

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS DECEMBER 30, 1938

NO. 8

## NOTICE

To those indebted to Burden Grocery:

As I have sold an interest in my store to Ott Saunders and Earl Tollett, this will be my last week in business in Hedley, but I will be in the store next week, and will appreciate it if you will come in and take care of your accounts or make satisfactory arrangements for same.

W. H. BURDEN

## 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

## Special Offer

For a Limited Time

A \$3.00 Enlarged Technitone Hand Colored Portrait in Leatherette Frame for only 39 cents.

The Technitone Portraits can be reproduced from any Photo, Clear Kodak or Penny Picture.

Come in and let us tell you how to secure one.

## Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome  
PHONE 63

## Olin W. Kysar

Funeral services were conducted for Olin W. Kysar on last Friday afternoon at 2:30 at the First Baptist Church; conducted by the pastor, Rev. M. E. Wells, assisted by Rev. A. V. Hendricks, pastor of the Methodist Church at Turkey. Pall bearers were Charlie Williams, Claude Nash, Clarence Hill, L. M. Spier, W. H. Clay and R. L. Duckworth. The flower bearers were Mesdames Vera Clay, C. W. Howard and L. M. Spier and Misses Sarah Hendricks and Eva Duckworth.

Olin Kysar was born in Rock wall county in 1878 and moved with his father and family to the Bray community about 37 years ago. Had he lived until Christ mas day he would have been 60 years of age. He lived with his father until his death since which time he has lived with his brother Ben. He had never married. His end came suddenly while doing his farm work. He lived a quiet unassuming life and his friends were counted to the extent of his acquaintances. An other good man is gone to his reward. These of his immediate family are his brothers Ben Kysar of the Bray community, Wiley Kysar of Hedley, a step mother, a half sister, Mrs. Robert Davis of the Wilson Ranch, one sister in Rockwall county and a number of nieces and nephews.  
A Friend

## Koontz-Stone

Miss Pauline Stone of Hedley and Delmar Koontz of Clarendon were united in marriage at the Baptist parsonage in Clarendon Rev. J. Perry King, the pastor, read the ceremony.

The bride is the daughter of Mr and Mrs. Marshall Stone of Hedley. She attended the Hedley schools.

The groom attended school at Bray.

The couple will make their home in the Sunnyview community near Clarendon.

Their many friends will join the Informer in extending best wishes to the happy couple.

## Singing

Singing! Where! At the Church of the Nazarenes. When! The first Sunday in January at 2:30. Everyone has a cordial invitation to come. Make it a time of rejoicing in song.

We will have the new Stamps Barter song book that just came off the press last week. Gospel Hymns do not let denominational differences hinder our worshiping God in song together.  
Walter Patterson

## Donley County Singers

The Donley county singing convention meets Sunday Jan. 1 at Ash tola at 10:30. Several singers from out of the county are expected to be with us. Among them Rev. E. F. Cook and a group of singers from Amarillo. Also Austin Williams will be there with new Vaughan books. Everyone is invited to come and bring a well filled basket.

For Rent—the Mrs. Ring house. See S. C. Richardson.

Lyman Davenport and Misses Lois Ruth Watt and Carmen Adamsen of Canyon spent the holi days with home folks.

## Uncle Henry Evans Dies

Funeral services for Uncle Henry Evans, who passed away Saturday, were held Monday afternoon at the West Baptist Church by Rev. L. J. Crawford of Newlin.

Mr. Evans was an old timer in this community and had many friends here. He was 80 years of age and had lived in Hedley about 30 years.

He is survived by a nephew, Richard Evans of Canon City, Colo., and two nieces, Mrs. C. O. Youree of Canon City and Mrs. Beana Morrison of Amarillo.

## Mitchell-Davenport

The marriage of John Mitchell of Hedley and Miss Margaret Davenport of Christmass was solemnized on Christmas Day at the Presbyterian parsonage in Memphis. Witnessing the ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Mitchell, Mrs. Elvia Davenport and son, Lyman, and Walter Bill Wiggins. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Elvia Davenport of Childress. She is a graduate of the Childress high school and attended Clarendon Junior College.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Mitchell of Hedley. He graduated from the Hedley high school, and attended John Tarleton College at Stephenville.

Mr and Mrs Mitchell plan to leave this week for Houston where they will make their home. He will be employed with the Hamble Refining Co.

They have a host of friends here and elsewhere who will join the Informer in extending con gratulations and best wishes for a happy future.

## Celebrate Anniversary

On Sunday Dec. 18 Mr and Mrs A. B. Harris celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary at their home, with a host of friends attending.

Those present were J. L. Harris and family of Quail, D. B. Koss and family of Lella Lake, Marshall Stone and family, J. W. Stout and family, Dalton Malone and family, Edd McQueen and family and H. L. Howell and family.

After the lunch hour everyone spent the afternoon visiting. All left for their homes, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Harris many more happy years together.

