

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS, MAY 25, 1934

NO. 29

TRY

PY-RE

for

PYORRHEA

FULLY GUARANTEED

Hedley Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE

This Store is a Pharmacy

CONGRATULATIONS To Our Graduates

Wendall Armstrong
Nina Mae Bailey
Jack Beaty
Pauline Boliver
Hazel Bradly
Opal Cooper
Jessie Mildred Culwell
Annie Mae Curtis
Clayton Evans
Jessie Evans
Mildred Golladay
Jewel Grimsley
Verma Hagler
Marguerite Hansard
Henry Johnston
Anne Ruth Mitchell
Artie Faye Painter
Emma Lowell Plunk
H. B. Settle
Maxie Shaw
Juanita Spier
Joyce Tinsley

DRUGS

You insist upon Fresh Ingredients in your Drugs or Fountain Drinks, and you get them at this store.

1934 Merchandise
at 1933 prices

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome
PHONE 63

SENIOR DINNER

The Senior class assembled at the Cooper Hotel Sunday, May 20, for dinner, after the Baccalaureate services at the high school building.

Three tables were spread for the class, consisting of a very delicious plate lunch.

Those attending the dinner were: Emma Lowell Plunk, Pauline Boliver, Hazel Bradly, Nina Mae Bailey, Joyce Tinsley, Jessie Evans, Anne Ruth Mitchell, Opal Cooper, Artie Faye Painter, Jewel Grimsley, Marguerite Hansard, Annie Mae Curtis, Jessie Mildred Culwell, Wendall Armstrong, Clayton Evans, Jack Beaty, Maxie Shaw, Henry Johnston and H. B. Settle.

Everyone reported a very nice time and each one enjoyed the afternoon as they desired.

FINAL P. T. A. MEETING

The Hedley Parent Teachers Association had the final meeting of the year Thursday, May 17. Mrs. L. E. Thompson and Mrs. E. R. Hooker favored the association with piano numbers. Mrs. Masterson president, had all committee reports read. A report on the District Parent Teachers Convention at Shamrock was given by Mrs. J. B. Masterson, retiring president, and Mrs. Clyde Bridges, in coming president. The following officers were installed:

Pres., Mrs. Clyde Bridges
V. pres., Mrs. W. A. Luttrell
Treas., Mrs. Lee Nowlin
Sec'y., Miss Mary Lou Hawkins
Corresponding sec'y., Mrs. E. R. Hooker

Mrs. Bridges took the chair and gave some interesting facts about what the Parent Teachers plan to do next year. New committee chairmen were read. At the conclusion of the meeting, Mrs. Masterson was presented a beautiful picture in appreciation of her faithful work as president for the past two years. After adjournment delicious refreshments were served to a goodly number.

HOME EC OPERETTA

The Home Ec Club, under the supervision of Mrs. Glass and Miss Bishop, gave an operetta, "The Suzanne Show," last Friday evening at the school auditorium. The dresses displayed included sports, school, house dresses and evening wear. These garments were made by the pupils in class.

The dresses were very neat, well made and pretty.

The fourth grade and their teacher wish to express their appreciation to the mothers who quilted their exhibit quilt. It is very pretty, we are proud of it, and we thank you for quilting it.

Mrs. J. H. Cooper returned Monday from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Clarke, at Sunset.

FOR EXPERT
BATTERY & ELECTRIC
GENERATOR &
STARTER SERVICE
SEE
WILMER REEVES
AT
Bozeman Garage
PHONE 28

Radiator Repair We Rebuild Batteries
All Work Guaranteed

JUNIOR DAY

May 16, was the day that all the Juniors have been looking forward to for months, Junior Day. The place chosen for this outing was Troublesome Canyon. The day was a perfect one for picnicking and most of it was spent in biking up and down the canyon, which was rather "troublesome" for the weak legs of the in-experienced students. On the return home the class stopped and played a game of baseball on one of Clarendon's diamonds.

On returning to school the next day, the Juniors found that "room stacking" was not limited to college dormitories but that tin cans, rocks, bottles and other debris might miraculously collect in each Junior desk overnight. The Juniors might ask the Seniors how this happened if they had not learned who let the air out of Mr. Nowlin's, Robert Pickett's and Jack Crawford's tires, which had been left at the school building during the picnic.

POPPY DAY

The American Legion Auxiliary will distribute poppies in Hedley May 26, under the direction of Mrs. Hooker, chairman of the Adamson Lane unit.

The poppies are exact replicas in paper of the famous French poppies which grew in such profusion on the World War battle fields in France and Belgium. A poem inspired the origin of the wearing of poppies in honor of the World War dead, and a lady from Georgia, Moina Michael, while serving on the staff of the Y. M. C. A. overseas headquarters, at Columbia University in Nov., 1918, started the wearing of them after reading Col. John McCure's poem, "We Shall not Sleep." She purchased a number of poppies and distributed them among the workers at the headquarters, starting a custom that has spread throughout the world. The poppy was adopted as the memorial flower of the American Legion at the Legion's National Convention in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1920. When the American Legion Auxiliary was organized the following year, the little red flower became the auxiliary memorial flower also.

Contributions for the poppies will be used to support the relief and rehabilitation work carried out by the auxiliary.

NOTICE

The Epworth League girls announced that they would sell pies at Barnes and Hastings last Saturday, but received so many orders for them that all were sold before they reached the store. We will sell pies at Barnes and Hastings Saturday, May 26th without fail.

Men and boys white caps
B. & S Variety Store.

Lost—Between Hedley and Dr. Webb's farm at McKnight's, a dark leather suede jacket. Finder please return and receive reward. Tom Lambersen.

A number of the Senior girls enjoyed a hike and picnic lunch South of town, Monday.

Rev. Ralph Moreman and wife left Saturday for Abilene, where they will attend McMurry College.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Why Not Get the Best?

