

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 11, 1938

No.

## SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Values that will Save You Money

Folger's Coffee lb. 29c	Compound, 8 lb. carton 85c
Choice Dr. Peaches, 10 lb. \$1.05	Big 4 Flakes 34c Lux, large size 29c
Prunes, large size, 10 lb. 74c	Borax, 7 for 25c Lye, doz. 95c
Corn Beef Hash 17c	Hominy, 3 for 23c
Corned Beef 18c	Cut Beans 3 for 24c
Pot. Ham, 6 for 24c	Concho Tomatoes 3 for 25c
Shrimp, can 19c	
Sure Profit Egg Mash, 100 lb. \$2.45	
Big C Egg Mash \$2.15	
Sure Profit All Mash Starter \$2.85	

### Market Specials

Fresh Side Bacon, lb. 18c
Pork Sausage, lb. 20c
Roast, rib or brisket, 2 lb. 25c

I will buy your hogs Thursday each week

## Harry Burden Help-Yourself Grocery

Let's Pay as We Go  
PHONE 15

## Clarendon Abstract Co.

Abstracts of title to any lands in Donley County

C. C. Powell, Owner

Clarendon, Texas

## To Our Customers

We are cooperating with the makers of Royal Chinaware in a plan to give each of our customers a beautiful

30 Piece Set of Royal China

At less than wholesale cost

## Ask Us for Details

This Offer Also Extended to Those Paying on Accounts

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

## Parent-Teacher Assn.

Hedley P. T. A. observes Founder's Day, Feb. 17, 1938, with a play, beginning at 7:30 p. m. in the High School Auditorium. No charges, with every urged to be present.

## Shower

Mr and Mrs. Joe Thomas were honored with a bridal shower or Wednesday night, Feb. 2, at the home of Mr and Mrs. Dick Vallance. The guests were entertained with music by Mrs. Lois Hooker, Bill, Jack and Sue Beth Edwards. Colleen Abernathy tap danced.

The St. Valentine idea was carried out in the refreshments and favors. Those present were Messrs and Mesdames John Dickson, Marion Quisenberry, J. L. Baggett, Marshall Stone, Fred Pierce, W. C. Quisenberry, Woodrow Farris, John Thomas, Earl Tollett and L. A. Dennis, Mesdames Clyde Bridges, E. R. Hooker and Lelan Pierce, D. B. Wilma, Willis and Neomi Thomas Pauline, Bill, James and Emory Stone, Pete Newman, J. M. and Goldie Dickson, Wilson Morgan, Elmer and Elton Darnell, Thelma Pierce, Jennie Bell Aldridge, Lucille Koeninger, Marie Stanford, Hazel Tollett, J. G. Guill Jr Ines and Juanita Harrison, Colleen Abernathy, Sue Beth, Bill and Jack Edwards, Ines Wall, Bettye Hooker, W. C. and Bennie Dennis, Miss Fay Raso of Memphis and the most and bestest.

The honorees received many lovely gifts, which were carried in by Jackie Quisenberry and Cherry Ruth Vallance, who were dressed as bride and groom. Several who could not attend sent gifts.

## Gleaners Class

Mrs. Herbert Whitfield will be hostess to the Gleaners class of the Methodist Church Friday afternoon Feb. 11, at 3 o'clock in the basement of the church. The following program will be rendered:

Devotional, Mrs. Osborn Song and Pralse service, led by Mrs. Marshall.

Making a better Christian society, class discussion led by Mrs. Pyle.

An uplift to mortals, Mrs. Bowlin.

Everyone be present.

Rev. Truman Caldwell and the editor went to Eli Sunday, and Rev. Caldwell preached at both morning and night services at the church there. Mrs. Caldwell and son, Gene Wilson, and Ralph Alewine Jr. attended the night services.

Special price on large mirrors this week at Hooker's.

Lost Saturday night, a black Poland China pig.

Neufy J. G. Guill.

## HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singing class will meet next Sunday Feb. 13 at West Baptist Church at 2:00 p. m.

We have been having some fine singing and good attendance at all our meetings.

Everyone is urged to be with us next Sunday at 2:00 p. m.

Mrs. T. F. Heath left Monday for a stay in Ft. Worth in the interest of her health.

## Notice to Taxpayers

Due to the fact that some farmers have not yet received their government checks, the Hedley Board of Trustees deemed it advisable to allow 1937 school taxes to be paid without penalty up until March 1, 1938.

Roseo Land, President  
S. G. Adamson, Secretary

Hooker's still have some bargains in print.

## Shower

Mr. and Mrs. Olen Anderson were honored with a wedding shower Friday, Feb. 4, at the home of Mrs. M. J. Hogue.

Many nice gifts were received by the honorees. A course of hot chocolate, cake and sandwiches was served, after which games were enjoyed by the following:

Messrs and Mesdames W. E. Grimsley, J. Davis Harrison, Joe Thomas and Fred Pierce, Mesdames T. J. Wiggins, C. A. Anderson, Marshall Stone, W. C. Quisenberry, John Dickson, C. L. Taylor and R. V. Hagler, Bill James and Emory Stone, Ines and Billie Bob Harrison Robert and Lavonia Grimsley, J. M. Dickson and J. G. Guill Jr.

Those unable to attend but sending gifts were Rev. and Mrs. M. E. Wells, Messrs. and Mesdames M. F. Quisenberry, Chas. Everett, O. C. Luttrell, Raymond Everett and Raymond Luttrell, Mesdames Dan Grimsley, J. W. Stout, O. R. Culwell, Clyde Grimsley, Vivian Hammond and W. E. Luttrell, June Hogue, Orville and Andy Davis, Pauline Stone, Sammie Des Whitehead, Irene Anderson and J. B. Grimsley.

## NOTICE

I am opening a Mattress Factory in the Masonic building, and will appreciate your trade.

J. A. Bowling

A. O. Hefner and wife of Naylor spent Wednesday in the Richmond Bowlin home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Rains and Ike left Thursday for Marlin. Mr. and Mrs. Rains will take the beneficial baths there, while Ike expects to attend the A and M stock breeders short course at College Station.

Commissioner W. F. Chamberlain of Naylor visited Mr. and Mrs. Richmond Bowlin Saturday.

Miss Mary Rains Bridges was taken to Amarillo Monday and underwent treatment for sinus trouble.

## W. M. SOCIETY

Circle No. 2 met at the Methodist Church Feb. 7. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

The circle will meet at the church Feb. 14, at 7:30 p. m. A program on our gifts for world wide missions will be given, with Mrs. Cherry as leader.

Mrs. George Reife of Long Beach, Calif., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Frank Simmons.

Mr. and Mrs. John Naylor of Midway visited with Mr. and Mrs. Richmond Bowlin Wednesday night.

Mrs. Angus Huetaby and daughter and Mrs. J. Claude Wells of Memphis were Hedley visitors Friday.

We are not running specials  
this week, but

We still have quality merchandis  
and high class service.

See us for Low Prices

## Barnes & Hastings Cash Grocery

PHONE 21

## Assume Debt WITH CAUTION!

While our business is loaning money, we realize there is no more pathetic figure than a man who is burdened by debt and worry and shackled to economic slavery.

Borrow only when you must. And then go to a bank just as interested in helping you get out of debt as it is in loaning you the money.

## Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.



# Fun for the Whole Family

## er Cutwork For Buffet Set

ing cutwork design is  
art for buffet set or as  
dollies; it is done mainly  
the buttonhole stitch, and is  
ually lovely in thread to match  
the linen or in a variety of colors.



