

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 25, 1938

## SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

These prices for Cash Only

We will serve Free Coffee Saturday

Meal, fancy cream 20 lb. 45c	Aunt Jemima Meal, 20 lb. 53c
Flour, guaranteed, 48 lb. \$1.44	Coco, 2 lb 15c
24 lb. 75c	Marshmallows, lb 15c
	Apples, pk 29c

Coffee Bright & Early, 1 lb. pkg. 21c 3 lb. 61c	Jersoy Corn Flakes 2 for 19c
Admiration, lb. pkg. 24c 3 lb. 69c	Ripple-Wht. 2 for 19c
	Jersey Bran Flakes, 15 oz., 2 for 23c

Your choice, No. 2 cans Field Corn 3	Delta Syrup, gal. 57c
Spinach for	Half gallon 33c
Nominy 23c	Crackers, 2 lb. 17c
	Spuds, pk. 25c

Market Specials	
Lamb   Fresh Side Pork, lb. 17c	
Chops   Roast, 2 lb. 25c	
lb. 27c   Pork Roast, lb. 15c	

Fresh Vegetables, 3 bunches 10c

Highest Cash Prices paid for Poultry, Cream and Eggs

Poultry Feed of all kinds

**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

## Mrs. Jay Hunt Dies

Mary Ruth Taylor Hunt was born in Jackboro, Texas June 15 1895. She was converted and joined the Baptist church while young. Was married to J. Hunt in 1916. To this union was born one son, Jerry. The family has resided near Hedley since 1924.

Mrs. Hunt passed away in a Memphis hospital Wednesday March 16. Funeral services were held in the home here Thursday by her pastor, Rev. M. E. Wells. She was buried beside her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Taylor, in the cemetery at Ranger, following funeral services in the First Baptist Church there, conducted by Rev. Talley, the pastor, assisted by Rev. Wells and other ministers.

She is survived by three sisters and two brothers. Mrs. Albert Nipper of Hedley, Mrs. Pearl Hunt and Mrs. Myrtle Huffman of Ranger, Paul Taylor of Cross Plains and Carey Taylor of Axtell.

Our friend and loved one is dead. Death is a cruel word. When we look upon the cold marble body, we feel and say our friend and loved one is gone, is dead. She is not dead. She can never die, there is no death. She has simply moved out of this house of clay and gone on her journey from earth to eternity. Had she gone on a journey to a distant land here on earth, we would not weep, but with joy bid her God speed, and a safe return on the day appointed, and gladly welcome her safe return. It is a beautiful and pleasing thought, that while she may never return to us, she has simply journeyed to that beautiful land of our fondest dreams where she will await our coming on the happy shores of eternity, in that Eden of bliss, prepared for all mankind, a place of eternal rest we know not where; she will meet us and greet us there.

She had a duty to perform while among us. She did that duty well, according to the light before her; and she fell a martyr to that duty. It is finished. The human flesh is laid aside, she did not need it more. She has passed on to a higher and better life, and beyond sight has another and more ennobling work to do, and will do it well. With duty done, surely will come happiness, joy and gladness to cheer our hearts for those who have passed on.

We look upon the great works of the Master Creator and wonder as we contemplate the beauty, glory and grandeur of it all; we read in every star, tree and flower that there is no death. These glorious words of gladness and cheer are written by the finger of Him who created all things for His own glory. Our friend and loved one could never die. Death is but the end of our duty while on earth, and a call to greater and more ennobling duties in the great beyond.

Surely there's a place, we know not where,  
Free from all labor and earthly care.

Where labor and strife for a myth is o'er

And rest is found on that beautiful shore;

Where he who brought us here shall meet us there,

In that beautiful land, we know not where

God needed someone in Heaven  
To help the angels sing.

## Teachers Attend Meet

The public schools were dismissed last Friday to permit the faculty to attend the Northwest Texas Conference for Education at Canyon.

All the local teachers attended and brought back reports of a very profitable trip. Aside from the opportunity to hear some of the outstanding educators of the U. S., the contact with the other teachers of the Panhandle tends to improve the teachers' general ability and perspective.

Some two thousand teachers and school people enjoyed inspiring and instructive messages from such speakers as Dr. A. J. Stoddard, Supt. of Schools, Denver; State Supt. L. A. Woods; Dr. Maycie Southall of Peabody Teachers College; Dr. B. F. Pittenger of the University of Texas; Dr. A. W. Evans of Texas Technological College; Drs. A. E. Joyal and Cecil Packett of Denver University; and Dr. B. B. Harris of North Texas State Teachers' College.

Hedley teachers feel that they are fortunate to be working for a public which permits them to attend such meetings.

## Dr. Webb Writes Friends

Arlington, Texas  
Dear Ed and friends of Hedley: I have moved home and am doing nicely, but still need p. j.'s as I have to be abed for weeks yet. Would like so much to see all.

Sincerely,  
Dr. J. W. Webb

A good rub board for \$9.00 at Hookers

I have bought the Biffle laundry and have moved it 1 block north of the First Baptist Church. Would appreciate your business. Lee Meeks, Phone 47

## Spring Is Here, Let's Play Baseball!

All who are interested in organizing a good baseball team are invited to meet at the West Texas Utilities office Friday Mar 25, at 8 p. m.

Miss Geraldine Toilett spent last week in Clarendon with her sister, Mrs. Ernest Taylor.

## Revival

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

East is East and West is West but windstorms make no distinction. Rodessa to the East, Mertson 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 windstorm and hail insurance. We solicit your windstorm business, also fire, automobile and other lines. C. L. Johnson Insurance Agency

So he sent our dear Mrs. Hunt  
A pair of golden wings  
She took her flight from the world

To a world of endless love  
And we hope some day to meet her,

In that better land above  
A friend

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

MONEY  
In the Bank

When misfortune comes as it does to all, there is no comfort like money in the bank.

Sickness, an accident or an emergency of some kind may be avoidable. For your own peace of mind you owe it to yourself to be prepared with cash.

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



# PS to Gardeners

**Planting Vegetables**  
**WATERERS** can grow a fairly large crop of vegetables in any kind of soil, as long as it is good sunlight and water.  
 Those, however, who have a lot of soil available, the following information will be of assistance in locating crops.  
 Heavy or clayey soils grow cabbages, beets, broccoli, Brussels sprouts, cabbage, cauliflower, corn, kale, peas, pumpkin, rhubarb, spinach, squash, Swiss chard and rutabaga.  
 In light or sandy soils: Asparagus, carrot, celery, collards, Chinese cabbage, cucumber, egg plant, endive, kohlrabi, lettuce, cantaloupe, watermelon, mustard, okra, onion, parsley, parsnip, radish, tomato, turnip, and most herbs.  
 In muck: Onions, celery, spinach, Chinese cabbage, radish, turnip, carrot, kale, lettuce, mustard, parsley, rhubarb, spinach, Swiss chard, and herbs. Onions and celery are particularly good muck crops.

## SORE THROAT WITH COLDS Given Fast Relief

Take 2 Bayer Tablets with a full glass of water.

Crush 3 Bayer Tablets in 1/2 glass of water—gargle twice every few hours.

The speed with which Bayer tablets act in relieving the distressing symptoms of colds and accompanying sore throat is utterly amazing—and the treatment is simple and pleasant. This is all you do. Crush and dissolve three genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets in one-third glass of water. Then gargle with this mixture twice, holding your head well back.

This medicinal gargle will act almost like a local anesthetic on the sore, irritated membrane of your throat. Pain eases promptly; rawness is relieved.

You will say it is remarkable. And the few cents it costs effects a big saving over expensive "throat gargles" and strong medicines. And when you buy, see that you get genuine BAYER ASPIRIN.

Without Horrors  
 War is delightful to those who have had no experience of it.—Erasmus.