Get the most for your
money by buying

Carnation Flour

at

Barnes & Hastings

Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

Chunn & Boston Friday---SPECIALS---Saturday

Fresh Strawberries, 2 qts.	25c
Bananas, doz.	19c
New Potatoes, lb.	3c
Fresh Tomatoes, 2 lb.	15c
Flour, Kansas Cream, 48 lb.	\$1.65

Crackers 1 Tasty	11c
2 Saxon	23c

Soap Palmolive	3 for 14c
Buttermilk	
Cocoa Milkwater Mission Ball	

Coffee, Folger's, lb.	32c
Coffee, Schilling, lb.	29c

Corn Flakes Kellogg's, pkg.	11c
Post Toasties, pkg.	11c

Sour Pickles, qt.	16c
Mether's Oats, pkg.	23c

Bring Us Your Foultry and Cream

About Grafting

Old Si Chestnut says: Many of the choicest plums on the political tree are the result of careful GRAFTING.

Si may be wise to politicians, but his philosophy does not apply to BUSINESS. For it pays to be square, to meet one's obligations promptly, to maintain one's credit unimpaired. A Bank can long exist that does not have a record for HONESTY and FAIR DEALING. Our Bank is a reliable Bank.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member F. D. I. C. A Safe Bank Made Safer

The WEDDING MARCH MURDER

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"Franklin had a revolver in his pocket and attempted to draw it, during the struggle. You wiped it clean of finger-prints, too, and then thought of leaving Franklin's own thumb-mark on the weapon. You pressed it into the dead man's hand, then flung it into the bushes of the garden, in the rear. After that you left the way you had come, but you couldn't go into the church because you had not had time to dress for the wedding. You were still in tweeds. So you crossed the street and waited in your car until after the crime was discovered.

"You have already told us what you did then. After taking Callis Shipley home, you returned to the church. You knew Franklin had been murdered. To protect yourself, you first said that the girl had told you. We knew she couldn't know Franklin was dead unless she was implicated in the affair. When you saw you were trapped, you tried to wriggle out of it, and the girl tried to help you. I don't know. It might have worked if it had not been for last night."

"Last night?" Rylie Carmody stared fixedly at the detective. "You keep coming back to that. What about last night?"

"You want me to tell you, eh?" Kilday's gaze never wavered from the youth's face. "You were suddenly mighty anxious to escape the man who was following you, last night, weren't you? Because you had something to do that wouldn't bear watching.

"You were afraid there was something in Franklin's apartment that might identify you with the crime. You hadn't an opportunity to do it before, because we were watching you. That heightened your anxiety, and made you all the more eager to destroy that evidence, if it were in the apartment.

"So last night you made up your mind not to wait any longer. You decided to shake the detective and take your chances with Fletcher. And that's what you did. You had a lucky break when Fletcher went out for a couple of hours. But you couldn't find what you went after there and decided Franklin had kept it at his office.

"I don't know what you were after—yet. But I'll find out. Probably some evidence that connected this Shipley girl with the case. Or perhaps it connected you, or even young Spears with the crime. At any rate, that's where Cardigan outguessed us both. It's too bad I didn't have more confidence in him. If I had, I'd have been with him last night and he would be here, right now. Next time, I'll play his hunch, if there ever is a next time."

The detective scowled. "I don't understand how you caught him so completely off balance. He was armed. But somehow or other, you did. And in the struggle which followed, you knocked him out of the window. But not," he paused to glance significantly at Rylie's bandages, "not before he had put up an awful struggle. He left his mark on you.

"The fight was waged in the dark. Cardigan has been able to tell me that much. You thought that even if Cardigan lived, he would be unable to identify you. But circumstantial evidence accuses you, my boy, just as surely as Peter Cardigan ever could.

"You gave our detective the slip. Why? Because you couldn't afford to be observed when you went to Franklin's apartment and office. You knocked Cardigan through the window, but not before he had left his mark on you. This accident story won't get you anywhere, Carmody."

"Suppose," replied the boy soberly, "that I can prove there really was an accident?"

"Do you have witnesses?"

"Not eye-witnesses, but I can produce the wrecked car. That should be pretty strong circumstantial evidence, as you call it."

Kilday puffed thoughtfully. "The wrecked car, eh? What time was this wreck?"

"About eight-thirty, or perhaps a quarter to nine, on a gravel road about ten miles from Westport."

"Where did you go? What did you do? How did you get back to town? What time was it then?" The sergeant shot his questions with staccato rapidity.

"I was stunned. I guess it was this blow on the head that did it." Rylie fingered the discolored eye gently. "I don't know how long I was 'out.' It was quite dark, I remember. The car had overturned and I had been thrown clear. I didn't realize, at first, that I had been unconscious. Then I looked at my watch. It was nine-thirty. That worried me, because I was supposed to meet some one at nine. And the last thing I remembered before the accident, I had had plenty of time.

"There was a farmhouse up the road about half a mile. I could see the lights. So I limped up there and asked for help. I telephoned Westport from there and got a car. Then I returned home."

"What time was it when you reached the farmhouse?"

"I don't know, exactly. It must have been about ten o'clock. Not much later, I'm sure."

The sergeant smiled—a slow unpleasant sort of smile in which there was no trace of mirth. "Pretty clever, Carmody, but it won't work. It was somewhere around four o'clock when you started for the country. About four-forty-five you lost the man who

By MONTE BARRETT

was following you. The accident occurred nearly four hours later, within thirty miles of the spot where you were last seen. It didn't take four hours to travel thirty miles—not at the rate you were going. Where were you all that time? What were you doing?"

Rylie hesitated. "I was just going for a ride. I wasn't going anywhere in particular."

"You said you had an appointment at ten. With whom?"

"That doesn't have anything to do with the case," the young man replied slowly. "I merely mentioned it to fix the time of the accident."

"You'll have to let me be the judge of what's important now," declared the sergeant gruffly. "Who were you going to meet, and where?"

The young man remained silent.

"All right," declared Kilday. "I'll tell you. Your engagement was to go to Franklin's apartment. That's why you couldn't tell me about it. That's why it was necessary for you to give my man the shake first. He last saw you late in the afternoon. There is no record of your movements between then and the time you claim this accident occurred, near Westport. The fact is, after you had searched Franklin's apartment you went to his office, where you had the struggle with Peter Cardigan. Then you became frightened. You needed some means of accounting for your movements at that time. Besides," the sergeant leaned back and studied his man thoughtfully, "you were badly battered in that fight. You were going to have to explain those bruises. What better explanation could you give than an automobile accident?"

