

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS MARCH 18, 1938

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

These prices for Cash Only

Str. Honey, gal.	93c	Amos & Andy Chicken	
Steamboat Syrup	57c	Noodle Soup, can	10c
Prunes, gal.	35c	Sug. Corn, 2 for	19c
Meal, fancy cream		English Peas, can	11c
20 lb.	45c	Lard, 8 lb. ctn.	89c
Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1.39	White Swan Coffee	
Flour, guaranteed,		lb.	27c
48 lb.	\$1.45	Oats, 5 lb. bag	24c
Good Broom	25c	Salad Dressing,	
Linen Mops	29c	SuZan, qt.	25c

Dried Peaches, choice, 10 lb. box \$1.09

Sunbrite Cleanser,		Mustard, qt.	12c
per can	5c	Pickles, sour,	
Borax, 7 for	25c	24 oz. jar	15c

Market Specials

Bologna, 2 lb.	25c
Fresh Side Bacon, lb.	18c
Pork Roast, lb.	15c
Steak, choice cuts, lb.	25c
Steak, forequarter, lb.	15c

Poultry Feed of all kinds

Highest Cash Prices paid for Poultry, Cream and Eggs

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

In Memoriam

After several weeks of illness the summons to "come up higher" came to our good friend and esteemed citizen, Richmond Bowlin, last Wednesday, March 9, at 5 o'clock.

The funeral was at the Methodist Church Thursday morning at 10, his faithful pastor, Rev. B. J. Osborn, assisted by Rev. M. E. Wells of the Baptist Church of Hocking.

Attending the casket were J. A. Tollett, W. M. Pickering, Tom Bain, D. E. Hall, A. O. Hefner and Will Chamberlain.

Honorary pallbearers were W. H. Burden, Frank Kendall, E. V. Quattlebaum, A. E. Tidrow, John Naylor and J. C. Estlack.

Flower girls were Virginia Watt, Hazel Whitfield, Sue Beth Edwards, Myrtle Reeves, Lucile Maues, Verda Gilliam and Thelma Naylor.

Richmond Bowlin came to Donley county in 1889. At his death he was almost 89 years young, for no one who ever knew him could think of him as old. He was truly a pioneer, sturdy and strong for the right, uncompromising with wrong or evil, yet sweet and gentle toward the weak and unfortunate.

His unusual strength of character, his ability to do everything well, the kindness of his heart, the sweetness of his smile won for Mr. Bowlin admiration and friendship of all who were privileged to associate with him.

To his dear wife and children who are left, "Let not your heart be troubled," take courage from the rich heritage he has given you, knowing that your Father in Heaven will heal your sorrowing spirits and some day give your loved one back to you.

His weary body was laid to rest in the Citizens Cemetery in Clarendon under a bank of beautiful flowers he loved so well.

His memory lives on not only in the hearts of friends and loved ones but his name has been placed on the Texas Medical Auxiliary Scholarship roll of honor by his nephews the Drs. Trigg of Ft. Worth that worthy students may be helped and the memory of Richmond Bowlin perpetuated.

It is our privilege to take up the high ideals which he has left and go forward in the Master's name.

"Were a star quenched on high
For ages would its light
Still traveling downward from
the sky
Shine on our mortal sight
So when a good man dies
For years beyond our ken
The light he leaves behind him
lives

Along the paths of men."
Mrs. Frank Kendall

NOTICE

The Sunday morning service at the Baptist church will feature a missionary program. The public is invited to attend.

For Sale

One 4 room house, on lot 50 by 180 in central Hedley.

One 5 room house on 1 acre land, concrete cellar, small garage, in east Hedley.

45 acre block of land, 1 1/2 miles west of Hedley on paved highway. See W. C. Bridges, Hedley.

Eight count Santo 9c at Hooker's. At this price you can afford three boxes.

Shower

Misses Virginia Hoffman and LaVerne Wade gave a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ott Saunders last Wednesday evening, honoring Mrs. Earnest Taylor of Clarendon. She received many nice and useful gifts.

The guests were entertained with string music by Bill, Sue Beth and Jack, tap dancing by Colleen Abernathy and a solo by Sue Beth Edwards.

Numerous games were played, after which sandwiches, potato chips and hot chocolate were served to Mrs. Luis B. Owen, Mrs. Ivan Taylor, Misses Beryl Hixson, Virginia Hoffman, Dorothy and Eddie Mae Land, Neoma Thomas, LaVerne Wade, Betty Joe Taylor, Geraldine and Myrtle Tollett, Sue Beth Edwards and Colleen Abernathy, Jerry Hunt, R. A. Saunders, Clifford, Park and Kenneth Taylor, O. J. and J. B. Milton, Henry Hydesbell, Bill and Jack Edwards, Glenn Love lace, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Tollett and Mr. and Mrs. Ott Saunders.

Toilet tissue 5c, 2 rolls for 9c at Hooker's.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Miss Mildred Gulwell entertained a number of her friends with a birthday party Monday evening, March 14, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Johnson. An enjoyable evening was spent playing games.

Miss Gulwell was presented with a number of lovely gifts.

Delicious refreshments were served to Misses Zella Grigsby, Hazel Stewart, Ruby Moffitt, Myrtle Willis and Pauline Boliver Mrs. Thelma Naylor, Messrs. Claud McKinney, Don Tomlinson, Tommy Gerder, Lloyd Leggett, John Robert Laurence, Tom Moffitt and Jesse Boone, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Johnson and the hostess.

East is East and West is West but windstorms make no distinction. Rodessa to the East, Martison and Sherwood in the West, have already had tornadoes this year. So far as we can recall, none had suffered before. Wind and hail cannot be foretold. The complete destruction wrought by these storms emphasizes the importance of wind-storm and hail insurance. We solicit your windstorm business, also fire, automobile and other lines. C. L. Johnson Insurance Agency

Get your candy at Hooker's where it is always fresh.

Delbert Kinsey of Amarillo had the honor of becoming a member of the national "100 Car Club" of the Chevrolet Motor Co and received the club pin and a bonus for his work. This honor is given all Chevrolet salesmen who sell 100 cars or more in one year.

Rev. and Mrs. W. T. Lackey of Vernon attended the funeral of Richmond Bowlin last Thursday. He was formerly Mr. Bowlin's pastor.

The district 10 Baptist convention will meet with the First Baptist Church at Pampa March 24 and 25. About 1000 from over the district are expected to attend.

Ted Dudley's father is still very ill at his home in Abilene.