Pattern 5961.

beginner need feel no hesita-  
in tackling cutwork when she  
so simple a pattern to work  
s this one without bars. In  
rn 5961 you will find a trans-  
attern of a dolly 11 by 17½  
es and one and one reverse  
y 6 by 8½ inches; material  
uirements; illustrations of all  
ches used; color suggestions.  
To obtain this pattern send 15  
nts in stamps or coins (coins  
ferred) to The Sewing Circle,  
ousehold Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th  
reet, New York, N. Y.  
Please write your name, ad-  
dress and pattern number plainly.

## Perfect Leisure

Leisure, the highest happiness  
upon earth, is seldom enjoyed  
with perfect satisfaction except in  
solitudes. Indolence and indiffer-  
ence do not always afford leisure;  
for true leisure is frequently found  
in that interval of relaxation which  
divides a pair of duty from an  
agreeable occupation; a toilsome  
business from the more agreeable  
occupations of literature and phil-  
osophy.—Zimmerman.

## MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will  
like you to dinner and parties. BUT, if you  
are cross, listless and tired, men won't be  
interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls.  
For three generations one woman has told  
another how to go "smiling through" with  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It  
helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening  
the discomforts from the functional disor-  
ders which women must endure.  
Make a note NOW to get a bottle of world-  
famous Pinkham's Compound today WITH-  
OUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a  
million women have written in letters re-  
porting benefit.  
Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S  
VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

**Peace at Home**  
He is happiest, be he king or  
peasant, who finds peace in his  
home.—Goethe.

## Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines  
you have tried for your cough, chest  
cold, or bronchial irritation, you can  
get relief now with Creomulsion.  
Serious trouble may be brewing and  
you cannot afford to take a chance  
with any remedy less potent than  
Creomulsion, which goes right to  
the seat of the trouble and aids na-  
ture to soothe and heal the inflamed  
mucous membranes and to loosen  
and expel the germ-laden phlegm.  
Even if other remedies have failed,  
don't be discouraged, try Creomul-  
sion. Your druggist is authorized to  
refund your money if you are not  
thoroughly satisfied with the bene-  
fits obtained from the very first  
bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not  
two, and it has no hyphen in it.  
Ask for it plainly, see that the name  
on the bottle is Creomulsion, and  
you'll get the genuine product and  
the relief you want. (Adv.)

**Safekeeping**  
If a man empties his purse into  
his head, no man can take it away  
from him.—Franklin.

**WORLD'S LARGEST  
SELLER AT 10¢**  
**St. Joseph**  
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

## A Sure Index of Value

... is knowledge of a  
manufacturer's name and  
what it stands for. It is  
the most certain method,  
except that of actual  
use, for judging the  
value of any manufac-  
tured goods. Here is the  
only guarantee against  
careless workmanship or  
use of shoddy materials.

**Buy  
ADVERTISED GOODS**

## THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



## S'MATTER POP— Look: The Next Time You Have Trouble Getting Into Your House

By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

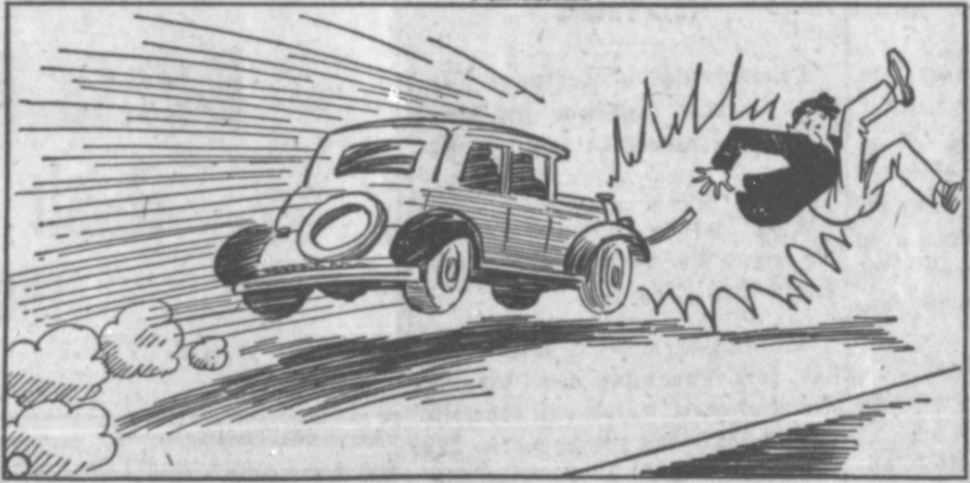
And That Settles That



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

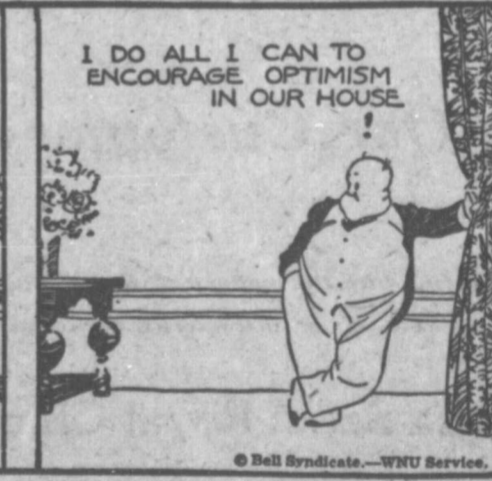
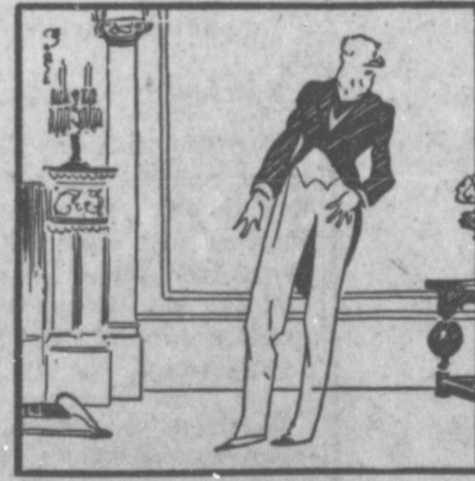
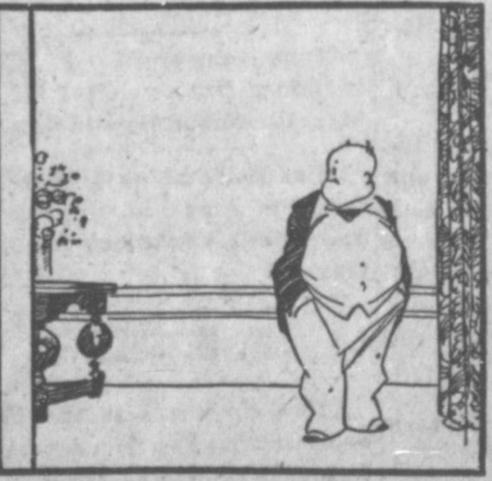
By Ted O'Laughlin

Blazed Trail



## POP— No Risk to Pop

By J. MILLAR WATT



## THE MINUTE THAT SEEMS A YEAR

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



AFTER DROPPING "THE EXPENSIVE CREATION OF LACE AND ENWINDEN HEARTS, DESIGNED FOR "THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN TOWN, AND EDDIE SELTZER'S COMIC VALENTINE INTO THE LETTER BOX, THE DISTURBING THOUGHT GRIPS YOU "THAT YOU PUT THEM INTO THE WRONG ENVELOPES"

## ALL SQUARE

A man in Cleveland went to a doctor and was told that he was smoking too much. "Give up cigars for six months," said the medico. "Good, that will save me fifty dollars," remarked the patient. "What's your fee?" "Fifty dollars," replied the doc.

## Already Warned

Doctor—You had better take care of your tongue.  
Patient—Yes. I have two libel suits pending against me!

Easily Satisfied  
Judge—Have you anything to say before I sentence you?  
Prisoner—Nothing, except that very little pleases me.