**FREE**  
 4 cups of GARFIELD TEA  
 as you the soap wrap to keep CLEAN INSIDE!  
 Like the way it maps you back, overnight, to the "rain" to go—stress and inside cleanliness eliminate the left-over water that holds it, cause headaches, indigestion, etc. Garfield is a miracle worker, but if CONSTIPATION is you, it will certainly "do wonders!" 10¢ and 25¢ packages—WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES of Garfield Tea and Garfield Headache Powder to GARFIELD TEA CO., Dept. 10A, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 Proud Offends  
 The proud are always most provoked by pride.—Cowper.

**FOR BURNS MOROLINE**  
 SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY  
 WNU-L 10-38  
**Watch Your Kidneys!**  
 Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste  
 Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.  
 Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.  
 There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!  
**DOAN'S PILLS**

# Fun for the Whole Family

**THE FEATHERHEADS** By Osborne  
 OH—HERE'S FELIX—MRS TOOR DROPPED IN—  
 NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN  
 I REALLY AM GOING, NOW—I DIDN'T MEAN TO STAY SO LONG—  
 YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO BECAUSE FELIX IS HERE—  
 —NOW COME OVER TO SEE US REAL SOON—  
 WE WILL—GOODBYE—  
 SAY! WHAT WAS THAT MATTER WITH THAT WOMAN? IS SHE SICK OR WEAK? THE WAY SHE HELD ON SOMETHING—  
 OH—SHE JUST GOT BACK FROM A TRIP IN A TRAILER  
 A TRAILER BRIDE IS ENDOWED WITH ALL THE GROOM'S WORDLY GOODS, TO HAVE AND TO HOLD ON TO

**S'MATTER POP— So Pop Fixed It Up**  
 POP, I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU! THAT HAVEN'T GOT ANY MONEY, DO YOU?  
 ME, TOO!  
 THAT'S VERY COMMENDABLE! NICE LITTLE DOY!  
 CAME THE DAWNING  
 THAT'S WHY I FEEL SORRY FOR ME  
 H-M-M?

**MESCAL IKE** By S. L. HUNTLEY  
 I THOUGHT ZEB BOGGS WASN'T A GITTIN' ALONG SO GOOD WITH HIS WIFE!  
 ALL ABOUT!  
 HE AINT!  
 GIDDAP!  
 THEN HOW COME HE TAKES HER WITH HIM OVER TO SALA GULCH?  
 WAL, ZEB ALLOWS AS HOW WED RATHER TAKE HER ALONG THAN TO HAVE TO KISS HER GOODBYE!

**FINNEY OF THE FORCE** By Ted O'Loughlin  
 I'VE BEEN ROBBED—HELP ME, OFFICER!  
 JEST NOW? WHERE DID HE GO?  
 IT WAS 'BOUT A HALF HOUR AGO—I THINK—TOOK MY WALLET—SEVEN DOLLARS IN IT—  
 DIDN'T OPEN THIS GADJET?  
 OH, NO—AND NOTHING OUT OF THE CASES—BUT HE TOOK MY WATCH!  
 WAL—YEB CAN'T DESCRIBE TH' MAN—AN' YEB WAITED TOO LONG TO REPORT—NOT MUCH OF KIN DO—  
 WELL—THERE IS ONE THING—TELL ME WHAT TIME IT IS!

**Q'S QUAK**  
 A TRAILER BRIDE IS ENDOWED WITH ALL THE GROOM'S WORDLY GOODS, TO HAVE AND TO HOLD ON TO

**POP— A Little Surprise**  
 WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, SIR?  
 I WANT A PRESENT FOR MY WIFE  
 A SURPRISE?  
 YES! SHE THINKS SHE'S GETTING A NEW CAR—SHOW ME SOME GLOVES!

**BED TOYS** By GLUYAS WILLIAMS  
 WAKES UP IN CHILL GRAY DAWN, REMEMBERS PARENTS' ORDERS TO GET A TOY AND STAY WITH IT IN BED TO KEEP WARM!  
 PRYERS OVER TO TOY CUPBOARD  
 AFTER LONG DELIBERATION, SELECTS HIS HORSE AND GETS BACK INTO BED  
 DECIDES HE COULD HAVE MADE A BETTER CHOICE  
 HAS TO SPEND MOST OF HIS TIME PICKING TOYS UP AS THEY DROP OFF BED  
 ASSURES PARENTS, AS THEY COME IN, THAT HE DID WANT THEY TOLD HIM, AND HE DOESN'T KNOW WHY HE'S COLD

**FRIENDLY ENEMIES**  
 "When I looked out of the window, Johnny, I was glad to see you playing marbles with Billy Simpkins."  
 "We wasn't playing marbles. We'd just had a fight, and I was helping him pick up his teeth."  
 Tit-Bits Magazine.

**HOW ABOUT THE SPURS?**  
 The children had been urged by their mother when they went out to dinner to ask for the part of the chicken that no one else wanted. Little Ben was the first served, and when he was asked what part he wanted, he said mournfully, "Some of the feathers, I guess."

**The Windup**  
 TH' PASSIN' YEARS MAY BELONG TO TH' AGES—BUT TH' MINNITS BE HOURS

**POP— A Little Surprise** (continued)  
 WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, SIR?  
 I WANT A PRESENT FOR MY WIFE  
 A SURPRISE?  
 YES! SHE THINKS SHE'S GETTING A NEW CAR—SHOW ME SOME GLOVES!

**FRIENDLY ENEMIES** (continued)  
 "Great Scot, the house is rocking. Look out, it's going to fall down!"  
 "It's all right; it's only mother parking the 'plane on the roof."  
 Big Order  
 She—I want a lipstick.  
 Clerk—What size, please?  
 She—Three rides and a house party.—Capper's Farmer.

**HOW ABOUT THE SPURS?** (continued)  
 The children had been urged by their mother when they went out to dinner to ask for the part of the chicken that no one else wanted. Little Ben was the first served, and when he was asked what part he wanted, he said mournfully, "Some of the feathers, I guess."

**Q'S QUAK** (continued)  
 A TRAILER BRIDE IS ENDOWED WITH ALL THE GROOM'S WORDLY GOODS, TO HAVE AND TO HOLD ON TO

**Q'S QUAK** (continued)  
 A TRAILER BRIDE IS ENDOWED WITH ALL THE GROOM'S WORDLY GOODS, TO HAVE AND TO HOLD ON TO

**Pepsodent with IRIUM Banishes Surface-Stains from Teeth**  
 Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Paste ALONE contain this thrilling new luster discovery  
 It will make your eyes open wide!... When you see your own smile reveal teeth that glisten and gleam with all their glorious natural luster... after you've used Pepsodent containing Irium! Stubborn, clinging surface-stains are gently brushed away—as Pepsodent containing Irium goes to work! It works speedily, thoroughly, too... yet is absolutely safe! Contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE. Try it yourself!



**THE HEDLEY INFORMER Political Announcements**

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 respect,  
cards of thanks, advertising of church  
or society doings, when admis-  
sion is charged, will be treated as  
advertising and charged for accordingly.

**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

**HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413**

Hedley Chapter No. 413,  
O. E. S., meets the first  
Friday of each month,  
at 2:30 p. m.  
Members are requested to attend.  
Visitors welcome.  
Katie Mae Moreman, W. M.  
Tennie Masterson, Sec.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**

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

**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.



PHONE 29 when you  
know a News Item

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. (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:  
Claude Nash  
(Reelection)

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

**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.

**Revival**

A revival will begin Sunday,  
April 3, at the First Baptist  
Church. Rev. Vick Allen of Lewis  
Lake will be in charge of the ser-  
vices.

**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 Root**

**Juniors Carry Over in Seniors Order Invitations Chapel Program**

The members of the Junior class had charge of the chapel program for Wednesday March 16, and they worked out a short miscellaneous program. The stage was set as an outdoor scene and the moon shone down on the lovely pot flowers which were planted around the campfire. The boys and girls, of course, were dressed for an outdoor occasion. They came on the stage as if having a good time, and sat down beside the fire. Someone suggested singing, so they began with the Dipsey Doodle, followed by My Little Buckaroo and When My Dream Boat Comes Home. The latest news of Hedley high school was read by Jonimerle Pickett, who forgot how to talk. The feature of Pink Elephants was presented by Robert Moore and Eddie McQueen, who found something to drink before arriving at the scene. After they had staggered from the campfire the group sang Josephine and Rosalie. The final suggestion was to sing Moon at Sea. While singing the last verse, they bade good night to each other, and walked slowly from the scene. May the Junior class have the first privilege of thanking Mrs Watkins for her kindness in cooperating with the class, as well as Mr Harman's well wished and memorable tribute to the Juniors.