You can Call Us
OLD-FASHIONED

or you can call us modern, and be right both times, because:

We still have that old-fashioned
Courtesy and Service

but we have modern prices and
Quality Groceries

See us for Low Prices

Barnes & Hastings
Cash Grocery

PHONE 21

CERTAINLY
A Bank Can Be Human

We have no place for that cool, impersonal attitude that used to be characteristic of most banks, still common of many.

Everyone working here has a sincere interest in making your banking a pleasure. We place a high value on your business and can help in many ways if given the opportunity.

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

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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.

Citation By Publication

The State of Texas,
To the Sheriff or any Constable
of Donley County—Greeting:
You Are Hereby Comanded,
That you summon by making
Publication of this Citation in
some newspaper published in
the County of Donley if there be
a newspaper published therein,
but if not, then in the nearest
County where a newspaper is
published, once in each week for
four consecutive weeks previous
to the return day hereof Gus J.
Britten whose residence is un-
known, to be and appear before
the Hon. District Court, at the
next regular term thereof, to be
held in the County of Donley
on the third Monday in March,
A. D. 1938, same being the 31st
day of March 1938 at the Court
House thereof in Clarendon,
Texas then and there to answer
a petition filed in said Court, on
the 24th day of February A. D.
1938, in a suit numbered on the
docket of said Court No 1984,
wherein Oshell Britten is plaintiff
and Gus J. Britten is defendant.
The nature of the plaintiff's de-
mand being as follows, to wit:
That plaintiff and defendant
were legally married on October
28th, 1934 and lived together as
husband and wife until July
1936. That defendant began a
course of abuse and outrages
toward this plaintiff of such na-
ture as to render their living to-
gether insupportable; that he
refused to support plaintiff; that
on or about July 1936, defendant
left home without cause and
without any explanation and this
plaintiff has never heard from
him since that time. That there
is one child born of this mar-
riage. That said separation be-
tween plaintiff and defendant
was not brought about by the
fault of this plaintiff, that plaintiff
was at all times considerate of
the defendant, and faithful to
her marriage vows and at all
times treated the defendant with
kindness and respect.

Plaintiff prays for judgement
of divorce and care, custody and
control and education of said
minor child of plaintiff and de-
fendant.

Herein Fall Not. And have you
before said Court, on the said
first day of the next term there-
of, this Writ and your endorse-
ment thereon, showing how you
have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal
of said Court, at office in Claren-
don Texas, this, the 24th day of
February A. D. 1938

Walker Lane
Clerk District Court Donley
County, Texas.

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.

METHODIST CHURCH

Church School, 9:45 A. M.
Preaching, 11 A. M., 7:00 P. M.
Missionary Societies
Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Cir-
cle 2, 8:00 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday at
7:15

B. J. Osborn, Pastor

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each
month

NOTICE

Singer oil and needles at Ken
dall's.

NOTICE

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

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

Moreman --- Buntin



The Hoot

Comments on Mother-in- Law Day in Amarillo

The following students of the
Hedley High School had the pri-
vilege of going to Amarillo Wed-
nesday, March 9: Eddie Mae
Land, Geraldine Land, Virginia
Watt, Mary Rains Bridges, Jer-
ry Hunt, Ismanuel Johnson, Peg-
gy Doberty, Helen DeBord, Wan-
da and Wilma Cavender, J. B.
Procter, Billie Clifford Johnson
and others.

Mobs jammed Polk street for
29 solid blocks, covering ever-
vacant lot, every tree, every foot
top and every sidewalk on the
street. There were bands from
almost half the counties in Texas.
Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt first
lady and first mother in law of
the land, was dressed in navy
blue. Her clothing was neatly
tailored. She was hailed with
loud cheers and presented with
a large bouquet of five thousand
red roses.

The parade consisted of the
city police, state police, soldiers,
cowboys, Indians, dust bowl vic-
tims and to top it off was a large
float with five hundred mothers
in law on it. This float, the S S
Mary, was a block long in the
form of a ship, covered from
stern to stern with blue and
white crepe paper flowers. The
oldest mother in law, age 96, and
the youngest, age 38, were on
this float the leviathan of all the
parade floats.

Five governors from the sur-
rounding states were present.
James V. Alfred of Texas, Clyde
Tingley of New Mexico, W. A.
Huxman of Kansas, Teller Am-
mons of Colorado and E. W. Mar-
land of Oklahoma.

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.

Senior Play

On Friday night, March 11, the
Senior Class of Hedley high
school presented their play, Tra-
gedy in the Tavern.

The play was under the direc-
tion of Miss Cleek assisted by
the Senior sponsor, Mr. Harmon.
Those who took part in the cast
were T. J. Hansard, Craig John-
son, M. L. Sims, Iona Wall, Clay
Plunk, Jo Wells, James Smith,
Forrest Adamson and Calvin
Reed.

The play was well presented
and each character impersonated
his role very well. James Smith
was especially good as a drunken
sailor.

The Senior Class showed their
appreciation for Miss Cleek's
work with the group by present-
ing her with a box of candy.

The play was so well attended
that the class took in \$30.10.

The class, director and spon-
sor wish to express their thanks
to Mrs. E. R. Hooker for playing
between acts. This was an

added attraction to the
evening. We always enjoy
her play.

The Staff

Editor in Chief
Senior Reporter
Junior
Sophomore
Freshman

Joe
Calvin
Eddie Mae
Eud
Joe

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor
Sunday School, 10:00, C.
Rains, Supt.
Song Service and Prayers
11:00

Evening Services:
Preaching, 7:00, by the pas-
tor.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 415

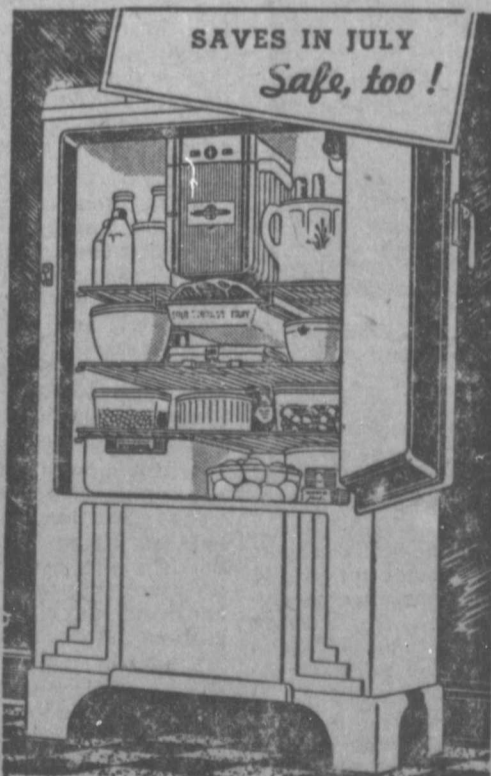
Hedley Chapter No. 415
O. E. S. meets the first
Friday of each month
at 2:30 p. m.

