

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS MAY 28, 1937

NO. 29

REAL FOOD VALUES FRIDAY & SATURDAY

Blackeyed Peas, White Swan, 3 for	25c
Peas, cooked dry, 2 for	15c
Pork and Beans, 16 oz., 2 for	15c
English Peas, 3 No. 1 cans	25c

Fruits

Prunes, gal.	37c
Apples, gal.	53c
Peaches, gal.	47c
Pears, gal.	48c

Babe, 2 for	15c
Big 4, box	39c
Purex, qt. bottle	17c
Lye, Dixie, 3 for	25c
Soap, 6 bars	25c
Old Dutch Cleanser, 3 for	25c

Flour, Royal Arch guaranteed	\$1.75
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Syrup, Bud, gal.	55c
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Peanut Butter, 3 1/2 lb.	58c
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Market Specials

Cheese, 1/2 lb. pkg.	18c
Rib Roast, lb.	12c
Sugar Cured Squares, lb.	22c
Bacon, sliced lean, lb.	30c

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

Sensational Radio Offer

A beautiful 76 piece Martha Washington Dinner Ensemble FREE with the purchase of either Model E68 or E71

General Electric Radio.

Either Model only \$49.95

See Us for Details

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

Commencement Exercise

8 15 P M Friday May 28
Processional
Invocation, Rev V A Mansard
"Spring Greeting," Strauss,
Girls Chorus
"Swinging Along," Boys' Chorus
Address, Wayne C. Eubanks,
Professor of Speech, Amarillo
Junior College.
Presentation of Awards, Supt.
W C Payne.
Presentation of Diplomas, V
H Harmon
Benediction, Rev B J. Osborn

METHODIST CHURCH

Church School, 9:45 A. M.
Preaching, 11 A. M., 8:00 P. M.
Missionary Societies
Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Circle 2, 8:00 p. m.

Next Sunday is Church School Day. There will be a program, following the Church School, followed by a sermon by the pastor. This is one of the special days of the year. Every member of the church is expected to be present. We invite the general public to attend. A welcome is extended to everybody. The Lord has blessed us with a good rain. Let's show our appreciation by attending the services at the church. Why should one be in different to the blessings that come from the Lord? He gave us the church for our benefit. We are looking for you next Sunday. Yours for Jesus Christ,
B. J. Osborn, Pastor

NOTICE

I have leased the Bailey Ice House, and will operate it at the same location. Will deliver any where in town. T. J. Cherry

Tomato plants for sale

Eula Card

GOOD WILL CLUB

The Good Will Club entertained with their annual Mother's Day social at the home of Mrs. J. B. Masterson May 18. The house was beautifully decorated with lovely roses and yard flowers.

The president, Mrs. Hall, in her charming way gave the welcome address. The guest book was presided over by Mrs. Mann. The afternoon was spent in singing and contests. Prizes were awarded to Mesdames Hendricks, Boston, Hicks, Holland, Bowlin, Hall and Mendenhall. The book with names and ages was awarded to Mrs. Mendenhall, she being the "youngest" lady present. The number of years represented was 1671.

Dainty refreshments were served to Mesdames A. V. Hendricks, and John Adamson of Turkey, and Mesdames Hicks, Everett, J. S. Beach, Mendenhall, Boston, Killian, E. H. Watt, Hogue, Bowlin, J. A. Moreman, Whittington, Reese, Willie Simmons, Killingworth, McDougal, B. F. Hooker, J. S. Hall, Wiggins, Duncan, J. L. Holland, Neely, G. B. Leggett, J. T. Bain, Osborn and R. H. Jones.

The club met Tuesday, May 25 with Mrs. Barnett. 42 was enjoyed throughout the afternoon. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess. We adjourned to meet with Mrs. Royce Hall June 8.

A revival meeting will begin at the Church of Christ Aug. 29. Tillitt S. Teddlie of Dallas will do the preaching. The public is cordially invited.

Poppy Day

Saturday, May 29, was designated as Poppy Day in Hedley by a proclamation issued today by Mayor C. E. Johnson. In the proclamation, Mayor C. E. Johnson called upon all citizens to observe the day by wearing memorial poppies in honor of the World War dead. The proclamation stated:

"The city of Hedley responded with highest patriotism to our nation's call for defenders in 1917 and 1918, sending many of its young men into the fighting forces. Of these men, several sacrificed their lives in the nation's service, dying with more than 100,000 other Americans to bring victorious peace.

"It is fitting that the service and sacrifice of these gallant young men should be commemorated annually by appropriate public observance. As the poppy which grew on the battlefields where so many of them fell, has become their memorial flower, there could be no more appropriate observance than a general wearing of the poppy in their honor.

"Therefore, I do hereby proclaim Saturday, May 29, as Poppy Day in the city of Hedley, and urge all citizens to show remembrance of the honor for the men of the city and of the nation who gave their lives in World War service by wearing poppies that day.

Volunteer workers from the American Legion Auxiliary will distribute poppies throughout the city Saturday and receive contributions for the welfare of the living victims of the war, the disabled veterans, the widows and fatherless children.

Weddings

Dan Cupid has been busy as usual this month, two former Hedley young ladies having married.

Miss Thelma Ruth Burdine of Amarillo and Bob Bidwell of McLean were united in marriage Tuesday, May 18, at the B. M. A. parsonage in Amarillo. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Burdine of Hedley, and was a graduate of the local high school in 1932. She has been employed for some time by the United Cigar Co. of Amarillo. The groom is the son of Mrs. Susie Bidwell of McLean. He attended school at Gracie, in Wheeler County. The couple will make their home in Amarillo.

Miss Lavena Watkins of Canyon and Oloyes Vandergriff of Dimmitt were united in marriage Saturday, May 22. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Nannie Watkins of Canyon, and was formerly a popular Hedley resident. She attended school at Hedley and Canyon. The groom also attended Canyon schools. He is employed at Dimmitt, where they will make their home.

The Informer joins a wide circle of friends here in extending best wishes to both couples.

Don't cross your bridges before you come to them, but bridge the gap in your insurance before a hail or windstorm comes. C. L. Johnson Insurance Agency

Potato slips for sale, also a few tomatoes. See W. R. Banister.

A violin and ukulele for sale. See Mrs. Zeb Mitchell.

Mrs. John Bond of Canyon is visiting relatives here.

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

Vinegar, 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, 2 for 14c Tapioca 12c

Swans Down Cake Flour 35c

Black Pepper, 1-2 lb 25c Red Pepper 28c

Clorox 14c

Pen Jell, 2 for 25c

Matches, Diamond, 6 for 25c

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

Babe, 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

Decoration Day

May 30th

In tribute to the soldiers and sailors of the past, a great nation on this day pauses to do them honor.

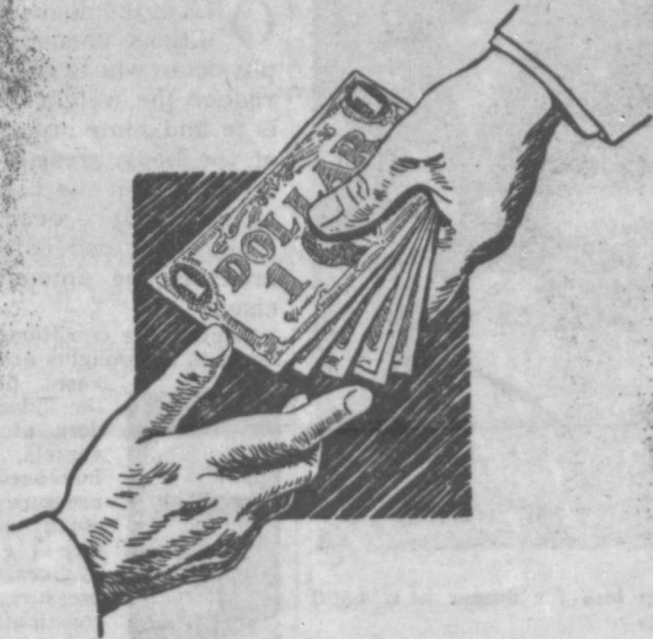
Though memory may dim as the years roll by, their deeds, their valor and their courage will ever remain enshrined in our hearts.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

May we give you
six dollars?



