

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS APRIL 7, 1939

NO. 22

CASH SPECIALS

Those who have not paid their March account, please do not ask for additional credit

LARD	K. C.
4 lb. carton 39c	Baking Powder, 50 oz. 33c
Dreft, large, with mayonnaise set, both for 26c	Toilet Tissue, 4 rolls free wash cloth 25c
P & G Soap, 6 for 23c	Crackers, 2 lb. box for 14c
A Good Broom 25c	Coffee, Folger's, 1 lb. 28c
Flour, Hillbilly, 24 lb. 85c	Post bran 3 for 29c
Steak, good and tender, lb. 18c	Kraft Cheese Spread, glass 18c
Dry Salt. No. 1 15c	Bologna, 2 lb. 25c
Pork Chops 20c	Fresh Side Meat 15c

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PHONE 15

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Clarendon, Texas

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Wilson Drug Co.

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PHONE 63

At the Churches

Easter and the Resurrection

We come at this season of the year to celebrate the world's greatest event—the resurrection of the body of Jesus. The event is unique. Something new under the sun. Nothing we can fully compare to it.

The cocoon is sometimes referred to as an illustration of such a transition. It emerges from one form into the higher form of the beautiful butterfly.

The golden era of spring for her illustrates the resurrection. The buds burst forth into new life, the flowers come forth from their prison walls of pent up winter's prison, the earth puts on her green gown and marches out to cover winter's dead form. Abundant life springs up all around. The music of birds is heard in the trees and the voices of children amuse us at play. Spring has come.

Back yonder when Christian history was young, Jesus' buried body burst the bars of death and came forth, a resurrected body—a victor over death, hell and the grave, and eternal spring time began her march to subject this old world to the King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

To day we worship not a dead Christ whose body is still in the grave. We worship a living Christ who abides forever. So "now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept" (1 Cor. 15:20) And His message left for us was, and is. Because I live, ye shall live also.

Christianity stands or falls on the truth or falsity of the doctrine of the resurrection. This truth is well attested by many infallible proofs in history, the Bible, and experience. It is well established as a fact.

One of the greatest religious statesmen of our generation, William Jennings Bryan, asked the question, "Shall the spirit of man suffer annihilation, when it has paid a brief visit like a royal guest to this tenement of clay?" And then echoes the answer, "No, I am as sure that I shall live again as that I am alive to day." The nature and constitution of man, so intricate, so mysteriously made, demands that man shall live again. His nature craves for a fuller expression. The God who made him will not deny him this future existence. Let us bow down our souls and lift up our heads, and express our hearts in worship of Him who is the resurrection and the life of all who love Him.

NOTICE

There is to be a special Easter service at the First Baptist Church Sunday night, April 9, at 8 o'clock. Rev. I. E. Biggs is to deliver the message and there is to be special music by the Treble Clef Music Club. Every one is cordially invited.

NOTICE

A group of B S U students from Canyon, headed by Stephen Milner, a former Hedleyan, will render a special program at the First Baptist Church in Hedley next Sunday morning. The public is cordially invited to attend. M. E. Wells, pastor.

Rev. Doherty has just completed a six room studeo residence on his farm.

Mrs. C. B. Dickson

The grim monster, death, has again entered our community and claimed another one of our old pioneers, Grandma Dickson, who passed away Wednesday, March 29. Grandma had been in ill health for several years and for the last two years had been confined to her bed most of the time. She has suffered much and during these years of suffering had to give up her companion, who passed away Nov. 25, 1938.

She leaves to mourn their loss 8 children, 6 boys and 2 girls: Mrs. J. G. Gull of Hedley, Mrs. Ted Smith of Amarillo, Will and John Dickson of Hedley, Sam and Arnett Okla., R. G. of Hot Springs, Ark., Hensley of Amarillo and Jim of Wellington, 48 grand children and 25 great grand children and many other relatives and friends.

Grandma was faithful to her church as long as she was able to attend, and no doubt while on her bed of affliction she longed to be in service.

She enjoyed so much her friends coming to visit her and expressed her appreciation many times for the little things they did for her, even the smallest acts of kindness. Especially did she enjoy talking to the pioneers of days long past.

Grandma was a member of the Church of Christ having joined when quite young in Arkansas. She was born Dec. 9, 1859 at Hot Springs, Ark., and was married to Charlie Dickson April 5, 1877.

Her funeral service was held at the Methodist Church Thursday at 4:30 conducted by Rev. Frank E. O'Brien of Acme, assisted by Rev. Biggs, Rev. Wells, Rev. Patterson and Rev. Grigsby who spoke words of praise of her life.

The pall bearers were her grand sons, J. G. Gull Jr., Earl Dickson, Carl Dickson of Amarillo, Haynes Dickson and David Dickson of Arnett, Okla. and Merle Dickson of Hedley. Flower girls were her grand daughters, Mrs. Ida Blanks and Mrs. Jewell Quisenberry of Hedley, Mrs. Joe Cornettes and Miss Maybelle Dickson of Wellington, Mrs. Mae Quisenberry and Miss Goldie Dickson of Amarillo.

Her frail form was laid to rest in Rowe cemetery, covered with a mound of flowers from loved ones and friends as a token of love and esteem, the Buntin funeral home having charge.

The out of town relatives attending her funeral were Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Dickson, D. B. Smith and family, Russell Gull, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dickson, Carl and Verle Dickson all of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dickson of Hedley, Sam Dickson and children of Arnett, Okla., Jim Dickson and family of Wellington, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Blanks of Claude, and Uesie Hugh Brown of Clarendon. She has one sister and a brother who were unable to attend the funeral.

A Friend

Last Notice, Dog Owners

This is to inform owners of dogs running at large without tags that we will start drive Monday, April 10. We are doing this in interest of public safety. By order of City Council.

Mrs. Stevens and Miss Callen visited several days last week in the home of Rev. Grigsby at Quail.

SPECIALS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

For CASH Only

ASK US ABOUT OUR 100 FREE CHICKS WE ARE GIVING AWAY SATURDAY

4 lb. Rex Pure Lard	34c
A good guaranteed Flour, Western Beauty or Canadian's Boomer 48 lb.	95c
No. 2 Cut Green Beans, 2 for	15c
Jersey Corn Flakes, 3 for	25c
Spuds, 10 lb.	24c
K G Baking Powder, 25 oz.	19c
Blue Barrel Soap Flakes, 51 oz.	33c
Tomatoes, No. 2, 2 for	15c
Schilling Coffee, 1 lb.	29c
Lettuce, firm, crisp, large head	4c
Spinach, No. 2, 2 for	15c

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Baby chicks from 18 popular breeds, all blood tested and U. S. approved

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PHONE 11

EASTER

Commemorating the reawakening of life—has become a symbol of new life, hope, faith and confidence. On Easter Sunday the 'reawakening' will be shown in bright smiles, happy faces, new raiment and renewed energy signaling the coming of spring. There is no better way to give thanks for our blessings and to strengthen ourselves spiritually than to go to Church on Easter Sunday.

It is our hope that this Easter season marks the beginning of a new era of progress for you.