Miss Virginia Hoffman visited friends in Clearenden last week end.

**Revival**

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

**NOTICE**

Singer oil and needles at Kendall's.

**Seniors Order Invitations**

The Seniors have ordered their invitations this week. As the student's family trees were varied in number they ordered the amount suitable for their needs. Those who ordered invitations are Ione Wall, Jo Wells, Theima Tate, Opal Monroe, Monty Alewine, Clay Plunk, M. L. Sims, T. J. Hansard, Calvin Reed, James Smith, Forrest Adamson, Craig Johnson, Eugene Bell and Jackie Ransom.

Think over your relatives and watch your mail.

**ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION**

meets the first Thursday in each month

**TO RIDE THE RIVER WITH**

**William MacLeod Raine's New Western Serial**

Jeff Gray rode into Tall Holt with a chip on his shoulder, a tough hombre who joined forces with notorious Sherm Howard. Obviously, he was a cattle rustler, helping to ruin Lee Chiswick's ranch. But beautiful Ruth Chiswick never completely lost faith in Jeff, for his character seemed essentially honest. Why, then, did Jeff join the rustlers... why did he try to shoot Ruth's father in cold blood? You'll find the answer in our amazing new serial, "To Ride the River With."

IN EVERY ISSUE

**TEST, TEST AND TEST**



AMERICAN Industry, according to Consumers Information, surpasses that of any other country in its exact methods of testing products and so assuring maximum performance before passing them on to the user. One company reports, for instance, that 75% of its labor and cost of production goes into testing. Above are shown tests of two of the 600 different operations which go into the manufacture of their vacuum cleaners. The young lady is balancing the fan, an intricate job in which she puts tiny drops of solder on the light side until the balance is perfect. Inset operator testing air passage, suction power, and leakage, on a government test device.

**Juniors Select Play**

The Juniors have selected their play. It is a 3 act comedy entitled "My Mother-in-Law." The cast consists of six girls and four boys. Start saving your pennies for this grand affair.

A longer article will appear next week.

**McKnight Church of Christ**

Preaching services each Sunday at 8 p. m., except 3rd Sunday service at 11 a. m.

**WORLD AFFAIRS in a Nutshell**

William C. Utley's syndicated articles give you the low-down on important issues of the day. He digs out the important facts — and those alone — and lets you form your own conclusions. You'll like his swift, direct style.

Read Utley Every Week in This Newspaper

**The Staff**

Editor in Chief  
Senior Reporter  
Junior  
Sophomore  
Freshman

**CHURCH OF CHRIST**

Rolf Wagner, Minister  
Preaching each Sunday  
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.

**For Sale**

One 4 room house, on lot 56  
160 in central Hedley.  
One 5 room house on 1 1/2  
land, concrete cellar, small  
ranch, in east Hedley.  
45 acre block of land, 1 1/2  
miles west of Hedley on paved highway.  
See W. C. Bridges, Hedley.

**NOTICE**

I have opened a feed store in the old Chevrolet building east of the bank, and will handle a complete line of feeds. Baby chicks from blood tested flocks. All popular varieties. Bring us your cream, eggs and poultry.  
Everett's Feed Store.

**PIN 'em UP**

Anywhere, Everywhere



**LAMPS**

Bargain Sale!

Special \$1.95  
65c Down  
65c per Month

**You Can Use Pin-it-Up Lamps**

Only \$1.95

Complete with  
Wall Bracket  
Shade  
Plastic Diffuser  
6-foot Cord  
Pin for Hanging  
100-Watt Bulb

If your neighbor belongs to Your Electric Servant Family, ask him, or her, about the Pin-it-Up Lamp Campaign.

for Better

Reading  
Sewing  
Cooking  
Working  
Playing  
Ironing  
Shaving

Pin-it-Up lamps give good light, and give it properly and where needed. They give that efficient, glare-free, comfortable light that will make all seeing tasks much easier, relieving the strain poor light imposes upon PRECIOUS EYES.

**West Texas Utilities Company**

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. PATHFINDER'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 reduced combination bargain price for

This Newspaper and PATHFINDER Both one year Only \$ 1.50





**MENTAL**  
**PERSONAL**  
 ES. Have you a liquor  
 or home treatment. Write  
 THOMPSON LAB.,  
 111 State St., Chicago, Ill.

**As You Can**  
 the good you can, by all  
 the you can, in all the  
 you can, in all the places  
 to all the people you  
 long as you can.—John

**DOES TAKING A LAXATIVE**  
**LEAVE YOU WITH A**

## 'HANG-OVER'?

Action in a laxative is even worse  
 an under-action. It leaves you feeling  
 weak and dragged down—thoroughly  
 miserable!

Ex-Lax acts "just right." It's not too  
 strong. There is no hang-over when  
 you take Ex-Lax. It works smoothly,  
 easily, without throwing your  
 eliminative system out of  
 kilter, without causing nausea or stom-  
 ach pains.

For over 30 years, Ex-Lax has been  
 America's favorite family laxative. Now  
 it has been Scientifically Improved! It's  
 actually better than ever! It's TASTES  
 BETTER than ever, ACTS BETTER  
 than ever—and is MORE GENTLE  
 than ever.

Equally good for children and grown-  
 ups. 10¢ and 25¢ boxes at your druggist.

Now Improved—better than ever!  
**EX-LAX**  
 THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

**Habit of Industry**  
 Acquire the habit of untiring in-  
 dustry and of doing everything  
 well.—Todd.

**FOR COLDS**  
 get...  
  
**LUDENS'**  
 MENTHOL  
 COUGH DROPS  
 5¢

**Brings Out Genius**  
 Adverse fortune reveals genius;  
 prosperity hides it.—Horace.

**Now Real Economy!**  
 1 doz. St. Joseph Aspirin—10c  
 3 doz. St. Joseph Aspirin—20c  
 8 1/2 doz. St. Joseph Aspirin—35c  
**St. Joseph**  
 GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

**In the Feeling**  
 Poverty consists of feeling poor.  
 —Emerson.

### CRITICAL TIME OF LIFE

Dallas, Texas — Mrs.  
 Mattie Hughes, 4311 Ca-  
 neral St., says: "During the  
 menopause Dr. Pierce's  
 Favorite Prescription  
 helped to quiet my nerves,  
 strengthened me wonder-  
 fully and helped to relieve  
 many discomforts that I  
 had at the time." Buy it  
 in liquid or tablets, at any  
 drug store. See how much calmer  
 and how you feel after using this tonic.

**IT'S SO EASY TO STOP DRINKING IN 48 HRS.**  
**ALCOHOLISM IS A DISEASE**  
 And Samaritan is the one safe,  
 scientific, proven method that  
 has restored health, happiness  
 and success to thousands of  
 families. An institutional treat-  
 ment.

Telephone Dallas 2-7898  
 or write Dept. W for  
**FREE 20-Page Booklet**  
 NO OBLIGATION  
 Listen to Radio  
 KRFD daily at noon—1640 Kilo  
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 2600 Maple Ave. Dallas

## SEEN AND HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field  
 FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



Washington.—Small movie exhibitors are hoping for action now that the bill of Sen. Matthew M. Neely of West Virginia to stop block booking and blind selling has been favorably reported by a senate committee. Although the house hasn't done anything on it yet, definite action seems probable unless it gets lost in the shuffle. The independent exhibitors have been telling congress that they are under constant criticism, are losing money and losing their show houses.