NOT in cash, of course. We're speaking of its equivalent. But here is something for you to consider: Every year this newspaper brings you at least three outstanding novels in serial form. Purchased as books each would cost not less than \$2, making a total expenditure of at least \$6 per year.

Like yourself, we could find plenty of uses for that \$6. Some member of the family is always in need of a new pair of shoes or some other necessity. But at the same time your requirements for good reading material must be met. By accepting these three novels each year we feel you are treating yourself to real enjoyment, at the same time giving your purse a substantial boost.

These novels are a source of constant pride to us. Every year we select them from the season's most outstanding best sellers, offered in serial form by a large newspaper syndicate organization. We'd like to feel that you—as a subscriber—always look forward to reading the coming installment in the next issue. It gives us a great satisfaction to know that here is another reason why our paper is popular in the home.

You are invited to begin reading our novels now. These regular brief visits to fictionland will prove a delightful interlude from your work-a-day activities. And it will make us happy to know that you are getting enjoyment from them.



She writes
for
women . . .
BUT
MEN
READ
HER!!



Kathleen Norris

NATIONALLY-FAMOUS AUTHOR . . .
NOW WRITES FOR THIS PAPER!!

Here is a logical, homely and humane treatment of the everyday woman's home and heart problems . . . written with an appeal that will find welcome audience with men as well as women!

Kathleen Norris, who has thrilled countless thousands with socially-important novels, will air her sensible opinions on modern problems in a series of articles written for this paper.

She tears away the curtains of sophistication, suavity and conceit behind which so many people are hiding. She reveals the stereotyped personality in its true light . . . frankly and fairly. And she draws her conclusions about this madcap age with a determination that comes from sincerity of purpose.

Kathleen Norris is a social reformer . . . a campaigner for better things who now offers you these all-important questions with her answers and solutions . . . utterly plain, utterly logical!

Read Kathleen Norris' Articles
Vital . . . Sincere . . . Practical

IN THIS PAPER

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

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.

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.



The Hoot



Thanks

We wish to thank the Hedley Informer for their kind cooperation with the school this year. They have made it possible for us to express ourselves and to see our own writings in print. "The Hoot" has been an award for our worthy achievements and a means of communicating our school activities to the public. Granting us this privilege has been an inestimable value to the student body.

Signed—
The Editorial Staff

Subscribe for the Informer.

Baptist Ladies Entertain Seniors

On Wednesday, May 19, 1937, the seniors and faculty were royally entertained in the basement of the Baptist Church. Soft lights cast flickering shadows on divans and tables and cushioned rugs. Bowls of roses filled the room with their fragrance. Mrs. Milner welcomed the guests, after which Mrs. Cannon gave a response to the welcome. Mrs. Moffitt read "To A Graduate" by Edgar A. Guest. Mrs. Alva Simmons sang "Our Home Town". Saxophone and piano duet, Fred and Jo Wells. Next on the program was a piano solo by Mrs. Truman Caldwell, "Melody of Love". Rev. Wells gave an inspiring address "Be Somebody". The guests were served ice cream and cake.

The seniors wish to express their appreciation for the delightful social.

Operetta

The fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh grades presented their class members in an operetta Friday night, May 14. The stage was decorated beautifully, representing a Chinese garden, and the boys' and girls' costumes were very appropriate as well as beautiful. The program consisted of:

The Sombreros singing La Cucaracha, La Golondrina and El Rancho Grande.

A piano overture.

The opening chorus sang:

A program entitled "China Silk" was presented. In this the following solos were sung: Geneva Leach, The Secret Colleen Abernathy, That Are Not the Way in China, June Kirkpatrick, I'm Glad I came to China.

The program was presented exceedingly well, and everyone went home declaring that they had spent a delightful evening.

Primary Grade Operetta

The first three grades of the Ward school presented an operetta, "The Princess has a Birthday", last Friday night at the high school auditorium. This operetta was sponsored by Mesdames Reast, Tinsley and Watkins. The beautiful costuming and trained ability of the students made the operetta a great success.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

Entered as second class matter October 28, 1916, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

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

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ghism will preach in Hedley, at the Church of Christ, the second Sunday of each month.

Everybody is invited to come out and hear him.
Bible Classes every Sunday morning from 10 to 11 o'clock.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor
Morning Services:
Sunday School, 10:00, Edward Boliver, Supt.
Song Service and Preaching, 11:00
Evening Services:
Training Service, 6:30, Winfield Moseley, Director.
Preaching, 7:30, by the pastor

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.
G. E. Johnson, Sec.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

16th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month

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

Notice to Chicken Owners

There is a city ordinance prohibiting chickens running at large. There have been several complaints made that the neighbor'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

Warning

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 29

Singer Machine Oil, see Kendall.



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item

Firestone TIRES

GIVE YOU GREATER
PROTECTION
AGAINST SKIDDING
AND BLOWOUTS

YOU will know the minute you see this tire why car owners everywhere call it the greatest tire ever made to sell at these low prices. The deeper, wider, flatter non-skid tread made of tough, long wearing rubber will give you protection against dangerous skidding.

But tires cannot be judged on tread alone. Under the tread of Firestone Standard Tires are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords. This Firestone patented construction feature binds the tread and cord body into one inseparable unit. Every cotton fiber in every cord in every ply is saturated and coated with pure liquid rubber which counteracts the internal friction and heat that ordinarily destroy tire life. This Firestone patented process of Gum-Dipping gives greater protection against blowouts and is used only in Firestone Tires.

Come in, join the Firestone Save A Life Campaign today by equipping your car with a set of new Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires.

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?

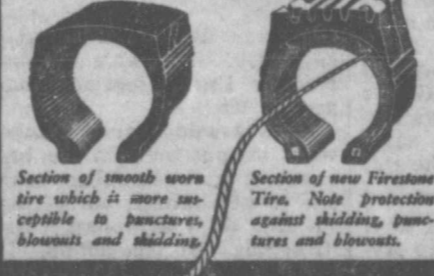
YOU SAVE ON LOW INITIAL COST \$8.15 4-40-21

YOU SAVE BECAUSE TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED CORDS MAKE THE TIRE MUCH STRONGER

YOU SAVE BECAUSE THE SUN-DIPPED CORD BODY GIVES GREATEST BLOWOUT PROTECTION

YOU SAVE BECAUSE THE WIDER FLATTER TREAD GIVES LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE AND PREVENTS SKIDDING

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON THIN WORN TIRES



Section of smooth worn tire which is more susceptible to punctures, blowouts and skidding.

Section of new Firestone Tire. Note protection against skidding, punctures and blowouts.

