

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 22, 1937

NO. 24

EXTRA FOOD VALUES FRIDAY-SATURDAY

These prices for Cash Only

Corn, Kraut	2	Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1.39
Tomatoes	for	Meal, 20 lb.	45c
Nominy or Spinach	15c	Lard, 8 lb. ctn.	85c
Pickles, qt.	15c	Flour, Royal Bandget,	
Salad Dressing, qt.	25c	48 lb.	\$1.63
Mustard, 2 qt.	25c	Ponca Best	\$1.49
Armour Star Oil, gal	95c	Far Better	\$1.29

Oranges, doz.	12c	Raisins, 4 lb.	33c
Bananas, doz.	10c	Crackers, 2 lb.	17c
Apples, pk.	30c	Ripple Wheat, box	9c
Prunes, 10 lb	75c	Coffee, Admiration	
Peaches, 10 lb.	\$1.05	3 lb.	75c

Plenty of Fresh Vegetables

Market Specials

Dressed Catfish, lb.	25c
Pork Chops, lb.	20c
Pork Sausage, lb.	22c
Fresh Liver, beef or pork, lb.	15c
Steak, lb.	15c
Cheese, lb.	20c

Highest Cash Prices paid for Poultry, Cream and Eggs

We have what you want to buy; we buy what you have to sell.

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

Revival

Rev. Vick Allen of Lella Lake closed a successful two weeks revival at the First Baptist Church Sunday night. Bro Allen delivered a forceful series of Gospel messages, which resulted in five professions of faith and two rededications. Nine were added to the church.

A baptismal service will be held at the church next Sunday evening.

If you are in need of print material, see Hooker's bargains.

Easter Cantata

"Dawn," an Easter cantata, was presented at the First Baptist Church Sunday morning by the Ladies' Chorus group of Hedley. Those taking part included James, P. L. Dishman, W. H. Burden, Alva Simmons, Joe Crawford, Lula B. Owen, M. E. Wells and Ross Adamson. Misses Otey Watkins, Beryl Hixson, Alice Bishop, Sue Beth Edwards and Wilhelmina Cleek. They were accompanied by Mrs. Robt. Watkins at the piano.

Following the cantata Bro. Wells made a short talk.

B. W. M. U.

The B. W. M. U. met Monday, April 18 with Mrs. Ohas Raies. The program given for April was about Africa and "The Sheaves".

Mrs. Truman Caldwell was leader. She brought for our Scripture lesson, Two ways in temptation. Matt. 4:1-10; 8:1-25; 46, 41.

Song Werk for the Night is Coming.

Africa today, Mrs. Moffitt. Africa tomorrow, Mrs. Bain. Song, Help Somebody Today. A story, A golden sheaf in Africa, Mrs. McQueen.

50 years ago, Mrs. Alewine. Song, Bringing in the Sheaves. Prayer, Mrs. Caldwell.

The social hour was enjoyed by Meses Mendenhall, Alewine, Land, Cooper, Bain, Goin, Rains, Moffitt, Blankenship, Caldwell and McQueen.

Delicious refreshments of strawberry cream and cake were served by Meses Goin and Rains.

HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singing class meets next Sunday April 24, at West Baptist Church beginning at 2:30.

We are expecting a number of visiting singers to be present, and will have a good singing. We are to have the Shelton Bros. of Shawnee, Okla., with us May 8. They are one of the outstanding quartets in the entire southwest. Everyone is urged to meet with us in all of our meetings. We will be glad to have you.

Wanted—a few head of cattle to pasture. See John Blankenship.

A good rub board at Hooker's for 29c.

Rogers Acala cottontail for sale, 75c per bushel. See W. R. Banister.

Plant staple cotton! Big boll Mebane second year seed for sale, 75c per bushel. See R. O. Shannon.

Miss Geraldine Howard of Lubbock spent part of the Easter holidays here with Miss Beatrice Hansard.

Ivan Jones Makes News on Rice Track Team

The following information appeared in the sports section of Sunday's Houston Post:

In a triangular meet Saturday between Rice Institute, Texas U and L. S. U., the Rice 440 relay team of Ivan Jones, Steakley, Carr and Wolcott set a new conference record for the distance, 41.3 seconds. This time is expected to be officially recognized as an A. A. U. official was present.

In the mile relay, Jones ran the fastest 440 of his career to bring Rice from behind, and win the meet by a margin of 2 points over Texas. This was Jones' first 440 in college competition. He also placed third in the 220 dash.

The sprint relay team will make a trip to the Kansas and Drake relays April 22 and 30 on the strength of their record breaking performance Saturday.

Ivan is a Hedley product, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jones, and is a sophomore in Rice Institute. His many friends predict still more laurels for him in the balance of his college career.

W. M. SOCIETY

A joint meeting of circles 1 and 2 met with Mrs. Osborn April 18. A very pleasant evening was spent.

A joint meeting of circles 1 and 2 will meet with the Ourd girls April 25 at 8 p. m. Hostesses Meses Oja and Eula Gard and Mrs. Kendall.

The meeting April 25 is to be a social meeting. Let all members be present.

Political Rally

Watch for further announcements of the Junior Study Club's political rally.

Mrs. E. R. Hooker and daughter Bettye and Mrs. Frank Simmons and Mrs. J. R. Adamson of Turkey returned Monday night from a trip to San Antonio.

Mrs. Hooker had the honor of playing on the West Texas Utilities program at Brady, which was broadcast by remote control from the radio station at San Antonio.

Mrs. Edith Bailey of Jacksboro and Mrs. Cora Shadie, and son, Baird of Corona, Calif., are visiting in the T. F. Heath home.

Houston Bell and family of Panhandle visited here Sunday. Mrs. Golden Holland and son returned home with them for a visit.

Bob Hooker of Eunice, N. Mex. is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Haskell Srygley of Sunray visited Mrs. G. E. Leggett the first of the week.

Mrs. Zeb Mitchell and son, John are visiting in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Sanford, Miss Margaret Jones and Mrs. Norman of Pampa were visitors in the Roy Blanks home Tuesday night.

Dalton Malone and family of Denver, Colo., are visiting relatives here.

Harrison Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rains and Roscoe Land and family attended the Easter services at Lawton Okla., Sunday.

Maybe We're Wrong
And Maybe Not---

But we think you'll like our way of doing business.

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

PARTNERS

Did you ever think of our community and our bank being partners in a business called "Prosperity"?

We are! And the success of our venture depends on how well we cooperate.

Remember—you can always count on us to do our part.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

SEEDS

Yellow sweetcorn seed corn, State Certified, bred by the Texas Experiment Station, kernels machine graded, \$3.50 per bu. L.O.B. A. T. CHISHOLM, College Station, Texas.

Filet Crochet for All to Admire



"Such lovely lace!" your friends will exclaim and they'll never guess how little it cost! You'll want to gather up crochet hook and some string and begin at once on this charming chair or buffet set and pillow to match. Quickly and easily done in filet crochet, the peacocks and roses are prettily "set off" by an open mesh. Practical—lasting—exquisite, the chairback may be repeated and used as scarf ends. They all make splendid gifts. In pattern 5975 you will find complete instructions and charts for making the set and pillow top shown; illustrations of all stitches used; material requirements.

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

ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?

Men can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is lovable for three weeks of the month—but a hell-out the fourth. No matter how your back aches—no matter how loudly your nervous screams—don't take it out on your husband. 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 Pinkham's today WITHOUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters of response. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Rarer Yet "As rare as is true love, true friendship is rarer."—LaFontaine.