## SPARE PARTS

"What are you doing now?"  
"I have found a new circus act—the friendship of a lion and a goat."  
"But aren't there quarrels between them?"  
"Oh, yes, they have their little quarrels, but then we buy a new goat."

## Pepsodent with IRIUM brings brighter teeth to millions

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

"It's tops!... That's what millions of delighted users are saying about Pepsodent with Irium. It's absolutely safe to use. It's the only toothpaste containing Irium. It contains NO GRIT. EACH. It reveals in record time... fresh, tingling... for your..."





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

Editor in Chief  
Senior Reporter  
Junior  
Sophomore  
Freshman  
Ione Wall  
Calvin Reed  
Eddie Mae Land  
Eutha Davis  
Josie Plunk



# The Hoot



Entered as second class matter  
October 26, 1910, at the postoffice  
at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of  
March 3, 1879.

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

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

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. F. Wells, Pastor  
Sunday School, 10:00, Charles  
R. Ins, Supt.  
Song Service and Preaching,  
11:00  
Evening Services:  
Preaching 7:00, by the pastor.

### ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each  
month

### 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.  
Katie Mae Moreman, W. M.  
Tomie Masterson, Sec.

### NOTICE

For Lease—640 acre stock farm  
4 miles east of Hedley. 90 acres  
cultivated, balance grass, well  
watered by springs.  
Carl Williams, owner, Rt. 2,  
Iowa Park, Texas.

### 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.

★ ★ ★ ★

Turning the  
Spotlight  
on the  
Stars

The activities of motion pic-  
ture and radio  
favorites constantly  
provide a wealth  
of real news. You  
will be enthralled  
by the brisk manner  
with which Virginia Yate  
captures all that is of  
interest in these two  
greatest of entertain-  
ment fields in her column.

**STAR DUST**

Read It Regularly In This Paper



H.C.N. - 29 when you  
know a News Item

## The Need for Better Expression

There is no other one attribute  
which enables us to make so  
good an impression, especially up-  
on those who do not know us  
thoroughly, as the ability to ex-  
press ourselves well.

To be able to interest people,  
to rivet their attention, to draw  
them to you naturally, by the  
very superiority of your conver-  
sational ability, is to be the pos-  
sessor of a very great accom-  
plishment, one which is superior  
to all others. It not only helps  
you to make a good impression  
upon strangers, it also helps you  
to make and keep friends. It  
opens doors and softens hearts.  
It helps you to get on in the  
world. It sends you clients, pa-  
tients, and customers. It helps  
you into the best society, even  
though you are poor.

A man who can talk well, who  
has the art of putting things in  
an attractive way, who can inter-  
est others immediately by his  
power of speech, has a very great  
advantage over one who may  
know more than he, but who can  
not express himself with ease or  
eloquence.

Many of us envy people get-  
ting on faster than we, but we  
keep on wasting our precious  
evenings and our half holidays,  
saying nothing but the most friv-  
olous, frothy, senseless things,  
things that do not even rise to  
the level of humor. Such talk de-  
moralizes one's ambition, lowers  
one's ideals and all the standards  
of life. As we go about in public  
places, loud coarse voices are  
heard in flight, flippant, slipshod  
speech, in coarse slang expres-  
sions.

You're talking through your  
hat, search me, you just bet, well  
that's the limit, I hate that man  
he gets on my nerves, and a  
score of other vulgarities—we of-  
ten hear.

Nothing else will indicate your  
finesse or coarseness of culture  
your breeding or lack of it, so  
quickly as your conversation. It  
will tell your whole life's story.  
What you say, and how you say  
it, will betray all your secrets  
will give the world your true  
measure.

There is no accomplishment,  
no attainment which you can ac-  
quire constantly and effectively,

which will give so much pleasure  
to your friends, as fine conver-  
sation. There is no doubt that  
the gift of language was intended  
to be a much greater accomplish-  
ment than the majority of us  
have ever made of it.

No amount of natural ability,  
education or good clothes, no  
amount of money will make you  
appear well if you use poor Eng-  
lish.

James Smith

## Chapel Program

The entire school assembled in  
the auditorium Wednesday after-  
noon for a recreational chapel  
program. First the group sang  
"It Isn't Any Trouble Just to  
Smile and The More We Get  
Together"; then we divided the  
group and sang the negro spirit-  
ual, "Stand in the Need of  
Prayer." Second, the Seventh  
Grade girls sang, "There's A Gold  
Mine In the Sky," accompanied  
by Miss Cleek at the piano. Last  
we had a piano duet, "Dixie," giv-  
en by Mrs. Watkins and Jo Wells.

Remember you are invited to  
all our chapel programs.

## 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.

## 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.

Ike Rains, W. M.  
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

## DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and  
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24  
Night phone 40

Moreman --- Buntin

## THE "HOLDING COMPANY"



## Basketball

With battered knees, black  
eyes, and empty stomachs, the  
Hedley girls were defeated by  
Lella Lake last Tuesday, Feb 1,  
1935.

The "everwinning" boys once  
again shouted victory over Lella  
Lake boys.

These were conference games,  
the first ones with Lella Lake,  
and each team is striving to do  
their dead level best the next time.

## Slips that Slip in School

We are glad to welcome the li-  
brarians to the study hall.

Craig, when you sit there with  
the moon-eyed look, are you star-  
gazing or thinking about that  
new girl, Edith Smyers?

Wanted to know—which is  
more important to Virginia Huff-  
man, ball playing or a beau?

Mr. Payne hopes that there  
will be at least one cartoonist  
from our "would be's."

Clay, believe it or not, is not  
going to throw any more chalk.

Wanda Cavender thinks that  
there are not enough nights in  
the week for her boy friends.

Mrs. Owen very unexpectedly  
sang a solo in chapel the other  
day.

Coach, think of it, has that  
freshman look. He caught that  
youthful green look from Jack  
Edwards.

Thelma Tate has been included  
in every List of Truths, a secret  
addition that Clay Plunk keeps.

Geraldine Riley now knows  
that the Ganges is a river, not a  
mountain.

## Second Grade News

A and B Honor Roll, Third  
Period: Hilda Ruth Burden, Ro-  
selle Lovelace, Johnie Eppers,  
Tressie Mae Long, Mary Sue  
Seales, Ruby McLaughlin and  
Lois Blackwell.

We have been studying about  
wheels and wings. On Monday  
we invited the First and Third

Grades to see our air port  
airplanes. We also invited  
parents. Five mothers of  
Lynn read "The Whales."

Tressie and Lynn were  
guides who showed the vis-  
itors ways of travel and our  
Mary Sue asked questions  
travel. The Third Grade help-  
ed us to answer our questions.  
sang "The Street Car," "The Tr-  
ain" and "The Airplane." We play  
the Rhythm Band for our  
parents.

Mary Sue Seales, reporter.

## New Subjects

The students of Hedley  
School have the privilege of  
learning some new subjects this  
semester. They are Com-  
puter Arithmetic and Algebra  
taught by Mr. Payne and  
mercantile Geography taught  
by Mr. Gregg.

Wanted—a few more polli-  
sters in the Buntin Burial As-  
socation. See Ralph Moreman  
once.

# Bargain Rates on

# The Ft. Worth

# Star-Telegram

# 10 months for only

# \$6.20



FOUND HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Cloths.—The cotton and stockings make the possible rags for polishing. They are soft and fine, and kept clean by boiling regularly in a little milk, they will keep silver beautifully bright. Keep Sink White and Shiny.—Make a soap jelly by dissolving a few tablespoons of kerosene. Keep this in a glass or pie-mouthed jar. Orange Cup Cakes.—Two eggs, four cream, one cup sugar, one and one-half cups flour, one teaspoon salt, one-quarter cup melted butter, one orange. Break two eggs into cup, fill cup with sour cream. Beat with Dover egg beat. Add sugar. Beat well. Add dry ingredients and then melted butter. Use grated rind of

Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs the most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fourth night if needed. How do Calotabs help nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminants, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the virus-laden mucus and toxins. Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds. Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package.—(adv.)

