

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 18, 1938

NO. 1

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Values that will Save You Money

White Swan Coffee lb. 29c	Lard, 8 lb. carton 85c
Breakomorn, pkg 17c	4 lb. carton 46c
Choice Dr. Peaches, 10 lb. \$1.05	Baker Cocoa, 2 lb. box 24c
Prunes, large size, 10 lb. 73c	Baker Coconut, 2 medium cans 23c
Sea Food Mackerel, 15 oz. can, 2 for 24c	Spinach, 3 for 23c
Salmon, lb. can, 2 for 28c	Corn, 3 for 24c
	Pears, lge. can 18c
	Grapefruit Juice, 3 No. 2 cans 24c
All Kinds Fresh Vegetables, 3 for 10c	

Market Specials

Bologna, 2 lb.	24c
Sliced Bacon, lb.	25c
Oleomargarine, lb.	16c
Swiss Steak, lb.	19c
Sausage, Pork Chops or Ham, lb.	18c

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.

Some of the ladies prepared sandwiches and pies which were sold at the public auction sale of Clyde Bain last Thursday and made a profit of \$22.80 for the Parent and Teacher Association. The association is indebted to the local merchants for their cooperation, especially Burden Grocery, in giving them reduced prices to help increase their profits from the food sale. The association recognizes its indebtedness and expresses its appreciation to Amarillo Bakery, which gave thirty loaves of bread to this worthy cause.

The ladies who prepared the sandwiches and helped sell them and the pies were Mesdames W. H. Burden, P. L. Dishman, C. L. Johnson, F. G. Watt, E. M. McQuessa, W. O. Bridges and R. W. Scales. Messrs. Bridges and Scales also assisted these ladies.

Publicity Chairman

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, 8:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:15

B. J. Osborn, Pastor

We had a good day last Sunday in all the services. We feel that all who were present enjoyed the day. We urge all the membership of the church to come up to the help of the Lord. The entire church all over the world is trying to make this a year of a great revival of old time religion. We are trying to arouse the membership from a state of indifference to a state of deep interest.

Special emphasis is being placed on our Wednesday night meetings for prayer and testimony. We are studying the book that gives the rise of Methodism in the world. Please be present at these meetings, then come on Sundays and study with us the wonderful lessons in our Sunday School, and remain for the preaching services. Remember our revival meeting is set for the first Sunday in August.

An open door and a welcome hand await you at the Methodist Church.

B. J. Osborn, Pastor

Silk pajamas at Hooker's, all sizes 4 to 17, price cut 33 1-3%

For Rent—Mrs. R. B. Adams' house. See L. Spalding or C. E. Johnson.

For Sale or Trade—100 egg Old Trusty incubator. See Mrs. W. H. Jones.

Little Miss Sarah Ann Reins of Hedley was among the pupils of Miss Mary Cook who delighted the audience at the Pastime Theater at Clarendon Friday night with an exhibition of the "big apple," "Susie Q." and other new dance steps.

Mrs. Edward A. Regal of Amarillo visited Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Franklin last week.

Lost—between two mile corner and McKnight, a green wheel with Chevrolet hub cap. Kelly Springfield 6.00 x 16 tires. Reward finder return to Informer office.

Among the names on the honor roll of Clarendon Junior College for the first semester were Misses Theresa Bain and Inell Biffle of Hedley.

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

Imagine buying a coffee cup and saucer for a dime at Hookers

Baptist Church Social

The officers and teachers of the First Baptist Church held a teachers' meeting at the church last Wednesday night, and discussed plans for the improvement of Sunday School. After the meeting, they, together with other members of the church, enjoyed a social hour. Pie and coffee were served to a good number.

Revival

To begin, the first Sunday in August, at the Methodist Church

Baptismal Service Held

The McKnight Baptist Church held a baptismal service at the Hedley church Sunday afternoon. Rev. W. H. DeBord, pastor of the McKnight church was in charge. Rev. Viek Allen of Leila Lake, who has been conducting the revival at McKnight, made an inspirational talk. Four were baptized at the conclusion of the service.

Winter Carnival

The dancing pupils of Ann Carter Gilpin of Memphis will present 14 big acts at the Hedley high school auditorium Friday night, Feb. 18, under auspices of the Junior Study Club. The performers will be pupils from Hedley, Memphis and Estelline. The program, which begins at 8 o'clock, will include ballet and tap dancing and children's dancing. Admission is 10c and 25c.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Payne and son Bill, spent Sunday in Oklahoma visiting relatives and friends.

Special, children's bloomers 10c pr. at Hooker's

WIFADASOS CLUB

The Wifadasos Club met Feb. 8 at the Card girls' home. 8 members were present. The head officers being absent, we just had some work demonstrated and spent a very pleasant hour discussing possibilities for the remainder of the year, but no action was taken. The next meeting will be Feb. 22 at 2:30, at the home of Mrs. Duncan. It is suggested that each bring pillow cases or some work such as crochet, knitting, embroidery or what they may have, so as to make the afternoon pleasant and profitable to all. We were glad to welcome Mrs. McQueen as a member.

Miss O. A. Gurd served cookies and cocoa which were very good and were enjoyed very much. We hope we can have more present at the next meeting.

For Sale—Rhede Island Red roosters. See J. B. Reed

We are not running specials
this week, but

We still have quality merchandise
and high class service.