Members are requested to attend.
Visitors welcome.
Katie Mae Moreman, W. M.
Teenie Masterson, Sec.

SICKNESS takes a Holiday!



Their Health is Protected by Electric Refrigeration



Hospital Obstetrics Supervisor Says: "It's Safest"

Economy in operation and safety from food spoilage are as
important in your home as in any hospital! Therefore, it seems
amazingly significant that most all hospitals, including Hen-
drick Memorial Hospital in Abilene (see photos), depend
largely on Electric Refrigeration for these two necessary
performances. Miss Vera Smith, obstetrics supervisor,
says: "We now have eight Fridgidares in use, one of
which is in the maternity ward. I know of no better
method than electric refrigeration as a means of pro-
viding one of many safeguards for the health of these
babies." So when buying a refrigerator, please bear in
mind that responsible persons, qualified to exert expert
choice, everywhere are choosing Electric Refrigeration.
Especially is this true in West Texas, where torrid
summer heat makes it impossible for other types to
maintain 40- to 45-degree temperatures—necessary for
complete food protection. Electric service for refrig-
eration costs as little as 2 1/2 cents a day!

West Texas Utilities
Company

IN THE PICTURES

Snoozing peacefully are these youngsters, undis-
turbed by the electric refrigerator which protects
their liquids. One yawns, another blinks big, blue
eyes as Nurse Vera Smith makes a routine inspec-
tion. Below: Miss Smith stands at the Fridgidaire,
whose silent operation is essential; in foreground
beyond the baby cribs is the hospital's new
"incubator."



CAR JUST

Radio

VIRGINIA VALE

W-N-UP motion picture... along came the world's beloved blockhead, Charlie McCarthy...

June Lang, Ethel Merman, and Cesar Romero have been flying all over the country attending openings...



June Lang

stage gala openings for many of their pictures in the future. You won't have to go to Hollywood or New York to attend openings with the stars in the future.

Three young men singers have become big radio favorites in the past few weeks and by next year radio executives figure they will all be top-ranking stars.

Allen used to work in the Boston Public library, carrying books to the folks who requested them. Eddie Cantor was errand boy for a sausage factory.

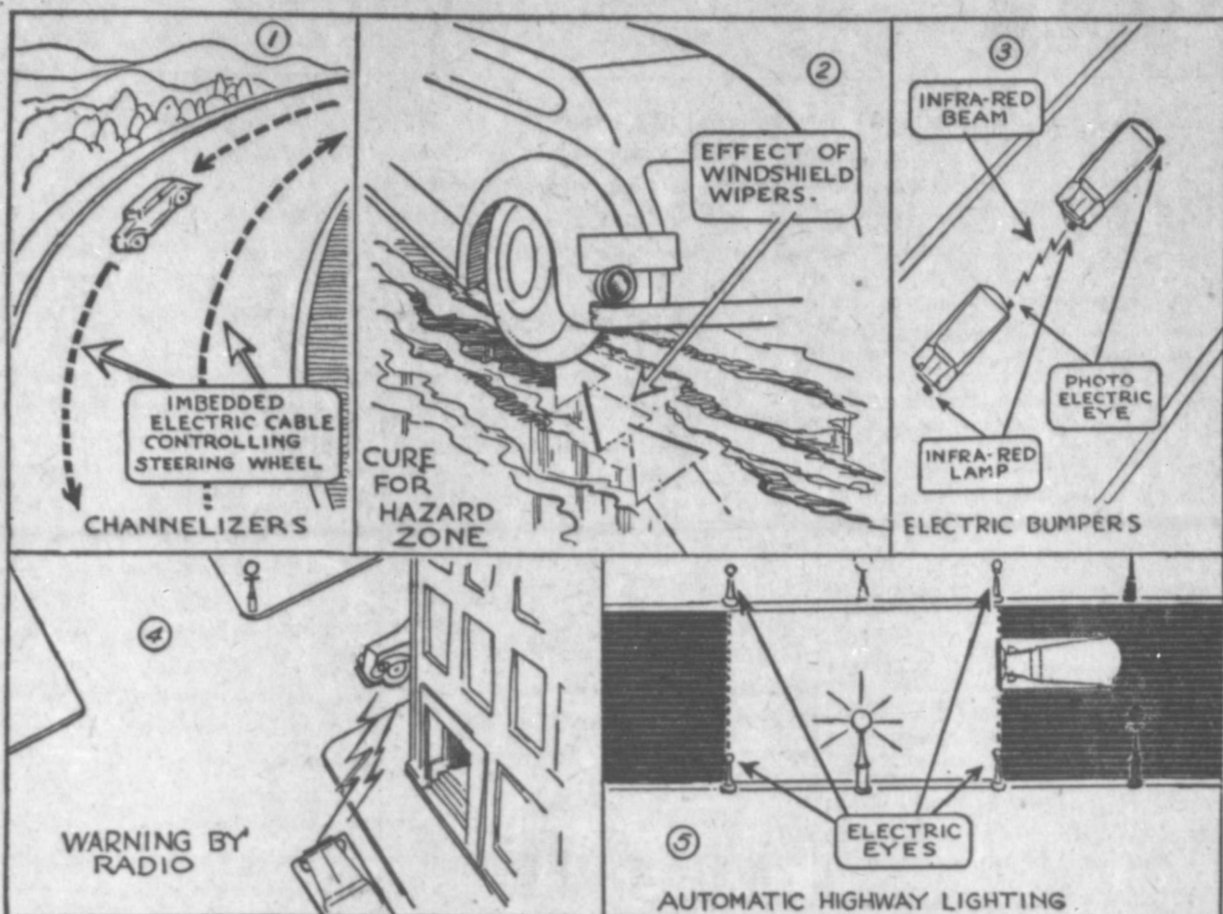


Eddie Cantor Bob Burns

boy for a sausage factory. Phil Baker was secretary to a motion picture producer, Walter O'Keefe was a real estate salesman, and Bob Hope was an automobile mechanic.

ODDS AND ENDS—Bill Cody, Jr., son of the popular western star plays Nelson Eddy as a child in "Girl of the Golden West"...

Safety Workers Recruit Science In Battle on Highway Fatalities



Automatic Gadgets Will Eliminate Human Element in Autos of the Future, Say Pioneering Engineers—Read and Gasp at Their Elaborate Precautionary Plans!

By JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Automobile accidents dealt sudden death to 39,700 persons and cost the nation two billion dollars last year.

That is not news. It is an all-time record and a disgrace which should be emblazoned in letters of fire along every highway of the land...

THAT IS NEWS.

And scientists today are able to predict confidently that the time is in sight when science will take over the control of a moving car...

Clintock. This development will also make use of infra-red light rays and photo-electric cells, he says.

When the first "one-lunger" chugged down Main street, a speed of 30 miles an hour was considered remarkable, and as a result, no particular demand was put on the brakes.

Such traction is a simple matter when road surfaces are dry, according to Professor Lessells, editor of the technical journal of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

Eliminating the "hazard zone"—where wet pavement causes skidding accidents—will be one of science's greatest contributions to traffic safety, according to Professor Lessells.

Pointing out that the solution of the problem must be found at the point where the car makes contact with the road, Professor Lessells adds: "If we can instantaneously create a dry surface, over which the tire is always passing, the car's brakes will keep it under control."

Autos on Increase. The car owner who thinks that traffic safety will come only when fewer autos are on the highways is in for a big disappointment.

Lighting the Way. Cars of the future may themselves turn on and off their headlights...

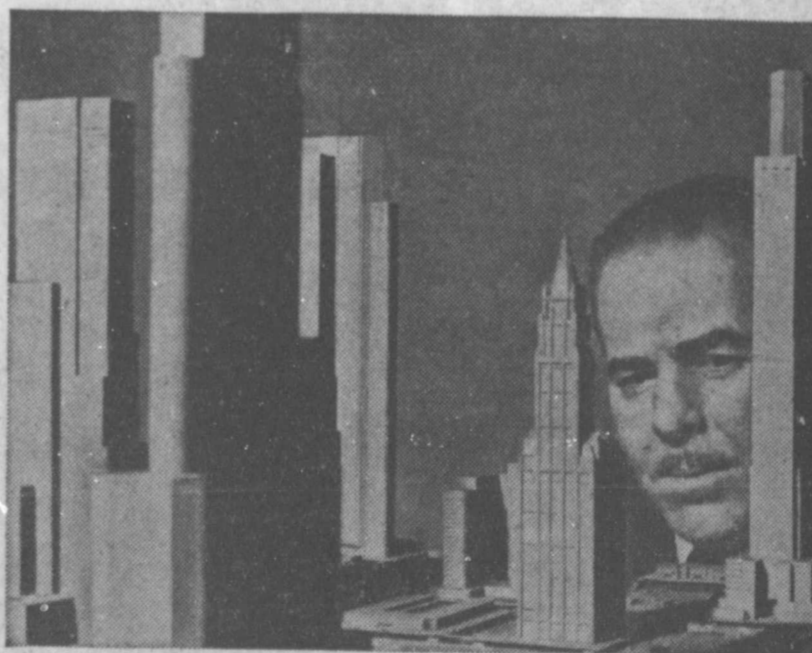
Here are traffic developments predicted for the future: (1) Guiding cars automatically by invisible rays from cables in a street. (2) Ending motoring's "hazard zone" with—in effect—a battery of windshield wipers through non-skid methods.

on the road—10,000,000 more cars than now choke the highways! Except for the relatively few heavy traffic routes which are properly lighted, the inadequate systems used for illuminating the highways...

Science is developing a new system of highway lights for certain areas which will supply long-range visibility without glare—illuminating the road so that a driver can see as far ahead as in clear daylight.

Because the taxpayers would groan if all highways were floodlighted by this new lighting system, traffic experts say that glareless headlights will be necessary on 90 per cent of the highways.

Looking to the car of the future itself, the public is assured by the auto makers that the cars of the next few years will make the present models look more antiquated than the first horseless carriages.



Dr. Miller McClintock, director of Harvard university bureau of street traffic research, examines a model "city of the future," where traffic will move quickly along super-highways.

kind of a car today's driver may be riding in tomorrow, is given by Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker, World War ace, and engineering "prophet."

Captain Rickenbacker predicts: "It will be an attractive car to ride in. In size and appearance the interior will be like a small living room. It will be air-conditioned and there will be no noise or vibration."

"You will have to look twice to find the engine. It will be less conspicuous than in cars today. It may be x-shaped or it may be radial like certain airplane engines. It may be in front or it may be behind. In any case, it will be more compact."

DORIS DENE'S COLUMN

Can Mere Affection Be a Good Substitute for Love?

DEAR MISS DENE: What do you think of affection as a substitute for love, as far as getting married is concerned? I want to marry but can feel nothing but affection for my future husband...

ANSWER—Everything depends on your age, A. W. No one can make hard and fast rules about affectionate marriages in general but a good many points must be considered before undertaking such a relationship.

Young people should marry for love, and no nonsense about it. For while we're young our hope of romance is high and if it is denied us, we yearn for it all our lives and imagine ourselves cheated of life's dearest gift—even though we may be admirably suited to the mates we chose.

No matter how much the modern writers attempt to analyze love into shreds, it must still be for the young, a vital spark, a feeling for which there is no accounting. It is absolutely right that young people should ask themselves practical questions about the mates they have chosen, but before they begin their self cross-examination they should first have experienced something deeper than affection, something beyond reason.

Young people cannot afford to do without the vital spark. They cannot hope to substitute for it, financial security or good solid affection or a satisfactory companionship. They must know something of the first careless rapture before they can decide to get along without it forever.

Spinsters and bachelors who have been lonely for years find peace and contentment in marriage, even though the tender passion be denied them.

A man may marry for the second time and be as happy with the wife he has chosen to keep him comfortable as he was with his first wife who gave him love. A woman may divorce her husband, whom she once loved passionately, and settle down serenely with a man for whom she has only affection.

Middle-age has learned love's lesson and is willing to compromise with life and take what's offered for contentment's sake. Loneliness and middle-age can make marriage seem a haven of refuge even though it be a marriage of convenience pure and simple.

DEAR MISS DENE: I have quarreled with my mother and now live in an apartment of my own. I seem to be losing my friends. I do not tell them of what has occurred, and so have to make up reasons why they cannot see me in my home. I hate the feeling that everybody is whispering about me. I feel that this quarrel may have cost me dear in more ways than one.—V. D.

ANSWER—Cast a veil of secrecy over your life, shroud yourself in mystery and at once you set the whole world whispering. And the chances are that the world being what it is, some of the whispers will have a distinctly unpleasant flavor.