A guest

Mr and Mrs. C. R. Hunsucker announce the arrival on Monday Dec 26 of a fine baby girl. She has been named Nancy Ruty.

Roy Hunter and family of Canyon spent Christmas in the Dr. Coffey home.

## The 42 Club

The 42 club met at the home of Mr and Mrs Bill Jones Dec 15.

A Xmas tree was enjoyed by everyone after several games of 42 were played. The refresh ments were bags of fruit, candy and nuts which were taken from the tree.

The next meeting will be with Mr and Mrs Marvin Whitfield Jan 5.

Those present were Messrs and Mesdames Masterson, Whitfield, Vallance, Greeks, Tollett, Glass and Hooker, Mrs. Bewlin, H. P. Wilson, Joe Devins, Bill Edwards, Rev. and Mrs. Biggs and the host and hostess.

## Specials for the Next Week

For CASH Only and Only CASH

Flour, Everlite, 48 lb	\$1.55	24 lb	80c
Rippled Wheat, 2 for	15c	Corn Flakes	9c
Cake Flour, pkg.	24c	Ovaltine, 6 oz.	39c
Black Pepper, 3 oz. can			9c
Vanilla Extract, 8 oz.			9c
Coffee, Bright & Early with spoon			24c
Jello, pkg.	5c	Powdered Sugar, 3 for	23c
Salt Bacon, lb	18c	Smoked, lb	22c
Cheese, lb	20c	Mustard, qt	13c
Nominy, Tomatoes, Kraut, 3 for			23c
Pork and Beans, 4 for			23c
Sliced Beets, No. 2 can			9c
Pitted Cherries, No. 2 can			14c
Fresh Lima Beans, No. 2 can			14c
Prune Juice, 12 oz. cans, 3 for			25c
Talcum Powder, large can			9c
Rubbing Alcohol, qt	29c	Hair Oil, bottle	9c
Aspirin Tablets, 2 boxes			15c
Nose and Throat Drops			22c

Other bargains too numerous to mention

We buy cream at highest market price

## B. & H. Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

## Best Wishes for 1939

As 1938 draws to a close we want to drop the cares of business and think of our friends and what they have meant to us in the last twelve months.

For it is our friends and customers that make the bank. What success we have had in the past year we owe to them.

So accept a greeting that comes from the heart.  
A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

This bank will not be open for business  
Monday, January 2nd

## Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance

# Fun for the Whole Family

**BIG TOP** Will Alta, the elephant, go through with her act? "Silk" Fowler, hungry for revenge, hopes not.



By ED WHEELAN

**LALA PALOOZA** Professor Zeero Has an Idea



By RUBE GOLDBERG

**S'MATTER POP**—Ambrose, He Got Pop to Boo-hooin'



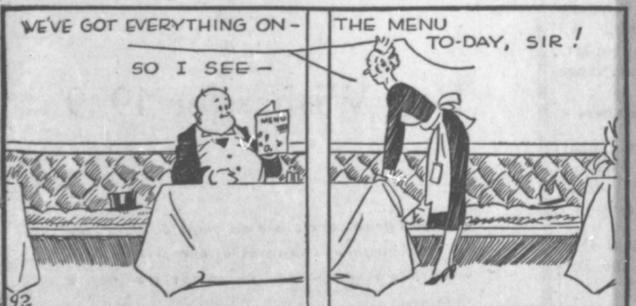
By C. M. PAYNE

**MESCAL IKE** By S. L. HUNTLEY



A Man to Fit the Situation

**POP**—Everything on the Menu Card



By J. MILLAR WATT

**COMB AND BRUSH**

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



**RIGHT EITHER WAY**

Employer—Really, Tompkins, your figures are disgraceful. Just look at that three; anyone would take it for a five.  
Clerk—It's a five, sir.  
Employer—Well, I should have sworn it was a three.  
Customer—Irresistible. I've come back to buy the car I was looking at yesterday.  
Salesman—Fine. Now tell me, what was the one dominating thing that made you decide to buy this car?  
Customer—My wife.  
How Many Learn It?  
Young Mother—Nurse, what is the most difficult thing for a young mother to learn?  
Nurse—That other people have perfect children, too.—New Outlook.  
Contaminated  
Son—What is filthy lucre?  
Father—Money belonging to other people.—Story Magazine.

**Curse of Progress**



## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### TREES

Chinese Elm, 3 to 4 ft. \$1 doz., 5 ft. \$3 doz., all prepaid. Order from this ad. Satisfaction guaranteed. Other sizes, varieties acclimated for Southwest. Established 1907. PLAINVIEW NURSERIES, Plainview, Tex.

### JEWELRY

Watches, Wrist Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, 1/2 price. Write what you want. 446 S.W. 1st St. 1st Fl. Will send examination. 1234 S. St. Bernard, Phila., Pa.