See us for Low Prices

Barnes & Hastings
Cash Grocery

PHONE 21

George
Washington

"Let him who looks for a monument to Washington look around the United States. Your freedom, your independence, your national power, your prosperity and your prodigious growth are a monument to him." — Kossuth

CLOSED ALL DAY FEBRUARY 22nd

Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

*Favorite Recipe
of the Week*

**Baked Peaches for Garnish
or Dessert.**

CANNED peach halves baked in their own syrup with the addition of sugar, butter and a suspicion of cinnamon make an ideal fruit to feature with the meat course or they are equally delicious to have for dessert. Serve them hot or cold but hot fruit during the winter months is especially good.

Baked Peaches.
1 No. 2½ can peach halves
3 tablespoons butter
¼ cup brown sugar
Cinnamon

Pour the peaches and the syrup into a shallow pan, a cake pan is convenient to use. Turn the peach halves so the cut side is up. Sprinkle the sugar over the peaches, place a piece of butter in each peach where the pit was removed and sprinkle them evenly with cinnamon. Bake in a hot oven (450 degrees) until the sugar on the edges of the peach begins to brown, or about 30 minutes. If you wish a more pronounced brown edge, set the pan of peaches under the broiler for a few minutes.

Canned pear halves are delicious prepared in this same manner.

If the fruit is served as a dessert, plain cream is nice to serve with it.

MARJORIE H. BLACK.

Does a Big Job

Advertising of canned fruits and vegetables created demand, produced competition, made large and economical production possible, provided markets for the farmers and owners of orchards, and jobs for many thousands of people. The consumer profits by better quality and lower prices. Without advertising, these things could not have happened.

**THE FIRST
SIGN OF SPRING!**



The red-and-silver Ferry's Seeds display in your neighborhood store is the first real sign of spring. It's a reminder, too, that you can grow more luscious vegetables and more glorious flowers than ever if you rely on Ferry's Seeds. For the Ferry-Morse Seed-Breeding Institute has developed many fine new varieties and even improved old favorites.

In the Institute's experimental gardens, seed experts develop and test Ferry's Seeds—breeding and gradually perfecting carefully selected strains.

Choose your seeds from the Ferry's display this year. All have been tested for germination and trueness to type—your assurance of a successful garden. 5c a packet and up. 1938 NOVELTIES too! Ferry-Morse Seed Co., Detroit, San Francisco.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Anxiety Useless
Anxiety never yet successfully bridged over any chasm.—Ruffini.



**One good cook
tells another . . .**

All good cooks know that Jewel makes more tender baked foods, and cooks faster, than even the costliest types of shortening.

It's a Special Blend of fine vegetable fats and other bland cooking fats . . . used by more fine cooks than any other shortening in America! Get Jewel in the familiar red carton for better cooking results!

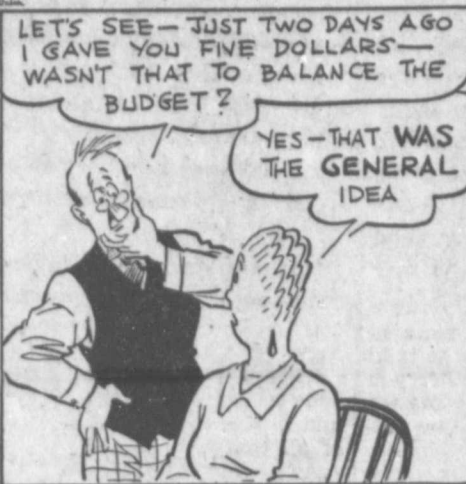


FAVORITE OF THE SOUTH

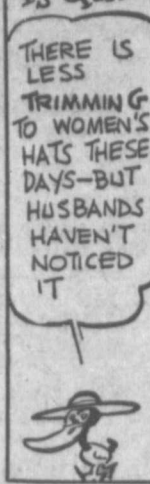
THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



To the Brim



'SMATTER POP— You Thought Talk of Riding a 'Cyclopedia Was a Joke, Huh?

By C. M. PAYNE



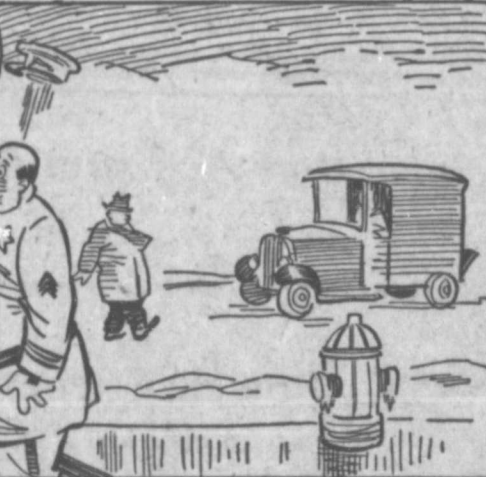
MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

One Thing Leads to Another



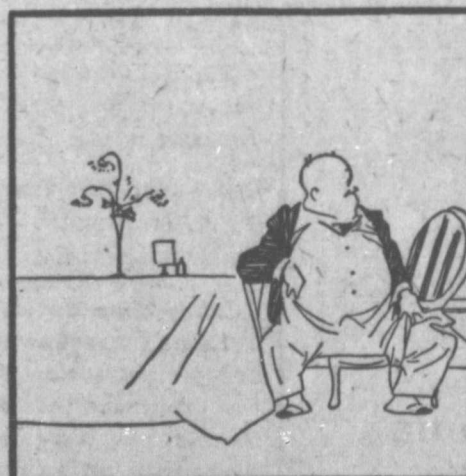
FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin

Slip Up



POP— Protecting the Vegetarian on His Diet

By J. MILLAR WATT



FINISHING TOUCHES

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



HELP WANTED

"I want a man to do odd jobs about the house, run errands, one who never answers back, and is always ready to do my bidding," explained a lady to an applicant for a post in the household.