Revenge is Inferior In taking revenge a man is but equal to his enemy, but in passing it over he is his superior.—Bacon. Momentary Pleasure There is more pleasure in building castles in the air than on the ground.—Edward Gibbon.

LISTEN COLD CATCHERS READ THIS

Advertisement for Vicks Vapo-Rol. Includes text: 'THANKS, TEACHER THAT OLD HEAD COLD FEELS BETTER ALREADY' and 'YES, BUT YOU MUST USE THIS EARLIER NEXT TIME IT HELPS PREVENT MANY COLDS'. Also features an image of a woman and the Vicks Vapo-Rol logo.

Be True To God, thy country, and thy friend be true.—Henry Vaughan. Slay Foes The sweetest honey comes from foes we slay.—Tracy de Land.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

Large advertisement for Quaker State Motor Oil. Features the headline 'Bridge Winter with Quaker State Winter Motor Oil' and an image of a bridge. Text describes the oil's benefits for winter driving.

STAR DUST Movie • Radio

THESE are stirring times in radio, motion pictures and newsreels for all three have reached a new high peak of achievement. With the Toscanini symphony concerts the National Broadcasting Company has deservedly won the greatest audience response, the highest tributes from music critics, composers and musicians.

Norman Alley's Universal newsreel of the bombardment of the U. S. S. Panay is graphic history that brings to every citizen a first-hand account of the outrageous conditions our government is facing in the Orient. In the field of fictional motion pictures "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," Walt Disney's first feature-length fantasy, is a glittering milestone. Any day now, Dopey, the little dwarf who never learned to talk because he had nothing to say, will take his place in your hearts along with Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck.



Walt Disney

Paramount and Warner Brothers are going to remake some old pictures of theirs, having failed to find any new story material as good. Paramount has selected "The Letter" as the first starring vehicle for Isa Miranda, famous Italian actress. This story, a spine-chilling thriller by Somerset Maugham, was first filmed some ten years ago, and was an outstanding success among early talking pictures. Warner Brothers feel that it is high time to film "Tribby" again. This time Claude Rains and either Anita Louise or Olivia de Havilland will play Svenhail and Tribby.

When you read that so-and-so made a film test in New York and was sent to Hollywood under contract to make pictures, it may not sound impressive. It should, however, for last year out of 52,000 applicants, only 56 won contracts. Variety, the authoritative trade paper of the theatrical world, checked up and found that of the 52,000 applicants, only 6,050 had auditions. Among these, 360 were given screen tests. Most spectacular successes among the young players sent to Hollywood a year or so ago are Frances Farmer, Don Ameche, and Tyrone Power.

Motion picture producers are scurrying around trying to think of some new formula for making musical pictures, because they can't go on making them bigger. "Rosalie" stretches the eye of the camera to its utmost limits. It has armies of dancing girls, platoons of singers, it has airplanes, boats, football players, it has more of everything than you have ever seen crowded into one picture. A lovely newcomer, Iona Massey, whom you have probably heard on the radio, makes you want to see and hear more of her. Nelson Eddy works valiantly with all his heroic and vocal might.

Infinitely less pretentious, but generous in the array of public idols it introduces is Republic's "Merry Go Round." Gangsters led by Leo Carrillo take over a recording company, and then the fun and noise begin. Mixed up in the proceedings are Joe DiMaggio, baseball star, Gene Autry and his cowboy band, Kay Thompson and her radio chorus, Cab Calloway and Ted Lewis and their bands, singing Phil Regan and Tamara Geva. The story never tries to make sense, just goes jocularly along its way with blasts of music, from crooning to hi-de-ho.

DONT LOOK NOW BUT—Jim Ameche, twenty-two-year-old Grand Hotel star, once held the high school debating championship in Kenosha, Wis. . . . Luisa Barclay, NBC's "Woman in White," studied to be a concert pianist as did Rush Bailey, secondary lead on the same show . . . Fibber McGee is an inventor of numerous household gadgets, including a device which enables Molly to open the ice-box door with a foot lever when she approaches it with loaded platters in both hands . . . Frances Carlon, leading woman in "Attorney at Law," is the granddaughter of John Carlon, first man ever to print the poems of James Whitcomb Riley . . . First Nighter star, Les Tremayne, is an expert modeler in clay, a crack swimmer, a fair swordsman, and a top-notch golfer . . . Harriette Widener, feminine emcee on "Cabin at the Crossroads," on the NBC coast-to-coast network, was recently complimented on her negro dialect work no less an authority than Roark Bradford. © Western Newspaper Union.

DORIS DENE'S COLUMN

Happiness Depends on Honesty in Marriage, Writer Advises.

DEAR DORIS DENE: I am twenty-nine years old and am in love with a girl who is more intelligent than I am in many ways. She is very sensitive and I respect her and love her deeply. We have known each other for three years and I have often been unfaithful to her. She now wants to know the truth and I am afraid to tell her since I think I may lose her. She is absolutely obsessed with the idea of fidelity and something has put a suspicion into her mind. I don't know how to handle the situation and want above everything else not to lose her.—R. H. M.

ANSWER—If the girl is sensitive and imaginative, the odds are against her being kept in complete ignorance as to the wild oats you have sown. She will meet friends of yours who may be in a reminiscent mood, and if you've deceived her with some artistic lying, the shock may be greater to her nervous system than you have any idea of. Even in this day and age there are women who are idealists about love. They won't accept half-measures. They won't believe half-truths. They carry around with them a glorious vision of perfect love and the breath of suspicion corrodes their happiness and shatters their dream.

There are dozens of times when the truth is far better left unsaid when a calm acceptance of the facts of life is in order and when deception is kinder than craft.

For the type of love which is built on a dream—and which asks absolute perfection of that dream may be insubstantial—may depend entirely for its maintenance on complete truth and understanding. Therefore, disillusionment to this kind of love means not only misery and suffering but an actual departure of the grande passion.

And so, R. H. M., if your lady demands the whole sad story, give it to her now. Let her know the truth before you've both crossed a bridge it's difficult to recross. Since she has insisted on this confession, you have no real right to decide that she'd much better be lied to.

TOM: It would be a happy experience for me if I could hand out a recipe to people like you whose lives have become completely tangled up with a series of mistakes if I could say comfortably: "Do this and that and you will suddenly find yourself divorced from the wrong girl and married to the right one." Over and over again these piteous stories come in—of misunderstandings and lack of faith which led to hopeless marriages. And then of reconciliation and love too late. And then the eternal cry: "What shall I do? How shall I get out of my marriage which has lasted 14 years and resulted in several children, so that I can marry the girl I've always wanted?"

Believe me, we always have to come back to the same old theme song, however dreary the sound of it: that unless two people married to the wrong mates, can break away cleanly, secure a divorce and start life over again, there is no happiness nor any hope for the love they bear each other.

Men and women undertake more than just living with each other, when they marry. They unconsciously sign a contract which is far more binding than it looks when you read the divorce statistics. They form associations and habits together—they are bound by a million infinitesimal ties, even though they have never loved each other truly and when the time comes for a great break, it isn't only the children who stand in the way of the divorce. It's their deep unconscious dependence on each other—their unwillingness to break up a married life which has become almost an institution to them.