"The apartment was searched some time between four-thirty and six-thirty. Your struggle with Cardigan occurred about eight-fifteen because that's the time he went through that window. There are a number of witnesses who saw his fall. Fast driving would have taken you to the scene of the so-called accident by about the time you appeared at the farmhouse. It was reckless for an experienced driver to roll his car off the road in loose gravel. I'll admit, you couldn't have made it by the time you say the accident occurred. But you didn't have to make quite that fast. You claim you laid unconscious in the ditch for about half an hour. Yet no one saw you there. No passers-by discovered the accident. It hardly seems likely that no one passed the spot in thirty minutes. The roads in that section are fairly well traveled.

"Nevertheless, you were not discovered until you regained consciousness of your own accord, you tell me. Then you limped to the farmhouse. That gives you the added time necessary to complete your alibi. Carmody, there was an accident, all right. But it was a deliberate one, planned by you, to throw us off the track. You were never unconscious. That part of your story has been added to make the time fit into the events at Franklin's office so that it would appear to be impossible that you were there."

Kilday glanced slowly about the room. "Where are the clothes you were wearing?" he next asked. "I want to have a look at them."

"In the dressing room, I suppose," Rylie indicated a door across the room. "It was a brown tweed. You'll recognize it, because it was torn a bit."

As the detective rose, he drew his revolver. "Stay right where you are," he commanded. "You aren't going to pull any tricks on me like you did on Cardigan. I'll be watching you."

He looked carefully to the dressing room and leaving the door open in order to keep the young man in sight, found the suit.

"This settles it," he said. "Come on. Get some clothes on. You're going down to headquarters with me."

"You've lost your mind," declared Rylie Carmody hoarsely. "Suppose I told you who I intended to meet at Westport at nine o'clock last night? Would you believe me then?"

Kilday smiled. "Sure," he agreed. "Maybe you did have an appointment to meet some one at Westport. If you were ever you did. It would strengthen your alibi."

"But tell you something else." He leaned forward, all trace of the smile vanished into the stern lines of his face. "I'll bet you a hundred dollars that you never kept that appointment."

"You can't bet. Not and be at Franklin's office when you were."

"If there's anything else wrong with you, we haven't been able to find it." Peter never replied. He was thinking with chagrin of the quarry who had escaped him in that bitter struggle in the darkened room.

Kilday kept him informed of the progress he was making. It was the novelist's third day in the hospital.

"How are you feeling?" the sergeant inquired with more than ordinary solicitude. "How are the aches and pains?"

"They'll take care of themselves," Peter studied his friend's anxious expression. "What's on your mind?"

"A habeas corpus hearing to release young Carmody on bail," was the reply. "It's set for this afternoon. I wish you were feeling better. I think the district attorney would like to have you in court as a witness."

Peter smiled. "I'm afraid I wouldn't be much help," he said. "I can't believe Rylie Carmody is the fellow I fought in that office. And I can't believe Franklin was murdered merely to stop the wedding. It doesn't sound reasonable."

"And yet," argued the detective, "the one thing you could remember about your assailant was that he wore a tweed suit. Carmody was wearing a tweed suit."

Peter raised his unbandaged arm in protest, wincing from the pain of the movement. "That seemed very important to me when I was falling through the window," he said. "Somehow, it doesn't seem so important now. Almost anyone could wear a tweed suit. That isn't enough to convict young Carmody."

"But coupled with everything else, it is," the detective stubbornly persisted. "The minute I heard what had happened to you, I started my search. I knew from what you told me that you had put up quite a battle. Your opponent certainly would be battered up. Young Carmody has a black eye and is considerably bruised up, otherwise. He is wearing a suit that answers your description. He claims he was in an automobile accident, but it looks as though that were just a cleverly arranged scheme to account for his appearance, as well as his whereabouts, at the time you were having your fight. He claims he had an appointment at Westport at nine o'clock, but admits he never kept it, and won't tell us who he was supposed to meet. He gave our detective the slip that afternoon, so that he had his first opportunity to visit that apartment. And he had a motive for the crime. That's enough to hold anyone on, Peter, and I'm going to hold him."

The novelist studied his friend gravely. "All logical," he admitted. "I'm not sure about one point. In my fight, I don't know whether I battered up my antagonist or not. Oh," he smiled. "I know I was considerably battered. But the other fellow was landing his blows to the head, I was hitting to the body. He was aiming for a knockout, and I was trying to wear my man down; working in close as much as possible. I felt sure that if I could make a rough-and-tumble affair of it, I could beat him. I think I would have, too, if I had not dived through the window, attempting to tackle him. All of which means nothing," he admitted, "except that I don't know that I blackened one of his eyes. I can't remember it, although I'm reasonably sure I left some black and blue marks on his body. The difficulty is, they aren't the sort of marks that show."

"In a fight of that sort," Kilday objected, "you might have landed a dozen blows you can't remember now."

"Admitted," Peter agreed. "But Rylie Carmody's black eye isn't conclusive evidence. How about Dan Bullis? Does he show any signs of having been in a fight?"

"None that I could see."

Peter reached for a cigarette, lighted it, and thoughtfully watched the smoke clouds roll ceilingward before he spoke again. "Of course this let's the woman out," he began. "Neither Choo Choo Train nor our mysterious woman in blue was capable of putting up the scrap that I ran into. And of course, if the motive of the crime was to halt the wedding, the crime was committed by a woman, with the single exception of Rylie Carmody."

"Of course there was Webster Spears," put in the detective. "But he was already under arrest. You didn't run into him in that office."

"Which means," continued the novelist, "that either Rylie is our man, or else the wedding itself wasn't the motive. I've already explained why I can't think it was Rylie. A man contemplating murder doesn't advertise the motive, the way he did. It's beginning to look as though I may be wrong, but I want to be sure. We still have the Bullis angle. The murder might have been political, as you first suggested. Or, as I have previously suggested, the woman in blue may be the key to the case."

"But you've already admitted it couldn't have been a woman," Kilday protested.

"Certainly. I still think so. But she is the only factor of the case that remains unexplained. I still believe it is logical to assume that Franklin was killed in a fit of jealous rage, over a woman, not by a woman. Why couldn't it have been that woman's brother or husband? Sergeant, either you are right, and Rylie is our man, or we still have to locate a blond woman with whom Franklin had an affair."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Print With Plain Is Style Formula

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Just that—a redingote model. This redingote of unusual styling buttons at one shoulder and down the side under the arm. While it looks as if it might be a one-piece dress it is really an entirely separate item and can be worn as a coat with any frock. A black sheer fabric fashions it and it tops a print crepe gown in yellow and black. Her black Milan straw Breton sailor is definitely chic.