### MISCELLANEOUS

**YOUR BATTERY NEEDS WATER**  
The Battery Sentinel "Light on the dash" tells you when. Entirely automatic. Easy to attach. Absolutely guaranteed. Only \$1.50 complete. Send M. O. or currency. We pay postage.  
KELLEN MFG. & SALES CO. 1936 So. Grand Ave. (Agents Wanted) Los Angeles, Calif.

### HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

**Refreshing Salted Nuts.**—Salted nuts quickly lose their freshness. When they are served they should be heated for a few minutes in a moderate oven.

**Stored Linoleum.**—To prevent linoleum from cracking after it has been rolled and stored away, place it before the fire for a few hours and let it get thoroughly warmed before unrolling it.

**When Washing White Silk.**—Add a little milk to the rinsing water. This will help prevent discoloration.

**Seasonings Are Important.**—In stew it is best to have a variety of seasonings, with no one too much in evidence. Herbs, parsley, celery, grated carrots and onions can be used alone or in combination.

**Cleaning Cooking Utensils.**—Use a solution of washing soda to remove foods that have been burned onto enamel cooking utensils.

**Overcoat for Garden.**—Evergreen boughs make an excellent winter protection for gardens. They are light, do not mat and do not weight down plants such as madonna lilies and do not retain too much moisture.

—due to chest colds are quickly lessened when you rub Penetro on chest, throat and back. Extra-medicated vapors are inhaled to soothe irritated, congested mucous membranes. Its counter-irritant action increases local blood supply—gives feeling of local warmth.

**PENETRO**

**A Merry Heart**  
A merry heart doeth good like a medicine; but a broken spirit drieth the bones.

**BILIOUS?**  
Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels  
**Nature's Remedy**  
If you think all laxatives are alike, just try this all vegetable laxative, counter-irritant, refreshing, invigorating, dependable relief from constipation, biliousness, tired feeling when associated with constipation.  
Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your favorite drug store. If you do not like it, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets Today.  
**ALWAYS CARRY IT WITH YOU**  
**QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION**

**Gradual Learning**  
The chief art of learning is to attempt but little at a time.—Locke.

relieves  
**666 COLDS**  
first day.  
**Headaches and Fever**  
due to Colds  
in 20 minutes.  
LIQUID TABLETS  
SALVE, NOSE DROPS  
Try "Rub-My-Thim"—a Wonderful Lintment

**WATCH**  
YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

**THE SPECIALS**

# CRUCIBLE

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

© Ben Ames Williams.

## CHAPTER IX

A strange thing, long in preparation, happened next day to Mrs. Sentry. She might, she thought afterward, have guessed what was to come; might have foreseen it. But she did not. Obedient to her promise to Falkran, she went to the prison to see her husband. She had been awake most of the night, yet she rose in the morning in an almost peaceful mind, and when she met Mr. Sentry it was composedly. They spoke commonplace for a while, till she said at last, her tone curiously gentle:

"My testimony will follow yours, Arthur."

His eyes suddenly widened, as though under the shock of an actual blow. "You! You're going to testify?"

"I must tell them you had no cause to fear me."

He cried passionately: "Oh, don't, Ellen! It's bad enough for me. Falkran can't ask you to do that."

She reminded him gravely: "It is true, you know! When you came to me, long ago—? And she said, almost contritely: "I might have been more generous than I was; but—I was young then, not so wise as I am now. I gave you what I could—and I've never been sorry. Only, I am sorry now it was not more."

He said hopelessly: "Falkran insisted that I must—say those things, Ellen. But not you! Please don't! I—can't command; but I beg you—"

And he said in a low tone: "I was crazy last summer, Ellen! I must have been. But there had never been any other—if you can believe me."

She started to say steadily that of course she believed him; and she was astonished to find that she could not speak. Her throat was full. She rose in a sort of panic, fighting for words. And suddenly pain seized her every part, every fiber, bone and blood, muscle and sinew, nerve and brain. She was a burning torch of pain!

For something in him, in his word, in his tone, had, incredibly, waked something long asleep in her. She stood above him, leaning down, racked and shaken not for herself but for him, yearning over him, yearning to protect him, yearning to hold him close and hard. She fought to speak; she muttered, "Arthur—"

Then the guard touched her arm warningly. She realized that the man had spoken, even though she had not heard. And she felt her cheek burn bright; and she thought, bewildered, still unbelieving:

"I love him! Why—I love him!"

Obedient to the officer she went toward the door; yet from the door looked back. Arthur was on his feet, pale, wondering.

She smiled at him richly. She went out and away, and felt herself torn in two parts by this separation from him.

The thought that Arthur had been loyal to her through twenty barren years filled her with a clamorous grief, a hopeless despair. She might have given so much, and had so much bliss in that surrender; might have forgotten the pride she had nursed with such blind tenacity, and been herself the richer for forgetting.