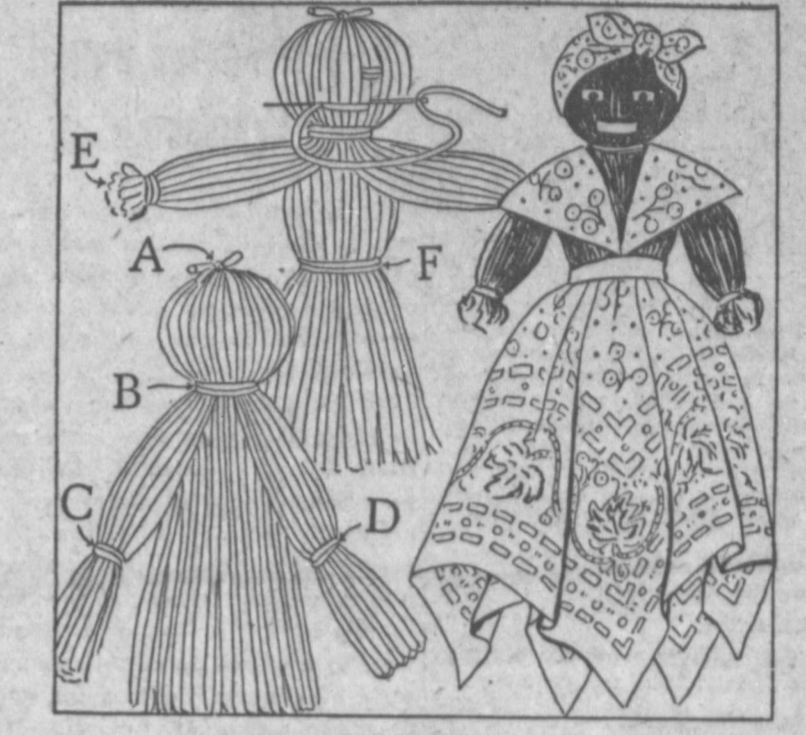
And so, even when they're blinded by a great love and dazzled by a radiant hope of happiness they stand back, fearful to make the great break; and too weak to give up the new hope of happiness. And the result of that is miserable uncertainty for two lovers and the utter demoralization of two households.

Since affairs of this kind don't stand still, Tom, I should advise you to take some step yourself. Your infatuation and hers has reached a pitch where very little will be hidden from the world in a few weeks. You must be strong in one direction or the other. You must give up this dream of a new life, or else you must give up entirely the old established order of things—prepare to do without the life which has meant respectability and comparative contentment for so long.

Once before you made up your mind to be brave and put memories behind you. That was when you married the wrong girl. Now you can be strong again and put away your hopes and dreams forever. That wrong girl you married has made an excellent wife insofar as she was capable of perhaps you can find a better one.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



A Bandanna Doll Has Old Time Charm

IF YOU want to make a very big doll, use two hanks of yarn and the biggest red bandanna handkerchief you can find. Smaller dolls made from one hank and a medium size handkerchief are also attractive. Tie the hank at the top as at A, then cut it across the bottom. Make the head by tying the yarn in as at B, then separate part of the strands at the sides and bind them together to make the arms as at C and D. Cut these strands off as at E to make the hands. Bind the rest of the yarn around as at F to define the waistline. Thread a large needle with white darning cotton and make the mouth and eyes with several stitches made as shown here. Sew small black buttons or beads in the middle of the eyes.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

Real Tongue Twisters

"Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers" may be a tongue twister to some people, but to conductors on a railroad running through this section of Florida, according to Ed McCarthy of Orlando, it is nursery English. Pity poor trainmen who must call Kokoee, Chuluota, Bithlo, Potocaw, Wewahottee, Salofka, Topokee, Holopaw, Illahaw, Nittaw, Apoxsee, Lokosee, Yeehaw, Oosoway and Hiloee, all station names on their line. But that's not all, when the locomotive puffs into the last station conductors must puff out an "Okeechobee last stop." The names were all left by Seminole Indians who called the territory their finest hunting grounds.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Salmon Hominy Casserole.

THE combined flavors of salmon and hominy is pleasing, the combined texture of them is interesting, and the appearance of the two in a casserole dish is appealing indeed. Try this combination for a tasty luncheon or supper dish. In preparing the salmon and hominy for the dish, save the liquid drained from the cans as it adds flavor and food value to the sauce for the dish.

- Salmon Hominy Casserole. 1 No. 2 can hominy 1/4 cup grated American cheese, salt and pepper 4 tbsp. butter 1/2 cup buttered bread crumbs 2 cups liquid, part milk

Arrange the hominy in the bottom of a greased casserole and lay the salmon over the hominy. Melt the butter in a saucepan, add flour, and stir until smooth. Add the liquid which is made up of the portion drained from the hominy and salmon and enough milk to make 2 cups. Cook until the sauce is thick and smooth, stirring constantly. Add cheese, season with salt and pepper, and pour over the hominy and salmon. Sprinkle crumbs over the top and bake in a moderate oven (400 degrees) until the crumbs are brown and the mixture thoroughly heated, or about 30 minutes. An asparagus tip salad with tart French dressing would be good with the casserole dish. The canned asparagus is available in all green, all white, and white with green tips, so your fancy has an opportunity to choose the variety preferred.

MARJORIE H. BLACK.

Nature Holds Record

Machines have given man speed supremacy on land and in the air. But nature still holds the speed record for underwater travel. The swordfish, for instance, can swim at the rate of 60 miles an hour, or nearly four times faster than the fastest submarine. —Colliers Weekly.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an effective remedy for all ailments. Children like them. Buy now!—Adv.

All of It is one way of seeing, and that is seeing.—Ruskin.

Advertisement for Coleman Self-Heating Instant-Lighting Iron. Includes text: 'KEEP YOUNG AND HAPPY WITH A Coleman SELF-HEATING INSTANT-LIGHTING IRON'. Features an image of the iron and a woman.

Headless One But how can he expect that others should build for him, sow for him, and at his call love him, who for himself will take no heed at all?—Wordsworth.

Advertisement for Luden's Cough Drops. Includes text: 'IT'S LUDEN'S FOR COUGHS'. Features an image of the product box.

Aiding Others No one is useless in this world . . . who lightens the burden of it for anyone else.—Dickens.

Advertisement for Moroline for Cuts. Includes text: 'MOROLINE FOR CUTS SHOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY LARGE JARS 3¢ AND 10¢'.

MAGIC CARPET It doesn't matter what you're thinking of buying—a bar-pin or a baby grand, a new suit for Junior or a set of dining-room furniture—the best place to start your shopping tour is in an easy-chair, with an open newspaper. The turn of a page will carry you as swiftly as the magic carpet of the Arabian Nights, from one end of the shopping district to the other. You can rely on modern advertising as a guide to good values, you can compare prices and styles, fabrics and finishes, just as though you were standing in a store. Make a habit of reading the advertisements in this paper every week. They can save you time, energy and money.



# Under Pressure

By George Agnew Chamberlain

© George Agnew Chamberlain  
WNU Service

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Joyce did not wait for the end of leaving the men still arguing she went to her room, sat down at the desk and strove to prepare herself for what she felt sure would prove an ordeal. Blackadder was not long in following; she motioned toward a comfortable armchair and he sat down.

"Joyce, I'm a queer bird," he began in a voice so amiable it startled her. "That little talk we had yesterday—I certainly got off on the wrong foot, and I'm sorry. That's been my trouble all my life—making other people angry through getting riled myself. If a vile temper was something you could have cut out like an appendix I swear I'd take ether tomorrow."

"Better wait," she said smilingly, scarcely able to credit her ears, "until you get somewhere you can do it right—surgeon, hospital and a pretty nurse."

"Yes," said Helm more soberly, "those things are a long way off—an awful long way off—and that brings me back to the line I meant to have taken from the start. I ought to have reasoned with you, Joyce, shown you a fact or two you're too young to think out for yourself. For instance, you've got this place, you've actually taken it over, but you can't hold it—not possibly."