Security State Bank

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BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA — Professor Zeero Is Still Hungry

By RUBE GOLDBERG



'SMATTER POP— No, Pop Wouldn't Wish It

By C. M. PAYNE



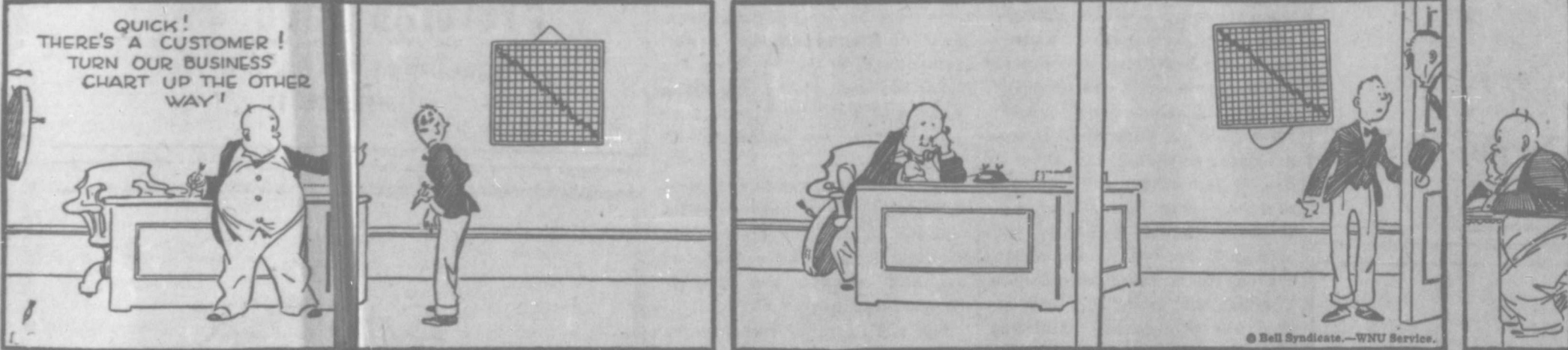
MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

Maybe Pa Should Write a Letter



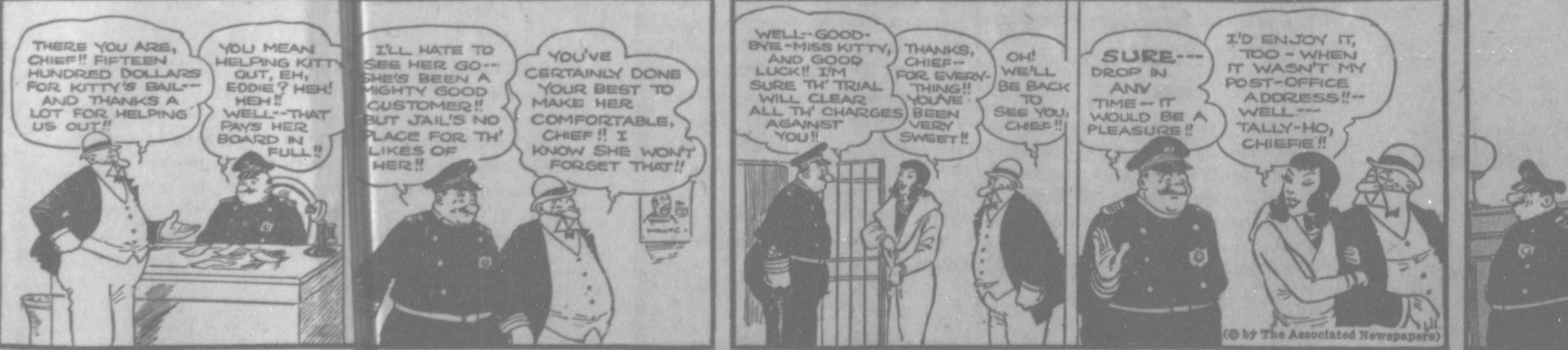
POP— The Result Being the Same

By J. MILLAR WATT



'KEEPING UP WITH THE JAPANESES' — A Break for Kitty

By POP MOMAND



Jerry on the Job!

Travel's So Broadening

BY HOBAN



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Easy Filet Crochet For Baby's Carriage



Pattern No. 6071.
Filet crochet with this Mother Goose figure, is just the thing for baby's carriage. The lace stitch sets off Bo-Peep and the lambs gambol on the plain mesh portion. A color note is added by drawing a ribbon through the beading formed around the oval. Pattern 6071 contains instructions and charts for making this set; an illustration of it and of stitches; materials needed.
To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Department, 256 West 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

Taxpayer's Paradise

The only tax on Pitcairn island, of "Mutiny on the Bounty" fame, is a 12-cent one for gun licenses, the money being used for buying the stationery needed by the chief magistrate. Tithes of about \$1,000 a year are collected and used for missionary work in other parts of the Pacific. The island has a population of 200. Oranges are its chief export and goats are its only live stock. Chickens, turkeys and ducks are raised, but the island has no horses, pigs or cattle.—Survey Graphic.

HOW DIFFERENT ... from other CASTOR OILS

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Old Practices
The world is very old; we must profit by its experience. It teaches that old practices are often worth more than new theories.—Napoleon I.



Well-Trained Mind
This is a proof of a well-trained mind, to rejoice in what is good and to grieve at the opposite.—Cicero.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action
Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.
You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, itchy palms, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to get rid of excess poisonous body waste. They are antiseptic to the urinary tract and tend to relieve irritation and the pain it causes. Many grateful people recommend Doan's. They have had more than thirty years of public approval. Ask your druggist.



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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 Mrs. E. 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 res-
 pect, cards of thanks, advertisements
 of church or society doings, when ad-
 vancement is charged, will be treated
 as advertising and charged for ac-
 cordingly.

Church of the Nazarene

Walter Patterson, New Pastor
 Sunday School each Sunday
 morning, 9:45
 Preaching service, 11:00
 N. Y. P. Q. 8:30 p. m.
 Preaching service, 7:15 p. m.
 W. F. M. Q. Monday afternoon
 at the church, 2:00
 Wednesday evening Prayer
 meeting 7:00
 Friday night choir and orches-
 tra practice 7:00 to 8:00.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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



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HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991



A. F. and A. M.
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 urday night on or
 before full moon

All members are urged to attend.
 Visitors are welcome.

Lenn Reeves, W. M.
 O. E. Johnson, Sec.



THE HOOT



Senior Class and Faculty Members Honored

One of the loveliest affairs of
 this year was a banquet given
 by the P. T. A. The English
 room was attractively decorated
 with the school and Senior class
 colors of green and white. White
 table cloths and green napkins
 were on the tables; green and
 white china ware was used. Beau-
 tiful white corsages, the flower
 of the Senior class, were used as
 the center pieces for the tables
 and corsages for the guests. A
 tiny green ship outlined on the
 white folder of the program illus-
 trated the Senior motto, "Out of
 the harbor into the deep."

The following program was
 presented:

Invocation, Rev. I. E. Biegs
 Welcome, Mrs. G. L. Johnson
 Response, W. G. Payne
 Solo, Mrs. Robert Watkins
 Reading, Mrs. Luis B. Owen
 Your tomorrow's, Mrs. Roy
 Oberus, "Harbor Lights" Ju-
 nior girls

Our menu consisted of the fol-
 lowing foods: tomato cocktail
 chicken, dressing, giblet gravy,
 new potatoes, green beans, gela-
 tine salad, rolls, butter, Ice
 cream, angel food cake, tea, cof-
 fee, mints.

The Senior class wishes to
 thank the Parent Teacher Associa-
 tion of our school for a very lovely entertain-
 ment which all of us heartily en-
 joyed.

Entertainment

The Junior class will present
 at the high school auditorium Fri-
 day night, April 7, a three act
 comedy. The humorous situa-
 tions that arise between Jake
 Selmon played by Glen Richer-
 son, and Michael Western, played
 by Ralph Alewine, will keep you
 wondering what will be the out-
 come of their quarrel and busi-
 ness rivalry. Clare Lee, played
 by Fay Leah, Stephen Renick,
 played by Doyle Messer, and Fi-
 lie Le Jore, played by Doris
 Merle Everett, all contribute to
 the complexity of the situation.

Remember the date, Friday
 night at 8 o'clock. Come, bring
 a dime or twenty cents and pre-
 pare yourself for a good time.

These proceeds will go to fi-
 nance the annual Junior-Senior
 banquet.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible study 10 a. m. each Lord's
 Day
 Wednesday evening Bible study
 8 p. m.

We cordially invite you to come
 study Bible with us.

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.
 Margaret Carter, W. M.
 Tonnie Masterson, Sec.