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

The Will to Do Great souls have wills, feeble ones have only wishes.

DETOUR DOGS "BLACK LEAF 40" Keeps Dogs Away from Evergreens, Shrubs etc. Get from your Dealer

Vital Power Loss of sincerity is loss of vital power.—C. N. Bovee.

Cleanse Internally and feel the difference! Why let constipation hold you back? Feel your best, look your best—cleanse internally the easy tea-cup way. GARFIELD TEA is not a miracle worker, but a week of this "internal beauty treatment" will astonish you. Begin tonight. Write for FREE SAMPLE GARFIELD TEA CO. Dept. 14 Brooklyn, N. Y. (At your drug store)

GARFIELD TEA WNU-L 14-38

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 sagging 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



S'MATTER POP— Or, When He Goes on a Diet By C. M. PAYNE



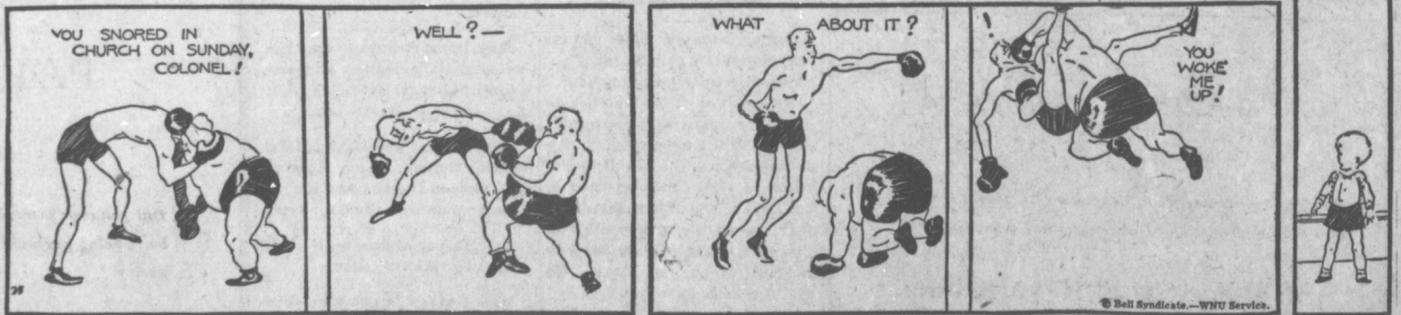
MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY



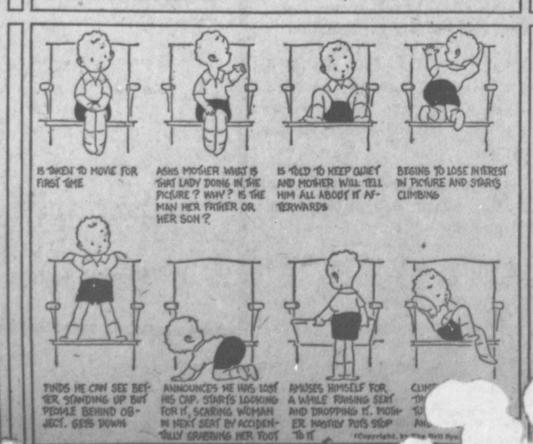
FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin



POP— Counted Out By J. MILLAR WATT



SMALL BOY AT THE MOVIES By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



SOME DILEMMA

"I'm in a terrible difficulty over my girl." "What's wrong?" "I've been saying such nice things that she's getting conceited. If I quit she'll think I don't care for her any longer; and if I go on she'll think she's too good for me."

Music Notes

"What is your occupation?" "I used to be an organist." "And why did you give it up?" "The monkey died." Not in Control Policeman—How did the accident happen? Motorist—My wife fell asleep in the back seat.

TIT FOR TAT

Two men were quarreling. "Yer lanky strip," yelled the diminutive one, "if yer tied yerself in a knot yer wouldn't be fat!" "And you," retorted the lengthy chap, "if you were to pull your socks up you'd be blindfolded."—Chicago Daily News.

"It's Better!"—say Millions about Pepsodent with IRIUM BOT... Pepsodent Tooth Paste and Powder contain marvelous Irium... are singing the praises of Pepsodent with Irium... a cloud will hide the light of the sun. With these ugly surface-stains gone, your teeth reveal the lovely, gleaming radiance they naturally should have! And Pepsodent with Irium works SAFELY—because it contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO FUMICE. Try It!

HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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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 ad-
 mission is charged, will be treated
 as advertising and charged for ac-
 cordingly.

Political Announcements

For Representative, Dist 122:
Eugene Worley
 (Reelection)

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

For District Clerk
Walker Lane
 (Reelection)

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

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

For Sheriff:
Guy S. Pierce
 (Reelection)
W. C. (Bill) Johnson
M. W. (Milt) Mesley

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

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

For County Commissioner, Prec
 3:
Claud Nash
 (Reelection)

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

Dr. Geo. C. Taylor

Graduate Chiropractor

Colon Irrigation Vapor Baths

Clarendon, Texas

Across street from M. E. Church



PHONE 29 when you
 know a News Item

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Roife Wagner, Minister
 Bible study 10 a. m. each Lord's
 Day
 Preaching and communion 11
 Wednesday evening Bible study
 8 p. m.
 We cordially invite you to come
 study Bible with us.

Subscribe for the Informer.

McKnight Church of Christ

Preaching services each Sun-
 day at 8 p. m., except 3rd Sun-
 day service at 11 a. m.

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



The Hoot



What We Hear

I hear Miss Hixson appeared
 in her door in time to view Mr
 Harmon's new Easter frock Fri-
 day afternoon.

Jack Farris will not any book-
 keeping assignments late next
 year as he has prepared them
 this term.

Mrs Owen has had a lapse of
 memory or at least she didn't
 know the reading she attempted
 to say at the Senior social.

Some of the Juniors have taken
 up their role in the play or else
 Mary Rains' baby talk comes
 from somewhere.

James Smith's philosophy is
 that a person reveals his person-
 ality in the pictures he draws.
 Visit the typing room and see
 the different pictures the typing
 class have drawn. There must
 be some queer personalities in
 their midst.

Mr. Harmon seems to think
 more help is needed in the li-
 brary in securing Forrest Adam-
 son a book

I wish Robert Moore would
 wipe off that silly look or was it
 put there for Wanda's benefit?

It takes Craig Johnson to get
 Edith Smyers to spit out her gum
 Sertha Gunn is wearing a sen-
 sor ring. I wonder how it fits

The Informer, \$1.00 per year

Flash

Do you know what is going to
 happen April 29? The Junior
 Class is presenting the 8 act com-
 ic supplement, My Mother in
 Law, starring Geraldine Riley as
 the modern Dame Rip Van Win-
 kle. If you had such a mother
 in law, how would you dispose of
 her—stick a huge carving knife
 in her back, push her off the
 bluff or just give her a good dose
 of poison? Well, all of the deep
 dark secrets leak out in a sur-
 prise ending. Single men will
 enjoy it because they never had a
 mother in law, and married men
 will laugh their heads off at it.
 Don't miss it; the hit of the sea-
 son.