"But that's exactly what I'm doing," protested Joyce.

"You think you are, but it can't last," asserted Blackadder with growing confidence. "It's against reason, Dorado, the science of economics, the Mexican and American governments. What's fooling you just now is the well-known phenomenon of the calm between the two winds of a cyclone. Besides, it isn't worth it. The worst trick you could play on any American would be to give him this rancho for nothing."

"It isn't a rancho," corrected Joyce quietly; "it's a hacienda—the difference between a toy balloon and a Zeppelin."

"I know, I know," said Helm, showing a first trace of impatience, but he promptly restrained himself. Her placidity fooled him into thinking he was really getting somewhere; why spoil it?

"What's the difference between a toy balloon and a Zeppelin?" asked Joyce in the same still voice.

"You mean about my mother?" she rose with a peculiarly swift motion and stood with fingers resting on the desk to steady herself. A moment before she had seemed small, on the point of resuming the familiar form of the young girl he had felt sure he could handle; now, suddenly, she was an imposing and arresting figure.

"I wonder if you can be made to see what I see," she began, her voice low and vibrant, "what I've seen for years, all my life. I worked with Mr. Van Suttart, perhaps it might with you."

"What?" asked Blackadder. "Things that happen—especially terrible things," continued Joyce, ignoring the question, "can't be measured or weighed or seen away from where they took place. My mother's death has become part of time. To me it's a stone in a long high wall—longer and older than any one life. It's built into La Barranca, and so am I. Come with me and I'll try to show you what I mean—a world, my part in it, where my part began and where you think it ended."

Blackadder rose and fixed his eyes on her rapt face. "Since you offer to read my thoughts, just where do I think it ended?"

"With escape, of course," said Joyce, "father's and mine. But it's the difference that counts; with him there was no return."

The great idea—the blinding inspiration—did not come to Blackadder until many minutes later at the moment when Joyce, standing aside for him to pull open the little postern door, stepped past him into the velvet blackness of the outer garden, stopped and drew back. Her dark head seemed to vanish; there remained only the stenciled splashes of her printed frock.

"I'm sorry it's too dark tonight to show you," she said. "It was through here—where I used to play."

"Not too dark for me," said Blackadder quickly. "If you haven't forgotten the way I could follow you quite easily."

"Could you?" said Joyce doubtfully. Her dilating pupils made out a hitherto unseen tree and then another. "Why, yes; I'm beginning to see quite well now myself. Come on. It will be lighter beyond the ash."

A few minutes later, standing on the platform of mossy masonry which had once been a pier, they became dimly visible to each other in the cut steel light of the stars. Blackadder had taken off his coat as they walked along and with nervous fingers had rebuttoned it in the dark.

"You've taken off your coat!" exclaimed Joyce.

"Yes," he said, "I realized you must be cold. Here, slip it on—slip it on like a sweater."

Before she could quite understand, before she could raise her arms, the coat was descending over her head. How extraordinary, she thought, and was on the point of crying out it was nonsense to put on a coat like that when its sleeves swirled and tightened; one around her neck, the other across her astonished half-open mouth. Then she struggled frantically, but the sleeves only drew tighter. They were being tied, knotted. She was gagged, trapped, powerless to raise her hands.

Too late she realized her only chance would have been to run—run at the first instant of attack. But already Blackadder's arms were descending past her hips to her knees; they closed, lifted her,



The Cavalcade Set Off, Dorado in the Lead.

hung her like a sack over his shoulder. If only she could get at the buttons! But she was lying on them and all he need do to keep her that way was to tilt her knees upward.

He did it twice, and that was enough to cure her. He was strong; she had never imagined a man could be so strong.

She felt him step off the pier and creep along its side until he reached the edge of the water. Immediately he sank halfway to his knees but persevered, making his way toward the right. Once he reached and turned the angle of the hacienda's outer wall he knew where he was; now all he had to do was to keep in touch with that wall, follow it so

closely no eye from the ramparts above could spy him. As Joyce struggled the cloth of the coat grew hot and soggy against her face. Promptly she quieted and bent every effort to getting a little air by turning her head this way and that. She must think, and to think she must breathe. After all, this was only Helm Blackadder in the grip of an insane conviction he was doing his duty as decreed by God and Irma Sewell. Why be frightened?

She lost all sense of locality until he slowed almost to a complete halt, released the pressure of his right arm to take a grip on one of the hand ropes and ventured a cautious foot on the bridge. At its first oscillation she realized her chance had come at last; once started down that treacherous incline no longer would he dare practice the trick of raising her knees. She tore at the buttons, freed one hand; quickly she untied the sleeves, threw back her head and screamed for help at the top of her voice.

"Leonardo! Tobarito! Accudel Dirk, Dirk, oh, Dirk!"

Blackadder clamped his left arm like a vise and kept on. He was at his last gasp, thoughts racing so madly through his brain he scarcely heard her cry. Why was he here? What was he doing? What did he care whether Joyce stayed or went? Hot sweat was pouring down his back, yet an icy crust was forming on his forehead! What a fool he had been to think he could cross this bridge carrying a wildcat in his arms—a wildcat that had seemed a feather at the start and now weighed a ton!

But there was something indomitable in him—some bulldog quality that made him dig his teeth in it and drove him on to domination whatever the cost. It explained much—why he was there and why he couldn't quit.

The floor of spiles beneath his feet was rising—for an instant it had been level, now it was winning—winning! He looked up and saw Two brown horses were reaching out

burden. He had won! But only Dorado's left hand seized on Joyce; his right crashed into Blackadder's face, sending him hurtling backward. He tumbled, rolled. He could feel his nails breaking as they clawed vainly on the corrugated surface of the spiles. His arms thrashed out. One of them struck against a rope and for his very life he wound it on his wrist. Fury blinded him; now to climb back, bury his thumbs in Dorado's double-crossing throat and—

At that moment all four anchor ropes at Dorado's end were slashed and Blackadder knew an instant of horror as the bridge fell. Treachery, and now death! But what saved him was the very depth of the gorge. The severed bridge acted as a bumper as it slammed against the opposite cliff, its dangling end reaching less than halfway down. Shaken off, torn by thorns, cut by the shale, bruised against boulders, he rolled to the bottom. Then silence—minutes of silence before he commenced to groan. Presently a frenzied voice called down at him.

"What's the matter? Who are you down there? What happened?"

Immediately there were other excited voices. Under Leonardo's direction two of the severed ropes were hastily knotted into one, another added, and Tobarito was descending backward, his bare toes seizing like hands on grip after grip. Having tied the end of the rope under the injured man's shoulders he ascended almost as fast as he had gone down and helped haul Blackadder to the top. Dirk leaned over him.

"Blackadder! You? What happened? Where's Joyce?" He took hold of his shoulder and shook it. "Answer! Where's Joyce?"

CHAPTER XIV

Joyce, seized by an arm, had been dragged forward so violently she would have fallen face down had not the same hand supported her and set her on her feet. She heard a low laugh and looked up into Dorado's unforgettable face. Nightmare—this was nightmare. He was laughing at the trick of the coat. Now he repeated it with modifications. No longer need it cover her head; let her yell all she liked. Also it was secured in place not with the buttons but by the simple expedient of a lariat wrapped around her from shoulder to waist, leaving enough loose end to bind her to the man with whom she must ride. No sooner was the operation completed than the cavalcade set off, Dorado in the lead, she at the extreme rear. Already lights were showing and people coming on the run from the hacienda, but if any shots were fired she would get them first.

Dorado, convinced Blackadder's mouth was closed forever, saw no reason to hurry. The half dozen horses ambled along at a running walk, giving Joyce time to think, too much time, time enough to grow afraid.