Firestone STANDARD		HEAVY DUTY	
FOR PASSENGER CARS			
4-50-20	\$ 6.70	4-50-21	\$ 11.40
4-75-19	9.55	4-75-19	\$ 11.75
5-00-19	20.30	5-00-19	\$ 21.95
Other Sizes Proportionately Low			
Firestone SENTINEL			
4-40-21	\$ 5.65	4-75-19	\$ 6.70
4-50-21	6.35	5-00-19	7.20
Other Sizes Proportionately Low			
Firestone COURIER			
30x3 1/2	Cl. 4.87	4-50-21	\$ 6.95
4-40-21	5.43	4-75-19	6.37

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Save a Life CAMPAIGN!
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Hedley, Texas

Begin Whaling Mellon Trust

F.D.R. Takes Down T.R.'s Big Stick; Aluminum Company Is Object of Determined Attack

By EARL GODWIN
WASHINGTON. — Shades of old Theodore! This new Roosevelt takes down Teddy's big stick and begins whaling the aluminum trust, which believed it had a lease of uninterrupted life now that its best known stockholder, Andrew Mellon, has given the nation a \$75,000,000 art collection. At the same time this attack is made on the trust which manufactures and sells America's kitchen pots and pans. Attorney General Homer Cummings writes a letter to the President saying that the whole business of trust-busting must be studied all over again because there seems to be grave doubt that courts anywhere at present would put a trust in the dog house, or any trust official in jail. In effect, Mr. Cummings is setting out to nail the aluminum trust's hide to the barn door, while he thinks other trusts might successfully defend themselves against prosecution.

Why is this? The answer is that official Washington believes that the Aluminum Company of America is a trust beyond all doubt. No matter how the courts have coddled the other trusts, and drawn the government's teeth one by one, the aluminum trust apparently is a complete monopoly.

Behind this surprise move against the Mellons is the story of the administration's change of attitude toward prices and monopolies. The depression, which bred NRA and its support of high prices, is behind us. Trusts got into good graces during the life of NRA, although it was not so intended. But if high prices to cure depression and spread wealth ever were justified (and many economists believe the opposite) they are apparently no longer in favor with the New Deal, which is hinting that markets in every commodity are too high.

There is a new day dawning in Washington, economically speaking. It looks back to the time when the federal trade commission had sharper teeth than it has today and bit a huge chunk right out of the aluminum trust—a bite that made even the cautious Coolidge wince. That bite was a report from the federal trade commission to congress, signed by all the members of the commission, Republican and Democratic alike. The thing disturbed President Coolidge, and it is reported that he took steps to see that nothing ever came of the report. The event made a nine days' wonder in the newspapers. Andrew Mellon, who was then secretary of the Treasury, pooh-poohed the whole thing, and congress, completely Republican, refused to accept the report as anything but a political effort on the part of Democrat Chairman Huston Thompson. But there was one man in that administration who wanted to do something about it. He was Attorney General Harlan F. Stone. He wanted to prosecute, but as he was getting ready to launch an attack, President Coolidge appointed him to the Supreme court. Should the government now go ahead with a suit it might at least settle the pending question whether or not this huge business combination is in violation of the laws prohibiting monopolistic restraint of trade and the fixing of prices.

The information already brought to light many times, shows that the Aluminum Company of America controls the mines producing the minerals which make aluminum; that it makes 95 per cent of sheet aluminum; owns more than a third of the largest manufacturer of aluminum products (mainly pots and pans), owns all the stock of the second largest manufacturing concern; and nearly all the stock of still another corporation in the same general line.

With all of this information nothing ever happened until the establishment of NRA, when the Aluminum Company of America sought certain privileges under the Blue Eagle on the ground that it was a monopoly for, under NRA monopolies had an inside track. Whereupon, with this admission in the open, a certain rival concern promptly sued the Aluminum Company of America, charging that the Mellon monopoly had hurt the plaintiff's business. It looked as if the question of the aluminum trust would be settled right there, but before the final court could be reached the dispute was settled privately, and the legal question still remains.

Nearly fifty years ago the government began to agitate against the large groups of corporations which combined to kill competition by making it impossible for smaller concerns to compete in the open market. That agitation resulted in the Sherman anti-trust law, which prohibited combinations "in restraint of trade" and agreements between corporations to control prices. Those were the days when "Uncle Trusty" of the cartoons used to indicate just how much more money he wanted to squeeze that day out of the little average com-

mon man's household budget. Yet that same thing is going on today, in the steel business and in other heavy commodities. The government itself cannot get competitive bids for the construction of its public works in more than one line. There is no way, apparently, to prevent all of the steel companies in the country from figuring identical prices on steel jobs everywhere, yet it is almost impossible to prove collusion. The small steel concerns merely follow the leadership of the large concerns, which announce a price. The smaller concerns use the same figures, knowing that otherwise they will be in for a commercial licking.

The government had the trusts of 30 or 35 years ago almost ready to quit, when none other than the late Chief Justice Edward White of the Supreme court, kindly old conservative that he was, came to their rescue and perpetuated trusts from that day until now. In one famous opinion he propounded what has since been called "the rule of reason" which allowed some trusts while it forbade others. This gave rise to the idea of "good" and "bad" trusts. A good trust is one which has established itself and has a place in the social and economic background of the country. The Supreme court practically ruled "You will disturb business if you break out of this combination." That was the end of the trust-busting of the early 1900s. The curb which Chief Justice White then laid upon the anti-trust laws still remains.

If this government actually intends to break up trusts and prevent price combinations, the officials involved should make up their minds that they will be mercilessly attacked in a large section of the press. Those who can be bought off will retire from public life to hand-some private salaries; the others will find their business careers are hampered, if not ruined.

Big business has great power to smear. In the Harding administration the government went after the meat packers, who resisted the attack with unsuspected power. The anti-trust section of the government was successful in interfering with the large packers' piracies to the extent that in a single year 30 per cent of the big packers' business was going to the independent packers where it belonged. Then the big packers showed the methods employed by them to control government. They lobbied through congress the repeal of certain laws and the enactment of others which put control of the packers under the Department of Agriculture, where everything was hunky-dory under the benign rule of Secretary Wallace, father of the young man who now has the same job—but diametrically opposite ideas.

The Supreme court showed common sense and statesmanship (but by a hairline majority of five-to-four) when it freed a young negro communist sentenced to 20 years in prison under a rickety Georgia statute of the reconstruction days. This negro, Herndon, had been convicted in Georgia of the high-sounding crime of inciting a rebellion. Actually all he had been doing was trying to scrape up a few votes for the Communist party which, throughout the whole country, counted only 80,000 ballots for Earl Browder, its candidate for President. This tiny vote, in contrast with 27,000,000 for Roosevelt and 17,000,000 for Landon, is unimpressive, and Herndon's part was quite inconspicuous, but a negro agitator in Georgia certainly has little chance to begin with.

This brings up the subject of communists, who are always moping around Washington, trying to pick a row with the police so they can be arrested and complain about denials of free speech. Yet, what they are working for is a form of government like Russia's, where free speech is denied to anyone out of sympathy with the ruling administration.

If the negro Communist Herndon had been returned to the Georgia jail by the Supreme court he would have been the prize exhibit for American communists for years to come, and professional agitators could point to his case as the supreme example of American injustice. As it is Herndon goes free, and the agitators will have to look for another martyr.

When the court refused to o. k. Herndon's sentence it was in effect pointing out that this country is not like Italy, Germany or Russia, where political disagreements will land one in jail or against a firing wall with little or no trial. The present American method of combating revolutionary and radical measures is the common sense regime of liberal policies, rather than repressive measures such as Georgia would have inflicted on this man Herndon.

There is much in the idea of Colby Chester, who says the success of our democracy is largely dependent upon the consumers having a large enough purchasing power.

The secret of the New Deal was to liberalize life and processes to an extent that would prevent radical agitators from getting anywhere. One of the tough things we had to stand for was the way the Supreme court for two years thwarted the achievement of that ideal, but it seems now that under the leadership of Chief Justice Hughes, the court is definitely headed toward a policy of showing that the Constitution can be made to work for the lasting good of the American people, and the expansion of our democracy to meet the changing needs.