If you are going to make a mystery of where you live and why, the more conventional of our friends will begin to shy away like frightened horses. Knowing nothing of the true state of affairs, their imaginations run riot in the attempt to discover why you've suddenly become so secretive.

It is better always to tell the truth—however ugly it may sound for the truth at its worst can never compare with the stories your neighbors have already concocted about you.

Since you are living a new sort of life, tell people about it. The minute you give your audience the facts they will cease to conjecture, and on the day the conjecturing stops, your reputation will undergo a change for the better.

A. L.—You have spent so much time and energy in your detective work that one can only congratulate you on the fruit of your labors. A more sympathetic soul than mine would tell you that you had been badly used, but it seems to me that any girl so constantly surrounded with suspicion is bound to get a few wrong ideas in her head.

You have refused to trust her from the minute you met her. You have always accused her of the worst. You have fought down any impulse rising in you to believe that she was worthwhile. Are you surprised that after three years she has decided to put some of your suggestions into practical use?

I believe this is the first time she's ever deceived you and I also believe that if you took her back now, you'd be doing the one thing which would save you both from misery. But you must make up your mind to put away the sleuth's gear when you marry her. To live with a man into whom you have poured so much of your life, she feels some things more than you do.

Yesteryear Charm in Crocheted Bedspread



Pattern 5908.

Here's an heirloom popcorn bedspread that's going to lend richness to your bedroom—just see how effectively that striking popcorn motif is set off by the lacy mesh background. It's fascinating work—crocheting the individual squares of durable string and once you've learned one you won't want to stop until all the squares are finished and joined into a spread of unusual beauty.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

2 WAY RELIEF FOR THE MISERY OF COLDS



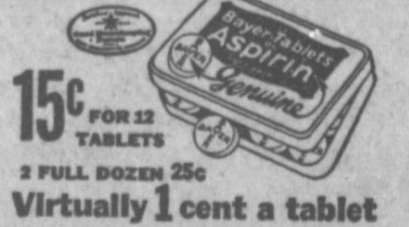
Take 2 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets and drink a full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.

If throat is sore from the cold, crush and stir 3 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets in 1/2 glass of water. Gargle twice. This eases throat soreness and soreness almost instantly.

All it usually costs to relieve the misery of a cold today—is 3¢ to 5¢—relief for the period of your cold 15¢ to 25¢. Hence no family need neglect even minor head colds.

Here is what to do: Take two BAYER tablets when you feel a cold coming on—with a full glass of water. Then repeat, if necessary, according to directions in each package. Relief comes rapidly.

The Bayer method of relieving colds is the way many doctors approve. You take Bayer Aspirin for relief—then if you are not improved promptly, you call the family doctor.



15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS 2 FULL DOZEN 25¢ Virtually 1 cent a tablet

All Life Is Music

All one's life is music, if one touches the notes rightly, and in time. But there must be no hurry.—John Ruskin.

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

Discretion Thy friend has a friend; and thy friend's friend has a friend; be discreet.—Talmud.

CONSTIPATED?

What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol.



WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

COPYRIGHT WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER I

(In the old Western parlance the commendation, "He's a man to ride the river with," was the highest possible praise. It meant that one could be trusted in all emergencies.)

Sun rays were streaming through the mesquite when Ruth rode out of the arroyo. In the light of morning the dust in the air from the desert sand, finer than powdered sugar, gave the atmosphere a faint rose color.

Ruth Chiswick drew a deep breath, almost a sigh. The desert could show its teeth grimly, but it could be poignantly lovely too. This was her country. It held her by a thousand ties, yet she was beginning to be afraid of the ruthlessness that struck at life so savagely. All plant and animal life had its sting. Nothing survived without a struggle. Always the desert fought to destroy.

Ruth was greatly worried. She had gone such a little way in life, was so inexperienced. At the parting of the ways, she did not know what to do. Her problems were two, though they merged into one. That her father lived in constant danger from the lawless rustlers of Tall Holt she knew. He took no precautions. Instead of biding his time until he could crush them he bluntly defied and threatened. Some day he would be dry-gulched from the brush.

Though at times there was stormy conflict between father and daughter, the tie which bound them together was very close. To Ruth the peril in which he stood had become an obsession. She must save him at any cost, and she believed she had found the way to do it. That fat slug Sherman Howard was the leader of the outlaws, yet kept within the law himself, as far as she knew. If he gave the word for his men to keep their hands off L. C. stock the rustlers would obey him. No longer would there be cause of strife between these light-fingered riders and Lee Chiswick.

And Sherman Howard had a son who was no fat slug but a dark handsome youth with a merry laugh. Ruth liked Lou Howard very much. He was wild, of course, she did not know him well, and there had been moments when there had flashed out evidence of moral callousness. So it had seemed, but always afterward his warm smile had banished doubts. He had given her to understand that she was the one woman with influence enough to keep him straight, and she was young enough to be attracted by the thought of snatching so good-looking a brand from the burning. There was something romantic about clandestine meetings with the son of the enemy of her house.

She had flirted with a lot of boys in an innocent way, but she did not know anything about love—unless the emotion she felt for Lou Howard came under that category. At times a strange feeling flooded her, almost religious in its intensity, that she had been appointed to save her father by marrying this young man. Lou was in her mind a great deal. She was not sure about him.

The last time they had met he had kissed her. Indignantly she had pushed him away, but afterward—thinking of that ardent embrace alone in her room—she knew her indignation had been a fraud. She had been chary of favors to boys. None of them had ever kissed her like that, with a fire which had stirred in her reluctant response.

A young man rode out of the mesquite and flung up a hand in greeting. She watched him as he cantered forward, flung himself from the saddle, and strode to meet her. A queer little thrill ran through her, and after it a tremor of fear. He was essentially a stranger, as many men are to the girls who marry them, yet it was likely he was going to be the most important person in her life.

"I was afraid you wouldn't come," he said, and kissed her hand.

Ruth took it away, embarrassed. Hand-kissing on the frontier was something alien. "I said I would be here," she reminded him.

"So you did." He looked at her eagerly, boyishly. "Is it going to be yes?"

She nodded. "I think so." He reached up to help her from the horse, but she shook her head. "No, I can't stay but a minute."

"You can rest your saddle that minute, can't you, honey?" The girl knew what he wanted, to take her in his arms and make love to her. She discovered that she did not want him to do that—not yet, at least. Until she knew him better she did not want to be kissed, not with urgent passion.

"No. I slipped away, and I have to get back. They'll miss me." She asked, abruptly, a wave of color in her cheeks. "Are you sure you still want me?"

