to any lands in Donley County

C. C. Powell, Owner

Clarendon, Texas

Forty-Two Tournament

The 40th anniversary of the founding of the Texas Federation of Women's Clubs was observed Friday, May 7, by the Junior Study Club with a 42 tournament in the American Legion Hall. Seventy people spent a very enjoyable evening playing 42, after which refreshments of ice cream and cookies were served. Miss Theresa Webb voiced the appreciation of the club for the splendid cooperation of the towns people and merchants.

This was followed by a drawing of merchandise donated by the following merchants of Hedley: Burden Grocery, Mack's Cafe, Thompson Hardware, Security Bank, Hedley Cafe, M System, Hedley Drug, Lynn Barber Shop, Clarke the Tailor, Hoffman Barber Shop, Barnes & Hastings, Watson Bros., Wilson Drug, M & M Co., West Texas Utilities, Darnell Produce, Hedley Auto Supply, Log Cabin Service Station, Doherty Grocery, Beach and Naylor, Murray Service Station, Cooper Hotel, Charm Beauty Shop, Dr. Webb, Butler Cafe, Marshall Laundry, Biffie Laundry, Kempson Laundry, Hooker Variety, Reed Service Station, Gold Rush Station, J. G. Woolbridge, Cicero Smith, Bailey Ice House, H. H. Hall, Moreman Hardware, Mobley Tailor Shop, Hedley Informer.

Friday and Saturday Specials:
11 inch platters 19c
12 inch platters 24c
14 inch platters 29c
25c baby talcum 9c
Hooker Variety

Ted Dudley and family visited in Texline last week end.

PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Last Times Today Fri May 14
Robert Taylor and Jean Harlow in

Personal Property

Also Fox News and Traveltalk
10 25c

Saturday Only May 15
Richard Arlen in
Secret Valley

Andy Clyde Comedy and Cartoon
Admission, Matinee 10c to every one. Night 10-15c

Saturday Prevue Sunday and Monday May 15 16 17
Barbara Stanwyck and Joel McCrea in
Interns Can't Take Money

Also 2 Variety Shorts
10 25c

Tuesday Only May 18
Bargain Day!
Lionel Barrymore in
A Family Affair

Also Sports Reel and Cartoon
Admission, Matinee 10c to all Night 10-15c

Wed., Thurs., Fri. May 19 20 21
George Brent and Jean Arthur in

More Than a Secretary
Pete Smith specialty and Cartoon
10 25c

Coming Attractions
Joan Blondell in "The King and The Ocherus Girl" and George Brent in "Mountain Justice"

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

Mrs. E. G. Dishman enjoyed having a number of her children with her on Mother's Day. She was the recipient of many beautiful flowers and gifts. Those who enjoyed the big dinner were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dishman of Clarendon, Gene Dishman and daughter, Theima Gene, of MeLean, P. L. Dishman and family and Mrs. Roast.

Jack Marshall's Helpy Sely Laundry was destroyed by fire Monday night. Origin of the fire was unknown. The loss was partially covered by insurance.

For Sale—200 bushels Maben cottonseed, second year improved. See Hedley Auto Supply.

Hedley received about one and one fourth inches of rain this week.

The Workers Conference of the Panhandle Baptist Association meets Tuesday, May 18, at McKnight.

Singer Machine Oil, see Kendall

Mrs. W. Bernardin of Taos, N. M. is visiting relatives here.

Ewell Whitfield of San Antonio visited his parents this week.

J. O. Bales is still reported quite ill.

Clyde Bridges is in Marlin, where he is taking the beneficial baths.

Miss Verlin McPherson is in a Dallas hospital, where she underwent a throat operation. She is reported getting along nicely.

George Armstrong of Amarillo visited here Sunday.

A Telephone

Is no longer a luxury - - it is a necessity. For calling your grocer, butcher or doctor it is indispensable. And remember, one minute's emergency might pay a year's telephone bill.

Hedley Telephone Co.

Darnell Produce & Feed

Blackeyed Peas, lb	7 1-2c
Cane Seed, recleaned	\$4.00
Shorts 2 15 Bran	1.95
Texo Starter, 100 lb	3.50
50 lb 1.85 25 lb	.95
Texo Growing Mash, 100 lb	3.45
50 lb 1.80 25 lb	.90
Sweet Sudan Grass	4 25
Horse and Mule Feed	2 60
Green Ball Sweet Feed	1.70
Highest cash price paid for Cream, Poultry and Eggs. All kinds of Baby Chicks.	