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

Hedley Men at Pampa

Hedley is again honored with
 representatives going to the dis-
 trict meet. Three boys, one of
 whom won the hurdles in the
 district last year, make up the
 squad that is going to compete
 with other boys all over this dis-
 trict. The district meet will
 be at Pampa on April 15.

Bruce Edwards is entering the
 hurdles and probably the javelin
 throw. M. L. Sims is entering
 the half mile and Robert Moore
 is entering the 100 yard dash.
 These boys won recognition at
 the Cap Rock track meet at Mem-
 phis last Saturday. We believe
 that these boys will set some out-
 standing records in the track
 meet. The school is with them.

NOTICE

\$10 reward for information
 leading to arrest or conviction of
 obnoxious thieves. Any informa-
 tion will be held in confidence.
 Gay Pierce, Sheriff

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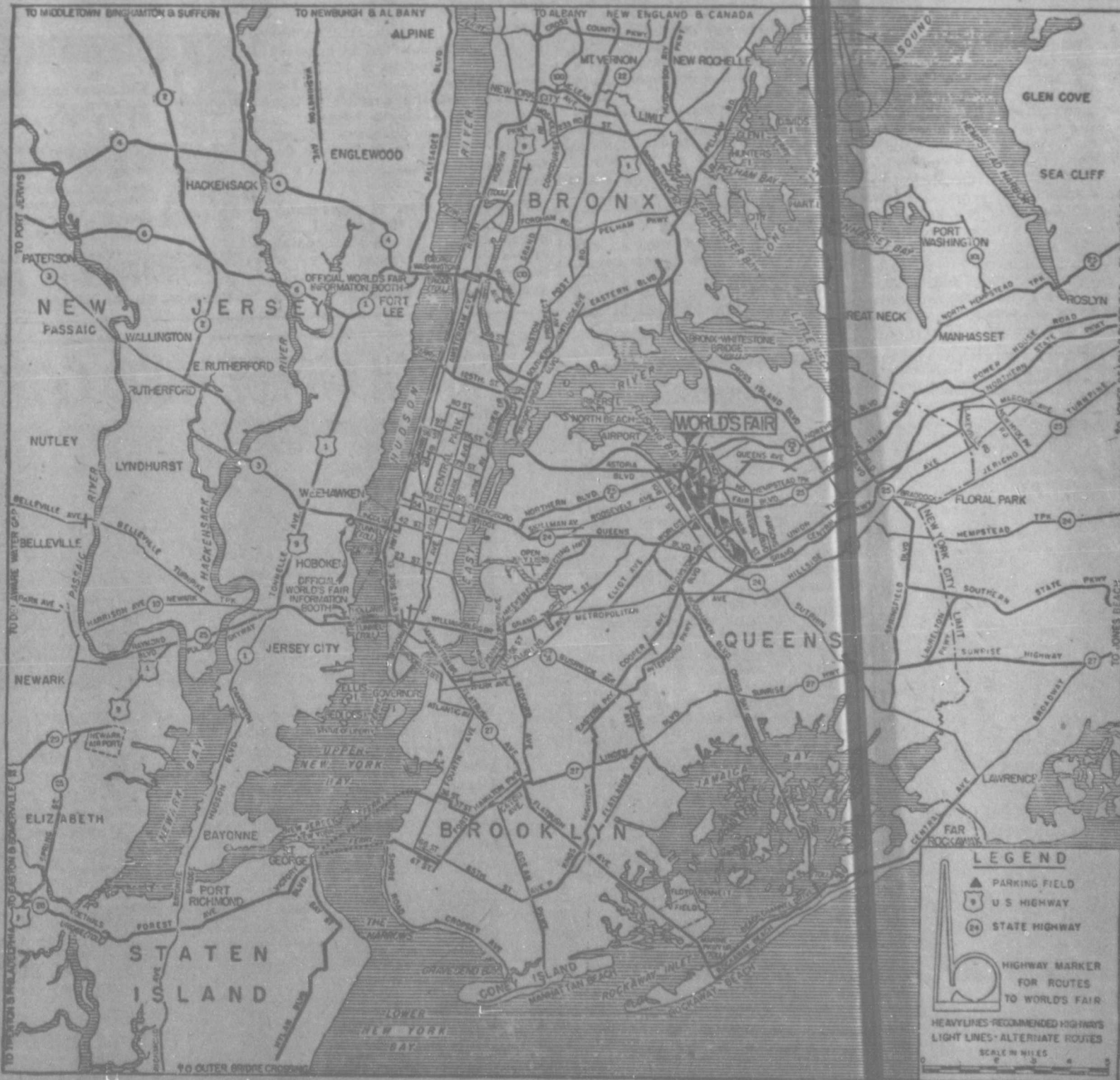
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Official Routes to The New York World's Fair



NEW YORK—Approved recently by Mayor F. H. La Guardia of New York
 City and Grover A. Whalen, President of the New York World's Fair, this
 map is designed to be of especial use to those motoring to the exposition. A
 comprehensive system of handling Fair traffic has been developed. Informa-
 tion booths will be found at bridge and tunnel approaches to New York
 City. According to Mr. Whalen, out-of-town motorists will be able to thread their
 way through the city to the Fair grounds "as easily as they now go from
 home down to Main Street."

Easter Costume Is Prettied With Bequiling Accessories

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



IN PLANNING your Easter outfit remember that fashions of the season have gone utterly, enchantingly feminine. The whole story is one of softly styled suits, dresses and coats that are garnished with brain-storming accessories and breath-taking color schemes all of which bespeak womanly wiles and witchery.

It matters not how fundamentally simple and demure your costume starts out to be, by the time it has been accessoried in accordance with fashion's idea of things for spring, it will have become a masterpiece of sophistication.

And so, in the forthcoming Easter fashion parade, eyes will shine from behind romantic veils as gaily colorful as blossoms in springtime, gloves will be worn that look as if they may have been dipped in Easter egg dyes, hats will be as sweetly feminine as flowers and bowing trimmings and ribbons can make them. However, for news that is biggest news there's nothing quite so exciting as the irresistibly lovely lingerie touches of frothy trills and dainty lingerie neckwear fantasies that give a freshness to spring outfits.

When it comes to the costume ideal to wear on a gladsome Easter day choose a suit. Style leaders have already declared this to be a suit season. This year suit enthusiasm reaches a new high, especially so because the woollens of the fashion them are beyond a doubt the

handsomest that ere glorified the fabric realm. It would be beyond human imagination to conceive of weaves more eye-appealing than the gorgeous plaids and stripes that go to make up the jaunty jackets that partner with pleated or gored swing suits registering as "little girl" fashions for grown-ups on the new style program. And tweeds! We have gone so completely English on the subject of tweeds. There are suits and ensembles and gowns galore to choose from made of the daintiest most fetching woollens that ever you saw.

So, if your fancy turn to other than tweed why not a superbly tailored pencil-striped lightweight wool crepe suit such as centers the group pictured?

To the right in the picture, see what white violets and frothy white organdie do in the way of toning a sheer black wool dress up to a fascinating degree of feminine allure. The draped cowl of embroidered organdie with val edging as here worn is real news as to what's doing in the neckwear realm this spring. Top this costume with a white violet crowned hat, add a violet corsage and you couldn't look sweeter on a bright Easter morn.

To the left is a charming suit in navy serge with collar and cuffs of pique.

With a greater than ever suit season heralded for spring one can't possibly have too many blouses, and the big news in the blouse realm is the revival of the sheer handmade "baby blouse" exquisitely lucked and frilled, hand-embroidered and lace trimmed. See the picture of one of the newest lingerie blouses inset in the group below. It is of self-printed organdy. Note the new fluted collar with its tiny narrow lace-trimmed edge to add to its sheer daintiness.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Style Intrigue



Jacket costumes are having their big moment this spring. According to reports more jacket suits are selling than any other type. The jacket suit presents a particularly interesting theme in that it invites not only intriguing color schemes but also it affords opportunity for contrasting materials, features which designers are playing up most dramatically. The clever plaid jacket picture has an individuality all its own in that the arrow-shaped contrast fastenings add an unusually interesting decorative note.