"Of course I do." He frowned up at her, irritated. He had ridden 30 miles to meet her and she

down and let us talk, Ruth. If we're going to get married—" "I don't know you, and you don't know me," she interrupted. "Course I know you," he denied. "You're the prettiest girl in the county. I know all about you, and you know about me. I'm wild about you. What's the sense in sitting up there like—the Queen of Sheba?"

Very likely he was right. Ruth had been brought up in a houseful of men without the guidance of a mother. She slipped from the saddle and stood beside him.

He took her in his arms and she submitted, withholding herself. Presently she drew back from his embrace. That he was dissatisfied with her lack of response she knew. "Be patient with me—at first," she begged. "I'm worried, Lou. I



"Some hot on the desert," the storekeeper suggested.

don't know whether what we are going to do is right. I—I—I'm scared."

Promises poured out of him. He would make her happy. He would reconcile their fathers. There would no longer be war on the range. Forgetting all the other girls, he would make her the best husband in the territory. All she had to do was to trust him and he would fix it. She must not worry.

Yet she did worry, even as they made the arrangements for the elopement. The weight was still in her breast as she rode back up the arroyo. The sun was hot in the coppery sky. From the far canyons the mist had vanished. Harsh and forbidding stretched the grim desert, all its sharp teeth showing.

Into Tall Holt, near the close of a hot day, rode a man on a long-barreled roan.

The rider dismounted at a store which carried on the false front a sign, "Yell Sanger, General Merchandise." He dropped the reins at a hitchrack and looked up and down the street to orient himself. Through the hazy amber light of late afternoon he saw Tall Holt drowse in a coma of sunshine. A man was crossing the street from one saloon to another. Otherwise the place appeared to be deserted, except for half a dozen cow-ponies drooping at the hitchrack of Curt Dubbs' Golden Nugget, saloon and gambling shop.

Four saloons, a blacksmith shop, another general store, a Chinese restaurant, a shoemaker's cubby hole, and a public corral were checked off by the stranger. Leisurely he turned and walked with trailing spurs into Sanger's store.

In addition to Sanger, who was a bald-headed little fellow with black gilet eyes, two cowboys were in the place. They were lounging

against a counter. Conversation ceased at the entrance of the newcomer. All three gazed at him. They saw a crook-nosed man of middle size with a leathery brown face in which were set light gray eyes, from the corners of which radiated many tiny wrinkles. He might be thirty years old, perhaps a year or two less. His movements had a kind of rippling ease and he carried himself with an assurance almost insolent. When he took off his dusty hat he showed a thick head of hair burnt sorrel by a thousand untempered suns. He wore shiny leathers and high-heeled boots, an open vest, no coat. A gun hung low on his thigh, well forward. A tough hombre, it could be guessed, able to take care of himself in any emergency.

From a throat caked with alkali dust the traveler said hoarsely, "Tomato airtight."

Sanger slashed open a can with a hatchet.

"Some hot on the desert," the storekeeper suggested.

The crook-nosed man drank the juice from the can, then fished out a tomato. "Some," he assented. "I got to thinkin' if Tall Holt was any farther off it must be near somewhere."

Experimentally, one of the cowboys murmured, "You come quite a ways?"

The crook-nosed man looked at him. Apparently this did not call for an answer. "Yes, sir, hot and dry," he drawled, after shifting his gaze to Sanger.

"That's right," the second cowboy agreed. He was a long-legged man with a lank lower jaw.

"Sure is," his companion said. "Well, I'll be moseyin', Mile High." "Yo tambien, Sid," the tall man concurred promptly, unwinding to his full height. "I'll take a plug of Horse-Shoe, Sanger."

He followed Sid from the building. "Town kinda quiet," the stranger said. "Liable to liven up later," Sanger told him.

From where he sat on a counter the man with the sorrel-top could see the two cowboys looking at his horse. Words drifted to him.

"Double cinch—Texas man," Mile High hazarded.

"Yep. No tenderfoot." Sid rolled a cigarette.

"Not none. Plenty tough." The tall man said something more, in a low voice.

Sid laughed, harshly. "I wouldn't know."

They bowlegged across the road to the Golden Nugget.

"Tall Holt takes notice of a stran-

ger," thenewcomermentioneddryly. Sanger did not answer. His small black eyes were taking in with a vast surprise two people who had come into the store.

"Evening, Miss Chiswick—Lou," he greeted them.

The man he had called Lou drew the storekeeper aside for a whispered conference. He was wearing new corduroys, fancy top-boots, an expensive sombrero, and a purple silk shirt around the neck of which was tied loosely a polka-dot bandanna. On his dark, handsome face there was just now a sulky look. In one keen glance the crook-nosed man sized him up as a showy, raffish fellow with no bottom.

The girl held a greater interest. She had, he guessed, an exciting personality. In her dark, stormy eyes was the threat of passion.

A snatch of the low-voiced conversation came to the stranger.

"... have Spicer meet us at Ma Presnall's boarding-house and do the job . . . want to get to Tough Nut before night."

Gretna Green business, of course. Bad medicine for the girl. Probably she was an undisciplined little devil, but she was too fine of grain for the man with whom she was eloping. Sardonicly Crook-nose added a stipulation. Very likely he was letting her glamorous, troubled beauty sway his judgment.

"Are you expecting to spend the day here?" she asked her companion, and her voice had in it the ringing sting of a small whiplash.

"I'm fixing things up with Sanger, Ruth," the young man answered ritably. "Can't do it any faster."

The girl did not reply. She brushed back impatiently a tendril that had escaped from the soft waves of dark hair disordered by her long ride.

A fusillade of shots came from the street. The three men moved swiftly to the door. A rider was galloping down the dusty road, revolver in hand, waving a hat in the air.

"Hi-yi! Whoopee! Git outa the way of Wild Jim Pender," he yelled.

"Pender on a drunk again," Sanger said. "He's a terror when he has tangefoot aboard . . . He's headin' back down the street . . . Lordee, he's comin' in!"