So high does enthusiasm run for this alliance of print and a solid color you will find all sorts of neckwear fancies and accessories to wear with your one-color dresses made of gay Mexican and Roman-stripe or plaid prints. The new bib collars with cuffs to match are animated with cunning pleatings and bright buttons. Plaistons of print silk which cover the entire front of the bodice and are tied about the waist are quite the rage. Try one of these with that navy or black frock which calls for a freshening spring touch. You will be related to see what one of these neckwear sets of startling print can do to a hitherto somber frock.

Here's another suggestion, why not a boutonniere with gloves to match of multi-colored or checked print to wear with your spring tailored suit? Perhaps an audacious plaid or stripe scarf tied in a huge bow to wear with your navy or brown swaggar suit is more to your liking. By the way, had you heard about the increasing popularity of brown prints? This movement is worth watching. Many of these smart brown prints are patterned with lovely fresh spring yellows and vivid orange with a dash of pure white.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

STRIPE VELVET

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Summer velvets are proving a great attraction to the style-conscious woman who is looking for the newest and the smartest materials. It can readily be seen from this picture that summer velvet in two-color stripe makes an exceedingly smart swaggar sports coat. You can visualize this in navy and white or browns and beige or other combinations, for this most desirable velvet comes in various color alliances. The hat is trimmed, in a most effective manner, with a two-color velvet ribbon.

NUN INFLUENCE IN PLAYTIME STYLES

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Playtime costumes for modish moderns recalling the habits of cloistered nuns have stepped onto the fashion stage as a novel note in spring fashions.

Though the black dinner costumes were lightened by gayer touches than a nun ever donned, and gold necklaces and earrings brightened the ensemble, the long-sleeved dinner frocks with demure high necks, the halo hats worn by the mannequins, the serenity of their faces and walk, lent a touch of the habit worn by the French "religieuse."

Madame Lanvin showed a long-sleeved, high-necked dinner gown of scarlet red crepe with an instep length black faille coat and a black halo hat. The mannequin, whose hair was swept serenely back from her face, wore two great gold ball earrings and a belt of golden nail heads. Another striking costume combined a long-sleeved frock of black lace, a long black faille coat and hat.

Mannish Lines Disappear in Latest Spring Suits

Femininity is the essence of that new spring suit.

Though a trimly tailored effect of simplicity is still the rule, the hard mannish line in vogue for several seasons has been tossed on fashion's scrap heap. Woools are often a little softer, silhouettes look less as though they had been sketched by hard black crayon on white paper, accessories such as golden snail or silver seashell fastenings are decidedly feminine.

Metal-Threaded Organdy

Organdy gowns, worn with metal threads or splashed with shimmering sequins, are designed with full sweeping hems which billow about the wearer's feet.

Queen Mary Rules Out Old Form of Headdress

Lappets are no more.

And in case you should want to know what a lappet is, they were once officially described as "graceful headdresses worn at court" in the Victorian era, reports the UP Service.

In fact, lappets were all the rage then. Now, by an order of Queen Mary herself, they have become extinct. Until recently the dress regulations for those attending court included the words "Lace lappets may be worn." In the new copies of these regulations, however, the statement is missing.

"We deleted it because women going to court frequently asked us what lappets were, and we did not know," said an official of the lord chamberlain's office in an interview. "The queen decided that this old headdress was obsolete, and the sentence was struck out. The fashion has not been seen at court for 30 years."

But it does not matter, anyway, for it is impossible to buy a lappet here. They just don't know what they are, although one of the very oldest of the assistants said that they used to be worn across the front of the hair, falling over the ears on either side.—London Mail.

Mercolized Wax



Keeps Skin Young

Absorb blemishes and discolorations using Mercolized Wax daily as directed. Invisible particles of aged skin are freed and all defects such as blackheads, tan, freckles and large pores disappear. Skin is then beautifully clear, velvety and so soft—face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out your hidden beauty. At all leading druggists.

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Remove wrinkles and other age signs. Simply dissolve one ounce Saxolite in half-pint witch hazel and use daily as face lotion.

WANTED—500 WOMEN. Earn \$15-\$18 weekly SEWING AT HOME. The Needlebook and INSTRUCTIONS sent for dime. Turner's Supply, 147 1/2 N. Water, Decatur, Ill.

OLD AGE PENSION INFORMATION sent immediately. Box 85 - - - - - Merriam, Kansas.

What SHE TOLD WORN-OUT HUSBAND



She could have reproached him for his fits of temper—his "all in" complaints. But wisely she saw in his frequent colds, his "lagged out," "on edge" condition the very trouble she herself had whipped. Constipation! The very morning after taking MR. TUMS (Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People) she felt like a new woman. She felt like a new woman. She felt like a new woman. She felt like a new woman.

NEVER FELT BETTER SINCE SHE LOST 39 POUNDS OF FAT

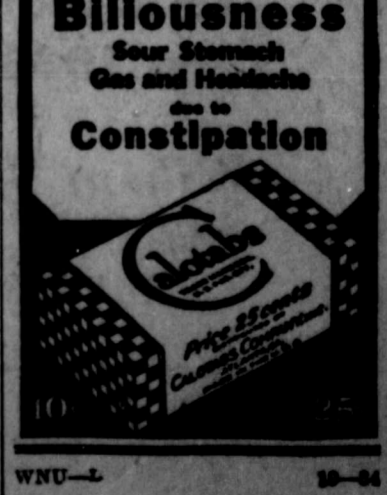
"Three months ago I started using Kruschen and weighed 201 lbs. Today after starting my 4th jar I've lost 39 lbs. and am in perfect condition — really! — when it's so easy and safe to get rid of double chins, ugly hip-fat and unbecoming plumpness on upper arms—at the same time build up strength and increase vitality—feel younger and keep free from headaches, indigestion, acidity, fatigue and shortness of breath.

Just take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts first thing every morning in a glass of hot water. If not joyfully satisfied with results of one 85 cent jar (lasts 4 weeks) money back from any drugstore the world over. But make sure you get Kruschen—the SAFE way to reduce.