Back Comes Sheer Lingerie Blouse

All signs point to one of the biggest, best and most exciting blouse seasons that has ever gone on record. Which of course is the same as telling you that suits are "tops" this spring and to meet the demands of a suit nothing less than a well-stocked wardrobe of blouses will suffice.

The most important message about the exciting blouse furore that is now going on is the revival of the exquisitely sheer lingerie type which is that naive and innocent and young looking it registers on the style program under such endearing terms as baby blouse and it is just that—a confection of finest batiste or organdie all handworked with wee tucks, embroidery and lace edgings, just too lovely for words.

For practical daytime wear you'll be wanting several washable crepe blouses and the gypsy-stripe blouses are practical too and flamboyantly colorful tuning perfectly into fashion's mood this spring.

Gloves Are Worn In Dashing Shades

Your gloves must tune to the color scheme of your costume. The shops are showing dovekin slippers, also fine fabrics in all the new tones, tints and hues. Fuchsia shades lead and violens is also popular. Very smart are the new pink tones as well as a range of blues.

Seasonal Shades
Greens and browns will be leading shades for sports clothes.

Open Toes for Opening
There's nary a closed toe in the lot of smart shoes for spring.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Reveals Several Reasons Why Food Sometimes Disagrees; Warns Against Eating When Tired or Worried

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

A GREAT many people have the unfortunate habit of warning friends and acquaintances against this or that food, on the ground that it is "difficult to digest," or "is almost sure to cause digestive distress, especially if eaten at the wrong time of day or in combination with the wrong foods." Indeed, to hear some men and women recount the various dishes that are best left alone, is to wonder how they manage to find anything to eat at all, in view of the many good foods they consider taboo!

Certainly there is no objection to food as the topic of conversation.

It is so basic to good health that it should be uppermost in the mind of every individual who desires to promote physical and mental efficiency. And it is also natural for a person to be guided by past experience in determining what he should eat, and what it may be advisable for him to avoid.

But it is a grave mistake for one person to warn another against any food or combination of foods on the ground that it will cause digestive distress. For the truth of the matter is that under proper conditions, a normal, healthy person should have no difficulty in digesting almost any food that has a place in the well-balanced diet.

Food Dislikes Often Unfounded

I once met a woman who told me that her contented-looking husband could, and did, eat most everything "cept horseshoes. Menu planning was simple for her! And how different from the problems of the home-maker who must try to reconcile her menus, both with the food dislikes of various members of the family, and with the foods that they declare they can't eat, for fear of digestive distress.

It is true, of course, that individuals differ greatly, and occasionally a food that can and should be eaten regularly by most people, will cause distress in an individual case. But that is no indication that the food will have the same effect on another person, and it is misleading either to proffer or accept advice of this nature from friends.

It may be that the victim has an allergy to the food in question—that he reacts to it differently than the majority of people. But there is also the possibility that the prejudice exists because of some previous distress, caused, not by the food itself, but by the circumstances under which it was eaten.

Perhaps a clearer understanding of some of the mental and physiological factors influencing digestion would dispel many of the bugaboos that cause people to avoid various, wholesome foods

and food combinations, and to warn others against them.

Emotions Influence Digestion

Scientists have established that the stomach is capable of reacting to almost every emotion and sensation that is experienced by men and women. Thus, how you eat becomes quite as important as what you eat. And any food or combination of foods consumed when you are tired, worried or angry, may cause acute distress, whereas the same food, when eaten at another time, may be digested without the slightest disturbance.

This indicates the folly of jumping to the conclusion that you can't eat this or that, and shows that one is scarcely justified in warning friends or relatives to avoid certain articles of diet.

There is a large amount of evidence that fear, anger or anxiety have the effect of diminishing the gastric secretions, and further, of arresting or slowing down the movement of the intestines.

If food is eaten under these conditions, it may remain stagnant in the alimentary canal, with the subsequent formation of gases and decomposition products. But instead of recognizing the true cause of the trouble, many people erroneously blame the food itself!

Medical men have frequently noticed that people often develop gastric disturbances when they suffer financial reverses, and continue to suffer from them until their financial condition improves—a striking demonstration of the importance of banishing fear and worry!

Never Eat When Tired

Almost any food may cause distress when one is suffering from fatigue. So it is unwise to sit down to a large meal when exhausted from too much physical or mental work. A brief rest before eating will put the body in much better shape to receive and assimilate the food.

Then, if the meal is served in pleasant surroundings, and if the

QUESTION
You never seem to have a cold, Ethel.

ANSWER
Perhaps I'm just lucky. But I always use Luden's at the first sign. They contain an alkaline factor, you know.

LUDEN'S 5¢
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

food is flavorful and well cooked, the chances are that it will be digested satisfactorily by all normal individuals.

Be Tranquil at Mealtimes

In view of the fact that tranquility of mind is essential to the proper utilization of food, home-makers should remember never to discuss unpleasant subjects at meal times. Don't nag the children about eating, or choose that time to discuss their lapses from discipline. Don't talk about finances or take up real or fancied grievances with your husband. Let such matters wait until the meal has been digested.

If these suggestions were more generally followed, it is almost certain that we would hear much less conversation about foods that cause distress, much more wholesome talk about the pleasures of the table.

©-WNU-C. Houston Goudiss-1939-54.

TIPS to Gardeners

TRANSPLANTING is an important activity in almost every garden, but a gardener will save time and possible disappointment if he knows what should and what should not be transplanted.

The following should not be moved: Celosia, didiscus (blue lace flower), four o'clock, hummelmania, and perennial sweet pea. Because of their peculiar root growth, these flowers are damaged, sometimes even killed, when transplanted.

Flowers which may be transplanted with little fear of damage, as long as the moving is done properly, include ageratum, alysum, snapdragon, aster, calendula, marigold, pansy, petunia, pinks, salvia, scabiosa, verbena, Canterbury bells, columbine, hollyhock, pyrethrum and viola.

There is a third division of flowers, according to Harry A. Joy, flower expert, whose lives will not be endangered by transplanting, but whose growth will be stunted. Both plant and blossoms will be smaller but earlier. Larkspur, zinnia, phlox, nasturtium and bachelor button are in this group.

To Check Constipation Get at Its Cause!

If constipation has you down so you feel heavy, tired and dopey, it's time you did something about it. And something more than just taking a physic! You should get at the cause of the trouble.

If you eat the super-refined food most people eat, the chances are the difficulty is simple—you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean heavy food. It's a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines.

If this common form of constipation is your trouble, eat Kellogg's All-Bran for breakfast every day and drink plenty of water. All-Bran isn't a medicine—it's a cereal, toasted, nutritious cereal. And it will help you not only to get regular but to keep regular, day after day. Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. Sold by every grocer.

Grow Full Rows Instead of stragglers!



PLANT FERRY'S DATED SEEDS

Be sure about your garden seeds! It's easy to buy seeds in their prime—capable of producing first-class yields. Ferry's Seeds must pass rigid tests for germination and vitality each year. Only seeds in their prime are packaged, and each packet is DATED.

Grow a better garden this year by planting Ferry's Dated Seeds. Select them from the convenient Ferry's Seeds display at your dealer's. Exciting novelties to make your garden different, and popular flower and vegetable favorites. Look for this date mark on each packet: "PACKED FOR SEASON 1939."



FERRY'S Dated SEEDS

Through Trials
"It is a true saying that a man must eat a peck of salt with his friend before he knows him."—Cervantes.

Pure St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

St. Joseph Aspirin is as pure as money can buy. Guaranteed uniformity of strength, quality and purity. 12 tablets—10¢.

Judge (in dentist's chair)—Do you swear that you will pull the tooth, the whole tooth, and nothing but the tooth?