Testifying before a senate committee in favor of the Neely bill, the little theater men lay all their troubles on "the big eight." They mean the eight big motion picture producers. The big eight owns about all the big chain theaters. Each year the producers make a few good pictures and a lot of pictures which are not so good. They reserve the good films for their "affiliated" theaters and force the rest on the little independent men, according to the latter's complaint.

This is how they do it, the little exhibitors say. The producers draw up a year's contract in which the little exhibitor agrees to take a certain group or "block" of pictures. In the block are listed two or three first-class films, to be made by good directors and competent players. The rest are merely labeled class A, B, C. The contracting exhibitor never sees them. In order to get any good films at all he must take a lot of stuff he doesn't want. Even a variety of news and other shorts, loaded with free advertising for women's wear and summer and winter resorts, goes with the lot. This method of doing business is called "compulsory block booking and blind selling."

For several years the independent exhibitors have been fighting the "BB" and "BS." They've had several bills before congress, and have lodged numerous complaints with the Department of Justice. But something always prevents action.

**Subverts Morals**  
 The neighborhood exhibitors contend that a huge motion picture monopoly subverts the morals of the nation by making racket pictures and sex pictures, when they could just as well make quality film. High-class pictures, they contend, have proved entertaining to the intelligentsia and the rank and file alike.

The "big eight" has two answers to the charges. More or less privately its claim is that the profit it makes from the not so good pictures is necessary to support the high-grade pictures. There would be none of the good if it weren't for the bad, in other words. And publicly, every time the little men go to Washington and start making things hot, the big men announce a new set of reforms, and suggest some more conferences.

Meanwhile in North Dakota the independent exhibitors' group got a law passed prohibiting the showing of pictures by theaters which belong to the producer that made the pictures. Paramount, which is strong in that region, is suing the governor and the attorney general, but the little fellows are swarming like hornets to help the state win.

**Last Naval Resort**  
 Suicide squadrons of high-speed torpedo boats, to be steered by human pilots head-on against enemy ships, are boasted by Germany and Italy. England probably has them too. Buried in Admiral Leahy's testimony before the United States congress in favor of a mightier navy is mention of a \$15,000,000 item for experimentation with small destroyers. The admiral declined to discuss the matter. Naval observers would like to know if this country too will call for a volunteer death squadron.

In time of peace, definitely no. It would be against the glory and tradition of the United States navy. The suicide boats, say navy men, are the unashamed last resort of an inferior sea power. The mere admission of the existence of such devices is the admission of the fear of defeat. Sending men to certain death, for any cause whatever, is a barbarity wholly repugnant to the navy.

And navy men maintain that the torpedo boats are impractical. The United States fleet will fight its battles far out at sea, perhaps 2,000 miles. The sleds could not be used in usually choppy open water. In Europe, where sea fighting will be at close quarters, it's a different story.

But in the heat of war involving us, no one can say what might be done. If an enemy fleet should succeed in reaching our shores, it would be imperative to attack it with the most destructive weapons obtainable. A few dozen or a few score men sacrificed in torpedoes, made more deadly with human minds and eyes, would seem to be a low price to pay for victory in the face of national disaster.

**Human Sacrifice**  
 Would men volunteer for a work of such hopeless finality? Opinion is they would particularly if stirred

by dire emergency, and if assured with positive proof that their own destruction would mean certain destruction to the enemy. Whether torpedoes can sink battleships without fail is not known. Explosives and armor have both been improved since the World War. Torpedoes discharged from submarines were pretty sure fire when they made a fair hit. Of course all manner of defenses will be developed against the boats and all could not succeed in their purpose.

The navy is much more likely to consider designing torpedo boats for the Philippine government than for itself in the near future. The Philippines might be attacked from close in. The Panama Canal zone also could make good use of torpedo defense. But canal commanders fear sabotage or aerial bombings much more than attack from the sea. Sabotage could be accomplished by blowing up a merchant ship from inside as it passed through the locks.

Voluntary death as pilot of flying bombs in the shape of airplanes also has been talked of. Torpedo airplanes would be superior to boats in that they could travel several thousand miles to reach the enemy. Some strategists say airplanes could not come close to battle fleets in the face of anti-aircraft gunfire. Anti-aircraft guns have been improved tremendously, with scientific sights. But sights are no good on a dark night or a murky day. The suicide planes, unseen, could find the warships all right. Unless the gunners got their range with the new sound detectors. It's a complicated problem. Only the next war can tell the answer.

**Sees Senate Battle**  
 The next major battle in the senate will be President Roosevelt's government reorganization proposal. And first to be affected by reorganization will be air transport. Whether the bill is passed or not, aviation is already being used by James Roosevelt as a guinea pig on which to make preliminary tests of his ideas. James is the President's specialist on reorganization.

Some weeks ago the President, embarrassed by the two-year-old wrangle of government agencies for authority over air transport, called Sen. Patrick A. McCarran of Nevada to the White House and asked him to write a bill creating an independent commission to control aviation and end the row.

McCarran and his aides had no sooner written the bill than they found that the matter had been turned over to James. The Post Office department and the Department of Commerce, which now control air transport, and which have a strangle hold on it, immediately set upon James and got many of their old foibles written into the bill. Not only that, but James proceeded to write into the bill unlimited authority for the President over the proposed air commission. He also would place the commission in the Department of Commerce building.

Chances are this aviation bill will get nowhere in congress. Probably the government reorganization plan will be only partly accepted. But meanwhile, the air transport people must go on through more months of their dilemma. Business men who complain about too much government regulation don't fully understand what air transport has to contend with.

Because nearly all the lines carry air mail, the Post Office department establishes their routes and draws up their schedules. It has power to cancel the contracts, as it did in 1934.

**Fixes Air Mail Rates**  
 The interstate commerce commission fixes rates for carrying air mail, and in doing so it examines every detail of every operator's business each year. It even analyzes his purchases, his wage rates, equipment repairs, to see if he spent more than necessary. Nothing the company does escapes scrutiny. And to top it all, the commission publishes its findings in detail for all the world to read, although it's mighty dry reading.

The bureau of air commerce controls airway beacons, intermediate landing fields and radio beams, and it makes the safety rules. Then there is the federal communications commission, which tells the air lines what radio wave lengths to use. This is so complicated that the air transport companies maintain an organization in Washington called Aeronautical Radio, Inc., to keep track of the kilocycles.

Still another is the Department of Agriculture, which climbs aboard all United States overseas and foreign airplanes and looks in the passengers' luggage for Japanese beetles or what have they. Agriculture's weather bureau is the only agency that gives service without regulating strings attached.

Much as aviation's friends in congress would like to give it a new deal from the government, it is doubtful if they will go for it under the reorganization plan.  
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## For Your Spring Wardrobe



**DRESSES** that not only satisfy your present craving for something new and spring-like, but also look ahead to a later season, too. Make them yourself at home, for very much less than you usually spend on clothes. You'll find it very easy to do, with the sew chart that accompanies each pattern.

**Corsette Waistline.**  
 If you have a slim figure, this is the afternoon dress for you! The fullness over the bust, the sleeves cut in one with the shoulders, and the lifted waistline, are just as flattering as they can be! It's the kind of dress you can wear to bridges, luncheons, meetings, and for every afternoon occasion, with the assurance that it is not only smart but becoming.

**Slenderizing House Frock.**  
 Especially designed for full figures, this house frock follows straight, tailored lines, and fits beautifully. You can get into it in nothing flat, and it doesn't take long to make either, thanks to the complete and detailed sew chart that comes with your pattern.

## TIPS to Gardeners

**Seed Treatment**  
**SEEDS** are sometimes treated to hasten germination or to combat disease. The following practices are recommended by Harold N. Coulter, vegetable expert of the Ferry Seed Institute.

**For more rapid germination:**  
 Chip or nick the seed coat of the following flower seeds: Lathyrus (perennial sweet pea), the lupins, moonflower, all morning glories, and annual sweet peas. Be careful not to damage the interior of the seed.

Remove the tough outer shell of abronia (sand verbena), castor bean, nasturtium, and momordica. Soak the following flower seeds in water for 12 hours: Cannalily, Job's tears, sweet pea, all morning glories, and momordica.