Alay Pimply Skin

Help nature clear up the blotches and make your skin lovelier the safe easy way—use bland, effective

Resinol



WNU-2 18-24

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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reputation of any person, firm or
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columns of The Informer will be
gladly corrected upon its being
brought to the attention of the pub-
lisher.

All obituaries, resolutions of respect,
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church or society doings, when ad-
mission is charged, will be treated
as advertising and charged for ac-
cordingly.

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A. F. and A. M.
meets on the 2nd
Thursday night
in each month
All members are urged to attend
Visitors are welcome.
W. C. Bridges, W. M.
O. E. Johnson, Sec

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

WORLEY SEEKS ELECTION TO STATE LEGISLATURE

To the voters of the 122 Legis-
lative District:

In announcing my candidacy
for the office of State Represent-
ative from this district, I pledge,
first, my undivided interest to
the interests which pertain to the wel-
fare of this district. Regardless
of what other actions of the
State or attempt to do, my
primary interest shall be devoted
to the four counties which I re-
present, Donley, Gray, Collins
worth and Wheeler.

As a member of the Legisla-
ture it is my purpose to ad-
vocate the enactment of such laws
as will protect and preserve the
oil and gas reserves of the
Panhandle from wasteful and
unlawful exploitation. If our
schools suffer from lack of main-
tenance or finances, my efforts
shall be to obtain the same fac-
ilities and modern facilities that
exist in other sections of the
State whose representatives
have been more alert for the wel-
fare of their constituents. This
I wholeheartedly promise to do.

Half of my twenty five years
have been spent in this district,
and I feel familiar with all the
needs and desires of the people
who reside here. At the present
I am studying law in the Univer-
sity of Texas. I was employed
during the Forty Second Legisla-
ture as clerk on Constitutional
Amendments, Judicial Districts,
and other committees, and dur-
ing that time took advantage of
the opportunity to learn at first
hand the methods and mechanics
of law making. I therefore feel
well qualified to represent my
district and to protect its inter-
ests on the floor of the house.

My platform has few definite
planks, pledging simply that I
am for the most economical, yet
efficient system of government
possible; I am opposed to any
sales tax levied upon the neces-
sities of life; I am opposed to the
issuance of any more State bonds
except 'bread bonds'; I am
strongly opposed to careless and
unwise legislation as I am for
wise and prudent legislation; I
am for, first and last, those
things which will, in a manner
beneficial to the majority of
the people in my district.

I shall be unable to make a
personal campaign until the be-
ginning of June because of law
examinations at that time; I
therefore earnestly ask that you
give my candidacy your serious
thought and consideration.
Frankly, I hope to be the next
Representative from this district
and work my best for its welfare
when elected. Any support and
all support you can give will be
deeply appreciated.

Political Announcements

For Representative
122nd District
JOHN PURYEAR
Re-election
FUGENE WORLEY

For District Attorney:
JOHN M. DEEVER
Re-election

For District Clerk:
WALKER LANE
Re-election

For County Judge:
S. W. LOWE
Re-election

For County Attorney:
R. Y. KING
Re-election

For County Treasurer:
MRS. R. WILKERSON
Re-election

For County Clerk:
W. G. WORD
Re-election

For Sheriff
M. W. MOSLEY
C. HUFFMAN
GUY S. PIERCE
Re-election
J. R. (DICK) BAIN

For Tax Assessor and Collector:
MARVIN SMITH
JOE BOWNDS
W. C. (BILL) McDONALD

For County Commissioner,
Precinct No. 8
G. L. ARMSTRONG
T. N. MESSER
J. W. DEBORD
J. LES HAWKINS
Re-election
L. J. CRAWFORD
RAY DOHERTY

Subscribe for the Informer.

Constipation

If constipation causes you Gas,
Indigestion, Headaches, Bad
Sleep, Pimply Skin, get quick
relief with ADLERIKA. Thoro-
ugh action, yet gentle, safe.

ADLERIKA

Wilson Drug Co.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
month

Looking forward with pleasure
to meeting each of you individ-
ually within the near future and
inviting correspondence from
you at this time. I am

Sincerely yours
Eugene Worley
Box 1927 University Station
Austin, Texas

NAZARENE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching service 11 a. m.
Young people meet at 7:30
Night service at 8:15.
Rev. Nannie Carter,
Pastor.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ghiam will
preach in Hedley, at the Church
of Christ, Saturday and Sunday,
May 12 and 13

Everybody is invited to come
out and hear him.

Bible Classes every Sunday
morning from 10 to 11 o'clock
Everyone is cordially invited to
attend.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C.
E. Johnson, Superintendent.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
B. T. S. at 7:30 p. m.
Preaching at 8:30 p. m.
W. M. S. meets Monday at 8
p. m.; Y. W. A. at 4:00
M. E. Wells, Pastor.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School Sunday morn-
ing at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt.
Epworth League at 8:30. Mildred
Goulding, Pres. Mrs. W. H. Bur-
den, Sponsor; Miss Alice Noel in
charge of Intermediate League
Church Services 11 a. m. 7 p. m.

ATTENTION

All the people of Hedley are
urged to come out and help work
the cemetery on Decoration Day,
May 30. Bring a basket lunch
to be eaten at noon at the Dick-
son place.

FOURTH GRADE PARTY

Two months ago the fourth
grade chose sides and entered a
spelling contest with the under-
standing that the losers would
entertain the winners. On Wed-
nesday May 16, the grades were
averaged and the winners an-
nounced. Honor for the highest
average goes to Josie Wilson
Plunk, whose average is 100 per-
cent. A marked increase in the
general average of the class fully
repays each contestant for his
effort. The winners smiled,
puffed out their chests, and the
losers planned their entertain-
ment.

On Friday May 18, the fourth
grade came, in full dress, for a
party to the home of their teach-
er, Jeanne Blankenship. After
the game list was exhausted the
children sat in a circle on the
lawn and ate ice cream and cake
to their hearts content. Then
gifts of handkerchiefs and socks
were presented to the honor
guest, Mr. Davis, the children's
"Uncle Ben."