In court Monday morning she found that now she could be hurt and feel the pain. When the Assistant District Attorney, Mr. Weldon, began the questioning, she understood that Bob Flood had delegated this duty because Arthur had been his friend. Mr. Weldon was a smart young man with thin lips and a lean pointed jaw that thrust forward like a challenging finger. He began so quietly:

"Now Mr. Sentry, you told the Court on Saturday that you killed Miss Wines?"

"By accident, yes, sir."

"But the gun was in your hand?"

"Yes."

"You had cocked it?"

"Yes."

"You pulled the trigger?"

"It jarred off."

"Oh, it jarred off? I see. Is this the gun?"

"Yes."

"Cock it, please. Now, without putting your finger on the trigger, point it on the railing of the witness box till it jars off. It is not loaded."

Mrs. Sentry would always remember Arthur, pounding the gun butt on the rail of the witness stand for a long time, harder and harder, bruising his hand, perspiring. An interminable time, with Mr. Weldon asking: "Has it gone off yet? Try again."

Till finally, relenting, taking the gun from Arthur's hand, he said, still gently: "Now Mr. Sentry, your hand is bruised, your knuckles bleeding, you have pounded it as hard as you can, but it has not gone off?"

"No."

"Then perhaps you did pull the trigger that night?"

"I must have! Accidentally!"

"So you loaded the gun and cocked it and pulled the trigger and killed Miss Wines?"

Arthur said: "I suppose so." He was wiping his knuckles with his handkerchief. Mrs. Sentry could see small red spots upon the linen, thought he should use iodine lest the wounds become infected.

She heard Weldon say: "So Miss Wines came to you for help or money or advice, three weeks before you shot her, and you sent her away?"

"Yes."

"Mrs. Sentry sometimes, in her charitable work, helped unfortunate young girls, did she not?"

"Yes."

"Why didn't you send Miss Wines to Mrs. Sentry before you shot her?"

"It did not occur to me to do so."

"Did it occur to you that if you did so, Mrs. Sentry might misinterpret your interest in Miss Wines?"

"No. Mrs. Sentry would have known that if there had been anything between Miss Wines and me, I would have told her."

Mrs. Sentry looked straight ahead, proudly, her head high. She felt all the staring eyes that turned toward her like the points of lances, from every side.

"So you refused to help Miss Wines before you shot her?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I was afraid—"

"Oh, yes. I remember, you told us. You're a very fearful man, are you not? Just as Uriah Heep was a very 'umble man? Are you also a humble man, Mr. Sentry?"

"Not particularly."

"On the contrary, you're rather proud, aren't you?"

"No."

"Aren't you proud of your honorable ancestry?"

"Well, yes."

"Of your old established business?"

"Yes."

"Of your personal success, your social standing?"

"Yes."

"Of your family?"

"Yes."

"And yet you say you're not proud?"

"In that sense I suppose I am."

"In what sense are you not, Mr. Sentry?"

"Well—haughty."

"Oh, you're not haughty?"

"No."

Mr. Weldon nodded. "Now you said a while ago that you were afraid; and that because you were afraid, you did not help Miss Wines before you shot her."

"Yes."

"Were you responsible for the fact that she so desperately needed help from someone?"

"No."

"But even though you were innocent, you were afraid?"

"Yes."

"I want to be sure we understand you, Mr. Sentry. I asked you a moment since whether it occurred to you that if you sent Miss Wines to Mrs. Sentry, Mrs. Sentry might misinterpret your interest in the girl. And you said, no. You said that Mrs. Sentry would have known that if there were anything between you and Miss Wines you would have told her. Is that correct?"

"Well—"

"Shall I ask the stenographer to read your testimony?"

"I said that, yes."

"So if you had been guilty with Miss Wines you would not have been afraid; but being innocent, you were afraid? Is that it?"

"Yes."

"Thank you. You will pardon my perplexity?"

"Innocent people are often afraid!"

"So you want to leave it that Miss Wines came to appeal to you for money, or for help, and she wept, and you gave her nothing, and the next time you saw her you shot her? Is that correct?"

"I didn't see her till after the shot."

"Now Mr. Sentry, you saw Miss Wines three weeks before you shot her—"

Mrs. Sentry could no longer hear all that they said. She heard only "you shot her?" "you shot her?" "you shot her?" "three weeks before you shot her?" "three weeks before you shot her?"

She saw, at a final question, Arthur's lips move, but no sound emerged; she could see that he was trembling, felt her own limbs tremble as though in sympathy. It seemed to her that she suffered in her own flesh the torment Arthur here endured. The protective numbness which had prevented her from feeling her own suffering could not now save her from feeling his.

Mr. Weldon suggested, "I did not hear what you said."

Arthur cried wretchedly, furious:

"When you pulled the trigger, did you mean to shoot whoever was there?"

"No."

"But you fired in anger?"

"No."

"Put it this way. You were angry when you fired?"

"Yes."

"At what mark did you aim?"

"No mark. I couldn't see anything."

"This man who bumped you. He bumped you into the wall?"