**For preventing disease:**  
 Soak the following vegetable seeds in hot water at exactly 122 degrees F. for precisely 30 minutes to combat black rot and black leg: Broccoli, brussels sprouts, cabbage, cauliflower and collards.

Make it up in a pretty, small-figured printed percale, and trim it with rows of old-fashioned rick-rack.

**A Frilly Home Cotton.**  
 This is perfectly charming, made up in dotted Swiss, voile or dimity, in some flower-like color like delicate blue or pink or sunshine, clear yellow, with sheer white collar and cuffs. It's ideal for slim figures. Nice to wear around the house now, and perfect to wear anywhere, later on, during summer afternoons.

**The Patterns.**  
 1442 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20, 40 and 42. Size 14 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39-inch material.

1389 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch material 3 3/4 yards of braid.

1453 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting, 2 3/4 yards edging.

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

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**Bit of Wisdom**  
 Don't worry about what people are thinking about you, for they are not thinking about you, but wondering what you are thinking about them.

## Don't experiment with Children's Colds

**Relieve Their Misery This Proved Way**  
**WHEN** your child comes down with a cold, you can't afford to take needless risks. Use the treatment that has been doubly proved for you—Vicks VapoRub. It 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.

Vicks VapoRub is direct external treatment. There's no dosing—no risk of spoiling appetite, or disturbing a delicate digestion. VapoRub can be used freely, as often as needed, even on the youngest child.

You simply massage VapoRub on throat, chest, and back (as illustrated). Then—to make its long-continued double action last even longer—spread a thick layer on the chest and cover with a warmed cloth.

**No Long Waiting for Relief to begin...**  
 Almost before you finish rubbing, the youngster begins 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 up local congestion. And long after the little one relaxes into restful sleep, VapoRub keeps right on working—hour after hour. Often, by morning the worst of the cold is over.

**VICKS VAPORUB**

## 'THIS MAKIN'S' TOBACCO TASTES BETTER ALL THE TIME!'

—SAYS ED DURRELL TO HIS WIFE

**70**  
 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert

ED DURRELL is about to get some real smokin' comfort as he settles down and fixes himself a mild, tasty Prince Albert "makin'" cigarette. Says Ed to his better-half, Eugenia: "This P. A. 'makin's' tobacco tastes better all the time. Plenty of rich body, yet it's real mild on the tongue and there's no bitter taste." Says Mrs. Durrell: "Well, if it tastes as good as it smells, I can understand why you and your friends praise Prince Albert." (A tip for you pipe-smokers, too!)

**PRINCE ALBERT**  
 THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



**Citizenship**  
 A natural born citizen of the United States does not lose his citizenship by living abroad, no matter how long he stays there, unless he renounces it by becoming naturalized in the country of his choice.



## BE SURE OF YOUR SEEDS

**YOUR** seeds need not be one of the uncertainties of gardening, thanks to the work of the unique Ferry-Morse Seed-Breeding Institute. Here's how the Institute's seed experts produce dependable, prize-winning Ferry's Seeds:

**First**—seed stocks are perfected by generations of breeding and selecting to develop desired characteristics and to eliminate weaknesses.

**Second**—every year, before Ferry's Seeds are packaged, 50,000 tests for germination are made—and samples are tested for trueness to type.

Choose vegetable and flower seeds you can be sure of—from the Ferry's Seeds display in your favorite store. These seeds have been selected as suitable to your locality. 5c a packet and up, Ferry-Morse Seed Co., Detroit, San Francisco.

**FERRY'S SEEDS**  
 Without Laughter  
 The most completely lost of all days is that on which one has not laughed.

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**Coleman** SELF-HEATING IRON  
 Make ironing a quicker, easier and more pleasant task. Iron the easy way—with a Coleman, the genuine Instant Lighting Iron. Just turn a valve, strike a match and it lights instantly. The Coleman heats in a jiffy, is quickly ready for use. Operates for 1 1/2 an hour. See your dealer or write for FREE FOLDER.

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WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

# To Ride the River With

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## SYNOPSIS

Ruth Chiswick of L C ranch, obsessed by fear of danger to her outspoken and bull-headed father, Lee, from a band of lawless rustlers headed by Sperm Howard, decides to save him by eloping with young Lou Howard, Sperm's son, and comes to the town of Tail Holt to meet him. While in Yell Sanger's store, a crook-nosed stranger enters, sizes up the situation, and when a drunken cowboy, Jim Pender, rides in and starts shooting, protects Ruth, while Lou Howard hides.

## CHAPTER I—Continued

From under the counter where he lay the storekeeper did not announce his presence. He had ducked just in time to keep from being seen.

A crook-nosed man with rusty hair stood beside some sacks filled with potatoes.

"Who in Mexico are you, Sorrel-top?" demanded Pender. "Where's that bald-headed galoot Sanger?"

He did not wait for an answer. In his hands was a rifle drawn from its place beside the saddle. Raising it, he drummed holes in the tinware suspended from the wall. A forty-four had jumped to the hand of the man beside the potatoes, but though the weapon covered the drunken fool it was not fired.

The frightened horse went into the air, and as it came down jammed the rider's leg against the counter. The animal whirled, flung Pender out of the saddle, and dashed wildly about the store. Scrambling to his feet, the drink-crazed man snatched up the rifle and followed his mount. He took a shot at the gelding as it went racing up the street in a cloud of dust. Apparently he had forgotten what he had come to get, for he limped across to the cow-ponies in front of the Golden Nugget, selected one, mounted, and rode away with a wild yell.

Sanger showed cautiously the top of his bald head above the counter.

"Fireworks over," drawled the crook-nosed man, and his weapon vanished from sight. He gave the girl a hand to help her up from where he had flung her. "You were sure right, Mr. Sanger. You know yore town. It livened up like you promised."

Ruth Chiswick stood beside him, breathing a little faster than usual, her cheeks still pale. The man with whom she was eloping came round the corner of the counter. He was carrying a revolver.

"I would sure have got that bird if I hadn't seen he didn't mean business," Lou Howard boasted.

Ruth looked at him, scorn in her eyes. The scorn was less for him than for herself. For hours she had been discovering that the man she had chosen was vain, shallow, and a boaster. Now she knew too that he lacked courage, the one essential virtue on the frontier for men both good and bad.

"Watching him through a knot-hole maybe," the stranger suggested lazily, a hint of derision in his murmured comment.

Lou turned to Ruth. "Let's get out of here," he said sulkily. "Sanger is going to send Spicer down to Ma Pressall's."

The crook-nosed man remembered having seen a sign on the street mentioning that Al Spicer was a justice of the peace.

In a low voice Ruth said, "I'd like to speak with you alone, Lou."

"Sure," he replied. "On the way down to the hotel."

"No. At the back of the store." Her voice was almost a whisper.

He followed her reluctantly toward the small boxed-in office.

The girl talked, fast and low. She seemed to be both urging and pleading.

An angry oath ripped into her words. "Have you gone crazy?" Howard demanded, raising his voice. "Think you can make a fool of me?"

She spoke again, trying to calm him.

He would not listen. "You can't do this crazy thing. You've compromised yourself. Don't you see it, you little idiot? Folks will talk about you. They'll say—"

Ruth began to lose patience. "Never mind what they'll say. I've made up my mind. I'm going home."

"You got no right to treat me that way. I'm not going to stand for it."

"I'm sorry, but be sensible, Lou. Be glad I've found out in time."

He flung a name at her. She looked at him for a moment steadily, then turned and walked up the store.

"My name is Ruth Chiswick," she told the man with the rusty hair. "I'm much obliged to you for looking after me."

"Nothing at all, Miss. I'm a stranger here—name, Jeff Gray."

Lou Howard joined them and broke in curtly, speaking to Ruth. "Let's get out where we can be alone and talk this over."

The name he had called her still rang hotly in her heart. "I've nothing more to say to you, sir," she said, and again there was

the sting of a lash in the low voice.