© Western Newspaper Union

COUNTRY BOY'S DREAM COME TRUE

Bob Feller, at 17, Left the Iowa Cornfields to Stand Big League Sluggers on Their Ears; He's New Idol of Youth.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

SRING fever in the country is baseball fever this year—big league baseball. Tall gangling kids are leaning on hoes with a far-away look in their eyes and dreaming of breezing 'em past the Giants, the Cardinals, the Yankees.

Freckle-faced youngsters, stretched out on the cool grass around the old swimmin' hole, conjure up visions of making Mel Ott run for cover with a blazing fast ball, or handcuffing Al Simmons with a jack-rabbit inshoot. Still other boys stare at the pages of history and algebra books and find them covered with "earned runs" averages and strikeout records.

Reason: Bob Feller, christened Robert William, of Van Meter, Iowa. Other boys in their teens dreamed of walking right out of the cornfields to the major leagues and standing the heavy hitters on their burning ears. Bob Feller actually did it. Which proves that America is still America, and a country boy can make good overnight in the "big time" if he has the heart.

Feller's "Color" Rivals Ruth. Babe Ruth was that kind of a boy, even if he came from a big city. He was an orphan who had to make his way in the world. He became baseball's highest paid player, reaching at his peak a contract, which called for \$80,000 for a single season. He was a national hero with his 50 or 60 home runs a year, and in every open field and sandlot the kids were gripping heavy bats at the end and swinging for all they were worth in the effort to ape their idol by lambasting one into the next congressional district. With his hulking frame, his good humor, his Horatio Alger history, he was probably the most colorful figure sport has ever produced.

Up to now. They are saying that Feller will be a greater hero to young America than even the mighty Babe. Since that memorable day, September 13, 1936, when Bob Feller, wearing the gray uniform of the Cleveland Indians though he was only seventeen years old, struck out 17 Philadelphia Athletics to break an American league record which had stood for 23 years, and the major league mark set by the great Dizzy Dean himself, the Iowa farm boy's name has been at the tip of every youthful tongue.

It's a good thing. Bob Feller is a clean, strong, healthy boy—a real boy. He is not afraid of hard work, never forsaking chores on his dad's farm, even for baseball, until he made baseball his profession. He'll get \$10,000 for playing this year, and another \$40,000 from advertising testimonials. But he still wears the same size hat. He hasn't taken up smoking, drinking or danc-ing, his studies go on under a tutor for he hopes to be graduated from high school, and he gets 12 hours sleep a night.

Better than anything else he likes to pitch that baseball. He has everything, except a change of pace perhaps, but he doesn't miss that much. Sport writers say his fast one is as fast as Walter Johnson's a generation ago; about Johnson they used to say, "How can you hit what you can't see?"

Coach Wally Schang of the Cleveland team, who, in his day, caught Eddie Plank and Chief Bender and others famed in the annals of the game, says: "There was never anyone like him. Mark my words—he'll go down in history as the greatest pitcher who ever lived." But the most important praise of all came from Umpire Bill Klem, grizzled veteran who has called 'em as he saw 'em for longer than most of us care to remember. After watching Feller make the National league champion New York Giants look like grammar school boys trying for his fast ball, Klem said: "I've never seen anything like it."

Son Lives Feller's Dream. How did Bob Feller get that way, at an age when most boys are trying to train that cowlick out of their hair to look slick at the high school "prom"? The answer is found in William Andrew Feller, the tall, wiry Iowa farmer who gazes with mingled awe and satisfaction at his son's exploits. It was all part of the senior Feller's plan. Never succeeding in his own ambition to become a professional ball player, he determined to make one of his son.

Accordingly, Bob's baseball education began early—when he was four. He and his father played catch, using the barn for a backstop, for Bob's control wasn't very good then, either. By the time he was fourteen young Feller could throw them in fast enough to crack his father's ribs, and he did. That was when Dad got a little careless judging the hop on Son's smoke ball. The barn's sides were apparently more solid than those of Mr. Feller, for they were only dented a bit when Bob let loose with a wild one.

Bob could throw a baseball 275 feet by the time he was nine, and 350 feet when he became thirteen; that is farther than the distance from the outfield fence to the home



Bob's dad and sister, Marguerite, join him for dinner at a hotel where the Cleveland Indians are stopping.

plate in most major league ball parks, and there are few big league players who can throw a ball that far on the fly.

Dad Feller thought Bob was ready to begin playing in 1932, so to make sure he would start under the right circumstances Mr. Feller built a good baseball diamond on their 300-acre farm, provided fences and a small grandstand. He organized his own team, the Oak Views, with Bob playing shortstop and chasing the cattle and fowl out of the "park" before the games. Playing short in 1933, Bob hit .321, which means he made a safe hit in just about one of every three trips to the plate. He had a throw that nearly tore off the first baseman's hand.

Bob Starts a Game. In grade school young Bob had liked to pitch, and had organized a nine to give the Van Meter high school team some practice. With Bob on the mound the little fellows licked the high school in seven of eight practice games. Dad Feller remembered this in the third inning of a game in Winterset, Iowa, in the spring of 1934. The Oak Views had hired a pitcher to hurl this important encounter. He had to be taken from the game with the bases full and nobody out in the third inning. Bob was sent in to pitch. He struck out the next two batters and got



Ready to heave a fast one. Two strikes over on the third. Then the runner on third tried to steal home. A perfect throw from Bob enabled the catcher to nip him at the plate.

By the middle of that July the Oak Views had decided Bob was good enough to be used as a starting pitcher, and let him start a game against the Waukee, Iowa, team.

"I was fifteen years old then," says Bob, "and weighed about 140 pounds. I'm six feet now and weigh around 185."

He was wild against Waukee, but when he put men on the bases by virtue of walks he relied on the fast one to get himself out of the hole. "I still do that today," he says. "Pitching for Cleveland, I have fanned three in a row, using nothing but speed."

Bob struck out 23 Waukee players, allowing two hits, and the Oak Views won, 9 to 2.

Bob Sees World Series. And so it went. Game after game, Iowa's boy wonder went on to fan 13, 15, 18 or 20 of the opposing nines, allowing only two or three hits and often pitching a shutout. By the end of the 1934 season he had rolled up the almost incredible record of 157 innings pitched, 25 games won against four lost, and 380 strikeouts. He allowed only 41 hits and 21 earned runs. To top it all off, his batting average for the year was .403, a phenomenal mark.

their work, Bob said, "I think I can do better than that."

The next year word got 'round to Cyril C. Slapnicka, scout and assistant to the president of the Cleveland American league club, that there was something burning up the Iowa cornfields and it wasn't the drouth. With some misgivings he journeyed out to give Bob Feller the once-over.

What Slapnicka saw he was reluctant to believe. But after watching a few games he finally became convinced, and signed Bob Feller to a contract with the Fargo-Moorhead club of the Northern league. There is a rule in organized baseball which forbids a major league club to sign an unattached amateur player until he has served an apprenticeship with a team in some minor league.

\$100,000 Bid for Him. Some clubs contended last winter that this rule had been violated in the Feller case and that, therefore, Feller should be declared a "free agent" by Judge Kenesaw M. Landis, high commissioner of baseball. A "free agent" is a player who is not the property of any club and may sell himself to the highest bidder.

Although Bob actually never pitched for any minor league club, he had been owned by two, and Landis decided that he was still the property of the Indians. It was reported that other clubs had been ready to offer Bob as much as \$100,000 as a bonus for signing a contract if the commissioner had decided otherwise.