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.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each
 month

District Meet at Pampa

If Hedley would have more
 boys to go to Pampa to the Dis-
 trict Meet, and they were as
 good as the ones that did go, we
 might have won the track meet.
 As long as Bruce and Craig en-
 tered any race Hedley ranked
 about second in points. In the
 preliminaries Bruce won first in
 both the 120 yd. high hurdles
 and 440 yd. race. Craig won sec-
 ond in both the 100 yd dash and
 440 yd race. He won third in
 the 220 yd dash. They went to
 the finals, and there Bruce won
 first in 120 yd high hurdles and
 third in 440 yd race. Craig won
 third in the 100 yd dash. He
 didn't enter the 220 yd race.
 We are very proud of Bruce
 and Craig, and hope they will get
 to go to the State Meet.

Cake Walk

To be held Friday April 22

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.

The Staff

Editor in Chief
 Senior Reporter
 Junior
 Sophomore
 Freshman

Ione Wall
 Calvin Reed
 Eddie Mae Land
 Eutha Davis
 Josie Plunk

A Real Ball Game

Lella Lake came to Hedley Ap-
 ril 15, and backed up against a
 strong and determined team of
 Hedley base ball girls. Vitamin
 K, the sand, covered them from
 head to toe, but they gritted
 their teeth, blinked their eyes,
 and fought it out like a man.
 You can always count on the
 country girls for making a team
 of anything because there was
 Leach, Davis, Doherty, Thomas,
 Simmons and Plunk from the
 country and Toilett, McLaughlin
 Land and Meeks from the city.
 Now just because they were the
 only ones that played don't get it
 in your head that they were the
 only ones that were any good,
 because there was Cavender,
 Meek, Davis, Harrison and oh!
 just plenty that could exert their
 energy just as well. The score
 was 19 17 in favor of Lella Lake.

Revival

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

15 HES LONG JUMPS AHEAD OF MERE "OIL CHANGERS" because

ONLY YOUR MILEAGE MERCHANT OIL-PLATES YOUR ENGINE

\$ In this space suppose you'd mark down what you would
 pay some average "oil-changer" for your indispensable
 Springtime oil change that the oldest or newest car needs badly right now.

\$ In this space then you would mark down just about
 the same!... which is all you will pay for making the
 whole great 1938 Springtime TRIPLE-CHANGE...

- the change to Your Mileage Merchant's station
- the change to his Conoco Germ Processed oil
- the change to an OIL-PLATED engine for you

Only the patented Germ Process creates an inlay of lubricant all over
 the inner engine surfaces—a PLATING of oil that holds as close as any
 other plating on your car.

Not a chance then, for cylinder walls and other delicate surfaces to drain
 dry every time you park. Hence not a chance of "dry starts," that can
 cause more wear than all your jaunts this Summer. And the gauge-stick
 tells your own eyes that OIL-PLATING is the twin of OIL-MILEAGE!
 So change to Your Mileage Merchant. Continental Oil Company



CONOCO GERM PROCESSED OIL Hall Service Station



CONQUERING THE POLES

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK



By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK. — Leslie Hore-Belisha, British secretary of war, made himself somewhat of a national hero several months ago when he shook up the army command, upped the youngsters and sent the oldsters back to their club chairs. The report of his ultimatum demanding a change of foreign policy is a stand-out in the current news.

There was something like consternation among British conservatives early in 1937, when Prime Minister Chamberlain named the incidentally Jewish Mr. Hore-Belisha for the war post. There was no hint of anti-Semitism in their attitude, but just then certain optimists among them were trying to tool Britain into the German orbit, and there were alarmed predictions that Hitler would be enraged and seek quick vengeance.

That didn't come off, and the new war secretary started a whirlwind army clean-up and all-around reconditioning campaign, to the satisfaction of all hands. Seventy-nine-year-old Sir Ian Hamilton, who had been in command at the Dardanelles, said, "Thank God we are under a proper soldier and will not be shot sitting down."

He has spent a lot of time badgering his elders, and still has many of them to work on, as he is only forty-three. When, a brash young Oxonian, he ran for parliament, his opponent tagged him as "the nonentity of the college bench." He nailed this on his mast-head, spoofed the opposition cleverly, and romped in.

He was a dispatch carrier in the war, then a major, a reporter on a London newspaper, with convenient underground pipelines to the front page and the headlines.

He became financial secretary of the treasury in 1932 and later minister of transportation. He is a demon for detail and has swarmed all over England, inspecting equipment, barracks and army kitchens.

He is of medium stature, round-headed, with roached, graying hair, unmarried and given to night forays, checking this or that detail of the military establishment.

AT LEAST six times in the past 150 years, the Rothschilds have been counted out, and they have always come back—like John Barclaycorn and Old King Cotton. Now the arrest of Baron Louis von Rothschild is reported from Vienna. The era which founded their dynasty was disquietingly like this one. The Romanoffs, and the Hapsburgs, Maternich and Disraeli and all the other kings, conquerors and statesmen came to terms with them.

Baron Louis is the head of the house. The catastrophic fall of the Creditanstalt bank of Vienna in 1931 was supposed to have wrecked them.

A few weeks later, they were shoveling money into American securities, and, it was reported, snagging a stray million here and there by a fast overseas play on francs, an old family custom.

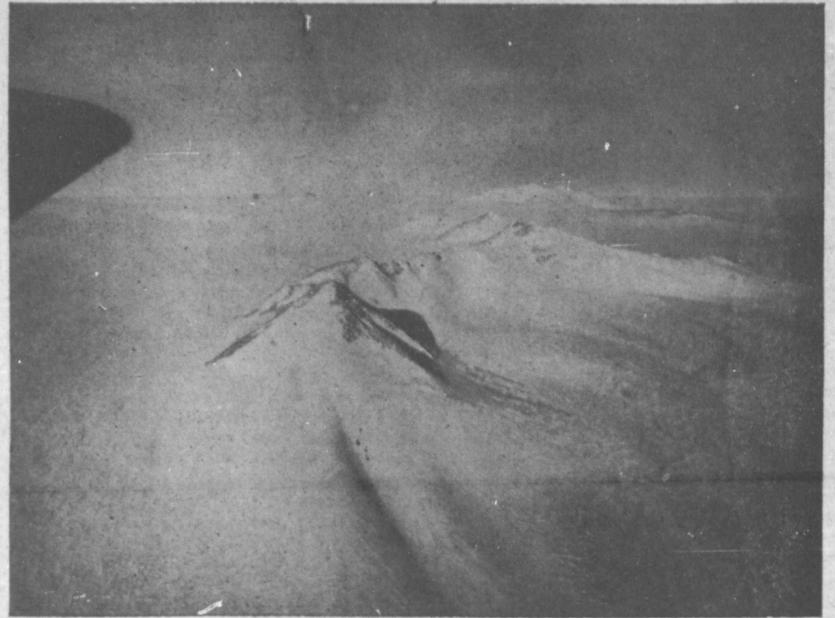
Louis and his brother, Alphonse, were living in regal splendor when the Creditanstalt failed. They had great estates and magnificent art galleries, shooting lodges, a huge Franz Lehar chorus of retainers, deer parks and a brace of medieval castles. Much of these holdings slipped away, as Louis, with somewhat less than the usual family zest and acumen in financial affairs, turned to a study of philosophy and the arts.

It is 132 years since Napoleon, after Austerlitz, made mince-meat of the Holy Roman empire and even more ruthlessly cismembered Austria. Nathan, James and Solomon von Rothschild, sons of Mayer Anselm, founder of the line, not only saved their holdings, but extended their dominions to the remotest corner of Europe.

These vast ramifications of their fortune, one of the largest in the history of the world, were in land, steel, coal, manufactures and munitions, and, in later decades, in oil and hydroelectric power.