At 8:30 the party ended and a
rip roaring good time "was had
by all." Those present were:
Loeva Adamson, Eula Ballard,
Pauline Boseman, Merle Dean,
Peggy Doherty, Mary Evelyn
Everett, Mary Lane Hendricks,
Hazel Kempson, Geraldine Land,
Josie Wilson Plunk, Nell Sim-
mons, Mattie Irene Strickland,
Hazel Whitfield, Ella Mae Reed,
Lena Mae Nash, Keith Bain, Don
Blanks, Billie F. Davis, Hansford
Davis, J. M. Dickson, Robert
Grimaley, Billy Clifford Johnson,
V. A. Hansard, J. B. Long, Fred
Lovelace, Homer Lee Morgan,
Adell Myers, G. W. Morrison,
Edward McLaughlin, G. L. Mc-
Queen, Bruce Stewart, Don Wat-
son, Delbert Ellis, Jack Edwards

NOTICE FROM THE TAX COLLECTOR'S OFFICE

A copy of a letter received
from the Comptroller's office
to The Tax Payer:

You will recall that from time
to time since 1930, the Legisla-
ture has been suspending inter-
est and penalties on Delinquent
Taxes. Last May, the last ses-
sion of this kind was enacted,
which provided a 2% penalty on
all ad valorem taxes delinquent
on February 1, 1933, (later they
included the split tax payments
which became delinquent on July
1, 1933.) If paid by December 30,
1933, and 4% penalty, if paid by
March 31, 1934; and 6%, if paid
by June 30, 1934. After this
June 30, 1934, expiration date,
the old law prescribing 10% pen-
alties and 6% interest per year,
will again be in force.

This means that on and after
July 1, 1934, this year, the pen-
alty and interest you will be re-
quired to charge will not be 6%,
but will include 6% interest per
annum from the date it was first
delinquent, plus 10% penalty,
for example:

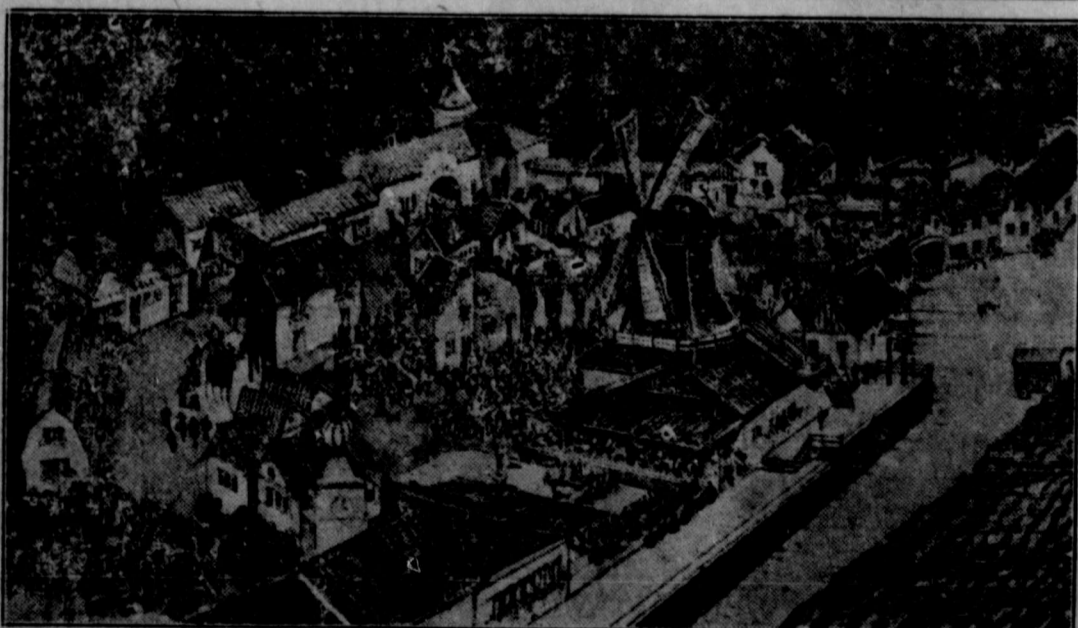
50% will be added to 1930 De-
linquent Taxes
24% will be added to 1931 De-
linquent Taxes
18% will be added to 1932 De-
linquent Taxes
(A delinquent cost will also ac-
cure in addition to the above)

Yours very truly
Geo. H. Sheppard
Comptroller of Public Accounts.

Mr. and Mrs. Georg Hemphill
and daughters of Newlin visited
the W. E. and Charles Grim-
my homes Sunday.

Joy Blankenship and the
honorable Uncle Ben Davis.

Land of Wooden Shoes at New Fair



Windmills, dikes and canals of the
Netherlands will be reproduced in this
Dutch village of the new World's Fair
which opens in Chicago May 28. It is
one of fifteen "foreign villages" which
will offer the visitor a "tour of the

world" in a single day. The new Fair
will have 84 miles of free exhibits.
Music, fireworks, free public specta-
cles and free entertainment will be
attractive features. Cost to visitors
will be less than last year, when the

average visitor spent only \$1.17 a day
inside the grounds. Chicago's beauti-
ful June weather makes that month
an opportune time to visit the entirety
completed Fair and see it while it is
fresh.

This Electric Laundering Equipment

ECONOMIZE

Will Save MONEY for You

A THOR combination ironer and washer will enable you to reduce your household budget. Let THOR save money for you!

— In fact, the Electric Washer and Ironer will save enough to pay their
entire cost in a very short time . . . and then go on saving you money
year after year.

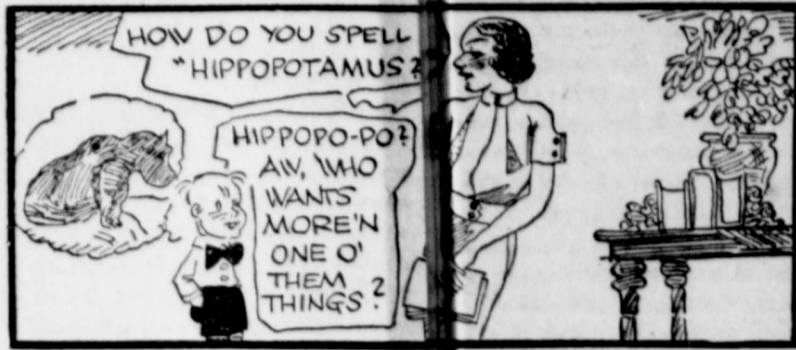
Clothes laundered this way last longer, look better and are cleaner
than when washed by oil-fashioned methods. Statistics compiled by a lead-
ing women's magazine prove that the Modern Electric Washer lengthens
by three times the average life of garments and linens. Just think what the
savings in this one factor alone will mean . . . besides the saving in cash,
time and labor.