"You're looking for a husband, not a servant!" said the applicant.

Everywhere

Jimpson—Does your wife drive all over now?
Simpson—I'll say she does—all over the sidewalk, lawn and everything.

The Perfect Servant

"These rules you have hung in the kitchen are rather stringent."
"No harm done. Cook can't read."

RAISED HIM ONE

"They say Jones is devoted to golf, and his wife is equally fond of auction sales."
"Yes, and the funny part about it is that they both talk in their sleep. The other night the people in the next flat heard him shout 'Fore!' and at once his wife yelled 'Five!'"

**Pepsodent with IRIUM makes
ugly surface-stains go**

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

There are dentifrices and dentifrices on the market, but there's only one dentifrice that contains Irium—the Irium tooth cleanser.

Brush away stubborn stains with Pepsodent containing Irium. It's the only tooth cleanser that does for you what Irium can do for you—safely, effectively, and with a smile!



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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

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

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

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.
 Teenie Masterson, Sec.

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.

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.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor
 Sunday School, 10:00, Charles
 E. Ins, Supt.
 Song Service and Preaching
 11:00
 Evening Services:
 Preaching, 7:30, by the pastor

The Staff

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

District Supervisor Visits

Mrs. Gladys Arms, long as-
 sistant Home Economics supervisor
 of District 1 visited our school
 Wednesday. The Home Econo-
 mics girls showed their dresses
 which she examined and told us
 some improvements we could
 make as well as complementing
 us on some part about them.
 We are looking forward to her
 next visit.

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Roseo Land, President
 S. G. Adamson, Secretary

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
 Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
 Night phone 40

Moreman --- Buntin

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each
 month

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.

★ ★ ★ ★
 Turning the
 Spotlight
 on the
 Stars

The activities
 of motion pic-
 ture and radio
 favorites constan-
 tly provide a wealth
 of real news. You
 will be enthralled
 by the brisk manner
 with which Virginia Vele
 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



PHONE 29 when you
 know a News Item

Get... World News
 Direct from
 Washington



PATHFINDER

America's Oldest, Largest and
 Most Widely Read News Magazine

PATHFINDER overlooks no important event... misses no
 interesting personality. Crisply... dramatically... right to
 the point... it boils down for you everything that goes on...
 giving you both the plain facts and entertaining sidelights, all
 verified and interpreted. PATHFINDER, fresh from today's
 center of world interest, is the choice of more than a million
 fully informed subscribers every week. PATH-
 FINDER'S nineteen illustrated departments are
 sure to inform and entertain you too.

Other weekly news magazines sell at \$4 to \$5
 a year. PATHFINDER sells for \$1 a year, but
 for a limited time we offer you a great re-
 duced combination bargain price for
 This Newspaper and PATHFIN-
 one
 Both year Only \$ 1.50



The Hoot



Honor Roll 3rd 6 Weeks

B Honor Roll

Loyce Mae Lowrey, Junior;
 Ralph Alewine, Eutha Davis and
 Della McLaughlin Sophomores;
 and V. A. Hansard, Freshman.

Honorable Mention

M. L. Sims and Thelma Tate,
 Seniors; Jerry Hunt, Eddie Mae
 Land and Geraldine Riley, Jun-
 ior; Travis Alexander, Yvonna
 Meeks and Ines Meek, Sopho-
 mores; and Peggy Doherty, Rob-
 ert Grimsley, Clifford John-
 son, Geraldine Land, Josie Plunk
 and Johnny Pbelan, Freshmen.
 Grade of A counts 3 grade points
 Grade of B counts 2 grade points
 Grade of C counts 1 grade point

Pre-School Children's Party

The Home Economics 1 girls
 have been studying the pre-
 school children and they with
 the help of Miss Hixson, just de-
 cided that it would be a lot of fun
 to entertain and be entertained
 by the small children

As the little children came
 pouring in toys were waiting for
 them in every corner. There
 were dolls dishes pictures, tri-
 cycles, balls, trucks, cars and
 chairs and a table for their pas-
 time Helen DeBerd, like the
 children, told a story about the

three bears. Each clapped their
 hands for joy. Little Bill Payne
 sang a song, "Old MacDonald
 Had a Farm"

The students had the following
 as guests: Bill Payne, V. H. Har-
 mon, Wanda Saunders, Corky
 and Mary Alice Hansacker, Imo-
 gene Langford, Laura Ann and
 Betty Jane Thompson and Jerry
 Banister.

As these little children came
 in, each hung up his coat in the
 right place. At the last of the
 party each washed his hands and
 sat down at the table for re-
 freshments, which were sliced peaches
 whipped cream and graham
 crackers

Second Grade News

The little month of February
 with its big days is keeping us
 very busy.