"Yes."

"Which wall?"

"The right-hand wall, as you come up the back stairs, opposite my office door."

"Then he was on your left?"

"Yes."

"You knew where he was?"

"Yes."

"Did you shoot at him?"

"No."

"You shot straight ahead along the corridor, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Did you hear the testimony in this court that when you—pardon me; that at the moment of Miss Wines' death, the pistol was touching her coat?"

"I tell you it was an accident."

"Did you hear that testimony?"

"Yes."

"Pressing against her coat?"

"Yes."

"When, by accident, in the dark, the bullet emerged from the muzzle of the gun you were holding and smashed through Miss Wines' heart, did you feel the muzzle of your pistol touch anything?"

"No."

"Press against anything?"

"No."

"After the shot, what did you hear?"

"A man running down the stairs."

"Didn't hear Miss Wines cry out, or fall?"

"No."

"And you say you didn't see her?"

"No."

"How far had you come from the head of the stairs before you shot Miss Wines?"

"By accident."

"So you say."

"I was about opposite my office door."

"And yet the muzzle of the pistol was touching her?"

Mr. Sentry retorted, "So you say!" Mrs. Sentry winced for him. That effort to be nonchalant, derisive; that echoing of Mr. Weldon's own words had about it something pitiful, like the trembling lower lip of a child trying to be brave.

Even Mr. Weldon seemed to feel this; he spoke almost gently.

"Pardon me, Mr. Sentry. Not so I say! So the expert evidence says! Yet her body lay beyond your office door?"

Mrs. Sentry's senses blurred again; the world was dizzy chaos. Question and answer ran together, conjuring up tragic details which blended into a sinister whole. The huddled body. Arthur, turning it over, picking up the dead girl's hat, putting it over her face. Taking off his glove to feel for her pulse; putting it on again for fear of fingerprints. . . . Mrs. Sentry seemed to herself for a while to be in that bare, dingy corridor outside her husband's office; that naked, windowless place like a tomb. To be there with him, and the dead girl on the floor; and he was crouching, looking fearfully over his shoulder, peering, darting in stooped posture cravenly. Mercilessly Mr. Weldon made him go over and over every detail of the scene; till she saw Arthur's face streaming, heard Mr. Weldon say:

"I see you are flushed, perspiring. Do you find it warm, Mr. Sentry? Would you like a window opened?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"Now Mr. Sentry, You Saw Miss Wines Three Weeks Before You Shot Her—"

## Star Power

★ Tells All—In Color  
★ They Stick to Type  
★ Ezra—For Example

By Virginia Vale

WHEN a wife tells all—or almost all—it's bound to be interesting. Especially if she is the wife of a famous actor. In "Charles Laughton and I" Mrs. Laughton, well known in her own right as Elsa Lanchester, has written a delightful book which tells a great deal about herself, more about her husband, and quite a bit about other people. And she has done it cleverly and in the best of taste, which is unusual.

Laughton had made a success on the English stage before Hollywood heard of him; in fact, it took an appearance on the stage in New York to make the movie moguls clamor for him. His performance in "The Private Lives of Henry the Eighth" as "Henry" introduced him to the American public, and made Americans exclaim in amazement that at last the English had turned out a good picture.

Many of our American movie actors could take a tip from Laughton. From the first, he refused to be typed. He'd play a pickpocket successfully, and immediately he'd have a lot of offers to play pickpockets. He would refuse them, because he didn't want to be stamped with that one kind of role forever.

We have James Cagney doing the same thing over and over; in "Angels With Dirty Faces" he's a tough guy again. (But then, when he broke away from that characterization, in "Boy Meets Girl," it wasn't such a success, was it?) In "The Great Waltz" we have Luise Rainer (yes, she's an American; just got her citizenship papers, and wrote a "poem" about it—) doing what she did in "The Great Ziegfeld" and "The Big City," crying through smiles, or smiling through tears, whichever way you like to put it. In "The Cowboy and the Lady" we have Gary Cooper playing the stern man of the plains as usual.

But let's be patriotic and avoid the suggestion that perhaps these American actors can't do anything else.

Douglas Corrigan threw a bombshell when he came out with the truth about the salary he's really getting for "The Flying Irishman"—just \$50,000 less than RKO had said he was being paid. It's going to be embarrassing if other movie folk follow his example.

You might mark down Jane Warren as the latest of the Rudy Vallee discoveries. She's been Jane Warren only since he first heard her sing and she was signed up for the movies; before that she was Earleyne Schools. It looks as if she'd soon be another of the stars who were launched by Vallee.

If the truth about Ezra Stone were generally known, the young folk of this country would probably loathe his name. Mothers would be saying to their sons, "Of course you have time to do it; just look at Ezra Stone!"