Don't Aggravate Gas Bloating

If your GAS BLOATING is caused by constipation don't expect to get the relief you seek by just doctoring your stomach. What you need is the DOUBLE ACTION of Adielita. This 28-year-old remedy is BOTH emollient and cathartic. Combining that warm and soothe the stomach and expel GAS. Cathartics that act quickly and gently, clearing the bowels of wastes that may have caused GAS BLOATING, headache, indigestion, sour stomach and nerve pressure for months. Adielita does not grip—the habit forming. Adielita acts on the stomach and BOWEL bowels. It relieves STOMACH GAS almost at once, and often removes bowel waste in less than two hours. Adielita has been recommended by many doctors for 28 years. Get the genuine Adielita today. Sold at all drug stores.

NEW IDEAS

ADVERTISEMENTS are your guide to a modern living. They bring you today's NEWS about the food you eat and the clothes you wear. And the place to find out about these new things is right in this newspaper.

WATCH GEORGE WOOD CLOSELY AS HE ROLLS UP HIS JOY-SMOKIN'



1 THE "MAKIN'S"! Ready with the paper, ready with the tobacco! And look at what he rolls—yes, sir, Prince Albert! His name is George E. Wood (insurance) and he says: "Start with Prince Albert and you're all set. I got a yen for P.A. and you're about to see why..."

2 LAYS RIGHT! P.A. snugles right down in the paper, pinches up tight, thanks to its "crimp cut." "I'll say it rolls firm and neat," says Wood. "It's the easiest-handling 'makin's' tobacco I know of. That special cut helps Prince Albert to smoke cooler and taste mellow..."

3 ROLLS RIGHT! It's so easy to get the "hang" of rollin' 'em if you use P.A. The picture can't show how quickly Wood twirls up his "makin's," but it's only a matter of seconds. "And speakin' of taste," he says, "well, Prince Albert has more taste—more smoke-joy—and no bite."

4 READY! GO! Look at that smile on George Wood's face as he lights up his mellow-smokin' "makin's" cigarette. "Show me a man with a P.A. tin peckin' out of his pocket," he says, "and I'll show you a real contented smoker who's enjoying a smooth 'makin's' cigarette."

Copyright, 1939, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company

70 See roll-your-own cigarettes in every pocket tin of Prince Albert

PRINCE ALBERT SURE STANDS OUT FROM THE CROWD... IN EASY HANDLIN'—MILDNESS—ALL-AROUND SMOKIN' JOY

—and more PIPE-SMOKERS smoke Prince Albert than any other brand

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

DON'T FORGET
Tear out this coupon as your reminder to get Prince Albert for sure at your dealer's

OFFER STILL OPEN

Roll yourself 30 small cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

SO MILD • SO TASTY • SO FRAGRANT

THREE SHUTTERED HOUSES

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

SYNOPSIS

Driving home through a torrential rain, young, well-to-do Clint Jervies picks up a girl, scantily clad, running in terror-stricken flight down the road. She rides a short ways, leaves the car and runs into the woods. He decides to talk to his dear friend, Inspector Tope and Miss Moss, about his adventure. Clint still thinks of her as Miss Moss, his former guardian, though she and the inspector are married. Clint, having settled down, now manages the Jervies estate himself. In three shuttered houses, all gloomy and forbidding, on Kene-saw Hill, near where Clint picked up the frightened girl, lived three families. In one house lived old Denman Hurder, his wife, who had been Ella Kemezar, and his daughter, Kitty Leaford, and her daughter June. Living in a second house was Aunt Evie Taine, Uncle Justus and brothers Rab and Asa. The third held old Matthew Bowdon and his wife. Living on the estate was a man known only to June as "Uncle Jim." Following their usual custom the three families gathered in the Hurder home Saturday night, Kitty, June's mother, retired early with a headache.

CHAPTER II—Continued

Rab set the pan of milk on the bedside table. He said: "I've been telling June she ought to get out of this mausoleum once in a while. Kitty, why don't you let me show her around? Why don't we three go on a party some night? I'll get theater-tickets, and we'll have dinner in town."

Kitty said without turning her head: "Good night, Rab. I'm dead tired. June's all right. I'll take care of her."

"Think it over," Rab urged. "Everyone here is old, except June and me and you. And maybe Asa. And we're all old compared with June." Kitty swung around. "Don't worry, Rab," she said, a slow passion in her tones. "I'm going to get June out of this. She sha'n't live as I've lived. Good night."

Rab made an amused grimace at June and went away.

June came behind her mother's chair. "Let me brush it," she offered softly. "Is your head bad?" "I've got to sleep tonight," Kitty Leaford whispered. "Or go mad! This is one of my bad days. Warm the milk for me."

June took the milk into the bathroom, lighted the gas on the small burner there and stirred the milk so that it should not burn. By the time it was lukewarm, Kitty Leaford was in bed. June poured the milk into a glass, and brought it to her mother's bedside. The glass was not quite full.

"I can feel thunder in the air," said Kitty Leaford, and shuddered. She had prepared for the night, as she always did, with an elaborate care. June knew the ritual: massage—unguents—waving-irons in her hair—gloves saturated with an emollient to keep soft her hands. Kitty Leaford still served a beauty that had vanished long ago.

"I'll come in to you if it storms," June promised.

"Bring me a tablet," the older woman directed.

June hesitated. "Won't you be able to sleep without, Mother? With just the milk?" she pleaded.

Kitty said petulantly: "Don't argue with me tonight, June. I'm not fit to bear it. They're in the bathroom cabinet!"

June went back into the bathroom. She rinsed the pan under the faucet, delaying, trying to find some argument. She noticed that the milky water was slow to drain out of the basin. The trap must have become clogged.

Her mother called: "Hurry, June!"

The girl opened the cabinet and took out a familiar bottle. The bottle had no label. She removed the cork and let one tablet roll into her palm. She set the bottle down on the edge of the basin and was about to replace the cork when Kitty Leaford called:

"June, I'll take two tonight. I want to go to sleep quickly, sleep sound."

June made an unhappy gesture, and her hand touched the uncorked bottle. It fell into the basin, spilling tablets. She rescued it hastily. There was still a little water in the basin, and the spilled tablets were already half-dissolved. There were only three remaining in the bottle. June stood in some consternation, and her mother called:

"What was that? June, did you spill them?"

"I tipped over the bottle," June confessed. "I spilled one or two."

"For heaven's sake, be careful," Kitty Leaford cried fretfully. "Doctor Cabler always cross-examines me when they go faster than he thinks they should. Bring me two."

June took one more tablet out of the bottle, so that she had two in her hand, while two remained. She put the bottle in its place and went back into the other room. She said: "Mother, I wish you wouldn't take them both. You remember what happened that other time?"

"I took three that time," her mother retorted. "Two won't hurt me."

"You were awfully sick!"

"Must get to sleep," Kitty Leaford insisted. She picked up the tablets from her daughter's palm and dropped them in the warm milk. She waited a moment to give them

time to dissolve. "These are harmless, June," she urged. "Practically! And they do make me sleep." She laughed feverishly. "Twice this many wouldn't really hurt me, June." Her eyes were haggard. "And I can't help it. If I don't sleep, I go mad."

She drained the draft. "That does taste strong," she said with a faint grimace. "Now run, baby. Kiss me, and go. I'll be asleep in a minute."

June kissed her, made her lie down, covered her over. She opened one window a crack. Kitty Leaford was not a fresh-air addict. June looked at her and saw that she was already half asleep. The girl turned off the light and slipped away.

At the head of the stairs she paused long enough to be sure the others were leaving. She heard someone slide the bolt on the front door, heard Uncle Justus say:

"I've fastened it, Denman."

Then murmuring voices toward the kitchen. They all went out that way; and after a moment Grandpa and Grandma Hurder returned to go into their own room, on the



Then the electric light faded and died.

ground floor, in the east wing. Her mother's room and her own were in the west wing, over the big sitting-room.