Libraries have been written about them, one notable record being Zola's "L'Argent." Their continental money matrix has been a stabilizer at times. It is possible that the Vienna jail door clangs the end of a dynasty and an epoch—but not quite certain. History will tell.

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WNU Service



Man Pushes Closer to Heart of 'Weather's Kitchen,' Seeking Short Cut Route Over Top of the World; Russians Pioneer Arctic

By JOSEPH W. LABINE

In 1909 courageous Robert E. Peary trudged to the North Pole. The world praised his conquest of the Arctic but with the same breath questioned: "What good is it?"

That cynical attitude persisted until last May when a group of intrepid Russian scientists and aviators began the most thorough examination of Arctic wastes yet attempted by men, braving untold hardships to gather data about the weather's "kitchen."

Suddenly the whole world has become aware of the potential value that lies within the Arctic and Antarctic circles. As Russia goes to work, the United States looks with renewed interest to Alaska, her own far north province. In Canada, British Columbia seeks to extend her domain to the North Pole. In Great Britain, scientists are mulling over data gathered by the British Graham land expedition to the Antarctic.

Many reasons justify this sudden interest. The fabled northwest passage which Henry Hudson sought may yet be found in the Arctic sea. Aviation progress has made practical such long sustained flights as the two Moscow-California hops last summer. Moreover, who knows what valuable mineral deposits lie beneath the crust of ice and snow that covers Arctic lands?

Antarctic Land Discovered.

In the Antarctic, the recent British expedition discovered that Graham land is not an archipelago of islands as previously reported by Sir Hubert Wilkins, but one great tract of land—a peninsula of the Antarctic continent. Thus an immense tract has been added to the earth's known surface.

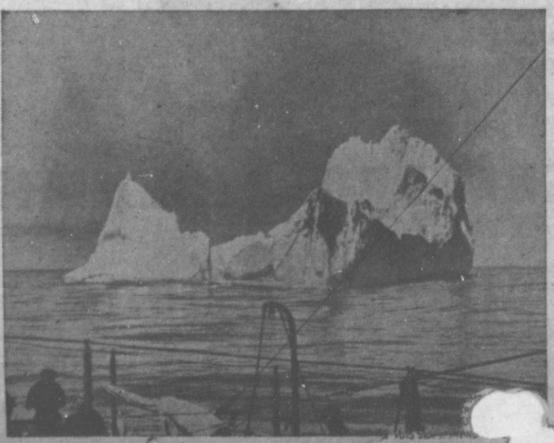
But it is the North pole which commands most interest because of its proximity to North America, Europe and Asia—a potential shortcut across the top of the world.

The Soviet's best scientists are now living in some 60 weather stations along the Arctic coast, helping push back the frontier and open the sea to ships—at least in summer.

Their observations are now supplemented by those of the ice-floe expedition, four scientists who landed near the pole last May and have since drifted slowly southward, to be picked up recently off the coast of Greenland.

Submarines Enter Picture.

Moscow has announced that eventually it will establish a series of weather observatories and landing fields along the proposed polar airway between Russia and the United States. From these vantage points the Soviet will study geography of the Arctic with airplanes, while submarines dive under the ice crust to



Alaskan soil several years ago. But she has done little more.

Today, when airways span every continent, there is still no regularly scheduled line between the United States and Alaska, although the Alaskans themselves are more firm-minded than their brothers in the states. Last year more than 20,000 residents of the territory made trips by air—almost one-fourth of the entire population! Alaskans realize their territory can be conquered for year-around exploitation only by air.

Private Radio Stations.

In the entire territory there are 21 private radio stations, of which Pacific Alaska Airways (a Pan-American subsidiary) maintains 13, used solely for weather reporting to supplement the present totally insufficient federal service. The United States bureau of air commerce will soon establish modern radio stations at Juneau and Fairbanks, which is the first step in helping conquer America's portion of the frozen north.

Meanwhile, to the immediate east, British Columbia is suffering from growing pains and Premier T. D. Pattullo wants to push its borders to the North pole. Contingent upon agreement with the dominion government, the annexation would include all of Yukon territory and part of Mackenzie, including half the radium-producing Great Bear lake.

Such a territory would give British

explore the frigid seas below.

Dr. Ruth Gruber, an American newspaper correspondent, recently visited the Siberian north which formerly existed only as a home of living death for Czarist political prisoners. Even today the Stalinist government is probably using part of Siberia as a prison for victims of its atrocious purges, but Dr. Gruber found other portions of this vast expanse buzzing with industry.

America has been slow to appreciate the possibilities of Alaska. Her first concrete step was the removal of farmers from sub-marginal American lands to more fertile



ABOVE—Captain Amundsen taking observations with a sextant as his Norwegian flag flies at the point determined upon as the exact South Pole. This remarkable photo was taken December 14, 1911, the date Amundsen reached the pole.

BELOW—Every iceberg that menaces shipping in the northern seas was once part of the mighty Polar ice cap, which has drifted southward with so many exploration parties, including the recent Russian expedition under Commander Panapin.

Columbia rich potential mineral sources, plus wealth in water power, fishing, agriculture, fur farming and lumbering.

In a few months the entire world may know what Commander Panapin and his companions discovered on their recent expedition, although the Soviet may elect to keep its information secret.

Gulf Stream at Work.

It is already known that they found a layer of warm water near the North pole, caused by meanderings of the tepid Gulf stream. And, despite the general belief that the Arctic is devoid of life, they had frequent animal visitors.

Many obstacles must be overcome before commercial air routes can be mapped over the Arctic, although aviators used to northern flights claim the atmosphere is much clearer and more favorable for flying than in temperate zones. The biggest aviation obstacle is impracticability of compass devices based on the sun, since the Arctic has no sun part of the year.

But the day may come when London and New York will be connected by

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field

Washington.—In considering the new naval appropriations it must be remembered that this billion-dollar program, as it is called, is in addition to the regular 1939 program, which had already been provided. Besides, it is in addition to new building now going on but authorized previously.

For instance two battleships, totaling 70,000 tons, are now under construction. Two more of 35,000 tons each, are in the so-called regular 1939 program. But three more, with 105,000 tons additional tonnage, are in the so-called billion-dollar program. This makes the total additional tonnage to be eventually added to the present United States navy 245,000 tons!

Incidentally even this may be boosted. The navy has been figuring on still bigger ships, and may get an amendment in before the keels are laid, which would make the tonnage of each of the three battleships provided in the new billion-dollar program as much as 43,000 tons. Which, if it happens, as it probably will, would make the boost, in battleships alone, 269,000 tons.

No new aircraft carriers were provided for in the regular 1939 program. But there are two now building, with a total tonnage of 34,000. In the billion-dollar program two more, with 30,000 total tonnage, are added, making four new carriers and a total of 64,000 tons to be added to the navy.

Eight cruisers are now under construction, totaling 80,000 tons. The regular 1939 program added two, totaling 10,000 tons, but the billion-dollar program adds nine more, with 68,754 tons additional. Thirty-six destroyers are under way, with a total of 56,200 tons. The regular 1939 program added eight more, with a total of 12,000 additional tons. Along comes the billion-dollar program with 23 more, adding 38,000 tons.

Needs New Destroyers.

So no less than 67 destroyers are to be added to the navy!

This is not so surprising when one considers the history of destroyers in the American navy. At the time of the World war this was one type of vessel which could be rushed to completion with some hope that they would be finished before the war ended. Moreover, the destroyer was considered one of the most effective agencies with which to fight submarines, at the time the chief danger to the allies.