Stone, you know, has been for some time one of the stars in "What a Life," one of New York's hit shows, and has been appearing on Kate Smith's radio show as well. He is also being considered for a featured role in Paramount's screen version of "What a Life," which involves making tests and seeing people. Three mornings a week he teaches dramatics at the Academy of Allied Arts. The other day somebody asked him why he didn't take on a milk route to fill up his spare time. Incidentally, Ezra is just 20.

Lanny Ross is another young man who hasn't been afraid of hard work. Lanny—christened Launcelot Patrick Ross—appeared in vaudeville when he was two. He worked his way through Yale, studied law at Columbia, and got into radio by singing with a quartet at NBC. Then he combined the movies with radio, began giving concerts—and now he's putting in his summers on the stage, planning to do straight dramatic roles in New York before long.

ODDS AND ENDS—Al Goodman, conductor of the "Hit Parade," does everything from a fox trot to a fandango while he's conducting. . . . For years Joel McCrea has wanted to tell Cecil B. DeMille that he used to deliver newspapers at the director's home; he got his chance when he appeared recently on DeMille's radio program—and Cecil B. remembered him. . . . Don Ameche hasn't had a haircut for ages; he's getting ready to play "D'Aragona" in the movies. . . . Frances Langford has sung practically every hit song of recent years on the radio, but when she sings for friends she goes back to "Night and Day." . . . When Clark Gable appears on the radio it means a problem for the police force. They rope off the rear of the theater crowds back.

© Western News



Pattern 1706

Treat your tea towels to a combination of simple embroidery and applique, or embroidery alone! Pattern 1706 contains transfer pattern of six motifs by 7 1/4 inches; illustration, stitches; materials required.

Send 15 cents in coins for pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

## Palace Depression

The Palace Depression is Vineland, N. J. It was built by George Daynor who, arriving that town with no funds, settled an automobile junk yard. Without plans or tools he began constructing the house from discarded materials such as automobile rocks, logs and clay. He cleared the swampy, mosquito-infested land and beautified it with plantings of flowers and shrubbery.

After three years' work, the house was opened to the public on December 25, 1932. Thousands of visitors come to see the place which is a monument to the genuity of man.

## Troubled by Constipation?

Get relief this simple, pleasant way!

Take one or two tablets of Ex-Lax before retiring. It causes like delicious chocolate. No spasm, no burning. No gas, no bother! Ex-Lax is easy to use and pleasant to take!

You sleep through the night. . . . undisturbed! No nausea or cramps. No occasion to get up!

In the morning you have a thorough bowel movement. Ex-Lax works easily, without strain or discomfort. You feel fine after taking it, ready and fit for a full day's work.

Ex-Lax is good for every member of the family—the youngsters as well as the grown-ups. At all drug stores in 10¢ and 25¢ sizes. Try Ex-Lax the next time you need a laxative.

Now improved—better than ever!

## EX-LAX

THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

The True Question  
Everywhere in life, the true question is not what we gain, but what we do.—Carlyle.

## CHEST COLDS

Here's Quick Relief from Their DISTRESS!

The annoying discomforts of a cold in chest or throat, generally ease when soothing, warming Muterole is applied. Better than a mustard plaster, Muterole gets action because it's NOT just a salve. It's a "counter-irritant"; stimulating, it penetrates the surface skin and helps to quickly relieve local congestion, aches and pains due to colds.

Used by millions for 80 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. In three strengths: Regular, Children's (mild) and Extra Strong, 40¢. Approved by Good Housekeeping Bureau.



WNU—L 50—3

## Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—its itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer morning back persistent headache, attacks of dizziness at night, swelling under the eyes—find it hard to wear out.

Request a free booklet, "How to Keep Your Bladder Healthy." This free booklet is a direct guide to get rid of



# THE HOOT



## The Staff

Editor in Chief **Loyce Mae Lowery**  
 Assistant **Eutha Davis**  
 Senior Reporter **Eddie Mae Land**  
 Junior **Della McLaughlin**  
 Sophomore **Bruce Stewart**  
 Freshman **Camilla Doherty**

## Assembly

The Xmas spirit was aroused this morning in the auditorium around 10. The program opened with Silent Night and other Xmas songs. Rev. Biggs gave a very interesting talk and the program ended with the audience singing Jingle Bells.

## Grade School Operetta

Tuesday night Dec. 20, the school presented an operetta entitled In Quest of Santa Claus. Wanda Horn played the role of Jane and Paul Dishman played the role of Santa Claus. She had started out to find Santa Claus and was in an enchanted forest. Bunnies came out to her, snowflakes whirled and sunbeams danced upon the turf, but they could not help poor Jane because she had been selfish. Mischievous fairies came to assist Jane. After several handicaps, such as goblins, she journeyed on encountering brownies, the mischief makers and tin soldiers. After many trials, Jane succeeded in overcoming her selfishness and reached Santa Claus land, where all joined in singing carols and celebrating the coming of Christmas.

Subscribe for the Informer.

## Basketball

### Mary Rains Bridges

We are proud to report that one of our students won two sportsmanship medals at the cage meet in Goodnight Saturday Dec 18.