As this is Boy Scout Week we
 are enjoying learning many
 things about Boy Scouts Two
 Scouts from a Hedley Boy Scout
 troupe, Billy Bridges and Glendon
 Cherry, were kind enough to
 come to our room and tell us
 many things about real Boy
 Scouts All of our boys in the
 Second Grade say that they will
 be glad to be Boy Scouts some
 day.

We must hurry back to "shop"
 now where we are making a Val-
 entine gift for—guess whom?

Mary Sue Scales, reporter

New Books in the Library

Monday, Jan. 5, the high school
 library received its second ship-
 ment of books We received 16
 this time. This makes the total
 of 26 new books this year. These
 books were paid for with pro-
 ceeds from our carnival If we
 continue to add to our library
 each year as we have the last two
 within a few years our library
 will be a credit to our school If
 those who helped us with our
 carnival could see the eagerness
 with which the students seize
 this new reading, they could see
 the rewards of their efforts to
 help supply our school needs.

The librarians, our sponsor,
 the faculty and the students wish
 to thank our superintendent, Mr.
 Payne, for his aid to us in filling
 our library with enjoyable, as
 well as worth while reading.

Marie the Queen

What is your name you sleepy
 head thing?

My name is Marie the sleepy
 head Queen

Why do you sleep so late every
 morn

Because my clothes are all
 ragged and torn

I have no money or jewelry
 around

Now you may have it if any is
 found

My home was made of ma-
 and eisy
 My windows and doors were
 made of hay
 They we'll call you the sleep
 head Queen

By Lotella Long

Basketball

The Hedley boys won the
 championship over Lella Lake Tues-
 night with a score of 22 19 To
 plan to go to Pampa Feb-
 where they will participate
 the district tournament to de-
 mine who will represent the
 trict

The ones who are defin-
 making plans for the trip a
 Clay Plunk, Graig Johnson, T.
 Hansard, Eugene Bell, P.
 Edwards, Calvin Reed and
 Rieberson.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 93



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

All members are urged to at-
 tention. Visitors are welcome.

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

Wanted—a few more policy hold-
 ers in the Buntin Burial Asso-
 ciation. See Ralph Moreman at
 ones.



An
Electric Servant
 for EVERY Need!

you'll enjoy this
IRON



It is heavy enough to do a
 smooth job, yet easy to push,
 because its handle is at the
 right angle. Heat regulator,
 too.



"It does
 a lot of
 work for
 pennies"

The
ELECTRICITY
 modern
 servant

you'll enjoy this
ROASTER

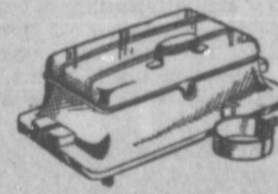


It cooks a whole meal, with-
 out any fuss, and uses only
 a little current. Has heat
 control just like a big oven.



"I run
 it for
 pennies"

you'll enjoy this
GRILL



It makes any sandwich more
 delicious, and in addition
 may be used for cooking
 bacon, flapjacks and eggs at
 the table.



"I'll cook
 at your
 table for
 pennies"

The
ELECTRICITY
 modern
 servant

you'll enjoy this
TABLE LAMP



It is graceful and good look-
 ing, and gives a soft, clear
 light because it has a diffus-
 ing bowl under the shade.

"It gives
 a lot of
 light for
 a penny"



you'll enjoy this
WAFFLE IRON



It will be the life of your sup-
 per parties, and a good old
 stand-by when the family
 demands something different
 to eat.

"It makes
 parties
 go for
 pennies"



West Texas Utilities
 Company

UNDER PRESSURE

George Agnew Chamberlain

By George Agnew Chamberlain

WNU Service

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"You make a great mistake," said Dorado pleasantly, "two mistakes. It is not so easy to die as you think, also you would be no use to me dead. I wish you only kindness and goodness and a long life as the Senora Pepe Dorado." He paused. "We will enjoy La Barranca together."

She started at him over the half empty plate, set it aside on the cot but retained the three-tined steel fork. With a single sweeping movement, unbelievably swift, he leaned forward and struck the murderous weapon from her hand so violently it went flying out into the night.

"You want things to be unpleasant, hein?" he cried, his eyes flashing. "Good. From now on you eat with your fingers like the peones. You don't sleep in here where there's plenty of air, no! You sleep inside in the dark—no fire, no air, nothing. Me, I stay here and ten men more."

"All right," said Joyce, a faint light of hope dawning in her eyes. "Can I go now?"

"Yes, now," said Dorado, calming himself by a mighty effort. "Perhaps tomorrow when the priest comes you'll have more sense."

"What good would that do you?" asked Joyce quickly. "You know as well as I no marriage by a priest is legal in Mexico."

"No? You know so much, eh? Then you know that for the world the church is everything." Again he smiled. "After the religious consummation you won't mind so much the civil ceremony." Again he called and the same two men came back to carry cot, mattress and blankets into the innermost room. He followed, waving a brand from the fire into a flaming torch and propelling Joyce before him. He pointed with his chin along the farther reaches of the drift. "Perhaps you think you can climb out that way. Try it and I give you for a present to the men who catch you."