So America rushed out destroyers. The end of the war found the navy with more destroyers than it knew what to do with. Most of them were tied up, their parts greased, and kept in storage, so to speak. As a result there was not much destroyer building, especially as the armament limitation conference came along in 1922.

But naturally these have all grown obsolete together. So the navy really needs a new fleet of destroyers.

Now under construction also is one destroyer tender, of 9,450 tons. The billion-dollar program adds five more, with a total of 45,000 tons. It also adds four seaplane tenders, with a total of 33,200 tons to the one authorized previously, at 8,800 tons.

In the regular 1939 program the navy got anoller of 8,000 tons, a mine sweeper of 600 tons, and a fleet tug of 1,150 tons. To these will be added three repair ships, totaling 28,500 tons, in the billion-dollar program.

Chinese Get a Hunch

A Chinese commerce raider, aimed at accomplishing against Japanese commerce what the famous Confederate privateer Alabama did to United States shipping during the war between the states, is under serious consideration. Officially this will be denied, of course, but several factors in the Alabama situation are being studied by those interested.

The Alabama, it will be recalled, was fitted out in England, and had a very long and effective adventure in destruction before she was finally sunk by the U. S. S. Kearsarge off Cherbourg.

The present idea is said to have originated due to publicity for the grievance of American fishermen and the salmon industry generally in the Pacific Northwest and Alaska. In fact, the germ of the idea is said to have been sprouted when an indignant union leader wanted to know why the United States couldn't hit the "accident" similar to the sinking of the *Albatross* by Japanese and then by, very "sorry" a note to "added g" "her he" "about it." "A shrew" "Chinese" "have" "is," "at a pri" "back in" "ve sea-

soned, "why could not the States fit out a warship—just the gunboat or an obsolete des maybe—for the Chinese?"

Vigorously denying that anything of the kind would be tolerated, an official pointed out the rigidity of the neutrality laws, and the President's proclamation so recently restated by Secretary of State Cordell Hull, and then slyly added: That's Different

"Of course, if the Chinese should succeed in doing anything of the sort from any other country's ports, it would be none of our business. Virtually we have recognized a state of belligerency, and even if Japan should argue that the commerce raider was in truth a pirate, it seems to me we have been bothered, in the very recent past, with so called pirate submarines in the Mediterranean."

"I don't think such a thing would annoy the Russians any," another official commented slyly. "It just might be that they would lend a little help."

This last, so far as is known here, is not in the picture at all, though use of adventuresome young Americans is said to be distinctly a part of it. For the scheme, the Chinese would need men experienced in handling small naval guns, though they need not be anything like as expert in their line as the American aviators already aiding the Chinese.

The idea of a submarine, it is said, has been considered but reluctantly abandoned. Unless the Russians would actually supply an experienced crew, it was considered impossible, it is understood, to obtain men capable of operating such a craft, even assuming the Chinese could get possession of an undersea boat.

But even a little gunboat, it is contended, could cause Japanese commerce a lot of grief before it was finally run down.

Reorganization

President Roosevelt has succeeded better than any but the most optimistic of his advisers had dreamed, a couple of months back, in his drive for reorganization of the government. It is due to one of those strange political factors, and is directly connected with the President's technical defeat on the Supreme court enlargement battle.

Unfortunately for those who disagree with the President on his reorganization proposals—and privately the measure has very few friends even among the most loyal administration Democrats on Capitol hill—the men who took the leadership in the fight to hamstring it were the same men who led the fight against packing the Supreme court.

At first blush this might appear an advantage. They were the victors in that more spectacular battle. Victory should be like a snowball, growing as it rolls. As with Napoleon up until Russia, as with Hitler up until heaven knows when.

But this is politics, not war, and while there are some similarities, there are some sharp differences. Any fight on Capitol Hill can be won only with the aid of a very large number of Democrats, men who are elected by the Democratic organizations back in their states. It so happens that the Democrats have almost unprecedented majorities in both house and senate.

Now a Democratic senator, figuring both on his renomination and re-election fight, has to walk carefully.

Watch Their Step

A great many of the senators who made the victory of the anti-court packing leaders possible were not so spectacular as Sen. Burton K. Wheeler in that fight. Now they are unwilling to side with Wheeler again, lest to them be attributed all the hostility to the administration that is connected with Senator Wheeler's motives.

In short, if there had been no court fight, the President would have less strength in his present fight to win more power for the chief executive in the conduct of the government.

Beyond the shadow of a doubt, had there been no court fight, Senator Wheeler's amendment, which would have required the approval of congress to any change in the government the President might make, would have carried instead of losing by a vote so close that the change of three senators would have reversed it.

Had there been no court fight, the amendment of Sen. David I. Walsh of Massachusetts, to exempt the civil service commission from the President's dictatorial powers would have prevailed instead of being defeated. But Walsh, too, had some prominence in the anti-court packing fight. The Bay State senator is not afraid of being branded. He knows his state pretty well, and has never been accused of political stupidity. But others, lacking his grip on their states, also lack his courage, however they may agree with him on this issue down in their hearts.

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We Need Salt

It has been stated that the average person needs about 30 grains of salt, but takes 90 to 150 grains per day. Perhaps 100 grains per day is a fair average. There are approximately 7,000 grains to 1 round avoirdupois weight of salt, so the average would be some 5 or 6 pounds a year.

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 father, Lee, from a band of lawless rustlers headed by Sherm Howard, decides to save him by eloping with young Lou Howard, Sherm's son, and comes to the town of Tail Holt to meet him. While in Yell Sanger's store, a crooked stranger enters, sizes up the situation, and when a drunken cowboy, Jim Pender, rides in and starts shooting, protects Ruth, while Lou Howard hides. Disgusted with Lou's cowardice, Ruth calls off the element, and sends the stranger for her father at the gambling house across the street. There the stranger, calling himself Jeff Gray, meets Morgan Norris, a killer, Curly Connor, Kansas, Mike High, Sid Hunt, and other rustlers, and Sherm Howard. Lee Chiswick enters, with his foreman, Dan Brand, and tells Sherm Howard of his orders to shoot rustlers at sight. Jeff Gray returns to Ruth and coldly reassures her of her father's safety. At supper, Ruth introduces Jeff to her father and Brand, and in Sanger's store later she speaks cordially to Curly Connor. Coming out of the store, they are greeted by sudden gunfire. Lee is wounded, and Jeff Gray appears with a smoking revolver. Two days later, Ruth tells her father of her projected elopement and her disillusionment. Later, Ruth meets Jeff Gray, whom she thinks tried to kill her father. When he tries to hold her bride, Ruth accidentally presses the trigger of her gun and wounds Jeff. She takes him to Pat Sorley's camp.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Must I?" He grinned at her with cheerful effrontery.

"Of course you must," Ruth almost stamped her foot in exasperation. "If you didn't do it, who did?"

"I wouldn't know."

She took that up triumphantly.

"Neither you nor anybody else."

"But I could guess."

"Who, then?" she demanded.

"If I ever mention it, probably it will be to the gent himself," he said softly.

"I thought so."

Gray turned to the line-rider.

"Two shots were fired before Mr. Chiswick's friends took a hand. I fired the second. Point is, who cut loose with the first?"

"If you weren't in it, why did you shoot at all?" Ruth asked.

"I've asked myself that two-three times since," he replied suavely. "Plumb dumb of me. For 20 years I've been minding my own business exclusive, yet soon as I hit Tail Holt I butt into yours, not only once but se-ve-real times. I wouldn't know why, unless I've gone loco."