Bruce won a miniature gold basketball as a player on the all tourney team, and a bronze medal for the best sportsmanship shown at the meet. This last medal was won for the way he wards left the court after he was fouled off in the second quarter.

The school feels more honored to have the sportsmanship medal brought back to Hedley than to have had the winning team.

### Mary Rains Bridges

The Hedley Owls journeyed to Quail Friday night Dec. 16 where both teams were defeated. A good time was reported by all who went. Miss Cleek acted as chaperon for the girls.

Saturday morning the teams left Hedley at 7:30 for the cage meet in Goodnight. Six teams entered the tourney; they were Alanreed, McLean, Phillips, Wayside, Goodnight and Hedley. The girls lost their first game to Alanreed who in turn were defeated by Wayside. The boys played a losing game with Phillips who were defeated by McLean. McLean and Wayside boys went into the finals, and Wayside and Goodnight girls. Wayside took the tournament.

Bring your boot orders to Kendall's Shoe Shop and save money.

## Christmas Party

A group of Freshmen gathered at Miss Ray Doherty's home to have a Christmas party. The home was decorated in red, green and silver. The dearest thing was the little Christmas tree in the corner of the room. It was decorated with snow, icicles and colored candles.

After all had arrived we opened our party with favorite games. Mrs. Owen lined up six boys and told them to button up their coats, but two of them buttoned them down.

Wills Long acted as Santa Claus and presented Jane Ruth Hall, Gene Kirkpatrick, Chaney Ruth Key, Geneva Leach, Billie Jean Cooper, Omalee Hill, Grace Shaw, Addierene Clay, Lottie Mae Randall, Jewel Ivey, Bebbie Lamberson, Onalones Watkins, Mabel Peggam, La Fern Leeper, Gracille Ivey, R. E. Alexander, Cecil Watson, Jack Blanks, Billy Bridges, Billy Bob Harrison, Glendon Cherry and Mrs. Owen with gifts. The hostess served sandwiches, cocoa, cookies and marshmallows. Favors were miniature Christmas trees standing in gum drops.

We wish to thank W. O. Payne, W. O. Bridges, J. A. Long and Ray Doherty for carrying us to the party and Mrs. Doherty for giving it.

## ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

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## PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

1st Rat Dec 20 84

Wayne Morris, Priscilla Lane in

### Men Are Such Fools

Also Cartoon and Comedy 10 25c

Sat prevue Sun Mon Dec 31 Jan 1 2

Irene Dunne and Cary Grant in

### The Awful Truth

Also Fox News and Musical Comedy 10 25c

Tuesday only Jan 3

Maureen O'Sullivan and Lew Ayres in

### Spring Madness

Also Color Cartoon Bargain Day Admission 10c to everybody

Wed Thurs Jan 4 5

Wayne Morris, Priscilla Lane in

### Brother Rat

Also Captain and Kids Cartoon 10 25c

Coming Attractions

Weaver Bros and Givry in "Down in Arkansas"

Ronald Colman in "Lost Horizon"

Matinee Every Day 2:00

Evening shows at 7:15

## COZY THEATRE

Saturday only Dec 31

### Bob Steele in Desert Patrol

Also chapter 5 of "Wild Bill Hickok"

10 15c

## Christmas Dinner

Guests in the T. F. Heath home on Christmas day were Earl Heath and family and Oscar Heath of Loveland, Gilbert Conner of Plainview, H. L. Kinslow and family and J. P. Heath of Amarillo, Hugh Krobby and family and Tom Heath and family of Ft. Worth, George Bailey and wife of Jacksboro, Grover Heath and family and Herschel Heath and wife of Clarendon, Rev and Mrs. M. E. Wells and daughter, Jo, Ed Tedd and family, Frank Murray and family and Stanley Conner and family. All enjoyed a big turkey dinner and all the fixings. This is the first time all the Heath children had been at home on Christmas in 17 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Couch of Altus Okla., Kermit Johnson and family and Ernest Johnson of Amarillo visited home folks during the holidays.

Mrs. Elna Davenport of Childress spent the holidays with relatives here.

Ed Dishman and wife of Clarendon and Gene Dishman and daughter of McLean spent Christmas day with Mrs. E. G. Dishman.

Rev. Rex Kendall and wife of Vega, J. S. Hinds and wife and Buford Hinds and family of Tye spent the holidays in the Frank Kendall home.

Bob Moffitt of Pampa spent the Xmas holidays with relatives here.