Left alone in darkness Joyce crept to the cot but not to lie down. Dragging a blanket over her shivering shoulders she sat on its edge, elbows on knees and her chin copped in her hands. It was no good thinking—no good at all—but she could listen, keep on listening. How often had she boasted to herself she was afraid of no man alive! She was afraid now; fear seemed to melt her bones and set the teeth in her head to chattering. Another sound came to her ears, a single snore and soon after a veritable chorus. There was something actually comforting in the harsh dissonance and the longer it continued the more did it soothe her. Presently she fell sideways, stretched out and tumbled into unconsciousness. She awoke to the flare of a wax match. So it was here—she had slept and the terror was upon her! Her throat thickened and closed tight as she discerned Blackadder's eyes, cavernous and glowing. Not the end after all, she thought drowsily, thank God only another dream. But his whisper, took on form, became actual words.

"Joyce, don't make a sound. Listen. Do you see this rope? Wait. I'll light another match. Now look. I'm going to tie the end of it around your waist for safety, but the rest will be up to you." The second match went out but the whisper kept on. "Take the rope in your hands. That's it. Now follow it. Walk as quietly as you can, test out each step before you put down your foot. Just follow wherever it leads." His hands brushed across hers, seized the rope and gave it three sharp pulls. "Good-by, Joyce."

"Good-by."

She had answered automatically but now something in the manner of his final whisper troubled her and she frowned but presently was intent on carrying out his orders to a distance before she noticed there was no slack. Even her bemused mind knew what that meant; somebody at the other end was taking it in. Suddenly the rope slanted upward so sharply she stumbled and fell to her knees. She was up again in a moment and stood quite still, wondering if the sound of her fall had been heard. Apparently not. She continued, resting more and more weight on the rope as the climb grew steeper. Several yards of the ascent were behind her and a stone that had seemed firm sank away and went rumbling downward. The next instant the roar of a dozen voices reverberated far down, far behind her, so the very earth seemed to shake. Then three lonely shots. Then an answering deafening volley. Now she knew why Helm Blackadder's good-by had lingered so strangely in her ears.

The rope was lifting her, dragging her upward faster than she could place her feet. Her knee struck here, an elbow there, and sometimes her shoulders dug into the damp loam of the disused shaft. Breath went out of her, stayed out. Her hands still clung to the rope,

but with a grip like the grasp after death. Her head drooped between her arms, struck and struck again. So this—not that other—was to be the end.

Dirk knelt beside her. "Joyce! For God's sake, Joyce! You've got to speak! Oh, Joyce, wake up. Darling, we've got to get away, you've got to ride!"

"Let up on it," advised Leonardo sharply. "Can't you see she's passed out? Get on your horse, senior, and take her. Hurry!"

Dirk mounted Tronido. "I'm ready; what are you waiting for? What are you doing?"

"You never can tell," said Leonardo, pausing to knot a tie rein to one of the thorn trees. "There's a bare chance the senior who went below may crawl out of this hole alive and if he does he's going to find a horse. Tobarito?"

"Presente!"

"Give me a hand with the seniorita."

Together they lifted Joyce and placed her in Dirk's arms. Sitting on the ridge of the cantle he gave her all the saddle he could and trembled for fear Tronido might act badly under the unaccustomed burden, but the horse seemed to know exactly what it was all about. They

started, Tobarito as guide in the lead, Dirk next and Leonardo, armed, bringing up the rear. A whinny from the tethered range pony rang out sharply across the desert air. Startled, Tobarito put spurs to his flea-bitten mount. Dirk found a trot gallant, but was at ease the minute Tronido reached out into the cradle-like motion of his swinging center. He shifted Joyce so her head lay against his shoulder, passed the reins to his right hand and with his left held her knees securely. Though her coma persisted he knew she lived by the faint tremor of her breathing and because while at first she had seemed rigid and cold now he could feel his own warmth gradually stealing into her veins.

But he was troubled about something else. "Leonardo," he called over his shoulder. "Do you really think there's a chance Blackadder's still alive?"

"None, senior; he did not wish to live."

"Why do you say that?"

Leonardo rode closer, not caring to shout his answer. "He really died when he came to after we'd pulled him out at the place of the fallen bridge. He spoke and told us all, but I could see it was a dead man talking."

"Are you loco?" asked Dirk.

"No, for I've seen it happen before," said Leonardo. "With some men pride takes the place of blood and bone; destroy it and they die. It was so with him. His tongue talked but only to tell us of his shame; I could see his heart and eyes were dead. He knew he could never return to his ancient path, never walk upright except to death. So he died, God and the Virgin rest his soul."

"Then why did you leave the horse?" asked Dirk. "Do you expect a miracle?"

"No," said Leonardo hesitatingly, distressed at being driven into a show of his secret thoughts, "though in my country miracles have often happened. I think I was moved, senior, in the manner of my ancestors, to make a living sacrifice to the memory of a brave man."

Dirk imagined a faint stirring within the burden in his arms, something vague, different from the more persistent of life. He peered down at the face, tilted against his right hand, and studied it in the light. He seemed deathly moonlight—meantime a reflection away reflected closed ar



Thrust Dirk Back When He Attempted to Follow.

open, never stirred. He spoke to her.

"Joyce, you aren't awake, are you? Can you hear me? Just move something—your hand or your lips. Show you hear me."