Had she really witnessed Helm Blackadder's murder and the de-

## "Social Competence" Can Be Measured; New Test Determines Fitness for Life

The ability of a person to fit into a changing world may be measured by a new yardstick known as "social competence." It is the newest effort of science to determine the mental and sociological level of human beings. It contemplates the day when the science of eugenics may be applied to breed a superior race and weed out the incompetent, feeble-minded and other social dependents.

Dr. Edgar A. Doll of the Vineland, N. J., training school, originated the yardstick. He declared that when social competence is expressed mathematically as a "social quotient" it is similar to the long-familiar "intelligence quotient" and is comparable to it in many ways in measuring the intangible factors of human behavior.

Writing in the Journal of Heredity, Dr. Doll explained that the social quotient is not a measure of the intelligence of a human being, but rather a rating of an individual's fitness for society and parenthood. A feeble-minded person of very low intelligence might be rated to live freely and independently instead of being confined to an institution. On the other hand a highly intelligent person might be found socially incompetent and unfit for society.

Social competence under this yardstick is analyzed according to six valuations: Self-help, locomotion, communication, occupation, self-direction and socialization. In

struction of the bridge, or was it part of this ghastly dream? Oh, if only it could be a dream! An hour passed. Her knees grew chafed, burned and then turned numb with the pain. She swayed and would have fallen had she not been tied to the man before her, but the worst was yet to come. With the descent of the switchback path, owing to the changing of the angle of pressure, agony returned fourfold. She broke down and wept, sobbing whimpering in her abject misery.

As relief had come to Blackadder on the level stretch from the path to the camp, so it came to her. But it was not complete.

An hour passed and she found herself released of her bonds and stretched on the army cot in Dorado's quarters. Then it surged over her. Nothing but divine rest mattered—nothing. Her eyes shut with almost a click and she slept. When she woke a fine fire was burning at the entrance to the drift and by its light she saw Dorado seated on a camp stool near by, watching her out of half-closed eyes. As hers opened wide his did also. He smiled but said nothing. They looked at each other for a long time and the longer the silence lasted the more did Joyce feel her heart grow tight and small in her breast. What magic word could save her? But it was he who spoke first.

"You frightened, hein?" "Talk in Spanish," said Joyce, surprised she could speak at all. "It will be easier for both of us."

Promptly his heavy face brightened and he became voluble.

"Ah, that's better, much better. In castellano I can talk, tell you things, explain how simply and easily everything can be arranged if only you turn out to be as reasonable as you are beautiful."

"I don't feel beautiful," said Joyce shortly, straightening on the cot and bracing herself. "I'm thirsty—terribly thirsty."

"Ah, forgive!" cried Dorado, turned and shouted an order. A man came running with a pannikin of water fresh from the brook and scarcely had she drained it before another retainer appeared carrying a tin plate heaped with food.

"It's a molle de guajalote," said Dorado proudly. "Knowing you were to be my guest I ordered it especially for you."

At first Joyce merely toyed with the most famous of Mexican dishes but presently hunger triumphed over anxiety and she began really to eat.

Slowly, then more slowly, for the longer each mouthful lasted the more time she gained to think. But somehow thinking didn't seem to do much good; perhaps talking—saying anything at all—would be better.

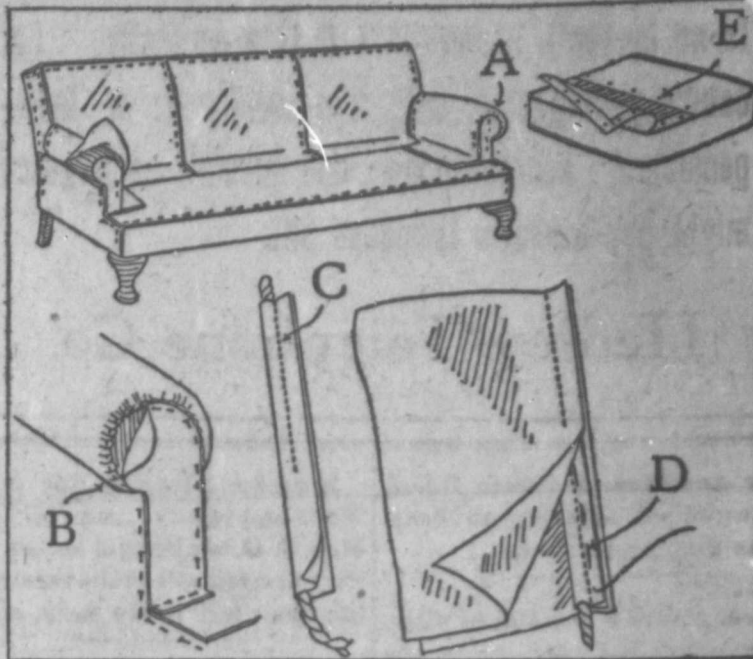
"What do you want?" she asked. "Money? La Barranca? What?"

"You," said Dorado briefly, smiled and waited.

"That's impossible," said Joyce after a pause. "Nobody can take me—not while I'm alive. That probably sounds silly, but I mean it." (TO BE CONTINUED)

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



A Slip Cover With Welt Seams.

IN THE sketch at the upper left you see the pieces of a davenport slipcover fitted with seam lines pinned. The material is wrong side out as the welt or corded seams must be stitched from the inside of the cover.

Before the seams around the front of the arms are pinned as at A the arm cover edge of the seam must be gathered as at B.

The cable cord that is covered with bias material and fitted into the seams to make the welt may be purchased at any notion counter. The material to cover it must be cut on a true bias and stitched in place as shown here at C. The cording foot attachment for your machine must be used for this stitching so the sewing will come close to the cord. The next step is to either baste or stitch the covered cord to one edge of the right side of the seam as shown here at D. Then, using the cording foot again, stitch the seam as shown. Clip the seam edges

around curves so they will draw.

It will be necessary to leave opening in the back to be fastener with snaps. Openings must be arranged on the underedge of seam cushions as shown here at E.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers, dressing tables, curtains for all types of rooms. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Leaflet of patchwork stitches now included if requested. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address enclosing 25 cents (coins preferred) to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets made of May Apple are effective in removing accumulated body waste.—Adv.

For Betterment  
A man should choose a friend who is better than himself.—Chinese Proverb.

## AROUND THE HOUSE

**Keeping Fish Firm and White.**—Boiled fish will keep firm and white if a little vinegar is added to the water in which it is cooked.

**For Griddle Cakes.**—The texture of griddle cakes will be much finer if the white of egg in mixing is separated from the yolk and added last to batter.

**Thaw Meat Slowly.**—Frozen meat should be placed in the kitchen for several hours before it is cooked. Meat thawed quickly is invariably tough.

**If Fat Catches Fire.**—Never pour water on burning fat; it spreads blaze. Extinguish blaze with flour.

**Attractive Apple Desert.**—Pare five medium-sized apples, scoop out core and put into pan containing boiling syrup to which 5 cents' worth of cinnamon drops ("red-hot") have been added. Let boil until tender. Then remove from fire and place melted marshmallow in center of each apple. The apples will be red and spicy, and with the white centers make an attractive dessert, quickly than others.

## Advertising Did It

Invented made the great telephone systems of America possible. Per thousand of population, there are more than five times the number of phones in the United States than the average in the nations of Europe.

## DIZZY DRAMAS

By Joe Bowers

Now Playing—"MR. BACH"





## 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.

Mr and Mrs J Davis Harri n attended church at Lela, as Sunday morning.

Mrs. Andrew Donald of Clarendon spent the week end in the L. Goin home

R. Mace and wife of Lella were guests of Mr. and Richmond Bewlin Thursday

F. Ford and wife have moved in Amarillo to Clarendon.

Billy Bridges is on the sick list

Mr and Mrs W I Rains visited the Shelton family at Ashola Sunday.