"You beat around the bush without telling anything," the girl charged.

"By your own story you shot at the boss once," Sorley snapped. "Right after you'd eaten supper with him and Miss Ruth."

"Who said that was my story? I don't recollect ever telling it."

Ruth stared at the hardy scamp, her eyes dilating with excitement.

"You mean you didn't fire at Father at all, but at the villain who was trying to kill him?"

"Go to the head of the class, Miss," Gray said, with a grim ironic smile. "It's the best story I could think up after three or four days, so I thought I would come back and try it on Lee Chiswick. 'Course you're smart as a whip, and I wouldn't expect to put it across with you."

A queer lift of joy sang in the girl's blood. She knew this was the truth. It explained everything. He had fired on the assassin and run forward to protect her father from any others who might turn their guns on him while he was defenseless. Naturally his purpose had been mistaken. The fire of Dan and Curly had driven him away. He had no time to explain. If he stayed, he would be shot down. There was no chance to show his weapon, with only one chamber empty. Now he had no evidence to back his story.

"Why didn't you tell me before?" she cried.

"You and yore friends are so handy with guns I never get time to make oration," he said dryly.

Distress flooded her. She had shot him, after he had perhaps saved the life of her father.

"His story don't look good to me," Sorley said coldly. "I would say he was runnin' a whizzer on us, Miss Ruth."

"No. It's true." The girl drew a deep breath of relief. "I'm awfully glad it is."

The wounded man looked at her.

"What difference does it make to you whether I or someone else shot him?" he asked.

Her eyes met his, the color on her cheeks hot beneath them. "I don't like you a bit. I think you are hateful. But I didn't believe you were a low scoundrel until—what I saw at Tail Holt. Now I know you're not that kind of man. You saved my father's life. I don't know how to thank you. . . . or to tell you how sorry I am that I hurt you."

"So now it's all right," he jeered, "and I ought to tell you how grateful I am for the lead pill you gave me."

"I've told you I'm sorry, and that I didn't mean to do it," Ruth said.

"That's fine. You just pointed yore popgun at me to make Fourth-of-July fireworks. I'm lucky you picked only a leg to puncture."

Ruth felt anger stir in her, but she kept it down. "If there's anything I can do for you while you're here—anything I can bring you," she said in a carefully even voice.

"I'm going to see you again, am I? How nice! There are several things you can bring me. One is some tobacco. I'd like two-three books, and the latest newspaper you have. Also, bring Lee Chiswick. I want a powwow with him."

"I'll send the books with my father," she said.

Lee Chiswick broke into his daughter's story excitedly.

"He's hanging around waiting for a chance to dry-gulch me."

Ruth shook her head. "I thought so at first. I don't now. Listen."

"Lucky the wolf didn't do you a meanness when he had a chance." The strong jaw of the cattleman set. "I'll have him rounded up and rubbed out before he's 24 hours older."

"You won't need to round him up. I can tell you where he is. My story isn't finished. Do you want to hear it or not?"

"Where is he?" demanded Chiswick.

"He's at the rimrock line-camp, with a bullet-hole in his leg."

"Did Pat get him?"

"No. I did."

"You what?"

"I shot him."

Her father stared at her with blank astonishment. "Good God, girl! What do you mean?"

"I tried to pass him. He caught at the bridle rein. I don't know why. Perhaps he couldn't get out of the way and didn't want Blue Chip to

trample him down. Somehow my gun went off and hit him. I didn't want him to die before he could get help, so I took him to the camp."

"Why didn't you come and get some of us?" he asked, his voice sharp with anxiety. "He might have shot you down on the way."

"I was as safe with him as I would be with you, Father," she said. "He isn't that kind of man. I don't like him. He's . . . insulting. But he is not the kind of ruffian who would hurt a woman or would take advantage of a man in a fight. He didn't shoot you. Someone else did."

"That's crazy talk!" Lee shouted. "We saw him do it."

"We thought we saw him do it," she corrected. "But we didn't. He saw someone fire at you and shot at the man. Then he ran forward to protect you, and we all thought he was the killer. Think it over, Father. From the position you were standing the bullet that creased you must have been fired in the alley, but this Gray came another direction."

"Got it all figured out, haven't you—with his help?" Lee said angrily.

"If he had been the man, would he have run forward into the nest of us? It isn't reasonable. He was taken by surprise when Dan began shooting at him. I could see that. To save his life he had to get out."

"What's he doing here, then?"

"He wants to see you. I don't know what about. He insisted on my bringing you."

"He'll see me, all right," the cattleman said, his voice harsh and grim.

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"You fix up this fried chicken and I'll take it down," Lee said firmly. "I aim to be reasonable, but I'm through letting you behave so crazy."

Ruth gave up. She packed the tobacco, the books, and the food. For Pat she put in a corn-cob pipe to replace the broken clay one.

Knowing her father's impulsive nature, she was full of misgivings. Over his shoulder, as he started, he called back a word of reassurance. "Don't you worry, daughter. I'm not going off half-cocked. If this Gray can show me he's not a yellow coyote, I'll not harm him."

In a natural meadow half a mile from the house he stopped to give Dan Brand instructions about the drive of yearlings sold to Broderick. This done, he told his son Frank and the foreman what he had just learned from Ruth.

Frank asked to ride with him to Sorley's camp.

The Chiswicks rode up to the rimrock and skirted the edge of it until they reached a break. Through this they climbed to the lip of the park where the line-camp lay.

From the chimney of the cabin a thin trickle of smoke drifted.

"Pat is probably line-riding and has left this fellow alone," Frank said.

As they drew closer, Lee hulled the house. From the boulder field back of it an echo came back to them. No other answer sounded. A second time he shouted, still without response.

"Get your gun out, boy," he ordered grimly. "I don't like this."

He swung from the saddle and drew the rifle attached to it. Frank dismounted hurriedly, his horse between him and the house.

"I sure don't want to get blasted out of my saddle," he said.

The two men worked toward the cabin, using their horses to screen them as much as possible from any sharpshooters who might be in the building or among the rocks above. Nobody stirred except themselves. Frank felt a strange prickling sensation run up and down his spine. Any moment there might come a crash of guns.

Lee maneuvered close to the door, then made a bolt for it. His son was inside scarce a second later. The cabin was empty.

he'll be as safe with me as in God's pocket. I'll have him brought to the house and we'll take care of him here. But he can't pull the wool over my eyes. He has got to be straight goods."

"That's fair," Ruth agreed. "I don't know anything about who he is. Maybe he's an outlaw on the dodge. He's as hard as iron and he may have gone bad. But there's something clean about him. He wouldn't shoot a man in the back. I'd stake everything I had on that."

Chiswick nodded. "I would have said that myself, and I'm not often wrong about a man. When he ran at me with his gun smoking, I was sure surprised. Maybe you're right, daughter. He'll get a chance to tell his story."

"May I ride up to the line-camp with you?" Ruth asked.

"No!" he exploded, and slammed a flat down on the breakfast-table to emphasize his decision. "You can't go with me. What's the matter with you, girl? You head for trouble like a thirsty steer for water. First, you run off with a haw-count scalawag not worth a hill of beans, then you shoot another and tote him to hospital without asking me a by-your-leave. That's no way for a lady to do. No wonder folks think you're a wild young hellion. You are grown up now. You got to learn to act genteel."

"Would it be unladylike for me to go down with you and take some fried chicken and biscuits to a sick man?" she wanted to know.

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"Where's the fellow gone?" Lee asked.