There was no answer by sound or sign, nevertheless so strong a feeling of content pervaded him he could not doubt all would yet be well. Tobarito knew better than to follow the barranca too closely; he made a detour through little-used paths known to few but himself. The pace slowed from a canter to a walk and Dirk, glad his companions knew no English, began to talk.

"Joyce, I love you. Whether you can hear me or not doesn't matter in the least since anyway I'll be telling it to you over and over again. I don't know when it began or where it will end, and I don't care. I'm part of you and you of me. There's nothing cheeky in what I'm saying, really there isn't, because it's just something that's happened and can't be helped. I love you. I belong to you the way your hand belongs. You can do anything you like with me except cut me off. If you do that, you'll bleed—bleed to death."

Abruptly his face leaned lower, nearer to hers. "Oh, that's no sense!" he cried. "How do I know? What makes me think you'll bleed? How can I keep on believing it if you don't say so? Oh, Joyce, darling, please speak, please tell me. How can you be so near my heart and not answer it? I can feel yours and it's still—so still it's almost as if it weren't beating at all. But you can't be dead since I still live. My blood is your blood. Everything I was, everything I'm going to be, has rushed into this moment with you in my arms. Because I love you. I love you."

Tobarito debouched suddenly from the shadowy recesses of an arroyo and came to a halt with Dirk beside him; Leonardo drew level. In plain view, only a few hundred yards away, stood the white mass of La Barranca. To the right was the towering blot of trees, melting into the inky expanse of the lake choked with hyacinths. To the left stretched the illimitable prairie, marked here and there with the black candelabra and exclamation points of cacti. No light showed from the hacienda, yet they knew eyes were watching from every angle as they advanced toward the eastern gate. It swung open at their approach and they entered. Promptly it slammed shut behind them.

Luz took command of Joyce, still inert, and thrust Dirk back when he attempted to follow. Adan Arnaldo, gloomy because poor horsemanship had prevented his joining the rescuing expedition, led him to Don Jorge in his office where he was greeted with the news a courier had come through from Mexico City and tossed dispatches for himself and Blackadder across the now impassable barranca. Dirk opened the long envelope bearing his name with some trepidation and was relieved to find it a personal missive, written in the ambassador's own hand.

"My dear Van Suttart," he read, "at last word has reached me through General Onelia of your whereabouts. For your diligence in following out to the letter the instructions in a certain cable from the department you are to be commended. For assuming I was to be kept in pitch darkness as to your movements, thereby robbing me of sleep and turning my hair from gray to white, I intend urging your dismissal from the service on the grounds of malfeasance unless you return at once to your regular duties. As you have darkened my days, so will I blacken your name—

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Sinkholes Dot Alpena, Michigan, Section; Cause of Phenomena Remains a Mystery

If reporters and photographers had been on the job in Alpena some centuries ago it is probable the same sort of news stories coming from a western state, telling of farms sinking 200 and more feet, would have been written under Alpena date lines, says a correspondent in the Detroit Free Press.

The depressions are still in evidence—the famous sinkholes of Alpena, Presque Isle and Montmorency counties. The three counties have 37 of the sinkholes from 150 to 200 feet deep, many with walls so sheer they can't be climbed. Rock strata exposed for easy study draw numerous geologists and inspire frequent scientific papers.

Scientists do not agree on the causes of the depressions, but it is generally believed that the sinkholes were originally enormous, deep caverns in the limestone. The roofs are believed to have caved in, causing the sinkholes.

One of the sinkholes is believed to be under water in Misery bay. Fishermen report that when water is under water they find their sinkholes. They find them from one spot away reflect closed ar

spot as though water from the lake was being drawn through an underground river.

Some of the sinkholes are dry and others are filled with water. Local belief is that some of the holes are bottomless, no soundings ever having been taken on the bottom.

As the depth of the water remains stationary in some despite heavy rainfalls or local conditions, it is presumed that the sinkholes connect with underground rivers. Stories of marked logs being dropped into sinkholes, sucked beneath the surface and reappearing in Lake Huron are discounted by those who have studied the phenomena.

Indians and State Names

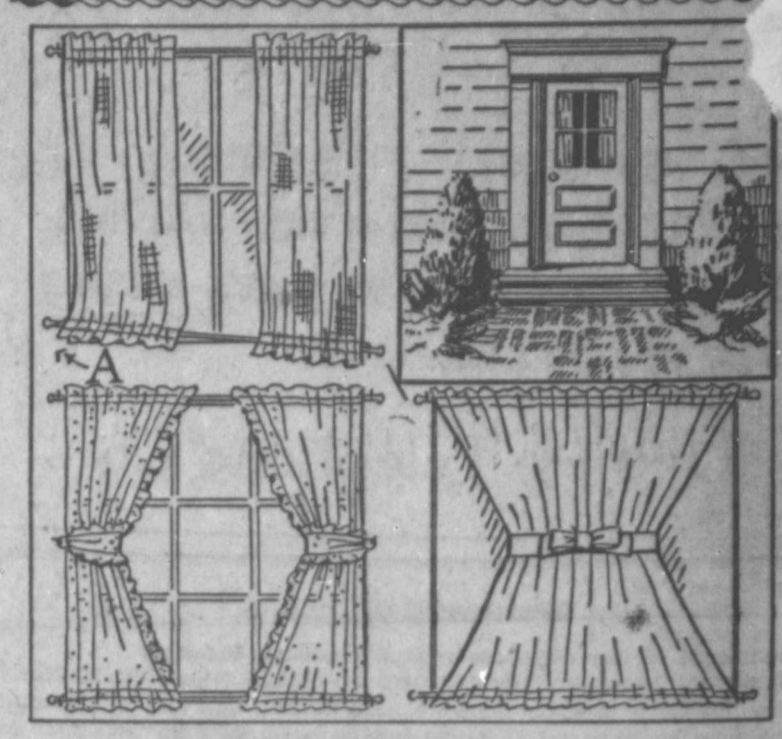
American Indians had an important part in naming many states of the nation. Wyoming was called "M'cheuwomink" by the Indians, a Smithsonian institution survey reveals. Nebraska means "flat water," to the Sioux tribes; Oklahoma is the Choctaw word for "red people," and Missouri got its name from an Algonquin phrase meaning "be of the big canoe." Minnesota, literally translated from the Siouan, means "land of the sky-blue water."