Clifford Johnson and Olmen Sweat attended the Chamber of Commerce banquet at Memphis Tuesday night

Tom Hunnicutt left this week for California.

A card received by Rev. M. E. Wells and family from Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McDougal states that they arrived at Natalia safely and like their new home very much.

Francis Smeot of White Deer visited in the Rev. M. E. Wells home Sunday. Fred Wells returned home with them for a visit.

Tom Lamberson and family moved this week to Grange Prairie where Tom will farm this year. Dr. J. W. Webb is still in Marlin and is reported deliriously. The Webb family will probably locate at Arlington. Dr. Webb has practiced medicine here for many years, and he and his family will be missed by their many friends.

Mr and Mrs. W. D. Franklin visited relatives in Amarillo Thursday of last week.

## Notice to Taxpayers

Due to the fact that some farmers have not yet received their government checks, the Hedley Board of Trustees deemed it advisable to allow 1937 school taxes to be paid without penalty up until March 1, 1938.

Roscoe Land, President  
S. G. Adamson, Secretary

## Paul Shelton Enters Race for County Clerk

The Informer is authorized to announce the candidacy of Paul Shelton, well known business man of Clarendon, for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July.

Mr. Shelton says this is the first time he has ever asked a salaried office at the hands of the people, and that his candidacy is based on his belief that he has the ability to properly serve the people of Donley county in the clerk's office. He intends to make a vigorous campaign among the voters of the county, promising a faithful and efficient performance of the duties of the office to which he aspires, if they see fit to honor him with a majority of the votes when they go to the polls.

He will appreciate the support and influence of the voters of the county. See his name in the announcement column

## PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Friday only Feb 11

Gloria Stuart in  
Change of Heart

Plus the Big Apple and other dances on the stage

10 25c

Saturday only Feb 12

Wallace Beery in  
Viva Villa

Plus Mickey Mouse Cartoon

10 25c

Sat. Midnight Only Feb 12

Boris Karloff in  
West of Shanghai

Also I Want to be an Actress

10 25c

Sun Mon Tu's Feb 13 14 15

Joan Blondell in  
Stand-In

Also Betty Boop cartoon

10 25c

Wed Thurs Feb 16 17

Wallace Beery in  
Bad Man of Brimstone

Also Jimmie Fidler's Personal Parade"

10 25c

Coming Attractions

Fred Astaire in 'Damsel in Distress,' Fredric March in 'Nothing Sacred'

Matinees each day at 2 p. m. Evening shows at 7:00 Selected short subjects

## COZY THEATRE

Sat. Only Feb 12

Dick Foran in  
Prairie Thunder

Also Cartoon

10 15c

## Sheriff Pierce Announces

In making my announcement for Sheriff for reelection, first I want to thank my many friends for your loyal support and cooperation these past years. I have tried awfully hard to make you a sheriff and merit your confidence. The sheriff's office belongs to the people of the county to elect a man every two years as your sheriff. I am very proud to have been that man. If you think I have conducted the office as it should be conducted I am asking your continued support and influence at the polls for another term. I will try and see each voter to solicit your vote and influence. I have been asked by a number of my friends to make the race again. I do not think the job belongs to me, I am just asking for the job again on my past record, as I need a job like most every one else and I like the work.

-Guy Pierce

G. F. Simmons left Wednesday for San Antonio.

Mrs. Bill Ray of Clarendon visited Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Moreman Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Owens and children and Mrs. Idabelle Long and children were Amarillo visitors Thursday.

For Sale - Island - B. R.

## METHODIST CHURCH

Church School, 9:45 A. M. Preaching, 11 A. M., 7:00 P. M. Missionary Societies Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Circle 2, 9:00 p. m.

B. J. Osborn, Pastor

## A. W. Moore Announces for County Clerk

A. W. Moore of the Chamberlain community, has authorized the following announcement of his candidacy for the office of county clerk of Donley county.

Mr. Moore, in giving a bit of history relative to his qualifications, stated that, in addition to the rural school, he attended the public school at Vaneburg, Kentucky, and two years in the Valparaiso University at Valparaiso, Indiana, and a business course in Draughton's Practical Business College that he taught six years in public schools, two years in Texas.

Mr. Moore became a citizen of Texas in 1911, and has resided in this state continuously since that time with the exception of two years spent in New Mexico. In 1917 he bought a drug store in Clarendon, and operated it until his enlistment in the U. S. army in June of 1918 spending seven months overseas in the World War, receiving an honorable discharge in March of 1919 completing nine months of service.

Upon his return from army service, he married in 1919 and has been making his home on his farm in the Chamberlain community with his wife and two sons to this date. He has served two years as a community committeeman on the farm program in the Chamberlain community. He states that he will make every effort to see each of the voters in the county before the July primary, assuring each that their vote and influence will be appreciated.

## Political Announcements

For District Attorney:  
C. C. Broughton  
John Deaver  
(Reelection)

For District Clerk  
Walker Lane  
(Reelection)

For County Tax Assessor and Collector:  
Will Chamberlain  
J. W. (Jess) Adamson  
Joe Bownds  
(Reelection)

For County Judge:  
S. W. Lowe  
(Reelection)  
R. Y. King

For Sheriff:  
Guy S. Pierce  
(Reelection)

For County Clerk:  
W. G. (Bill) Word  
(Reelection)  
R. W. Moore  
Paul Shelton

For County Treasurer:  
Mrs. Margaret V. Thompson  
(Reelection)

For County Commissioner, Prec. 3:  
Clay Nash  
(Reelection)

For County Commissioner, Prec. 4:  
T. W. (Tommy) Rain

ADAMSON LANE POST 287  
AMERICAN LEGION

meets the Thursday in each month

## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be readily 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. 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.

## 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.

Ike Rains, W. M.  
G. E. Johnson, Sec.

## DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24  
Night phone 46

Moreman --- Buntin

## FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor  
Sunday School, 10:00, Charles Rains, Supt.  
Song Service and Preaching, 11:00  
Evening Services:  
Preaching, 7:00, by the 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.  
Katie Mae Moreman, W. M.  
Tennie Masterson, 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 Informer, \$1.00 per year.

# AUCTION SALE!

Starts 10 A. M. Wednesday, Feb. 16

2 mi. east of Hedley down old Memphis highway and 1 mi. north. Lunch served, plenty of coffee.

Two Black Horses, wt. 1400

Two Bay Horses, 1300

One Black Horse, 1350

One roan Heifer, fresh, 4 1/2 gal. day

One 2 yr. Guernsey Heifer, fresh, 4 1/2 gal. day

One 4 yr. Jersey Cow, fresh soon, milking now

One Holstein Cow 7 yrs. old, fresh, 4 1/2 gal.

One red Durham Cow 6 yrs. old, fresh soon

1 Jersey Cow 5 yrs. old, fresh soon

One red Cow 6 yrs. old, 5 gal. day, fresh soon

1 half-Durham Heifer, 3 yrs. old, milking now

1 black Holstein Heifer, yearling

3 yearling Steers, 1 yr. old

1 roan Durham Heifer

1 heavy springer Heifer, 2 yrs. old

1 Jersey 3 yrs. old, dry

3 wagons 1 section harrow

3 1 row cultivators

2 row lister 1 turning plow

1 cream separator 7 1/2 tons maize

58 Leghorn hens

2000 bundles hegari, well headed

5 head hogs, shoats

90 bu. Kaler cotton seed

Household goods, harness and other stuff too numerous to mention

Everybody invited to bring what they want to sell

Terms cash up to \$10, all over that amount bankable note

C. L. Johnson, Clerk

I. S. Jameson, Auctioneer

A. M. "Shert" Saunders, Owner



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item