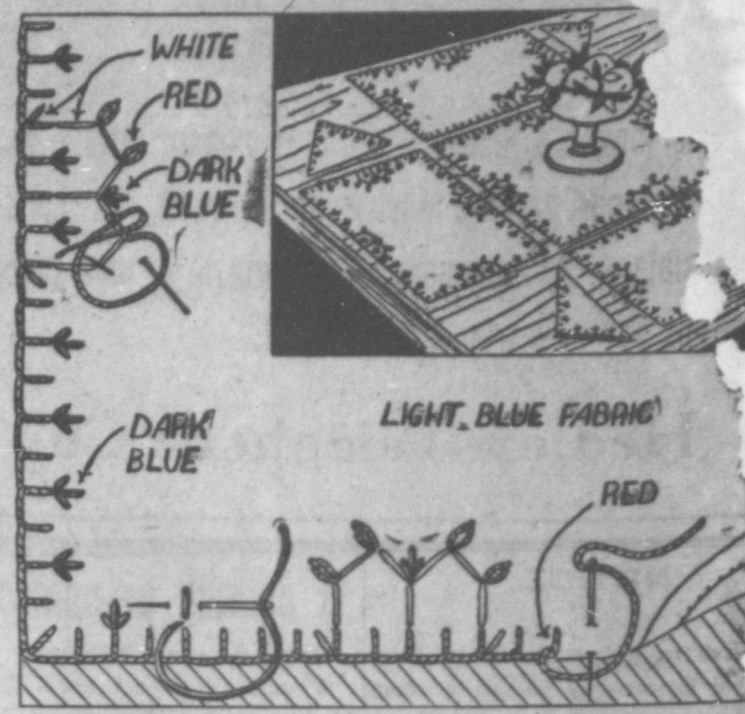
"Hunt cover, Ruth," her young man shouted, and vaulted over a counter. "Back here, Quick."

An arm of the stranger went round the waist of the girl, swept her up the store, and flung her down behind some sacks of potatoes.

The drunken man drove his horse into the store. "Lo, Sanger, you old son-of-a-vinegaroon, where are you? I want cartridges—pronto."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HOW to SEW RUTH SPEARS



A Colorful Luncheon Set

WE HAVE been hearing a good deal about American handcrafts lately. Of course, quilts have always been important among our needlework handcrafts. So many readers have written asking me for more of the old fashioned embroidery stitches that were used in making crazy patchwork that I have collected dozens and dozens of these quaint stitches from old quilts. Some of them are so attractive and colorful that it seemed a pity not to use them for modern decorative purposes.

This gay little double house effect built upon blanket stitches with chain stitches flaunting from all gables was the invention of someone's great-grandmother and I couldn't resist using it for a luncheon set of light blue linen. It originally adorned a light blue satin patch in a quilt and all the other colors indicated here in the sketch are the original colors.

All the strands of six-strand mercerized embroidery thread were used for the luncheon set. The mats were hemmed first and then the blanket stitches were taken through the hems to make a firm edge as shown at the lower right. All the other stitches used are clearly illustrated. Just the edge stitches without the little houses were used for the napkins. Many more authentic old patchwork stitches are illustrated in a new leaflet which is free

upon request with the booklet referred below.

Have you a copy of a Spears' new book SEWING? It contains forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slip-covers and dressing tables; curtains for every type of room; lampshades, rugs and other useful articles for the home. Copy will be sent postpaid, upon receipt of 25 cents (coins preferred). Address Mrs. Spears, 219 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

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

Our Friends Friends are not so easily made as kept.—Lord Halifax.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you find those dearest to you?

If your nerves are on edge, try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It often helps Nature calm quivering nerves. 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 disorders which women must endure. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of world-famous Pinkham's Compound. It's the "WITCH-OUT" FALL from your druggist's store. Send a self-addressed envelope with return postage to: Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Put to Use No, the little d-deds of kindness and the cordial words which we scatter on our path through life are not lost.—Pierre de Coulevain.

Let's Go To War On Discomforts Of Chest Colds

Rub Penetro on your chest—how quickly it melts—causing warm feeling—makes blood flow more freely in congested areas—loosens phlegm—eases tightness—relieves local congestion—helps stop night coughing—due to colds. Millions in 37 Nations use stainless Penetro. 35c jar contains twice 25c size. Ever greater economy in larger sizes. Get Penetro. All dealers everywhere.

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unattractive skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Inspectors are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has given you entirely new skin loveliness.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER — Save You Money You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Mineral Waters (known throughout the country as the original MIB of Magnesia tablets). Also the Denton Magic Mirror (shown you what your skin actually does) . . . all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc. 4482—23rd St. Long Island City, N.Y. Enclosed find \$1 (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____

Window Washer's Job Is Risky; Worker Can Clean Ten to Fifteen in an Hour

All skyscraper windows aren't "architect's nightmares," and not all window washing is done in sub-freezing weather. Usually the cleaner climbs out on a reasonably wide sill with a rubber squeegee and a wet chamouis, snaps his safety belt hooks into the little steel rings the builders put in the window frames for that purpose, and in a few quick swipes is ready to climb back inside and begin all over on the next one.

To hold his job, says a writer in the Washington Star, a window cleaner must keep moving. A good worker can average 10 windows an hour, or 80 a day; the topnotchers even wash 15 windows every hour! For this risky life, he may receive from \$36 to \$45 for a 40-hour week where union wages prevail, and his average age of usefulness in the business runs from about twenty-two to forty.

Dangerous? Yes, though most window cleaners seldom think of

that—or they probably wouldn't be window cleaners! Their employers pay as much as a dollar a day to insure each worker's life, and it is the insurance company which does everything humanly possible to make the cleaner's calling a safer one. Inspectors regularly test the metal rings into which the safety belt hooks are fastened. These rust away in old buildings and result in more falls than any other cause.

Sometimes a near-tragedy in a window cleaner's life turns out to be funny. One worker recently got his name in the papers when his safety belt gave way on a third-story window and he fell to the ground without suffering a scratch. He got up, brushed off his clothes, stopped at the office for a new belt and climbed out to finish the window.

A hero? He'd be the last one to think so. To a window cleaner, taking hazardous risks is all in the day's work.

TO RIDE THE RIVER WITH

A NEW SERIAL BY William MacLeod Raine STARTING IN TODAY'S ISSUE!

Today you'll meet beautiful Ruth Chiswick, living quietly on her father's ranch but destined for the biggest adventure that ever befell a girl! Soon you'll meet the mysterious Jeff Gray, a gallant horseman who appeared from nowhere to become the greatest enigma of modern Arizona. You'll follow Jeff and Ruth with intense interest as they follow an adventure-studded trail to love. You'll be amazed at the undeserved faith Ruth places in this man, a would-be killer, a cattle rustler, an enemy of justice. But in the end, you'll agree "To Ride the River With" is a sensational story! START IT TODAY!

A Telephone

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.

NOTICE

Have opened a feed store in the Chevrolet building east of the bank, and will handle a complete line of feeds. Baby feeds from blood tested flocks. Popular varieties. Bring us your cream, eggs and poultry.