Clue to Happiness

An eastern potentate, afflicted with boredom, was advised that an exchange of shirts with a man

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



Curtaining Your Front Door.

YOUR front door greets your friends before you do. Is it dressed to look its best? Here are some simple rules that will be useful in selecting the material and style for front door curtaining.

Choose a fabric that looks well on both sides and that harmonizes with the outside color of your door as well as with the color scheme of the hall or room into which it opens. A simple net curtain material or plain silk are good to use but if your door is white on the outside think twice before you choose the usual ecreu or pongee color. White net or silk of a color to match the shutters or the trim of the house will look infinitely more attractive and will not be too conspicuous. The curtains may be made double with a different color on the inside if need be. Pale yellow is another color that is always safe to use as it gives the effect of light shining through the door.

These curtains should be firmly anchored both top and bottom so that they do not blow about and catch in the door when it is opened and closed. Both bottom and top rods may be fastened over hooks as shown here at A.

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; curtains for every type of room; lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents (coins preferred) to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Keep your body free of accumulated waste, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. 60 Pellets 30 cents.—Adv.

Real Riches

And his best riches, ignorance of wealth.—Goldsmith.

Don't take needless risks with CHEST COLDS

Relieve Their Misery This Proved Way

WHEN there's a cold to treat—especially if it's a chest cold—that's no time to experiment. Relieve the misery with the treatment that has been doubly proved for you.

Here's What To Do: It's best to stay in bed and get lots of rest. Eat lightly, drink plenty of water, and keep elimination regular. And use your dependable Vicks VapoRub without delay.

VapoRub has been proved by everyday use in more homes than any other medication of its kind—further proved by the largest clinical tests ever made on colds. (Full details in every VapoRub package.) Only Vicks give you proof like this.

VapoRub is direct external treatment. No "dosing"—no stomach upsets. Just massage it on throat, chest, and back. Then—to make its long-continued double action last even longer—spread a thick layer on the chest and cover with a warm cloth.

No Long Waiting for Relief to Begin...

Almost before you finish rubbing, you begin to feel warm and comfortable as VapoRub goes to work direct through the skin like a poultice. At the same time its medicated vapors, released by the warmth of the body, are carried direct to the irritated air-passages with every breath.

This double action loosens phlegm—relieves irritation and coughing—helps break local congestion. And long after restful sleep comes, VapoRub keeps on working.

VICKS VAPORUB

who was perfectly happy would cure him. After a long search for such a man he found the perfectly happy fellow had no shirt!

Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a 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.)

The Twilight

Laughter is day; sobriety is night; and a smile is the twilight

that hovers gently between both, and more bewitching than either.

—Henry Ward Beecher.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUS

Aisle of Woman's Dreams

Suppose you knew that one aisle of one floor in one store had everything you needed to purchase!

Suppose that on that aisle you could buy household necessities, smart clothing, thrilling gifts for bride, graduate, voyager! How much walking that would save! How much time, trouble and fretful shopping you would be spared!

That, in effect, is what advertisements in this paper can do for you. They bring all the needs of your daily life into review... in one convenient place. Shop from your easy-chair, with the advertisements. Keep abreast of bargains, instead of chasing them. Spend time in your newspaper to save time—and money—in the stores.

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.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

By the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County, Greeting:
 YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED TO SUMMON John W. McKinnon, living, and or if dead the unknown heirs of the said John W. McKinnon, and the unknown heirs of J. F. Wellington, deceased, their unknown heirs and legal representatives and unknown owners and each and all persons owning and claiming an interest in and to the hereinafter described lands, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county to your County where a newspaper is published; to be and appear before the Honorable 100th District Court of Donley County, Texas, at the regular term thereof, to be held at the Court House in Clarendon, Texas, on third Monday in March 1938, the same being the 21st day of March 1938, then and there to answer the Plaintiff's Petition, filed in said Court on the 10th day of February 1938, wherein the State of Texas is plaintiff, and John W. McKinnon, et al, and Effie J. Wellington, et al, are defendants, file number of said suit being No. 1952.