Ruth turned to walk from the store, but instead of doing so stood rigid, her eyes fixed on two men riding down the street. To Howard she said, over her shoulder: "You'd better light out; my father is here."

The young man took one look at the dismounting men. "Maybe I had better, to keep from having trouble with him," he faltered.

He left by the side door. The girl did not even notice him go.

"I don't see how Father could have found out already," she said, frowning in thought. "But that doesn't matter. I'll go meet him."

Gray shook his head. That would not do. Decent girls could not go into such a place as the Golden Nugget for any reason. He heard himself, to his own surprise, offering to do her errand.

He walked across the road into the gambling-house.

A big, fat, heavy-shouldered man who was playing solitaire lifted his head as Sid and Mile High came into



Nobody paid any attention to the body on the floor.

the Golden Nugget. He beckoned them to him.

"What's all the shootin' about?" he asked.

One of the men playing poker at the next table leaned back to catch the answer.

"Jim Pender on one of his toots," Sid replied. "Wants to clean up the town again, Sperm."

Sherman Howard frowned down at the table and shifted a queen. "He'll go just so far, that bird."

The man at the poker table, a tall, broad-shouldered fellow with black, curly hair, said significantly, "He's here only for a short visit."

"I reckon you're shoutin', Curly," agreed Mile High. "I never liked any of that bully-puss warrior's game." He mentioned, in a low voice, news that might or might not be important. "Stranger in our midst."

"Where?" asked Curly.

"Over at Sanger's. Drapped in on a big roan that has been rode far."

"What kind of a guy?" inquired Howard.

"Red-headed. Tough as they come. Wears his gun low."

Howard made a sign and a man strolled over from the faro table. He was a slim, hard-eyed young fellow sporting a fancy silk bandanna tied loosely round his neck. The name he went under was Morgan Norris. He was known to be a killer.

"Stranger over at Sanger's, Morg," the solitaire player said. "Might stroll over and size him up. Find out if you can where he comes from, what he is doing here, and how long he aims to stay."

Into the Golden Nugget walked two men. Their entrance created a stir, as a breath of wind does in a field of grain. Out of the corner of his mouth Curly murmured, "Look who's here." Interest in the games momentarily diminished. The bartender stopped polishing a glass. To Morgan Norris, in a whisper, Mile High gave warning: "Keep yore shirt on, Morg. Let Sperm make the play."

The men who had just walked into the gambling-house had the stamp of their calling written on every crease of their dusty clothes, on every wrinkle of their weather-beaten faces. Both were big men who had taken on the solidity that comes with years.

Unless his salient, close-shut jaw, his steady, keen, blue eyes gave false witness, the older man, Lee Chiswick, was one of dominant will, one who would fight for his rights. His companion and foreman, Dan Brand, was a barrel-chested fellow of great physical strength. On his tanned, open face there was a hint of a smile, not

he offered it to mitigate the hostility of his chief.

A thin, satiric smile rested on the face of Sherman Howard. He leaned back in his chair, opaque eyes fastened on the older of the newcomers.

"Nice to have you drop in on us, Lee. You don't often get around Tail Holt way. We sure feel honored." He nodded at the younger man. "You, too, Brand. Both welcome as the flowers in May. Pete, take the orders. The house is drinking on me."

"I don't drink with you or any of your crowd, Howard," said Lee Chiswick harshly. "I'm here strictly for business."

Through the swing doors a man dropped into the Golden Nugget. He was the stranger who had given his name as Jeff Gray.

"Tail Holt will welcome yore business, Lee. You have always been cash on the barrel-head," Howard told the cattleman blandly, ignoring the insult.

"I came to serve notice that anyone who steals my stock from now on will do so at his own risk," Chiswick answered bluntly. "I've given my men orders to shoot rustlers at sight."

A tense silence followed the words of the cattleman, one pregnant with peril. Gray's gaze swept the room. Unless rumor lied, three-fourths of these men presnt must be cattle rustlers.

Instinctively Gray knew that half a dozen men were waiting for their cue. Howard gave it to them. For the time at least his decision was for peace.

"That's fine," he said with suave mockery. "Sooner we get rid of scallawags of that kind the better."

"You can pass the word that any I catch will be hanged to the nearest live oak," Chiswick said flatly.

Morgan Norris asked a question, his eyes narrowed, his voice low. "Having anyone particular in mind, Mr. Chiswick?"

"Meaning anyone the shoe fits," Howard answered for the cattleman. "And I don't reckon that is anybody present, Morg. If there is any way we can help Mr. Chiswick, we will all be glad to do so. Am I right, boys?"

"Sure you're right, Sperm," agreed Curly Connor heartily. "If you can use me, Mr. Chiswick, I'm much at yore service."

"Don't want your help," Chiswick flung out bitterly. "I'll look out for my own stuff and find out whether an honest man has a chance against a pack of thieves. What I'm here to tell you is that from now on I'll be sheriff, judge, and hangman on the L C range."

Dan Brand, foreman of the L C outfit, poured oil on the roiled waters. "Don't get us wrong, boys. We're not here to start trouble but to stop it. This steal is getting so big the L C has got to bust it up or go broke. We don't claim we know who is doing this rustling. If we did, our job would be easy."

"We don't know, but we can guess," Chiswick cut in hardily.

"Out loud!" Norris asked, his eyes slits of menace.

The swing doors of the gambling-hall burst wide open. A wild yell brought everybody in the room to attention. Excitedly a horse did a nervous dance on the floor. Its flushed rider waved a rifle about recklessly. Long black hair fell to the man's shoulders. The chaps were fringed, the fancy vests decorated.

"Way for Wild Jim Pender!" the drunken man shouted.

All eyes focused on him.

"Get out of here, you fool," Curly ordered.

"My night to howl!" Pender exclaimed. "Me, I'm a wild wolf from the Chiricahuas."

To emphasize the point, or else by

accident, a bullet from his rifle plowed into the ceiling.

Half a dozen revolvers roared together. Pender pitched from the saddle like a sack of meal. He struck the floor in a crumpled heap, rolled over, and lay motionless.

Norris thrust his smoking weapon back into his scabbard and caught the bridle of the rearing horse. Someone else ran forward to assist him. The two men got the frightened animal out of the place.

Sherman Howard gave a curt order. "Get the coroner, Sid."

Nobody paid any attention to the body on the floor. It was as if the roar of the guns had banished the strained situation the entrance of Pender had interrupted. The games were resumed. Sounds of voices, the rattle of chips, the spinning of the roulette wheel filled the room. Wild Bill Pender's adventure was finished business.

Jeff Gray took temporary leave of absence. He had to explain to a girl probably sick with fear that the shooting had nothing to do with her father.

## CHAPTER II

The cowboy Sid stood in the doorway of the store.

"Job for you, Sanger," he said. "Fellow bumped off in the Golden Nugget."

Jeff Gray shouldered past him toward the white-faced girl leaning against the counter. "It's all right, Miss Chiswick," the red-headed man told her cheerfully. "Nobody hurt but Pender."

"Who was sure shot into rag dolls," Sid added.

Ruth relaxed limply as the blood poured back into her frozen heart. "I thought . . . I was afraid . . ." she murmured, the words dying in her throat.

"Help me carry this stretcher, Sid," requested Sanger. He was coroner and undertaker. In Tail Holt the first of these positions was honorary, but the other was no sinecure.

"Did you tell my father I am here?" Ruth asked.

"Haven't had a chance yet," Gray answered. The other two men were leaving with the stretcher. He continued, lowering his voice: "Mr. Chiswick came to town about some rustling."

"And doesn't know about . . . me?"

"What is he doing in the Golden Nugget?"

"Serving notice that he is on the warpath against rustlers."

The eyes of the girl opened wide. "To that gang in there?"

"Looked to me like some of them were sull about it," he conceded. "Lucky for him Pender picked that time to cut loose his wolf. The boys got the finger-itch out of their systems. I reckon it's going to be all right now. Howard seems to be the big boss, and he is making peace talk."