A deep uneasiness possessed June. When her own door was closed and she was alone, she stood still, even her eyes unmoving. It might be, she thought, the sullen electric air which made her thus restless and full of a vague foreboding.

CHAPTER III

June undressed slowly, listlessly. There was nothing in life as she knew it which could provoke her to eagerness. Her movements were automatic, her thoughts went round and round a familiar circle.

This was her world. These folk who had been here tonight, and Uncle Jim, who lived in the hut by the pond. She thought of him now with a faint smile. There was sound mirth in him. He used to laugh at these people here; contrived nicknames for them all to make June smile. Grandma Bowdon was the Iron Hand, Aunt Evie the Velvet Glove, Grandma and Grandma Hurder were the Conquered Provinces. He never sought to make June laugh at her mother, she remembered now. Once or twice she had tried to persuade Kitty Leaford to go with her to meet Uncle Jim. "You'd like him, Mother," she had urged. "I know you would."

But her mother would never go. The girl went mechanically about the business of preparing for the night. Her eyes drifted half-resentfully around the ugly room. She loosed her hair and brushed it slowly for a while, watching her reflection in the mirror above the marble slab. The house long since was still. When at last she turned out her own light and opened one of the tall windows, she saw Aunt Evie's house next door was dark and silent too.

Also she saw, far off, a flicker in the sky; she even heard the rumble of thunder. Yet the storm might not come this way, or if it did, her mother might not waken. She got into the big bed and lay without drawing any covering over her, for the night was hot, and the air was lifeless and still. The old house creaked all around her; mice scurried in the walls.

She must have slept at last, and for an indeterminate time. It was a gust of wind which woke her, a sudden quickening in the tempo of the night. Then lightning etched a net of flame across the sky, and the crashing thunderstroke burst in her ears.

June was not afraid of thunder-showers; but her mother, despite the drug she had taken, might have waked; June decided to go in and see. She knew the older woman would be, if she were awake, cover-

ing now, and crying out as though from an actual physical pain. The girl got out of bed and crossed the hall to her mother's door.

Without opening the door, she listened, but she heard no sound from within. Yet still June hesitated, uncertain, uneasy for no reason. In the end she opened the door and spoke softly into the darkness.

"Mother, are you all right?"

But there was no reply, and June was reassured. She was about to return to her own room, when lightning flashed again, close by, and the glare of it was bright in the window by Kitty Leaford's bed. So June saw her mother for this instant, clearly.

And when the lightning passed, the girl stood still, her eyes dilated. There had been something alarming in her mother's posture, in the way she lay along the bed.

With an abrupt movement June turned on the light. An air-current coming from the open window in her own room blew her door shut with a reverberating crash; and she leaped with dismay at the sudden sound. But her mother had not roused—did not move as June bent over the bed.

Mrs. Leaford lay on her side, her head pillowed on her left arm; her right arm limp along the coverlet. June had seen her in a drugged sleep before, and there was nothing patently alarming in her appearance now. But though her mother lay on her side, her head was turned so that her face was upward. The posture looked uncomfortable; and June very gently tried to move her mother's head to the left so that it might be at ease.

But when June touched Kitty Leaford's cheek smeared with unguents, her heart turned cold.

June caught her mother's shoulders. She shook them; she cried:

"Mother! Mother!"

But Kitty Leaford made no response. June might as well have shaken a bolster loosely stuffed with sand.

The girl backed away from the bed, her hands pressed to her lips. She turned and ran down the stairs to the telephone in the hall.

The instrument was dead. She snapped on the hall light—an electric bulb hanging by one wire in the midst of the gas chandelier—and in that naked illumination she tried the telephone again, without response.

Terror was clamoring in her; she tried to fight it down, to think what she should do.

Grandpa and Grandma Hurder were asleep at the end of the hall, but she knew there was no help in them. Even if there were help anywhere.

Then the electric light faded and died, and June stood in the dark hall like a tomb. She was stifled by the blackness; she gasped for breath; and the front door blew open, banging against the wall, and the girl choked back a scream.

She was swept by desperate and nameless terror; a gust of rain came sweeping in, and June ran blindly to meet it, out through the door, into the full beat of the rain. The touch of it was sweet and cool.

Then she remembered that the front door was always locked and bolted. Uncle Justus had bolted it tonight. Why had it opened of itself?

Blind panic possessed her utterly; yet she clung to one thought; she must fetch Doctor Cabler.

She might have roused Rab or Asa, asleep next door. Rab had even

a car. But she took no time to think of these things. She was already racing across the lawn; she found the gate in the hedge, and felt the smooth hard macadam under her feet, and ran swiftly. Occasionally lightning flashes illumined her way, kept her in the road.

She had gone halfway to Doctor Cabler's house when a car came down the hill behind her. She tried to run faster, to escape this pursuer; but this was vain, and she turned off the road, and fell, and scrambled to her feet and stood like a wild creature brought to bay.

The car stopped beside her, and someone asked a question.

She stammered something, for this was a man's voice, and June was not habituated to encounter strange men. But instantly, while he used some persuasion, she found herself in the seat beside him.

He offered her his coat, but she refused it. Then this young man beside her turned out the dash-light so that darkness drew a protective garment over her, and she was warm with gratitude to him. She said: "Thank you—" She watched him covertly, controlling her breath.

He asked some question, suggesting that she was afraid, and she told him that she was not afraid. Yet her knees were trembling and her fingers pressed her palms.

He spoke again, but she did not hear him. She watched the road, and at the beginning of the path through the wood to Doctor Cabler's house, she bade this young man stop the car. He did so, and she alighted, and ran away along the path.

But hidden in the wood, she stopped to look back; and she stayed there till he drove on, watching the headlights of his car till their gleam was lost behind a screen of trees.

When he was gone, she stood like one bereft, as though with him a part of herself had departed too. But then, in the darkness and the rain, terror returned to spur her on. She ran up the path and so came pounding on the Doctor's door.

At length a flashlight's beam came down the stairs; she could see it through the panel of the door. It struck her in the eyes through the glass; and at the same time the door opened. The light was in her eyes, and Doctor Cabler exclaimed: "June! God bless me!"

She whispered:

"Come quick, Doctor Cabler!"

"Come in, June," he commanded, and led her into the hall and shut the door. "You're drenched. What is it?"

"Oh, hurry, hurry!" she cried. "It's Mother. She's dead!"

The word on her own lips struck her like a blow. She had not till this moment shaped this word even in her thoughts. "Oh, hurry," she repeated; and thought in a dispassionate apathy that the injunction was absurd. If her mother was dead, there could be no reason for haste. This had not occurred to her before.

"Eh?" the Doctor exclaimed. "Dead?"

"Yes," said June, in an empty tone. Even though the admission convicted her of folly, convicted her of having lost her wits, of having run without the slightest occasion half a mile through drenching rain, yet she had no doubt that what she said was true.

Kitty Leaford was dead. Of this, now, June was sure.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Hut in Which Romulus and Remus Were Suckled by She-Wolf Still Standing

There is one little spot in Rome that is missed by the hundreds of thousands of visitors who go each year to the Eternal city. Usually when a foreigner thinks of Rome, he thinks in terms of the Colosseum, the Forum or the Pantheon, writes Andre Simonpieri in "The Richmond Times-Dispatch."

If he is an artist, his desire is to see the Sistine Chapel and Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment," or perhaps Raphael's rooms. If he is an architect, he will want to visit St. Peter's Basilica and study Bernini's colonnade, or muse over the immense and inexplicable arches of the Baths of Caracalla. If he is a politician, he will try to pull enough strings to arrange an interview with Mussolini. If he is a Catholic, he will want to see the Holy Father and receive his blessing.

So, perhaps that is the reason so very few ever locate this gem, the "house" where Romulus and Remus, the founders of Rome, pillowed their baby heads in the furry side of the she-wolf.