The Fargo-Moorhead club had immediately turned Bob over to New Orleans, in the Southern association. New Orleans retired him last spring so that he could attend high school. As soon as his school semester was over, Cleveland drafted him from New Orleans. Manager Steve O'Neill of the Indians allowed the youngster to play with a semi-pro team in the Great Lakes city, so the Indian brain trust could keep an eye on him. They didn't have to watch him for long.

On July 6 O'Neill decided Bob was ready to taste big time opposition, and allowed him to pitch three innings of an exhibition game against the St. Louis Cardinals. The Gas House Gang looked no tougher to Bob from the pitching mound than they had from the grandstand in that World Series of 1934. They hardly even saw his fast ball and his curve had them breaking their backs, just as had the cornfield swingers out in Iowa.

Bob Wins Dizzy's Praise. At the end of his three-inning stretch Bob had struck out eight Cardinals, including some of the cream of their far-famed attack. They got only one run and three hits off him. Even Dizzy Dean was moved to talk about some one other than himself. "The kid's got plenty of stuff," he admitted. Pepper Martin, another of the league's topflight stars who had gone down before Feller's blazing pitches, testified, "I couldn't find his curve ball at all. He knows how to pitch."

It was enough to convince O'Neill that Bob Feller was no dream, but a real flesh-and-blood baseball player. He nominated the kid on August 23 to start his first full major-league game.

The results were all that could be asked for. As Bob walked from the field two hours later, after striking out 15 batters of the St. Louis Browns, the crowd roared. A seventeen-year-old boy had come within one strikeout of tying the American league record set by the immortal Rube Waddell in 1909. "Heck," said Bob Feller, "I did better than that back in Iowa!"

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Alkaline-Ash Diet

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
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ONE of the discouraging conditions encountered by a physician who is endeavoring to reduce the weight of a patient is to find some organic ailment of the body present which interferes with the usual system of treatment—decreasing the amount of food eaten and increasing the amount of exercise.

Some of the conditions commonly found in overweights are: heart disease; disorders of the kidneys; disorders of the blood-vessels, especially increased blood pressure and hardening of the arteries; gall bladder dyspepsia—gas pressure; diabetes; constipation; a n d dyspnea (getting out of breath easily).

The heart, blood-vessel and kidney group of disorders are the commonest complications and occur in a large proportion of overweights.

In the treatment of heart, blood-vessel and kidney ailments the amount of protein (meat, eggs, fish) in the diet must be reduced. And rest is absolutely necessary.

The usual method of trying to reduce weight in an individual with heart, kidney or bloodvessel complication is not to cut out the proteins completely but to give just half the usual quantity. "The diet is necessarily composed largely of fruits and vegetables; hence, it also becomes a distinctly alkaline-ash diet."

Two Sample Diets. Dr. Harry Gauss, instructor in medicine, University of Colorado, school of medicine, in his book, "Clinical Diets" gives seven different daily diets of 1,200 calories two of which are given below. The amounts are put roughly in ounces instead of centimeters and grams.

Breakfast: Orange juice 5 ounces; whole wheat cereal, cooked, 3 1/2 ounces; whole milk 2 ounces; sugar 1/2 ounce; whole wheat bread, toasted, 3/4 ounce; butter 1/4 ounce.
Lunch: Vegetable soup 4 ounces; salad (apples, celery, walnuts) 2 1/2 ounces; asparagus 3 1/2 ounces; whole wheat bread 1/2 ounce; fresh peach 3 1/2 ounces; whole milk 7 ounces.

Dinner: Sirloin steak 2 ounces; baked squash 3 1/2 ounces; salad (tomato and lettuce) 5 ounces; string beans 3 1/2 ounces; whole wheat bread 2 ounces; grapefruit 7 ounces.

Breakfast: Grapefruit 7 ounces; whole wheat cereal, cooked 3 1/2 ounces; whole milk 2 ounces; rye toast 1/2 ounce; butter 1 ounce.
Lunch: Salad (cottage cheese, fresh pineapple, lettuce) 3 1/2 ounces; stewed carrots 3 1/2 ounces; whole wheat bread 1/2 ounce; fresh sliced peach 4 ounces; lemonade, one glass, 8 ounces.

Dinner: Vegetable soup 4 ounces; spinach 3 1/2 ounces; sole fillet 3 1/2 ounces; small baked potato 3 1/2 ounces; whole wheat bread 3/4 ounce, fresh grapes 3 1/2 ounces; orange juice 5 ounces.

Quinine Test for Goiter.

When a patient shows an enlargement (slight or large) in the thyroid gland in the neck, together with a rapid heart, trembling of the limbs or general nervousness, the physician usually advises a metabolism test to find out whether or not the severe type of goitre is present. In this type all the processes including the heart beat are going too rapidly. The patient goes to the hospital or to the physician's office without breakfast some morning, rests for about an hour, and then the rate at which the body processes are working is measured by this "metabolism" test. Sometimes more than one examination is made if the patient seems much excited.

It is interesting to read in the Journal of Clinical Medicine, St. Louis, of the observations of Dr. I. Bram, Philadelphia, who states that "from my observations in a series of more than 4,000 cases it appears that the quinine test for the severe form of goitre is a dependable guide; the chance or frequency of being wrong being only one in every twenty cases (5 per cent)."

The ability to take or withstand quinine appears to vary in different individuals but in exact ratio or proportion to the metabolism rate (rate at which the body processes work) so that the higher the rate the more quinine the individual can take without having any symptoms of quinine poisoning.

These symptoms are fullness in the head, headache, a roaring sound in the ears which interferes slightly with the hearing. There may be also skin eruptions, dizziness, complete deafness and blindness for a while, nose bleeding and vomiting. This simple test—the more quinine the patient can stand the more serious the goitre condition—has the advantage of requiring no costly apparatus, no starving and no resting.



THE GARDEN MURDER CASE

By S.S. VAN DINE

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CHAPTER XIII

Vance seemed profoundly puzzled and said nothing for some time. Then he glanced up suddenly.

"How much light was there in the room?" he asked.

"Only a dim shaded night-light by my bed."

"In that case, you might conceivably have mistaken an empty bottle for one filled with a colorless fluid."

"Yes, of course," the nurse returned reluctantly. "That must have been the case. Unless . . ."

Her voice trailed off.

"Tell me, when did you discover that all the medicine was gone?" Vance asked.

"Shortly before Doctor Siefert arrived this morning. I moved the bottle when I was arranging the table, and realized it was empty."

"I think that will be all just now, Miss Beeton," Vance glanced at the girl sombrely and then turned away. "Really, y' know, I'm deuced sorry. But you'd better not plan on leaving here just yet. We will undoubtedly want to see you again today."

Heath, who had been waiting in the passageway for the girl's dismissal, came in to report that Siefert and Doremus had departed, and that Floyd Garden had made the arrangements for the removal of his mother's body.

"And what do we do now, Mr. Vance?" Heath asked.

"Oh, we carry on, Sergeant," Vance was unusually serious. "I want to talk to Floyd Garden first. Send him up. And call one of your men; but stay on the job downstairs yourself till he arrives. We may get this affair cleared up today."

Footsteps sounded in the passageway, and Floyd Garden entered the study. He appeared deeply shaken. "I can't stand much today. What do you want?"

"We understand just how you feel," Vance said. "It was not my intention to bother you unnecessarily. But if we are to get at the truth, we must have your co-operation."

"Go ahead, then," Garden mumbled.

"We must have as many details as possible about last night. Did your expected guests come?"