Ask for a complete demonstration of our Home Laundry Equipment.
Prices and terms are sure to please you.

Do you know that your increased use of Electric Service is
billed on a surprisingly low rate schedule . . . and costs only
a small amount to your total bill?

**West Texas Utilities
Company**

SUCH IS LIFE—Foolish Answers



Good Taste Today

BY EMILY POST

Author of "ETIQUETTE," "THE BLUE BOOK OF SOCIAL USAGE," ETC.

BRIDES ASK—

DEAR Mrs. Post: I want to send one wedding invitation to a mother and father and their two unmarried daughters living with them. Since "and family" is not allowed by best form, please tell me just how their names are written on one envelope?

Answer: Mr. and Mrs. John Jones and on the line below, the Misses Jones.

My dear Mrs. Post: The soloist and organist who are to sing and play at my wedding are friends of my young uncle. They are not asking a fee but are doing it for me because he asked them to. I am going to invite them both to my reception, which is to be a large one. Outside of this, must I buy them each a gift?

Answer: I don't think I would say "must," but to give each a remembrance would be an appreciative thing to do, and to give them nothing would put you too much in their debt.

Dear Mrs. Post: My nephew was married several months ago, and since his return from his wedding trip has received a bill for the hire of the five cars used to take the bridal party and others to the church and then to the hotel for dinner and the reception. He ignored the bill because we were all under the impression that this item was part of the bride's family expenses. Now we learn that her family are making a lot of disagreeable comment because of his neglect in paying the bill. You, as arbiter, can help us.

Answer: There are as many local customs as there are localities, but this is one I have never heard of. The only car that should be expected to pay for is the one that took the best man and himself to the church, and possibly the one in which he and his wife drove to the station after the wedding.

My dear Mrs. Post: Please list all the expenses of my wedding that should be taken care of by my parents. I am having a simple church wedding, with a reception at my parents' club afterwards.

Answer: All cost of invitations and announcements, your trousseau, wedding dress, decoration of church and house, all music, wedding breakfast and collation, bridesmaids' bouquets, and all transportation of immediate family and bridal party. In many communities the bridegroom gives the bride her bouquet. Therefore, follow local custom.

THE ALL-IN-ONE WEDDING INVITATION

DEAR Mrs. Post: The time has come for mother to order the invitations to my wedding. A friend told us you wrote sometime last winter that the wedding invitation which folds in half and whose edges seal to form an envelope on which the address is written, is in best possible taste and used by smartest people. The stationer has shown us a sample of this style of invitation on this bond paper, as well as the heavier kid paper that fits in two envelopes. The thin all-in-one piece invitation is considerably less expensive, but before choosing it we would like to be sure of your opinion, please.

Answer: I can't remember exactly what I answered, but I doubt having gone so far as to say that the all-in-one sheet invitation was in "best possible" taste. I think I said it would be permissible since it is the type of invitation much used in England and one that has been chosen also by a number of the smart in New York. Lately, however, several invitations and announcements have been sent me by my readers, which have made me rather sorry that I endorsed this type of invitation, because it can lend itself to a very poor quality of paper and to imitation engraving. About half of the examples sent me looked rather shoddy by the time they had gone through the mail.

In other words, I really prefer the conventional wedding invitation engraved (not printed) on a kid finish paper suggestive of an orange blossom petal in color and texture, which fits into an inner envelope without muddle on the flap, and this into an outer one with a muddle flap. The reason for the two envelopes is that when the outer one is thrown away, the under one is entirely fresh and therefore nicer to keep with its enclosures until the latter are used. In the single form, no cards can be enclosed, and a post-marked, and sometimes crumpled invitation must be presented at the church.

It is true that for those who must economize, the sheet and envelope in one is less expensive to have made, and to stamp, since it can be sent as unsealed postage. But if saving of expense is not a pressing necessity, the conventional invitation with its card enclosure is certainly in best possible taste.

© by Emily Post.—WNU Service.

The Duck Family

The duck, the goose and the swan all belong to the duck family Anatidae; the duck to the duck subfamily Anatinæ; the goose to the goose subfamily Anserinæ, and the swan to the swan subfamily Cygninæ.

Mako Is Fiercest of Finny Fighters

Gives Greatest Thrill in Fishing, Says Author.

New York.—When it comes to undiluted thrill in fishing there is, according to Zane Grey, nothing that swims which compares with the great mako of New Zealand waters.

In the eyes of Mr. Grey, who is regarded as one of the world's foremost anglers, the great mako is so swift and ferocious a fighter that it is more like a torpedo than a fish.

"Never in my life," writes Mr. Grey in the current issue of Natural History, Journal of the American Museum of Natural History, "have I seen such a magnificent fish spectacle as his leaping. He is a stubborn, strong fighter, too, and must be put in a class by himself. While it cannot be proved against him that, like some sharks, he will stalk men, I know that when provoked or hurt he will kill, and that, if he is angry and tastes blood, he will become as ravenous as any shark."

A Leaping Fool.

"One morning, trolling, we had one of the marvelous leaping mako strikes which makes this sport exciting. This mako, which weighed 486 pounds, struck our bait and came out in a magnificent leap, shining in the sunlight, a beautiful blue-and-white shark, thrilling to see. He dropped back in a huge splash and sounded.

"We ran as close as we dared, but

nothing happened. I began to fear that this particular fish was not going to perform of his own accord. In cases like this I usually grow impatient and relax vigilance, when as a matter of fact, the thing is to be all the keener. After about a half hour more, we appeared to be getting the upper hand and had the mako close. Its fin, sharp and triangular, cut the surface. We ran closer, hoping to get pictures of what happened at the gaff, and we were perhaps 200 feet away when the mako leaped unexpectedly.