You'll remember the story of how the two little waifs were found by the wolf on the banks of the Tawy Tiber, and how the savage beast, her motherly instincts aroused, carried the foundlings to her lair, there she suckled them and nursed them through the weakness of infancy to

sturdy childhood. When the two could feed for themselves, so the legend has it, the noble creature took herself off to a secluded spot and there let her animal soul speed on its way in peace.

Then the two youths went forth into the tribes that inhabited the Sabine hills, and there they bartered for wives. Upon their return they set about the business of founding a new race and a new city, after having divided their tiny domain.

Only Native Sporting Dog
The Chesapeake Bay Retriever is the only native American sporting dog. His parents sailed from England, however, and therein lies a story. More than 100 years ago, says the American Wildlife Institute, an English brig was wrecked off the coast of Maryland. The crew and cargo and two Newfoundland puppies, a male and female, were rescued by an American ship. These dogs proved wonderful retrievers. They were bred with the Maryland hounds and, through years of breeding and cross breeding, there emerged what we know as the Chesapeake Bay Retriever. By 1885 there had been developed a type of dog which often retrieved more than 300 ducks a day in the icy, rough waters of Chesapeake bay, but that, of course, was a long time ago.

Star Dust

- ★ Tracing Resemblances
- ★ For the Cause of Art
- ★ Indians Above Par

By Virginia Vale

GENE MARKEY, the 15th Century-Fox producer, may have thought that Metro made a mistake when it abandoned "I Take This Woman" as Hedy LaMarr's second American-made picture. Certainly he liked the idea of talking that woman, to be his lawful wedded wife. Oddly enough, there's a strong resemblance between the new Mrs. Markey and the first one, Joan Bennett, as Joan appears in her brunette wig in "Trade Winds." And there'll probably be a resemblance in the setting of "Trade Winds" and the next picture in which Hedy LaMarr stars—"Lady of the Tropics," in which Robert Taylor will be her leading man.

This business of tracing resemblances can go on and on forever. Old timers can try to find one between the glamorous Hedy and that



HEDY LA MARR

glamour girl of an earlier day, Barbara LaMarr (surely there couldn't have been a thought of Barbara in the mind of the person who suggested "LaMarr" when the lovely Viennese Mrs. Markey was choosing a name for her American career).

Believe it or not, Merle Peterson had her face washed with kerosene the other day. The same thing happened to Laurence Oliver and David Niven, and all in the course of art. Not that the makeup men had anything against them. Kerosene, when mixed with paraffin and heated slightly, provides a quick-drying spray which dries white, so that he who gets sprayed looks as if frost had appeared on hair, eyebrows and eyelashes.

With the cops and robbery cycle waning, motion picture producers are certainly taking to playing cowboys and Indians in a great big way. Paramount has three big westerns scheduled for this spring and summer—"Geronimo," "Buffalo Bill," and "The Lives of a Texas Ranger," a sequel to "Texas Ranger." There's going to be a premium on Indians in the Hollywood studios, first thing anybody knows.

Muriel Wilson, formerly known as "Mary Lou" on radio's "Showboat" program, recently received a gift that moved her to tears. It is a crocheted tablecloth depicting a scene from "Showboat," and was designed and made by a blind woman.

There's a man in California who, if he could be granted the wish nearest his heart, would ask the Cecil B. DeMille decide to broadcast a play with a good wind storm in it. The man is Charlie Forsythe, sound effects expert who officiated on Mr. DeMille's Radio Theater, and he has two dozen new wind records that he wants to use. During the recent California windstorms he worked all night making records of the wind whistling through cracks in his garage and through the shabbyery around his house. They are the first authentic wind records Forsythe has been able to make, and he can't be happy until he uses them.

Lanny Ross celebrated his tenth anniversary on the air by giving a luncheon to which he invited all the other men who have been on the air for ten years or more and suggesting that they form a club. Everybody was delighted with the idea, but since then Lanny has sometimes wished that he'd never thought up the plan. He has been deluged with letters of protest from women all over the country and the only way out was to form an auxiliary.

Five years ago Shirley Ross made her screen debut as a bit player in a picture starring Lee Tracy. Imagine what a thrill it was for her when she was engaged to appear as his leading lady on the Silver Theater broadcast.

ODDS AND ENDS—After her Thursday evening broadcast, Foster Knight makes a big bet for an Arabian restaurant and a plate of shish-kebab. . . . At rehearsal, Kate Smith accepts the men in the band by feeding them hamburgers. . . . Be sure to see "The Coach"—it will probably prove to be one of the best pictures released this year. © Western Newspaper Union.

QUICK QUOTES



THE GOOD CITIZEN

"The first requisite of a good citizen in this republic of ours is that he be able and willing to pull his weight."—Theodore Roosevelt.

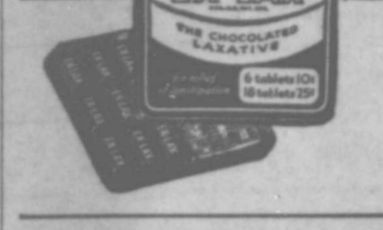
If you suffer from CONSTIPATION

Get relief this simple, pleasant way!
At one time or other, almost everyone is bothered by constipation. When that's your trouble, you usually need a good laxative.

Try Ex-Lax, America's largest-selling laxative! Ex-Lax is easy to take—it tastes like delicious chocolate. Ex-Lax is effective too, but in a gentle way. It produces an easy, comfortable movement—without forcing or strain.

Ex-Lax is as good for youngsters as it is for grown-ups. Available in 10¢ and 25¢ boxes at your druggist's.

Beware of Imitations!
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES!
There is only one genuine Ex-Lax! Look for the letters "E-X-L-A-X" which are stamped on each separate tablet. To be sure of getting the best results, insist upon the original Ex-Lax!



Meaning of Poverty
Poverty does not mean the possession of little, but the nonpossession of much.—Antipater.

MUSCULAR RHEUMATIC PAINS—ACHES

It takes more than "just a salve" to bring speedy relief. It takes a "counter-irritant" like good old soothing, warming Musterole to penetrate the surface skin and help to quickly relieve the painful local congestion and aches due to colds, Muscular lumbago, soreness and stiffness generally yield promptly. Better than the old-fashioned mustard plaster, Musterole has been used by millions for 30 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. In three strengths: Regular, Children's (mild) and Extra Strong, 40¢. All druggists.



Railery
Railery is a discourse in favor of one's wit, against one's good nature.—Montesquieu.

QUESTION

Why are Luden's like lemons?

ANSWER

Both contain a factor that helps contribute to your alkaline reserve.

LUDEN'S 5¢ MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

Omnipresent Duty

A sense of duty pursues us ever. It is omnipresent, like the deity.—Daniel Webster.

St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Always demand St. Joseph Aspirin. It's genuine, pure. Eases cold discomfort and headaches. 12 tablets, 10¢.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS . . . OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

666 SALVE

relieves COLDS
price 10c & 25c

Specials that will Save you Money

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE

Red Chain Starter, nuggets or mash, 100 lb.

\$2.95

PLENTY OF DRESSED FRYERS

Lard, 8 lb. carton, limited	67c	Lemons, doz.	15c	Oranges	9c
Flour, M System, 48 lb. sack	\$1.29	Macaroni, 7 boxes			25c
Tomatoes, No. 2, 4 cans	25c	Quaker Corn Meal, 10c box, 3 for			25c
Flour, Gold Chain gen., 48 lb.	\$1.35				
Honey, gal. extract	85c				
Meal, Corn Dodger, 20 lb.	36c				
Oats, bulk, 7 lb.	25c				
Corn Flakes, 3 boxes	25c				
Pickles, gallon glass jar	55c				
Salad Dressing, qt. jar	23c				
Mustard, qt. jar	10c				
Matches, 6 box carton	17c				

Market Bargains

Barbecue Sauce, 4 oz. bottle 15c

SERVE HAM FOR EASTER

Half or whole, lb. 24c
Center cuts, lb. 34c
End cuts, lb. 27c
Smoked Jowls, lb. 15c
Steak, extra good, lb. 18c

M System Grocery

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 99



A. P. and A. M. meets on the 1st and 3rd Monday nights of each month before full moon. All members are urged to attend. Visitors are welcome.
Leon Reeves, W. M.
O. E. Johnson, Sec.