"Father is so bull-headed," Gray asked for information, reluctantly. This was none of his business, but he had been dragged into it. "This young Howard—any kin to Sperm Howard?"

A flag of color fluttered in her cheeks, but the dark eyes held steadily to his. "Son," she said. Then, sharply, "Why do you ask?"

"If you aim to tell yore father about this little fling, maybe you had better get him out of town first," he suggested.

There was a slurring drawl in his speech that stirred anger in her. Clearly he disapproved of what she had done. She did not hesitate to affront the young man who fluttered around her, but she objected to being made the victim of cool contempt.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Science Backs Microbe Into Corner, and Beats Him, Psychologist Asserts

A century ago your life expectancy at birth was about forty years. Now it has jumped to more than sixty and is still going up. Why?

Preventive medicine is largely the answer, according to a statement by G. H. Estabrooks, professor of psychology at Colgate university, writes a correspondent in the Los Angeles Times. In preventive medicine, science either prevents the microbe from making contact with you, or, if he then does, we scold his own life cycle and spoil his game by drenching him at some vital part of his own career, Estabrooks asserts. For example, he may be one of the kind that have to spend a part of their lives in another animal and the rest in you.

An example of this is the malaria germ which cannot reach you except through a mosquito, or the germ of bubonic plague that rides on a flea that rides on a rat. Here the stratagem of preventive medicine is to exterminate the mosquito and the rat, rather than to shoot directly at the germ.

When these methods fail we still

have our bodily natural immunity to fall back on, for the body already knows how to deal at once with a large part of the germs that hop aboard it, without any outside help. If not, our bodies then can often build up in time an artificial immunity by manufacturing an anti-toxin, or anti-poison, to neutralize the poison secreted by the invading germs. Finally, if our bodies are too weak to do this, doctors inject anti-toxins.

**Arizona Crater a Wonder**

Near Winslow, Ariz., the great meteor crater is an object of unflagging interest. This tremendous hole, a mile in diameter, was formed by the impact of the head of a small comet that plunged into the earth ages ago and now lies buried more than a thousand feet beneath the surface. The bottom of the crater is about 50 stories deep, and around the rim is an even hill as white as snow, that indicates the intense heat that scorched the earth all around as the flaming comet struck.



which enables even a beginner to cut and make her own clothes. Send your order to The Sew Circle Pattern Dept., Room 102, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, I. Price of patterns, 15 cents (coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

EXCEPTIONALLY smart new things for yourself and your daughter, that you'll enjoy making right now, and wearing on into the summer. Yes, even if you've never done much sewing, you'll enjoy working from our simple, easy-to-follow patterns, each accompanied by a complete and detailed sew chart. Hundreds of beginners are saving money, and creating really individual clothes, by making their own this season.

**The Charming Basque.** Here's a perfect design for slim, youthful figures. The snug basque top, above a full, rippling skirt, is dramatized by little puff sleeves. Think how delightful it will look, made up in a plain or printed material, either one, but choose something colorful, because it's such a gay, young little dress.

**Little Girl's Dress, With Doll.** Yes, this pattern brings you directions for making the little girl's dress, the doll, and a dress for the doll just like her small mama's. Just think how all that newness will make your little daughter dance with joy. The child's dress is a darling, with its full skirt, pockets, puff sleeves and round collar. Make it up in printed percale or gingham. Old-fashioned rickrack braid would be pretty to trim it.

**The Classic Shirtwaist.** This is distinctly a woman's version of the indispensable shirtwaist dress, graceful, slenderizing and dignified. The shoulders are beautifully smooth and the skirt has exactly the correctly tailored, straight effect. It's so easy to make, and looks so smart, that you'll want it now in sheer wool or light-weight flannel, and later in tub silk or linen.

**The Patterns.** 1471 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 (32) requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material, with 3/4 yard of contrast for collar. Belt not included.

1411 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 3 requires 1 1/4 yards of 39-inch material, with 1/4 yard of contrast for collar, and 1 1/4 yards of edging to trim. Doll's body is included in the pattern. Sixteen-inch doll requires 1/2 yard of 35-inch material, with 1/4 yard for doll's dress, and 3/4 yard of edging.

1207 is designed for sizes 34 to 50. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material, with short sleeves. With long sleeves, 4 3/4 yards.

**Spring-Summer Pattern Book.** Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book which is now ready. It contains 109 attractive, practical and becoming designs. The Barbara Bell patterns are well planned, accurately cut and easy to follow. Each pattern includes a sew-chart

**RAINBEAU GARDEN**

**ANSON WEEKS' BAND**  
Kathryn Duffy's ALL-AMERICA SERVICE  
Gorgeous Girl Show - - Dazzling

**CARNIVAL**  
New Rides-Fun-New Shows  
SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS  
Interesting Exhibits  
Future Farmer and 4-H Club Contests  
Agricultural Displays  
Free Band Concerts  
LOW BUS and RAIL RATE  
Gen. Admission 50c; Children 25c

**SOUTHWESTERN EXPOSITION & FAT-STOCK SHOW**  
FORT WORTH—MARCH 11-20

**CATCHING COLD? CAUGHT A COLD?**  
**VICKS VAPORUB**  
helps prevent many colds  
helps end a cold quicker  
FOLLOW VICKS PLAN FOR BETTER CONTROL OF COLDS  
Full details of the Plan in each Vicks Package

**Martial Virtues**  
Vigilance in watching opportunity, tact and daring in seizing upon opportunity; force and persistence in crowding opportunity to its utmost of possible achievement—these are the martial virtues which must command success.

**CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO** 5¢ PLUG



## A Telephone

Longer a luxury - - - it is a necessity. For your grocer, butcher or doctor it is indispensable. And remember, one minute's emergency can pay a year's telephone bill.

Hedley Telephone Co.

### Notice of Trustee Election

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in Hedley, Texas, on Saturday, April 2, 1938, for the purpose of electing three trustees for the Hedley Independent School District.

Roscoe Land, Pres. Board  
S G Adamsen, Sec.

**B. W. M. U.**  
The ladies of the First Baptist Church met Monday March 21, at the home of Mrs. McQueen. Mrs. Simmons, leader. Topic: Europe. Dev: Samuel 6:12. Song: Samuel 1:21-2:1. Mrs. Simmons brought us, in sweet simplicity the beautiful story of little Samuel's "Presentation". These following on the program were: Mesdames Truman Caldwell, Witt, McQueen, Land and all.

A number of songs and prayers were offered for the people of Hedley and other foreign countries. We were dismissed with prayer by Mrs. Blankenship.

The social hour was enjoyed by the eleven present. Mesdames Blankenship and McQueen served refreshments. We invite all the women of the church to be with us on Mondays in our W. M. U. meetings.

W. M. U. of the First Baptist Church met in the home of Mrs. W. Alewine in an all day meeting on March 14. A covered luncheon was served the 9 members present.

Subject: Direct evangelism in fields of S. B. C. home mission board.

Song: All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Mrs. Wells brought the devotional, Preach the Gospel, to the choir.

Serving on the morning program were Mesdames Truman Caldwell, Blankenship, Alewine, Simmons.

Subject for afternoon program: Deliverance to the captive Jew, Negro and Indian.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Mrs. Alewine, brought the devotional, Scripture on salvation for all men. Isa. 52: 7-10; 1:16.

Prayer, thanksgiving for the many blessings and for the coming of the Kingdom in power, in our lives and in our churches.

Talks by Mesdames Simmons, Scates, Wells and Blankenship.

Prayer for the ingathering of the Annie W. Armstrong offering Mrs. Caldwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Redell Latimer announce the arrival of a fine little daughter, on Wednesday, March 23.

### For Sale

One 4 room house, on lot 50 by 100 in central Hedley.

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

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

### Notice of City Election

Pursuant To An Order issued by City Council of City Hedley on March 1st 1938 notice is hereby given that a City Election will be held on Tuesday the 5th day of April A. D. 1938, at City Hall City of Hedley Donley County, Texas, for the following purposes, viz electing a mayor and five aldermen.