Everett's Feed Store

Rollie Bramley of Paducah attended the funeral of Richmond Bowlin here Thursday

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Rolf Wagner, Minister
 Preaching each Lord's Day at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
 Bible study Wednesday evening at 7:30
 We invite you to come and study the Bible with us.
 Preaching services each Sunday at 11 a. m., except 3rd Sunday service at 11 a. m.

Miss Myrtle Reeves has returned from a trip to Ft. Worth.

Mrs. Jay Hunt Dies

Hedley friends were deeply shocked and grieved to learn of the death of Mrs. Jay Hunt, who passed away Wednesday in a Memphis hospital. A more extended article will appear next week, funeral arrangements being incomplete as we go to press.

Card of Thanks

Until a personal touch can be given I beg in this small way to convey my deepest appreciation and warmest love for all the tender help that was shown my much loved husband and devoted father. May God's love and blessing guide and keep you.

Mrs. Richmond Bowlin
 Mrs. H. L. Whitfield and family

W. P. Bowlin and nephew Terrell Bowlin and wife of Hermleigh attended the funeral services of the former's brother, Richmond Bowlin last week.

Get your candy at Hooker's where it is always fresh.

WIFADASOS CLUB

On March 8 Mrs. Dickson was hostess to the Wifadasos Club at the home of Mrs. Duncan. Although it was raining some, we had a very good attendance with 9 members and 2 visitors beside some maseos. The president being absent Mrs. Reese was elected president pro tem. Some crochet work was demonstrated. Next meeting will be March 22 at the home of Mrs. Newman. Each one bring some kind of hand work, quilt piecing, embroidery or crochet, just any thing you wish. We wish also exchange seeds and plants at this meeting.

Mrs. Dickson, assisted by others, served splendid cake and cocoa. Some home made candies were passed to all present. Every one who can, meet at Mrs. Newman's at 1 p. m.

Mrs. Angel and daughter, Irene of Canyon spent Monday night with the W. E. Reeves family. They were en route home after spending the winter in south Texas.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Fri Sat. Mar 18 19
Will Rogers in Judge Priest
 Also Terry Toon Cartoon 10 25c

Sat Midnight Show only Mar 19
Eleanor Whitney and Johnny Downs in Blonde Trouble
 Also Paramount Variety 10 25c

Sun Mon Tues Mar 20 21 22
Shirley Temple in Little Miss Marker
 10 25c

Wed Thurs Mar 23 24
Joan Crawford, Spencer Tracy in Mannequin
 Also Our Gang Comedy 10 25c

Coming Attractions
 Judy Garland in "Everybody Sings"
 James Stewart in "Of Human Hearts"

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

Revival

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

No. 953 Official Statement

OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF
SECURITY STATE BANK

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 7th day of Mar., 1938, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 18th day of Mar., 1938.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, on personal or collateral security	\$ 71,558.59
Loans secured by real estate	9,593.08
Overdrafts	18.43
Securities of U. S., any State, or political subdivision thereof	23,327.48
Other Bonds & Stocks owned	1,985.00
Banking House	3,000.00
Furniture & Fixtures	2,160.00
Real Estate owned, other than banking house	6,800.00
Cash and due from approved reserve agents	39,614.23
Other Resources:	
Livestock Acct	67.09
Cotton Producers Notes	48,675.42
Acceptances on Cotton	3,074.57
Total	\$208,863.89
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 35,000.00
Capital Debentures Sold	23,000.00
Surplus Fund	2,500.00
Undivided Profits, net	7,483.86
Individual Deposits, subject to check, including time deposits due in 30 days	180,211.34
State Funds on Deposit	5,000.00
Time Certificates of Deposit	1,876.02
Cashiers Checks Outstanding	3,296.60
Debt. Retirement Fund	496.07
Total	\$208,863.89

STATE OF TEXAS)
 County of Donley J. W. Noel as Vice President, and C. L. Johnson as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. W. Noel, Vice President
 C. L. Johnson, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of March, A. D. 1938.

Zeb Mitchell, Notary Public,
 Donley County, Texas.

Correct—Attest:
 T. R. Moreman }
 Tommie M. Potts } Directors
 M. C. Allen }



He's head and shoulders above mere "oil-changers"... because

ONLY YOUR MILEAGE MERCHANT OIL-PLATES YOUR ENGINE

Does Spring begin on March 20th?... or on the 21st? "Begin it today!" pleads your engine. "Bleed out my Winter-poisoned oil. But this Spring help me with more than an oil-change. Change to *Your Mileage Merchant!* And that's changing to Conoco Germ Processed oil—the only way to change me into an OIL-PLATED engine."

You want this modern exclusive OIL-PLATING because especially in Summer your steady driving demands more than the plain old type of oil-film that slithers OFF the working parts like drops of

quicksilver. Exactly the opposite is achieved by the Germ Process—patented. It makes droplets of oil act like a billion tiny suction cups, powerfully attracted and OIL-PLATED to every working surface... Never draining down, never inviting friction, no matter how many thousands of starts and thousands of miles you make all Spring and Summer. And you'll notice Germ Processed oil sticking so close to "Full"—even in older cars—that you'll want to be sticking to *Your Mileage Merchant*. Continental Oil Company

CONOCO GERM PROCESSED OIL

Hall Service Station

COZY THEATRE

Sat Only Mar 19
Bob Steele in Lightning' Grandall

Also Chapter 5 of "Dick Tracy" Serial 10 15c

Dr. Geo. C. Taylor

Graduate Chiropractor

Colon Irrigation Vapor Baths

Clarendon, Texas

Across street from M. E. Church

Mr and Mrs. C. J. Gamble of Quitaque, nephew of Mrs. Richmond Bowlin attended the funeral of Richmond Bowlin Thursday.

We take this means of thanking our many friends who helped in any way to list our land words fall us when we try to thank you all May God bless each one that had a part in any way

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Harris

Mr. and Mrs. Winton Bernard of Dawson, N. Mex., are visiting relatives here.

G. T. Evans of Albuquerque spent the week end here

Harrison Hall and children spent the week end in Glidell. His brother, T. E. Hall, returned home with them

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

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. (Jesse) 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:
 Oland Nash
 (Reelection)

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

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month

... as soloist on...
 ... of American music...
 ... After three... of conducting the orchestra for...
 ... Peter van...
 ... Cars of the future may themselves turn on and...
 ... recent survey...
 ... pointment...
 ... A...
 ... and...
 ... any case...
 ... and more compact...
 ... plane engine...
 ... or it may be be...
 ... into...
 ... Ave...
 ... for...
 ... some...
 ... road...
 ... street