The nature of the plaintiff's demand, as set out in said petition, being an action to recover of the defendants the sum of One Hundred Twenty Eight and 27-100 Dollars as delinquent taxes due plaintiff for the years 1927, 1928 and 1935 including interest, penalties and costs, that have accrued thereon, said taxes, interest, penalties and costs being due upon the following described property, situated in the County of Donley and State of Texas, and within the netes and bounds and territorial limits of said county to-wit:

That the interest so claimed and owned by said defendants is a 1/4 and or 1/2 interest in and to all oil, gas and other minerals found on or produced from any and all lands herein listed

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

And plaintiff further prays for the foreclosure of her liens against said property, to satisfy said taxes, interest, penalties and costs, for an order of sale, writ of possession, all costs of suit and for general and special relief, all of which will more fully appear in plaintiff's original petition now on file in this office.

Herein Fall Not, and have you then and there before said Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at my office in Clarendon, Texas, in the County of Donley, this 14th day of February A. D. 1938.

WALKER LANE

Clerk, District Court, Donley County, Texas.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and Licensed Funeral Director

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Night phone 46

Moreman --- Buntin

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

NEDLEY 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.
 Tencie Masterson, Sec.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Fri Sat Feb 18 19

Mary Carlisle and Lew Ayres in
Hold 'Em Navy

Plus "The Big Apple"
 10 25c

Sat. Midnight Only Feb 19

Peter Lorre in

Think Fast, Mr. Moto

Also Color Cartoon.

10 25c

Sun Mon Tu s Feb. 20 21 22

Fred Astaire in
Damsel in Distress

Also Eddie Peabody in "Hula Heaven"

10 25c

Wed. Thurs Feb 23 24

Fredric March in
Nothing Sacred

Also Color Cartoon and Travel talk.

10 25c

Coming Attractions

Myrna Loy and Frazer Fone in "Man Proof"

Eddie Cantor in "All Baba Goes to Town"

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

COZY THEATRE

Sat Only Feb 19

Gene Autry in

Git Along, Little Dogies

First Chapter of "Dick Tracy" Serial

10 15c

For Sale or Trade—100 egg
 Old Trusty incubator. See Mrs
 W. H. Jones

Political Announcements

For District Attorney:
 C. O. 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:
 Claud Nash
 (Reelection)

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

Gleaners Class

The Gleaners of the First Methodist Church met in the basement of the church with Mrs E. L. Whitfield hostess.

We are glad to report good attendance and one visitor, Mrs Glenn Wood of Amarillo whom we were most happy to have with us. A very interesting program was rendered, after which a short business session was held. Our hostess, assisted by Mrs Glenn Wood, served most delectable refreshments, consisting of different colored jello. Angel food cake such as none save Mrs E. L. Whitfield can make and southern style coffee.

Our next meeting will be Feb 25 an all day session in church basement. All bring covered dish well filled, and some prepared to quilt.

Mrs Richmond Bowlin, reporter

Winter Carnival

The dancing pupils of Ann Carter Gilpin of Memphis will present 14 big acts at the Hedley high school auditorium Friday night, Feb. 18, under auspices of the Junior Study Club. The performers will be pupils from Hedley, Memphis and Estelline. The program, which begins at 8 o'clock, will include ballet and tap dancing and children's dancing. Admission is 10c and 25c.

NOTICE

I have opened a feed store in the old Chevrolet building east of the bank, and will handle a complete line of feeds, also baby chicks and chick supplies. Watch for further notice.

Everett's Feed Store
 Chas. Everett, Prop.

Ray Askew of the Clarendon News visited the editor Sunday

GOOD WILL CLUB

The Good Will Club met at the home of Mrs Roy Jewell Wednesday, Feb 9. An enjoyable afternoon was spent playing 42.

The St Valentine motif was carried out in the delicious refreshments which were served to Mesdames Earl Tollet, Roy Blanks, Sim Hunsucker, Dick Vallance and the hostess.

The club will meet next with Mrs. Hunsucker. All members are urged to come.

W. M. SOCIETY

Circle No. 2 met at the Methodist Church Feb. 14.

We will meet at 7:30, Feb. 21 at the church. The same program that was for Feb. 14 will be given Feb. 21. Let every member be present.

Mrs Alfred Estlack of Clarendon is convalescing after an appendicitis operation in the hospital there.

Mr and Mrs A E Tidrow of Naylor visited in the Richmond Bowlin home Monday.

Mrs Tom Wilson and daughters of the Wilson ranch were shoppers in Hedley Saturday.

J M Clarke, Ralph Moreman, George Thompson and W. H. Jones attended the Masonic Lodge meeting at Memphis Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Mitchell visited in Houston this week.

Edwin Eanes and wife of Naylor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs Richmond Bowlin.

Woodley and Miss Loyd Richardson of Phillips spent the week end here.

Tom Moffitt left Sunday for Houston.

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

Mrs R. B. Adams of Childress was in Hedley this week, looking after business interests.

For Rent—Mrs. R. B. Adams' house. See L. Spalding or C. E. Johnson.

J. B. Masterson has returned from the St. Louis markets.

Richmond Bowlin is reported some better.

Mrs J. B. Masterson is visiting in Dallas.

Mrs. O. B. Dickson is reported still very ill.

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.

NEDLEY 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.

The Informer, \$1.50 per year.

Bargain Rates on

The Ft. Worth

Star-Telegram

10 months for only

\$6.20