C. E. Johnson  
Mayor of the City of Hedley  
Texas.

### Parent-Teacher Assn.

During the business meeting of Parent Teacher Association Tuesday afternoon, the members elected the following officers for the year 1938-9: Mrs. Clifford Johnson, president; Mrs. Robert Watkins, vice president; Miss Alice Bishop, recording secretary; Miss Wilhelmina Cleek, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Roscoe Land, treasurer.

These officers will be installed at a later meeting.

The following delegates were elected to represent the local unit at the Eighth District Conference at Childress, March 31 and April 1: Mrs. W. H. Burden, Mrs. W. C. Bridges, Mrs. Clifford Johnson and Mrs. Robert Watkins.

The body voted to pay for the play ground equipment that Supt. Payne and Mr. Sweat had bought.

P. T. A. had so many calls for the money which they made on the Cal Farley program that they had to adjourn to consider them.

Mrs. S. G. Adamsen and children, Tommy and Joan, spent the week end in Canyon.

Rev. B. J. Osborn was in Waco the past week end, where he attended a meeting of the board of directors of the Methodist Orphan's Home.

Miss Mildred Culwell spent last week end in Amarillo.

H. D. Riley and family have moved to the Medina valley.

Mrs. D. B. Leach is visiting her mother, who is ill, at Groesbeck.

Mrs. G. B. Leggett and Lloyd Leggett visited in Vernon Thursday.

A number of friends and neighbors, with 23 tractors, listed J. Hunt's land Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Holland and Golden Holland and family spent Sunday in Leita Lake.

Woodley and Homer Richardson Phillips spent the past week end here.

Miss Loyce Wood is visiting at Longview.

### Revival

A revival will begin Sunday, April 3, at the First Baptist Church. Rev. Vick Allen of Leita Lake will be in charge of the services.

### Teachers Re-elected

In a recent meeting of the Hedley school board, all the present faculty were re-elected, provided the number of scholastics requires the full number.

### W. C. Johnson Announces for Sheriff

Promising fair and courteous treatment to all citizens of the county, W. C. (Bill) Johnson Hedley business man, this week announces his candidacy for sheriff.

Mr. Johnson, who is 40 years old, has been a resident of Donley County for 32 years. He was reared in the Giles community, where he operated a store and gasoline business for nine years before moving to Hedley three years ago. He is a self-made man and is well known throughout the county, having many friends in all communities.

In announcing his candidacy, Mr. Johnson asked The Informer to state for him that he pledges an efficient and aggressive administration of the office.

"I believe in fair and courteous treatment to all citizens," Mr. Johnson said, "showing partiality to none and at the same time dealing with all people alike in the honest enforcement of the law. If elected, I will assume the full responsibility of enforcing the law to the best of my ability. I will not, however, use the office to abuse anyone. I believe that the office belongs to the people and that in keeping with our Democratic principles of government that it should not remain in the possession of one man too long. I have lived in Donley County practically all my life and my record is known to the people. After due consideration I have decided to seek the responsible office of sheriff and will greatly appreciate the support of all voters. It is my intention to personally call upon as many of them as possible between now and election day."

### HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singing class meets next Sunday Mar. 27, at West Baptist Church at 2:30. We are expecting a number of visiting singers from over the county, and have the promise of the Dodsonville Quartet to be with us. If you miss this meeting you will miss some mighty good singing. Everyone is urged to be present.

### Interscholastic Meet

The athletic events of the county interscholastic League meet will be held at the college football field in Clarendon Saturday. Coach Hutto of Clarendon is director of the meet.

### BIRTHDAY PARTY

Miss Bettye Margaret Hooker was entertained with a delightful birthday party in her home Mar 17 from 4 to 6 p. m. Games were played until 6 o'clock, at which time the gifts were opened and then refreshments were served to the following: Colleen Abernathy, Je Ann Shaw, Edith Conner, Camilla Doherty, June Kirkpatrick, Chaney Ruth Key, Billy Conch, Bart Edwards, Paul Dishman, Clifton Selby, Travis Bailey, V. H. Harmon, Fred Abernathy, Joel Plunk, S. J. Ayer, Wayne Ray, Margie Burdine, La Faye Reid, Wilma Johnson, Dorothy Gene Richardson, Dorothy Dishman, Ivadell Ford, Mesdames Dick Vallance, Aiva Simmons, Leo Kay, Carl Abernathy and Leslie Abernathy.

### The 42 Club

Members of the 42 Club were delightfully entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Moreman March 15. Lovely refreshments were served to Messrs. and Mesdames M. G. Whitfield, R. E. Mann, F. G. Watt, E. M. Glass, E. M. Horachler, J. B. Mastersen, J. H. Koeninger, Dick Vallance, W. H. Jones, Mrs. Ewen of Estelitte and the host and hostess.

The next meeting will be with Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Whitfield.

O. A. and V. R. Waddell visited the Medina valley recently.

A special price Friday and Saturday on \$3.98 \$2 piece dinner set at Hooker's.

Found—a fountain pen. Own or call at Informer office.

We are sorry to report that F. C. Johnson has been unable to get about much lately, as he is suffering from an attack of neuritis.

For Sale—about 16 tons of maise and kaffir heads. See W. C. Bridges.

Has your child's name been placed on the 1938 school census? If not, see J. S. Edwards.

Mrs. H. E. Plumlee of Hemet Calif. is visiting friends here.

### PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Fri Sat. Mar 25 26  
James Stewart, Walter Huston in

### Of Human Hearts

Also Cartoon "The Sawmill Mystery" 10 25c

Sat Midnight Show only Mar 26  
Warner Oland in

### Charlie Chan on Broadway

Also Sports Reel 10 25c

Sun Mon Tues Mar 27 28 29

### Judy Garland in

### Everybody Sing

Plus Two Variety Shorts 10 25c

Wed Thurs. Mar 30 31

### The Jones Family in

### Borrowing Trouble

Also "Captain Kidd's Treasure" 10 25c

Coming Attractions

"The Goldwyn Follies"  
Samuel Goldwyn's "The Harriane"

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.  
Evening shows at 7:30  
Selected short subjects

### COZY THEATRE

Sat. Only Mar 26

### Martin Johnson's Last Picture

### Borneo

Also Chapter 6 of "Disk Tracy" Serial 10 15c

### Dr. Geo. C. Taylor

### Graduate Chiropractor

Colon Irrigation Vapor Baths

### Clarendon, Texas

Across street from M. E. Church

Allen Edwards and the editor had a very enjoyable visit with their friend H. S. Settle at Quitaque Sunday.

Miss Mary Harris has returned from an extended visit to Red Oak and other points.

### WEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

A. F. and A. M. meets on the 2nd Thursday night in each month. All members are urged to attend. Visitors are welcome.

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

### CHURCH OF CHRIST

Rolfe 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.

### 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

### 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) Adamsen  
Joe Bownds  
(Reelection)

For County Judge:

S. W. Lowe  
(Reelection)  
R. Y. King

For Sheriff:

Gay S. Pierce  
(Reelection)  
W. C. (Bill) Johnson

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. 8:

Claud Nash  
(Reelection)

For County Commissioner, Prec. 4:

T. W. (Tommy) Rain

### WEDLEY 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.  
Tonnie Masterson, Sec.

### WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

### DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24  
Night phone 40

Moreman --- Buntin

**TO RIDE THE RIVER WITH William MacLeod Raine's Tale of Western Adventure ... An Exciting New Serial!!**

In the cowboy's lingo, "a man to ride the river with" was a man who could be trusted in a pinch. Was Jeff Gray such a man? Ruth, daughter of Lee Chiswick, the great Arizona ranchman, suspected that her father's life and her own happiness depended on the answer.

Jeff Gray appeared from nowhere, saved Ruth's life, then joined forces with the cattle-rustling band of Sherm Howard. He tried to kill her father, his horse's hoof prints were found along the trail of stolen cattle. . . he was obviously a hated scoundrel, but Ruth Chiswick loved him! Read "To Ride the River With" and solve this mystery.

**IT'S IN TODAY'S ISSUE!**



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item