Garden nodded cheerlessly. "Oh, yes. Zalia Graem, Madge Weatherby, and Kroon."

"Was there any one else here?"

"No, that was all."

"Which of your visitors arrived first?"

Garden took the pipe from his mouth and looked up swiftly.

"Zalia Graem. She came at half-past eight, I should say. Why?"

"Merely garnerin' facts," Vance replied indifferently. "And how long after Miss Graem came in did Miss Weatherby and Kroon arrive?"

"About half an hour. They came a few minutes after Miss Beeton had gone out."

Vance returned the man's steady scrutiny.

"What time did your guests depart?" he asked.

"A little after midnight. Sneed brought in sandwiches about half-past eleven. Then we had another round of highballs."

"Miss Beeton had returned by then, of course?"

"Yes, long before that. I heard her come in about eleven."

"And after your guests had gone, what did you do?"

"I sat up for half an hour or so, had another drink and a pipe; then I shut up the front of the house and turned in."

Vance lit another cigarette, took several deep inhalations on it, and settled himself deeper in the chair.

"To go back a bit," he said casually. "The sleeping medicine Doctor Siefert prescribed for your mother seems to constitute a somewhat crucial point in the situation. Did you have occasion to give her a dose of it while the nurse was out?"

Garden drew himself up sharply and set his jaw.

"No, I did not," he said through his teeth.

Vance took no notice of the change in the man's manner.

"The nurse, I understand, gave you explicit instructions about the medicine before she went out. Will you tell me exactly where this was?"

"In the hall," Garden answered with a puzzled frown. "Just outside the den door. I had left Zalia in the drawing-room and had gone to tell Miss Beeton she might go out for a while. I waited to help her on with her coat. It was then she told me what to do in case the water woke up and was restless."

"And when she had gone you returned to the drawing-room?"

"Yes, immediately," Garden still looked puzzled. "That's exactly what I did. And a few minutes later Madge and Kroon arrived."

There was a short silence during which Vance smoked thoughtfully.

"Tell me, Garden," he said at length, "did any of your guests enter your mother's room last night?"

Garden's eyes opened wide; color came back into his face, and he sprang to his feet.

"Good God, Vance! Zalia was in mother's room!"

Vance nodded slowly. "Very interesting. Yes, quite . . . I say, do sit down. Light your beastly pipe, and tell us about it."

Garden hesitated a moment. He laughed harshly and resumed his seat.

"Damn it! You take it lightly enough," he complained. "That may be the whole explanation."

"One never knows, does one?" Vance returned indifferently. "Carry on."

Garden had some difficulty getting his pipe going again.

"It must have been about ten o'clock," he said at length. "The water rang the little bell she keeps on the table beside her bed, and I was about to answer it when Zalia jumped up and said she would see what the water wanted."

"And did you yourself go into your mother's room at any time during Miss Beeton's absence?"

"No, I did not!" Garden looked defiantly at Vance.

"And you're sure that no one else entered your mother's room during the nurse's absence?"

"Absolutely."

"And who was it," Vance went on, "that first suggested going home?"

Garden pondered the question. "I believe it was Zalia."

Vance got up.

"Awfully good of you, Garden, to let us bother you with these queries at such a time," he said kindly. "We're deuced grateful . . . You won't be leaving the house today?"

Garden shook his head as he too stood up.

"Hardly," he said. "I'll stay in with father. He's pretty well broken up."

Garden went morosely from the room.

When he had gone Vance stood for a moment in front of Markham, eyeing him with cynical good-nature.

"Not a nice case, Markham. As I said."

He moved toward the window and looked out. "But I have things pretty well in hand. The pattern is shaping itself perfectly. I've fitted together all the pieces, Markham—all but one. And I hold that piece too, but I don't know where it goes, or how it fits into the ensemble."

Markham looked up. "What's the piece that's bothering you, Vance?"

"Those disconnected wires on the buzzer. They bother me frightfully. I know they have a bearing on the terrible things that have been going on here . . . He turned from the window and walked up and down the room several times, his head down, his hands thrust deep into his pockets. "Why should those wires have been disconnected?" he murmured, as if talking to himself. "How could they have been related to Swift's death or to the shot we heard? There was no mechanism. No, I'm convinced of that. After all, the wires merely connect two buzzers . . . a signal . . . a signal between upstairs and downstairs . . . a signal—a call—a line of communication . . ."

Suddenly he stopped his meditative pacing. He was now facing the door into the passageway and he stared at it as if it were something strange—as if he had never seen it before.

"Oh, my aunt!" he exclaimed. "My precious aunt! It was too obvious." He wheeled about to Markham, a look of self-reproach on his face. "The answer was here all the time," he said. "It was simple—and I was looking for complexities . . . The picture is complete now, Markham. Everything fits. Those disconnected wires mean that there's another murder contemplated."

He led the way downstairs. Heath was smoking gloomily in the lower hall.

"Sergeant," Vance said to him, "phone Miss Graem, Miss Weatherby, Kroon—and Hammie. Have them all here late this afternoon—say six o'clock."

"They'll be here, all right, Mr. Vance," Heath assured him.

"And Sergeant, as soon as you have taken care of this, telephone me. I want to see you this afternoon. I'll be at home. But wait here for Snitkin and leave him in charge. No one is to come here but those I've asked you to get, and no one is to leave the apart-

ment. And, above all, no one is to be permitted to go upstairs either to the study or the garden . . . I'm staggerin' along now."

"I'll be phoning you by the time you get home, Mr. Vance."

Vance went to the front door, but paused with his hand on the knob. "I think I'd better speak to Garden about the gathering before I go. Where is he, Sergeant?"

"He went into the den when he came downstairs," Heath told him with a jerk of the head.

Vance walked up the hall and opened the den door. I was just behind him. As the door swung inward and Vance stepped over the threshold, we were confronted by an unexpected tableau. Miss Beeton and Garden were standing just in front of the desk, outlined against the background of the window. The nurse's hands were pressed to her face, and she was leaning against Garden, sobbing. His arms were about her.

At the sound of Vance's entry they drew away from each other quickly. The girl turned her head to us with a sudden motion, and I could see that her eyes were red and filled with tears. She caught her breath and, turning with a start, half ran through the connecting door into the adjoining bedroom.

"I'm frightfully sorry," Vance murmured. "Thought you were alone."

"Oh, that's all right," Garden returned, although it was painfully evident the man was embarrassed. "But I do hope, Vance, you won't misunderstand. Everything, you know, is in an emotional upheaval here. I imagine Miss Beeton had all she could stand yesterday and today, and when I found her in here she seemed to break down, and—put her head on my shoulder."

Vance raised his hand in good-natured indifference.

"Oh, quite, Garden. A harassed lady always welcomes a strong masculine shoulder to weep on. Most of them leave powder on one's lapel, don't y' know; but I'm sure Miss Beeton wouldn't be guilty of that . . . Dashed sorry to interrupt you, but I wanted to tell you before I went that I have instructed Sergeant Heath to have all your guests of yesterday here by six o'clock this afternoon. Of course, we'll want you and your father here, too. If you don't mind, you might help the sergeant with the phone numbers."

"I'll be glad to, Vance," Garden returned. "Anything special in mind?"

Vance turned toward the door.

"Yes, Oh, yes. Quite. I'm hopin' to clear this matter up later on. Meanwhile I'm running along. Cheerio." And he went out, closing the door.

As we walked down the outer hall to the elevator, Vance said to Markham somewhat saddy: "I hope my plan works out, I don't particularly like it. But I don't like injustice, either . . ."

We had been home but a very short time when Sergeant Heath telephoned as he had promised. Vance went into the anteroom to answer the call and closed the door after him. A few minutes later he rejoined us and, ringing for Currie, ordered his hat and stick.