"I reckon he wasn't as bad hurt as he was making out," Frank said. "What's this?"

Lee picked a piece of wrapping-paper from the table. He read aloud something that had been scrawled on it with a pencil. "Much obliged, Doc, for fixing my leg. See you later maybe."

Jeff Gray rode into Tail Holt two days after leaving the rimrock line-camp. His broad shoulders sagged with weariness. The eyes of the man were sunken. The lean face was haggard and unshaven. At the Alamo corral he dismounted stiffly.

The owner of the place, Jim Reynolds, squinted an unspoken question at him from under slanted eyebrows. There was an arresting quality about Gray that held attention. The fatigue, the stains of travel, did not conceal his dominant force. He unsaddled the sweat-streaked roan gelding with a competent economy of motion. When he moved, a pantherish ripple ran wavelike through his well-packed muscles.

"Yore bronc some gaunted," Reynolds said.

"Some," Gray agreed.

He watered and fed the animal himself. Reynolds watched him, observing that he knew how to treat a hot, tired horse. The corral-owner wondered who this stranger was.

"I'll put up at Ma Presnell's if she has room for me," Gray said. "Could you send word to Sherm Howard that I'm there and want to see him?"

"What name shall I say?" asked Reynolds.

"Jeff Gray. I'm obliged, sir."

Gray limped up the street toward the boarding-house.

Ma Presnell had her muscular arms bare to the elbows. There was a splash of flour on one temple. She had been baking. Her face was leathery and wrinkled, the challenge of her washed-out eyes direct and hard. For twenty years she had lived in frontier camps and held her own.

He could have a room and board, she said, for a dollar a day or five dollars a week. Strangers paid in advance. A five-dollar bill passed from Gray to her and she led him to his room.

After washing the caked dust from face and hands, he lay down on the bed. The wound in his leg was throbbing. For the better part of sixty hours he had been in the saddle and he was almost worn out. When the opportunity came he would bathe and dress the hurt. Just now he had not time. He was expecting a visit from Sherm Howard and perhaps from others. It was unfortunate that his entry into Tail Holt had been so melodramatic. Probably he would have to light out again, if they gave him a chance to go.

With his pocket-knife he ripped open the lining of his vest and drew out a folded paper. He expected to need it shortly. The paper was a printed poster offering a reward of 2,000 for the capture of Clint Duke, the leader of a band of outlaws who had held up and robbed the Texas and Southern Flyer. A description of the desperado was given. With it was a picture taken from a cut. The face that looked back from the poster at Jeff Gray was his own.

Through the door Ma Presnell called information. "Some gents to see you."

"Who are they?" Gray asked, putting the paper in his vest pocket.

"Sherm Howard, Curly Connor, and Morg Norris."

There was a barely perceptible pause before Gray said, "Ask them to come up, Mrs. Presnell, if you will."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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"Why didn't you come and get some of us?" he asked, his voice sharp with anxiety. "He might have shot you down on the way."

"I was as safe with him as I would be with you, Father," she said. "He isn't that kind of man. I don't like him. He's . . . insulting. But he is not the kind of ruffian who would hurt a woman or would take advantage of a man in a fight. He didn't shoot you. Someone else did."

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Cross Wheat and Couch Grass to Halt Shifting of the Farm Soil in Canada

In some parts of Canada a serious problem has been confronting farmers for many years now—one with which no English farmer is likely to be faced. Their farms won't stay put.

On the wide prairies of North America acres of loose soil shift each year, through the action of wind and rain. Up to the present there has been nothing to prevent it. Farmers simply had to sit and watch the fertile top soil wash away in the heavy rains of the spring and autumn, and blow away when, in the summer, the burning sun dried it up into fine dust.

Thus, every year, says a writer in London Answers Magazine, the land was impoverished, and no amount of manuring or careful cultivation on the part of the farmer served him in what seemed to be a hopeless battle against Nature.

In Canada, or two-thirds of the way, the problem has been solved. Canadian farmers have found a weapon which will turn defeat into victory, and the Biological Institute of Svalof, South Sweden, hopes before long to put a stop to this constant disappearance of valuable soil.

They are crossing wheat with the farmers' old enemy, couch grass, and they have every reason to hope that the result will be a useful crop of grain, provided by a plant whose clinging roots will bind together the shifting soil.

Canadian farmers will have much to thank the scientists for when they plant this grain, and another on which the scientists are working now.

The latter is a cross between wheat and rye, which, it is hoped, will be capable of withstanding the bitter cold of the long northern winters, and of producing a useful crop at the same time. The Canadian farmers' continued prosperity depends on such type of grain.

The yield is too small to matter now, but in the future, it will be a great crop.

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Smart Daytime Fashions

A CHARMING basque frock for growing girls, and a house-dress for large figures, both smart and becoming, both easy to make. Even if you've done very little sewing, these patterns are easy to follow. Each one is accompanied by a complete and detailed sew chart. And a tour

work round the house in, this dress is sufficiently tailored so that you can go shopping in it, too. Make it up in percale, gingham, broadcloth or tub silk.



The Patterns.
1491 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1 1/4 yards of bias fold to finish the neckline and sleeves.

1395 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39-inch material. For contrasting collar, 1/2 yard, cut bias.

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 sewer-chart which enables even a beginner to cut and make her own clothes.

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

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

WHO SAID THAT A GOOD LAXATIVE HAD TO TASTE BAD?

Who said that you have to screw up your face in disgust every time you take something for constipation? You have to do nothing of the kind!

Taking a laxative can be every bit as pleasant as eating a piece of delicious chocolate—provided you take Ex-Lax. Ex-Lax gives you a thorough cleansing out—but it works smoothly, easily, without throwing your eliminative system out of whack, without causing nausea or stomach pains.

For over 30 years, Ex

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 49
Moreman --- Buntin

Mrs. Ed Boliver and daughter,
Pauline, visited the former's
mother in Newcastle the past
week end.

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

Dr. Geo. C. Taylor
Graduate Chiropractor
Colon Irrigation Vapor Baths
Clarendon, Texas
Across street from M. E. Church

Miss Talley Bell Dies

Friends here will be very sorry to learn of the death of Miss Talley Bell of Hereford, who passed away Wednesday. Funeral arrangements were incomplete as we go to press.

METHODIST CHURCH
Church School, 9:45 A. M.
Preaching, 11 A. M., 7:30 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.

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The Log Cabin Service Station

NOXLESS GASOLINE
PANOLENE OILS

U. S. TIRES AND TUBES
Lifetime Guarantee

4.50 x 21	\$7.65
5.25 x 18	\$9.29
6.00 x 16	\$11.38

Phone 6

NOTICE

The Panhandle Baptist Workers' Conference will meet with the First Baptist Church of Clarendon April 26 at 10 a. m. All women are urged to be present, especially all committee chairmen, with their reports, as this is the quarterly W. M. U. meeting. Publicity Chairman Mrs. L. G. Rasco

Among those attending the Easter services at Lawton, Okla., Sunday were Mr and Mrs. Zeb Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Reeves, John Robert Laurence, Tom Moffitt, Misses Mildred Cuiwell, Zella Grigsby, Ruby Moffitt Myrtle Reeves and Mary Raina Bridges.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal who is very ill in a Memphis hospital, was reported resting well Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hinds and Mr. and Mrs. Buford Hinds and little daughter of Tye visited in the Frank Kendall home last week end.

Mrs. Frank Simmons is visiting in Kansas City.