Baby Chicks For Sale

The highest test, full blood A A A chicks at only 8c, any and every breed. Please see us before you buy.

Quality Hatchery
Memphis, 3 doors back of "M" System Store
E. R. Hooker and Ira Lawrence

Entertains

Mrs. E. L. Whitfield was hostess at a 42 party Friday in the home of Mrs. Richmond Bowlin. After numerous games of 42, refreshments were served to Mesdames Masterson, Vallance, Tollett, Mitchell, Kinslow, Horschler, Hunsucker, Medkief and Bowlin and Misses Eula Card and Hazel Whitfield.

Gleaners Class

The Gleaners Class will meet with Mrs. J. B. Masterson Friday, April 14, with a miscellaneous program, each bringing a subject of her own choice. Mrs. Richmond Bowlin reports.

NOTICE

Men, if you are not attending Sunday School elsewhere, we especially invite you to join a class we have just organized in the basement of the Methodist Church. Bro. Biggs is teacher.
Class Reporter

METHODIST CHURCH

The lecture and pictures shown at the Methodist Church on Ohlms and the mission field were greatly appreciated by all who were privileged to attend at the regular service hour last Sunday night.

Mr and Mrs Zack Hunsucker of Palatka, Fla., announce the arrival of a fine baby girl. The young lady has been named Nancy Proella.

Miss Opal Wood visited in Amarillo Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Denver Powell and children of Turkey spent Sunday in the O. E. Hunsucker home.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Fri Sat April 7 8
Claudette Colbert in
Zaza

Also Cartoon and Comedy
10 25c

Fox Movietone Every Friday

Sat Prevail Sun Mon April 8 9 10

Clark Gable and Norma Shearer in
Idiot's Delight

Also Fox News and Charlie Mc Carthy
10 25c

Tuesday Only April 11
Ray Milland in
Say It in French

Bargain Day
Admission 10c to everybody

Wed Thurs April 12 13
Tyrene Power in
Suoz

Also Traveltalk and Sports Reel
10 25c

Coming Attractions
April 15 16 17 Bing Crosby in
"Paris Honey-moon"
April 19 20 Joan Crawford in
"The Politics of 1939"

Matinee Every Day 3:00
Evening shows at 7:45

COZY THEATRE

Sat Only April 8
Chas. Starrett in
West of Cheyenne

Also Chapter 4 of new Serial
"Hawk of the Wilderness" with
Herman Brix
10 15c

School Election

Marshall Stone and George Thompson were elected Saturday to serve as school trustees for the Hedley district. Other members of the board include Roscoe Land, Harrison Hall, Jobani Long, Claud Bain and Alva Simons.

Card of Thanks

Dear Neighbors and Friends:
From the depths of our hearts we wish to thank each and every one who came to us in our sad hour with tender hands, loving hearts and kind and cheerful words. We especially appreciated the food you prepared for us, and the beautiful floral offering. May God's richest blessings be with you all, in our earnest prayers.

Mrs. J. G. Gull and family
John Dickson and family
W. H. Dickson and family
Jim Dickson and family
Sam Dickson and family
Hensley Dickson and family
Rafas Dickson and family
Mrs. D. B. Smith and family

Mr and Mrs Henry Gunn and family were called to Amarillo Saturday to the bedside of Mrs. Gunn's nephew, Cecil Holland, who was operated on for appendicitis.

G. E. Kinslow and wife and J. V. Whittington and wife visited relatives in Hereford the past week end.

J. Lindol Hughes of Benjami visited in the Dr. Coffey home Monday night.

County Singers

The Donley County Singing Convention met at Bray Sunday April 2, under the leadership of our good pres. Mr. Walden and vice pres. Mr. Hasfer. The program committee consisting of Mr. Hasfer, Mrs. Northman, Mrs. Crawford and Rev. Patterson had the singing well in hand. The great choir sang beautifully conducted by the efficient song directors we are blessed with in Donley county. Also we had some great singers from our neighboring counties. Duets, trios and quartets made the day a great success with their harmonious compositions of songs. We thank God for good singers and gospel songs.

The Dedson stringed orchestra made it a greater occasion by coming over to play the songs the choir sang and giving several special numbers. Those who played in the orchestra were W. E. Patterson, Eula Dawson, Ardis Lewis, Auga Wilson, Rev and Mrs. Spencer.

We wish to thank the Bray community for their hospitality. The great basket lunch at noon was enjoyed by all.

At the invitation of the Mc Knight folk, our next convention will be held at that place the first Sunday in July. We are already planning for a great time, and expect to see you there.
Rev. Walter Patterson, Sec.

Brotherhood Meeting

The Brotherhood of the Pentecostal Baptist Ass'n will meet at the church here on Tuesday, April 11, at 8 p. m. A good program has been arranged. All men of the church are urged to attend this meeting.

City Election

In the city election Tuesday, O. E. Johnson was reelected mayor and the following were elected aldermen for the coming year: Leon Reeves, Chas. Barnett, Tom McDougal, Earl Tollett and Ross Adamson.

Church of the Nazarene

Our revival closed Sunday night with a packed house. Our brother, with the Dedson orchestra made it a great service. Special songs were sung by Rev and Mrs. Spencer of Godson. We appreciate the cooperation of the pastors of the town.
Rev. Walter Patterson

WIFADASOS CLUB

To the members of the Wifadasos Club: In the report of the last meeting the exchange of seeds and plants were overlooked. So please all bring these for exchange at the next meeting, April 11 at the home of Mrs. Jim Everett.

Mrs. W. D. Mendeneall is visiting in Wichita Falls.

Fred Pierce and family moved to Goodnight this week.

Mr and Mrs John Mitchell of Houston are visiting here.

Miss Hazel Stewart is reported ill.

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

Moreman --- Buntin

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible study 10 a. m. each Lord's Day
Wednesday evening Bible study 8 p. m.
We cordially invite you to come study Bible with us.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

Hedley Chapter No. 413, O. E. S., meets the first Friday of each month, at 7:30 p. m.
Members are requested to attend.
Visitors welcome.
Margaret Carter, W. M.
Tessie Masterson, Sec.

DR. J. C. COFFEY

Physician

Offices at Wilson Drug Co.

Business Phone 63

Residence Phone 28

Baby Chicks

Started Chicks

Immediate delivery. We have several thousand started chicks on hand.

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We can furnish you with day old pullets, any breed, 98% accuracy guaranteed. All blood tested. Leghorn roosters \$5.00 per hundred.

Clarendon Hatchery
Clarendon, Texas

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287

AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month

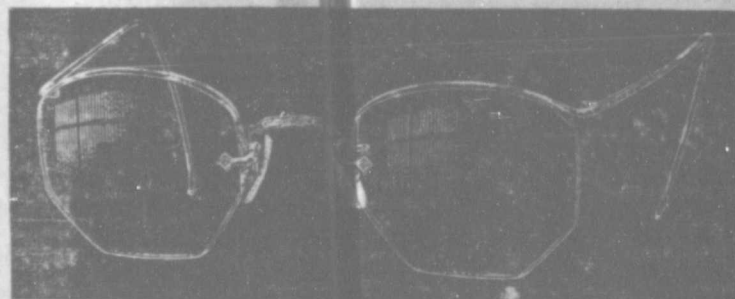
NOTICE

Terpene—for common colds and permanent relief for sinus trouble, hay fever and bronchial asthma.

John W. Fitzjarrald,
Chiropractor
Memphis, Texas

NOTICE

Bring your boot orders to Kessells Shoe Shop and save money.



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Latest Style Rimless with Protection of Rims

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

Hedley Telephone Co.



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