Food Specials

We Welcome All to Shop With Us for the Lowest Possible Prices

Corn Flakes box 11c	Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans 25c	Salmon, pink, 2 cans 25c	Plenty Fresh Feesh, lb. 15c	Flour, Gladiola, 48 lb. bag \$1.95	Apples, Winesap, doz. 24c	Bunch Vegetables, 3 bunches for 10c
Sugar 25 lb. bag \$1.38	Corn, 3 No. 2 cans 25c	Spuds, pk. 31c	Lettuce, head 5c	Lemons, doz. 24c	Lard, 8 lb. carton \$1.09	Oats, 3 lb. box 19c
W P English Peas, 1 lb. cans, each 6c	Gandy, all five cent bars, 3 for 10c	Bulk Turnips, lb 3 1-2c	Squash, 2 lb. 15c	Hot Pickle Pepper, 16 oz. jar 19c	Pineapple, 10c can, 3 for 25c	Mincemeat, 10c package, 3 for 25c
Flour Yukon Best 48 lb. \$1.85	Flour Yukon Best 24 lb. \$1.00	Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs				

Market Specials	
Steak	15c
Cheese	22c

'M' SYSTEM

Market Specials	
Sausage	20c

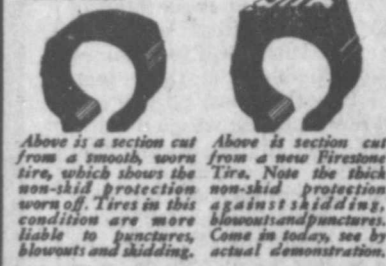
THE GREATEST TIRE EVER MADE TO SELL AT THESE LOW PRICES

COME in, examine a cross section cut from a Firestone Standard Tire, then examine the deep-cut, non-skid tread and see how much extra value you get. You will quickly understand why more and more car owners are equipping their cars with these tires. You will agree that never before have you seen so much quality, so much built-in mileage and so much safety at so little cost. You will find the Firestone Standard Tire is made safer from blowouts with the Firestone patented process of Gum-Dipping. The patented construction of two extra layers of Gum-Dipped Cords under the tread protect against punctures and bind the tread and cord body into one inseparable unit. The wider, flatter tread with more rubber on the road will give you longer mileage and greater protection against skidding. Firestone is able to give you all these extra values because Firestone Standard Tires are built in such large quantities that great savings are made in production.

Don't drive another day on thin worn tires that are dangerous and may cause an accident. Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign by equipping your car with Firestone Standard Tires — First Grade Quality at Low Cost.

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON THIN WORN TIRES

Protect yourself and your family from the danger of driving on thin worn tires which may cause a serious accident. **DO YOU KNOW** THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 38,000 men, women and children? THAT a million more were injured? THAT more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to unsafe tires?



Buy Firestone STANDARD TIRES TODAY AND SAVE!

YOU SAVE yourself and your family from dangerous accidents because Firestone patented construction features give you greatest blowout protection and safety from skidding.
YOU SAVE because Firestone Standard Tires give you low initial cost and lower cost per mile.
YOU SAVE by buying now as tire prices are advancing. The price of crude rubber has gone up 110% and cotton more than 26% during the past two years. **BUY NOW AND SAVE.**

STANDARD		SENTINEL		COURIER	
4.50-20... \$ 8.70	HEAVY DUTY	4.40-21... \$5.65		4.40-21... \$5.43	
4.50-21... 9.05	4.50-21... \$11.40	4.50-21... 6.35		4.50-21... 6.03	
4.75-19... 9.55	4.75-19... 11.75	4.75-19... 6.70		4.75-19... 6.37	
5.00-19... 10.30	5.00-19... 12.95	5.00-19... 7.20		5.00-19... 6.80	
5.25-17... 11.00	5.25-18... 14.25	5.25-18... 8.00		5.25-18... 7.75	
5.25-18... 11.40	6.00-20... 18.15	5.50-17... 8.75		30x3 1/2 c. 4.87	

OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONATELY LOW

JOIN THE FIRESTONE *Saves a Life* CAMPAIGN TODAY!

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks — with Marguerite, Monday Evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

Hall Service Station Hedley, Texas