Horace Cooper and wife were Amarillo visitors Saturday

Hall Co. Baseball League

Results last week:
Childress 6, Hedley 4
Memphis 6, Crossroads 4
Parnell 6, Salisbury 1

Games this week:
Hedley at Parnell
Salisbury at Memphis
Crossroads at Childress

PASTIME THEATRE
Clarendon, Texas

Fri Sat April 22 23
**Hopalong Cassidy in
Texas Trail**
Also Cartoon The Timid Rabbit
10 25c

Sat Midnight show only April 23
**John Barrymore in
Night Club Scandal**
Also Travel Talk in color
10 25c

Sun Mon Tues April 24 25 26
**W. C. Fields in
Big Broadcast of 1938**
Also Cowboy Shorty and Holly
wood Reporter
10 25c

Wed Thurs April 27 28
**Robert Montgomery in
The First 100 Years**
Also Three on a Rope
10 25c

Gaming Attractions
Jane Withers in "Checkers"
Robert Taylor in "A Yank at
Oxford"
Matinees each day at 2 p. m.
Evening shows at 7:30
Selected short subjects

COZY THEATRE

Saturday Only April 23
**Gene Autry in
Yodelin' Kid from Pine
Ridge**
Also Chapter 10 of "Dick Tracy"
Serial
10 15c

WIFADASOS CLUB

The Wifadasos Club met Tuesday April 12 at the home of Mrs. W. E. Grimsley, with 13 members and 3 visitors present. The house was called to order and Mrs. Newman led the club prayer, all joining in. The following program was given:

Eula Gurd read a humorous piece, To my husband
Mrs. Lucile Swinney, Talk on telephone
Mrs. Grimsley The last resort
Then followed a test, each writing what I did the first 12 days of April; one write a day and pass it to the next, on around; quite comical.

Then followed a drawing contest draw your own conclusions, April fool
The meeting adjourned and the hostesses served sandwiches cookies and cocoa.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. John Koeninger who will demonstrate a salad. This meeting will be Tuesday, April 26, at 2:30. Meet in town to go.

Mrs. W. D. Mendenhall spent the past week end in Wichi Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Pinnell of Pampa are visiting in the Wells home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Whitfield and H. L. Whitfield and family spent the week end in Amarillo

Messrs. and Mesdames H. Horschler and M. G. White and Miss Jack Leach left W. M. U. for a day for a

Revival

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

Political Rally

Watch for further announcements of the Junior Study Club's political rally.

Found—a purse containing some money. Owner see W. R. Banister.

O. R. Culwell and family returned Thursday from a visit to Ft. Worth and other points.

Mrs. Cecil Cooper and son Donald Gene of Amarillo visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will W. Holland have returned from a visit to Littlefield

Tests Prove the Power of Food

Demonstrate a Vitamin-Rich Diet Is Vital to Health

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS
MANKIND owes many things to the animals which have been used as test subjects in laboratories all over the world. As doctors and scientists have waged their war against disease, as they have made great strides forward in the study of foods and nutrition, they have carried on many of their experiments with rats.

The rats pictured here dramatically illustrate the power of food to influence growth. Although these two rats are exactly the same age,

the weight of one is twice that of his brother. Where one animal is puny and underdeveloped, the second is fat and sleek and full of vitality.

What has produced such a difference in weight and general physical well-being? Merely a slight difference in diet. The two rats have lived under identically the same conditions, but the smaller animal on the left has received food lacking in sufficient vitamins, while the other rat has been fed the same diet, reinforced with vitamins.

If a well-balanced food ration is vital to the health of animals, how much more vital it must be for human beings. Surely the lesson is plain to see. If a mother wants her children to thrive she must feed them adequately. The child who is receiving a diet lacking in vitamins has no chance to grow and develop properly. Nor will the adult on a deficient diet attain or maintain optimum health.

EDITOR'S NOTE: To plan a diet wisely, to recognize the foods rich in important food elements, we must learn to utilize the discoveries of science. We must keep abreast of the newer knowledge of nutrition as it is presented by wise, unbiased interpreters such as C. Houston Goudiss, nationally known food authority, who each week offers his "What to Eat and Why" column in this newspaper. In this column Mr. Goudiss translates the latest developments into simple, non-technical language. By following his articles regularly, it is easy to keep in step with the most up-to-date findings of nutritional science.

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HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

A. F. and A. M. meets on the 2 Thursday night in each month.

All members are urged to attend. Visitors are welcome.
Ike Rains, W. M.
O. R. Johnson, Sec.

Political Announcements

For Representative, Dist. 122:
Eugene Worley
(Reelection)

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

For District Clerk:
Walker Lane
(Reelection)

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

For County Judge:
S. W. Lowe
(Reelection)
E. Y. King
A. H. Baker

For Sheriff:
Guy S. Pierce
(Reelection)
W. O. (Bill) Johnson
M. W. (Milt) Mesley

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. 2:
Claud Nash
(Reelection)

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

**ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION**

meets the first Thursday in each month



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item

A Telephone

Is no longer a luxury --- it is a necessity. For calling your grocer, butcher or doctor it is indispensable. And remember, one minute's emergency pay for your telephone bill.

Telephone Co.

If Electric Service Should Fail...

WEST TEXAS COLUMNIST WRITES AN "AD" ABOUT THE DISCOMFORTS

POINTS and PERSONALITIES

by Doris Pope

(It is through the courtesy of the Hamlin Herald that we are permitted to reprint the following article, written by that paper's able columnist, Doris Pope, which appeared in a recent issue of the Herald. We are deeply indebted to her for so accurately describing the after-effects of this spring's unusual storms.)

Now with everything at our finger tips with just a click of a switch, we are inclined to take too much for granted. However, there are times when we are forced to stop and think what a world it would be without such conveniences—you know, we kinda' get a taste of the "good old days" that we hear dad and grand-dad talk about. That's what happened to Hamlin folks Saturday afternoon when the electric current was dead from 2:10 until 5:40.

Low, gray rain clouds made lights almost a necessity in order to carry on business, so when the current went off, the sale of candles increased a thousand per cent. We stayed in the dry goods stores awhile observing the effect of candle lights, and it struck us as rather amusing when people grabbed a bolt of material, a pair of Sox or some other merchandise and ran to the front door, holding the article up and squinting, trying to see what color it really was—just like in the "good old days." (Maybe that will account for some of the terrorizing colors people are wearing.)

And the poor kids, how they did miss the Saturday afternoon picture show! It's really a shame that they didn't have some stereoscopic parlor pictures to look at like ma and pa had—back in the "good old days."

We wandered over to two of our beauty

shops and found dozens of women and girls draped on the floor, chairs and stools, literally sticking their heads in the fire to dry that new wave set. That reminded us that back in the "good old days" grandma didn't shampoo her hair in the winter or in rainy weather; she just rolled it up on curlers.

We noticed the barber shops also felt the lack of electricity. You know back in the "good old days" they weren't bothered with all those little electric gadgets 'cause grandpa just turned a bowl down on pa's head and started cuttin'. The finishing touches were accomplished with the old blue and white shaving mug and razor.

We stopped in to see how the drug stores were making out with their Frigidaire motors stopped and their candle light. Somehow or other they didn't seem too happy about it. Now we could rave on and on about this, but what's the use? Printing presses were stopped, bank machines halted, in fact, there wasn't a business house in Hamlin that did not feel great lack of electricity. And when the current finally did come on after three and a half hours, people gave whoops and hollers that made the Indians back in the "good old days" look like sissies. (No charge to the West Texas Utilities Co. for this spiel.)

West Texas Utilities Company