## FAMILY REUNION

A large group of relatives gathered at the Henry Gunn home Saturday Dec 24, for a regular reunion. As the folks arrived, gifts were placed on the tree and following the fine dinner, they were presented to the many relatives. The dinner was served buffet style. Everyone reported that they had plenty of food to eat with turkey and dressing included on the menu, and a jolly good time playing games and eating candy, fruit and nuts. Those reporting a pleasant Christmas Eve were Mrs. J. T. Gunn, Mr. and Mrs. Emma Gunn of Spearman, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Gunn and children, Naomi, Gloria Jean, Leveta Jo and Rodney Deo of McLean, Mr. and Mrs. John Swinney of Lelia Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Swinney and son, Jerry of Windy Valley, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dockett and daughter Gwen Renee of Childress, Mrs. Wyverne Holland and son Frank and Mr. and Mrs. Arner Holland and son Cecil of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. Vinoka Holland of Pampa, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Armstrong and children Lowell and Joy of Shamrock and Mrs. J. L. Holland, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Holland and children, Joveta and Shirley Ann and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gunn and children, Sertha and Dolores of Hedley. One present.

## To Our Friends:

1938 is coming to a close. 1939 is just around the corner. May we pause to express our thanks to our many friends and customers for their cooperation and support during the past year. Times have been hard and none of us have grown wealthy, but we still feel far from poor in the things that count most in life.

Our sincere wish for you and yours is health, happiness and prosperity in 1939.

The Hedley Informer

## T. E. L. Entertains

On Tuesday Dec 20 the T. E. L. class entertained the Mothers class with a Christmas tree and social in the home of Mrs. Clyde Bridges. The home was beautifully decorated. A program was enjoyed by all, after which gifts were exchanged.

Delicious refreshments were served to Mesdames Wells, W. I. Kains, McQueen, Oombert, Meedenhall, Blankenship, Luttrell, Hogue, Sanders, Obas, Bates, Kyser, Biffe, Alewine, Seales, Land, Cooper, Bain and Bridges and Misses Anita Bain and Sarah Ann Rains who sang a Christmas carol.

Reporter

## Card of Thanks

We have a feeling of deep appreciation for the friends who were so loyal in our bereavement. Your sympathy and kindness will be long remembered. May God give you such friends in time of need.

The family of Olin Kyser

G. A. Goin and family of Goodnight and A. B. McPherson and family and Mrs. L. P. Gunn and children of McLean spent the holidays in the L. A. Jamer home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Simmons visited relatives at Turkey during the holidays.

Dr. and Mrs. J. O. Coffey attended the funeral of a friend Mrs. Belle Barnett at Benjamin Tuesday.

## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

Entered as second class matter October 25, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be judicially corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, advertising of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

## Gleaners Class

The Gleaners class met Thursday Dec. 15 with Mrs. Marvin Whitfield. The rooms were beautifully arranged and the warm Christmas glow pervaded all around. There were decorations as if Santa had been the decorator. In the spacious living room stood a sparkling Christmas tree on which were gifts for every Gleaner. An interesting Christmas program was enjoyed, Mrs. Kendall bringing the traditional Mrs. Bowlin brought a Christmas story after which Mrs. Whitfield gave gifts from the tree, each present receiving a beautiful gift. Lovely refreshments were served.

The afternoon was truly filled with Christmas spirit. All too soon leaving time came, each feeling that Mrs. Whitfield had had two meetings, the best and the last for 1938.

The hostess for next meeting will be named later Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

Miss Richmond Bowlin, reporter

## NOTICE

The tax collector will be at the Security State Bank on Jan 6 and 7 to collect taxes.

## Mothers Class

On Dec. 9 the Mothers class attended their regular class meeting at the home of Mrs. O. L. Goin and were royally entertained by the hostess with a quilting and a delicious luncheon. There were 9 present and all enjoyed the occasion very much.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moffitt spent Christmas day with relatives in Memphis.

Ivan Jones of Bonaton spent the holidays here.

J. C. Holloway and family, Burgess and wife, Mrs. L. F. Stewart, Earl and Gene Stewart of McLean spent Christmas day in the B. N. Stewart home.

Roe Plunk of Ft. Worth, Miss Edith Plunk of Lubbock and Miss Emma Lowell Plunk of Reno spent the holidays with relatives here.

Sterling Golladay and family of Amarillo spent the holidays here.

We are prepared to do all kinds of shoe work at Kendall's Shop.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

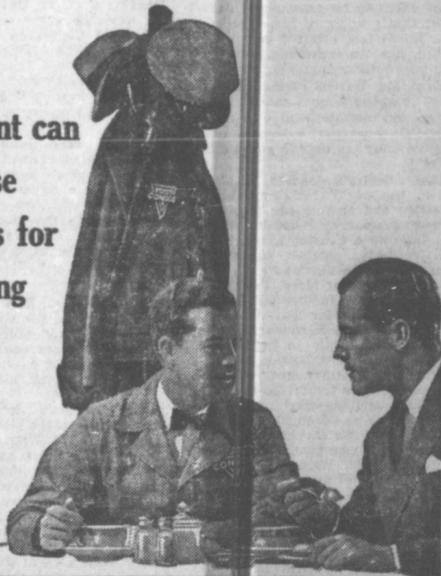
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