"I'm running away for a while, old dear," he said to Markham. "In fact, I'm joining the doctory sergeant at the homicide bureau. But I sha'n't be very long. In the meantime, I've ordered lunch for us here."

"For Heaven's sake, Vance, what are you planning?"

"I'm plannin' to entice the murderer into making one more bet—a losing bet . . . Cheerio." And he was gone.

It was a little after half-past two when Vance returned to the apartment.

"Everything is in order," he announced as he came in. "There are no horses running today, of course, but nevertheless I'm looking forward to a big wager being laid this evening. If the bet isn't placed, we're in for it, Markham. Everyone will be present, however. The sergeant, with Garden's help, has got in touch with all those who were present yesterday, and they will foregather again in the Gardens' drawing-room at six o'clock . . . He glanced at his watch and, ringing for Currie, ordered our lunch.

"If we don't tarry too long at table," he said, "we'll be able to hear the second half of the Philharmonic programme. Melinoff is doing Grieg's piano concerto."

But Markham did not go with us to the concert. He pleaded an urgent political appointment at the Stuyvesant club, but promised to meet us at the Garden apartment at six o'clock.

Sergeant Heath was waiting for us when we reached the apartment. "Everything's set, sir," he said to Vance; "I got it here."

Vance smiled a little sadly. "Excellent, Sergeant. Come into the other room."

Heath picked up a small package wrapped in brown paper, which he had evidently brought with him, and followed Vance into the bedroom. Ten minutes later they both came back into the library.

"So long, Mr. Vance," Heath said, shaking hands. "Good luck to you." And he lumbered out.

We arrived at the Garden apartment a few minutes before six o'clock. Detectives Hennessey and Burke were in the front hall.

Vance nodded to them and started up the stairs.

"Wait down here for me, Van," he said over his shoulder. "I'll be back immediately."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The SUPREME COURT AND HOW IT WORKS

Guarding Personal Rights

By ROBERT MERRILL

THE Supreme court has protected citizens not only from unfair treatment on the part of the federal government, but also from being deprived of Constitutional rights by the governments of their own states.

An act of legislature which discriminates unfairly against a citizen violates his rights under the Constitution.

The government must not only treat him fairly, but must treat him in the same manner in which it treats other persons under similar conditions.

On frequent occasions citizens have appealed to the court and asked:

"Why should the law of my state impose hardships upon me which it does not impose upon other people? Isn't this a discrimination against me, and a violation of my right to the due process of law guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States?"

Matrimonial Rights.

When such a question is brought before it, the court studies the case and, if it decides the petitioner is right, assures the protection sought.

For example:

At one time, in the eyes of the law, husband and wife were regarded as one person—the husband. Today, however, a married woman may enter into contracts, and may own and enjoy her own property.

Some years ago a state attempted to impose on one of its citizens an income tax which was calculated upon the combined incomes of the citizen and his wife. Because of the graduated scale of taxation, the amount of tax claimed was greater than it would have been had the individual incomes of husband and wife been separately taxed.

The husband believed this unfair, and appealed to the Supreme court of the United States. He pointed out that under the laws of the state he had no control over his wife's property or income, and held that, therefore, it was unjust for the state to impose taxes for them upon him. The court heard his case, agreed with his contention, and gave the relief for which he asked, declaring the exaction arbitrary and a denial of due process.

Newspapers Unfairly Taxed.

"We have no doubt," explained the opinion, "that because of the fundamental conceptions which underlie our system, any attempt by a state to measure the tax on one person's property or income by reference to the property or income of another is contrary to due process of law as guaranteed by the 14th Amendment. That which is not in fact the taxpayer's income cannot be made such by calling it income."

In a more recent case a state law was passed imposing a tax upon the advertising income of all newspapers in the state with a circulation of over 20,000 a week. Since this affected only the larger publications, they protested that they were being treated unfairly. They held that while the state had power to impose taxes, it had no right to tax some newspapers and not others, unless there was some reasonable ground on which they could be differently classified.

The suit was carried to the Supreme court of the United States. The court heard the newspapers' appeal and decided in their favor.

The court, in its opinion, referred to an untrammelled press as "a vital source of public information." It pointed out that the case went to "the heart of the natural right of the members of an organized society, united for their common good, to impart and acquire information about their common interests."

Freedom of the Press.

"The 1st Amendment to the Federal Constitution," the opinion explained, "provides that 'Congress shall make no law . . . abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press . . . While this provision is not a restraint upon the powers of the states, the states are precluded from abridging the freedom of speech or of the press by force of the due process clause of the 14th Amendment."

"A free press," it added, "stands as one of the great interpreters between the Government and the people. To allow it to be fettered is to fetter ourselves."

In this way does our national umpire insist that the rules laid down by the people in the United States Constitution be observed not only by the federal government but by all state governments as well.

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The "Laughing Jackass"

Kockaburras thrive in Australia. They are protected by law because they feast on snakes and mice. Their chief claim to fame, however, is vocal ability described as a cross between wild and giddy laughter hence their name, "laughing jackass." And because of the regularity of their calls—always at dawn and dusk—they also are known as the "settler's clock." Classed as a member of the kingfisher family, the kockaburra observes absolute quiet at all other times. But when the first sign of the sun appears, one kockaburra sounds off as if to signal all others miles around.

Parading the Fashions



A STYLE show De Luxe for De Ladies on this De Lighful Spring day!

Betty Ann feels just a bit the most elegant of the three for her housecoat is superlative. She has "skirts" like the ladies in the feminine yesterdays; her basque is form-fitting; her sash has a bow, and her sleeves puff. The illusion is so perfect that she is about to reach for smelling salts or a sprig of old lavender.

Matrons Have Vanity, Too.

Mama, very young for her years, can not resist styles that bring more compliments her way. The no-belt feature of this one is definitely new, and does wonders for the figure a bit past the slim stage. The continuing collar, which in soft pastels is always flattering, gives the break required by the all-in-one waist and skirt. The fitted top and flaring bottom make for style plus comfort, a demand matrons, even though youthful, always make.

Parties and Picnics.

Winifred on the left is privately making up her mind to have a housecoat, too; though she is mightily pleased with the way her print has turned out. She chose this style because the fitted, broken waist line and front seamed skirt are so very slenderizing. She's on her way to the 4-H meeting now and has only stopped to remind Betty Ann of the picnic "The Jolly Twelve" are having on Tuesday.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1285 comes in sizes 12-20 (30 to 40). Size 14 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1282 is for sizes 14-20 (32 to 44 bust). Size 16 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. It requires 2 1/2 yards of ribbon for tie belt.

Pattern 1983 is for sizes 36 to 50. Size 38 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. With the short sleeves it requires only 5 yards of 39 inch material.

New Pattern Book.

Send for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Interesting and exclusive fashions for little children and the difficult junior age; slenderizing, well-cut patterns for the mature figure; afternoon dresses for the most particular young women and matrons and other patterns for special occasions are all to be found in the Barbara Bell Pattern Book. Send 15 cents today for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Miss REE LEEF says:

"CAPUDINE relieves HEADACHE quicker because it's liquid... already dissolved"

Our Day One today is worth two tomorrows.—Benjamin Franklin.

Give some thought to the Laxative you take

Constipation is not to be trifled with. When you need a laxative, you need a good one.

Black-Draught is purely vegetable, reliable. It does not upset the stomach but acts on the lower bowel, relieving constipation.

When you need a laxative take purely vegetable

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WNU—L 19-37

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BUYS something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

Let Us Tell You More About It

Subtlety A customer sat down at a table in a smart restaurant and tied a napkin around his neck. The scandalized manager called a waiter and instructed him: "Try to make him understand, as tactfully as possible, that that's not done."

Said the thoughtful waiter to the customer: "Pardon me, sir. Shave or haircut, sir?"—The Kablegram.

Smiles

Turnover Stubb—This government report states that the life of a paper dollar is only seven or eight months.

Stubblefield—Well, I have never had one die on my hands.

Knowingly? "Does your husband talk in his sleep?"

"No, and it's terribly exasperating. He just grins."—Omaha World-Herald.

ARTFUL

Two men were talking about their children.

"I've spent much money sending my boy to a good school, and the young scoundrel doesn't even trouble to write to me," said Robinson.

"That's funny," replied Boots. "I always manage to get my son to write."

"How do you do it?"

"Easy," replied Boots. "I send him a letter saying I am enclosing a ten-spot—and forget to enclose the ten-spot."

NOTICE

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

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. Rosee Land, W. M. G. E. Johnson, Sec.

NAZARENE CHURCH

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

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.

Forty-Two Club

The 42 Club met May 18 in the home of Mr and Mrs. J. B. Masterson 5 tables were spread for 42. Those present were Messrs and Mesdames Ed Kin slow, Herman Horschler, Bob Mann, Ed Hooker, Marvin Whitfield, and Roy Jewell, Messrs. E. P. Wilson and Jim Gilliam, and Mesdames Fred Watt and T. E. Naylor and the host and hostess. The club will meet in the Masterson home June 1, Mr and Mrs Watt host and hostess.

Miss Ruth Richerson of Hedley was among the graduates of Abilene Christian College May 24 when the largest class in the history of the school received their degrees. Miss Richerson majored in Elementary Education and received a B. S. degree. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Richerson.

Miss Annie Brown of Amarillo, formerly of Hedley, underwent an appendicitis operation there first of the week. She is reported doing nicely.

Mesdames Josie Adamson and R. G. Adamson came in from Denver, Colo. this week. We are sorry to report the former ill.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Easterling Jr of Childress. Mrs. Harris Royal of Wellington and Miss Lucille Johnston of Amarillo visited in the O. L. Johnson home Sunday.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION
meets the first Thursday in each month

**PASTIME THEATRE
Clarendon, Texas**

Last Times Today Fri May 28
**Geo. Brent, Josephine
Hutchinson in
Mountain Justice**

Plus Fox News and Musical
Comedy
10 25c

Saturday Only May 29
**Chas. Starrett in
Trapped**

Also Popeye cartoon
Admission, Matinee 10c to every
one. Night 10-15c

Saturday Prevue Sunday and
Monday May 29 30 31

**Errol Flynn and Anita
Louise in
Green Light**

Also 2 Variety Shorts
10 25c

Tuesday Only June 1
Bargain Day!
**The Jones Family in
Off to the Races**

Plus Two Variety Shorts
Admission, Matinee 10c to all
Night 10 15

Wed. and Thur. June 28. Two
Days Only

**Walter Winchell, Ben
Bernie, Alice Faye, in
Wake Up and Live**

Also Musical Comedy
10 25c

Coming Attractions
**George Brent in "God's Country
and the Woman"**
**Ruby Keeler in "Ready, Willing
and Able"**
**Norma Shearer in "Romeo and
Juliet"**

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.
Evening shows at 8:00
Selected short subjects

CONGRATULATIONS

To the Seniors of 1937

- Jimmie Alewine
- Carmen Adamson
- Theresa Bain
- Inell Biffle
- Sue Beth Edwards
- Beatrice Hansard
- Sybil Holland
- Ules Holland
- Lawrence Hunnicutt
- Clyde Laurens
- Dorothy Land
- Stephen Milner
- Winfred McPherson
- Olen Plunk
- Willis Thomas
- Fred Watt
- Fred Wells

The Hedley Informer

Notice to Chicken Owners

There is a city ordinance prohibiting chickens running at large. There have been several complaints made that the neighbor'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

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.

Miss Elna Horne Dies

Friends here will be sorry to learn of the death of Miss Elna Horne, who passed away Wednesday, May 19, at Panhandle. She was for some time a teacher in the Hedley schools, and had also taught in numerous other schools over the state. For several years prior to her death she had been making her home with her sister, Mrs. A. Beecher, at Higgins.

Miss Horne was a conscientious and able teacher, and was of moral character and habits. She will be missed by a host of friends here and elsewhere. The Informer joins her many other friends in extending sincere sympathies to the bereaved ones.

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

T. R. Moreman
For Sale—Oliver two row lister and two row gedevil, also some harness. J. H. Koeninger

J. R. Adamson Jr of Turkey is visiting his cousin, Betty Margaret Hooker, this week.

Alfred Spalding, who has been ill about two weeks, is reported better.

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 in residence two blocks of city on South 7th Street.
John W. Fitzjarrald, Chiropractor, Memphis, Texas.
25 years in practice, 16th year in Memphis.
Lady assistant Phone 462

Warning

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

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ohiam 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.

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

Singer Machine Oil, see Kendall.

Don't cross your bridges before you come to them, but bridge the gap in your insurance before a hail or windstorm comes. C. L. Johnson Insurance Agency

Potato slips for sale, also a few tomatoes. See W. R. Banister.

A violin and ukulele for sale. See Mrs. Zeb Mitchell.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Clarendon Abstract Co.

Abstracts of title to any lands in Donley County

C. C. Powell, Owner

Clarendon, Texas

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.

Food Specials

Stop Paying Higher Prices. Start Saving By Shopping With Us

Corn Flakes box 10c	Apples, Winesap, doz. 24c	Apple Butter, qt. 20c	Raisins, 2 lb. 17c
Sugar 25 lb. bag \$1.36	Spinach, 3 No. 2 cans 25c	Mother, protect baby from summer stomach trouble by feeding Heinz Baby Food	
Lard, 8 lb. carton \$1.06	Spuds, pk. 32c	Pork and Beans, can 6c	Lettuce, head 5c
Lemons, doz. 28c	Pickles, sour, qt. 15c		
Crackers, 2 lb. box 19c	Catsup, 14 oz. bottle 13c		
Oranges, doz. 24c	New Spuds, lb. 3c	Flour	
Jello, any flavor, 2 pkgs. 12c		Yukon Best 48 lb. \$1.85	
Jelly, 13 oz. glass 14c		Meal	
Matches, carton 6 boxes 19c		Corn Dodger 20 lb. 73c	
Dried Prunes, 4 lb. 25c			
Paper Plates, doz. 9c	Cups, 15 for 9c		

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

Market Specials

Steak	18c
Loaf	22c

'M' SYSTEM

Market Specials

Sliced Bacon	lb. 33c
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★ ★ ★ ★

Turning the Spotlight on the Stars

The activities of motion picture and radio favorites constantly provide a wealth of real news. You will be enthralled by the brisk manner with which Virginia Vale captures all that is of interest in these two greatest of entertainment fields in her columns.

STAR DUST

Read It Regularly In This Paper



would a DOT in any other FACE look the SAME?

The plaintive, agonized look... the sense of utter wrong... the mouth pursed up in holy passionate query!

Only Guyas Williams can draw such a face... and only through our paper can residents of this community follow his unparalleled skill!

Don't Miss THE FUNNIES

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor
16th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

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

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor

Morning Services:
Sunday School, 10:00, Edward Boliver, Supt.
Song Service and Preaching, 11:00

Evening Services:
Training Service, 6:30, Winfield Mesley, Director.
Preaching, 7:30, by the pastor.



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item