"He came out slick and fast, without splash, and as he swept upward, still as a poker, gleaming blue-white, with wide pectorals spread and huge tail curved, his great savage head narrowed to a spear point, he was assuredly a spectacle to fire any angler. The mako leaped a long, low, ground bound over the sea, ending in a furious white splash as large as my boat. He shot out so close to our bow that he could have been touched, and he went up to half the height of our mast, 15 feet above the water, and turned in the air to smack down with a resounding roar. Then he split the water just opposite the cockpit and frantically close. We waited, tingling with suspense, but he did not leap again.

Wore Himself Out.

"After this happened in a few seconds, but he did not break out again. He stayed down and wore himself out in the succeeding half hour, so that when we finally hauled him up to the boat and cut the gaff he had only one wag left.

"Our next notable experience with a mako occurred some days after that. We spotted one on the surface and circled him with a bait. He took it. That mako flashed straight for the boat, coming like a streak on the surface. He seized the rudder in his powerful jaws and churned the water into seething foam in his efforts to bite it off. It was iron, of course, and he could not do much damage, except to his teeth. Neither was he huge enough to tear the rudder off, as the shark did at Suva. But he got away."

"During the months of New Zealand fishing, Mr. Grey caught about 70 mako. Ten of these weighed about 400 pounds, while one weighed 580 pounds."

180 Mosques to Close

Istanbul.—Owing to the decline in religious practices in Turkey, the number of mosques open for devotion will be reduced. Out of 500 temples, it is expected that 180 will be closed by next year. The clergy, muezzin and servers of the closed mosques will be split up among the ones remaining open.

Improved Tea Wagon

Rubber tired casters may make a conventional tea wagon of a table too low or too small to be of much use otherwise.

Picturesque Gown



Disks of black tulle form a wide ruffling on the skirt and border the little double-breasted capelet of August-Adernard's picturesque gown.

OUR PROBLEM

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Whatever may be our attitude toward the security of western civilization, it is very certain that no drastic change will take place instantly. The verdict of history is that it has always taken a long time, centuries in some cases, for a civilization to become exterminated. The disintegration of a civilization is caused by certain forces which like the "mills of the gods grind slowly but they grind exceedingly small." The very nature of the forces prove that they cannot easily be destroyed. Good is always more potent than evil; character more stable than immorality; and integrity more enduring than dishonesty. Civilization has a tremendous



reserve in the moral order of her citizenship, and while this may be heavily drawn upon in a crisis, it is not readily exhausted.

Stella Sets Record



Stella Walsh, the sensational Polish-American speed queen, is shown winning the 200-meter event at the women's national indoor track championships in the Brooklyn naval armory. She covered the distance in the world record breaking time of 26 seconds flat.

The fear of a disintegrating civilization is due largely to the loss of faith in economic values. Many persons believe that when securities go to pieces and the value of money is discounted, the end is perilously near. The truth is that the stability of a civilization does not depend upon economic values. History informs us that many decadent civilizations were at their height economically when the crisis came.

It is not an economic problem but very definitely a racial and moral problem. By common consent, western civilization is attributable to the culture and character of the white race, and our real problem is its enduring quality. If through intermarriage the moral and cultural fiber of the white race is allowed to deteriorate there is grave danger ahead. If our inherited belief in monogamy should be supplanted by a code of morals which undermines the sanctity of the home and denies to children the right to be well-born, we shall face a serious menace. If the oriental interpretation of culture should undermine the stability of America's educational and religious institutions, we would be sailing our ship of destiny dangerously near the rocks. How long will western civilization be able to overcome the subtle influence of some of these destructive forces? True, it is no cause for immediate alarm but the fact that the permanence of our civilization is not an economic problem, gives us cause for grave concern. Will the Caucasian or some other race ultimately dominate the world?

© by Western Newspaper Union.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

WHEN there is need of instilling zest into a company of adults at a party, try the following games. They are suggested for their novelty, and because a large or small group can play them equally well.

It is not easy to costume a woman when four colors are not permitted to be mentioned. Each time any one of them is named it scores five against the player. The one whose score is lowest wins the game—and a prize of anything the hostess happens to have on hand, such as a box of fancy crackers, half a dozen homemade cookies, a jar of preserves, a glass of jelly, a new handkerchief, etc.

While no prize is needed, the surprise of receiving anything for an impromptu game lends zest. One player is the salesperson and she asks three questions of each person, the questions being of her own choosing. The following are suggested: Can I help you get a dress? What kind? What color? Or it may be a hat, gloves, shoes, lingerie, stockings, etc. Or the question may be: What costume do you wish to buy for your spring wardrobe? The questions following depend on what the buyer has chosen, but always the question of color should come in. The colors to be excluded may be white, brown, blue and green, or gray, blue, red and violet, or any preferred ones. The third player to name one of these forbidden colors changes places with the salesperson, and proceeds to question those seated, who represent her customers.

Bouquet of Spring Flowers.

The hostess provides six or seven different colored sheets of tissue paper, scissors and library paste. Each guest cuts several circles from the papers, having them about 1 1/4 inches in diameter. Each represents a flower, and should be held in the center and pulled toward the circumference to give a flower-like formation. A large sheet of wrapping paper is thumb tacked to the wall or a door. On the paper is drawn a large circle, marked off into one inch squares. This represents the bouquet. Each player is given a number, and when the hostess calls it, the one called puts a dab of paste on the center of her flower and goes to the bouquet and sticks it in any one of the squares, before the hostess finishes counting ten. Failure to do this scores minus five. The object of the game is to avoid putting a duplicate colored flower in

any adjacent square already having its colored flower in it. At first this is easy, but it becomes more and more difficult as the squares fill up with flowers. The one who puts a duplicate flower in an adjacent square, either in a straight line with it or diagonal to it, scores minus ten. When the bouquet is filled with flowers, the one whose score is lowest wins the game.

Antiques.

For the person who wishes to furnish a house with beautiful old things at moderate cost, good auctions are a boon. But she is wise if she goes many times and buys little until she gets to know the auctions of hand-some old things and those of what are known as second-hand pieces. Many of these are excellent, and low-priced, but just now we are considering antiques, and their present-day acquiring.

The Beauty of Ages.

Antiques have had long wear and usage, and their very appearance indicates this in a mellowing of the wood or other materials, and in the peculiar overlay which time puts on certain substances and which is called patina. Woods take on a deeper hue, while textiles fade and grow duller. Both of these things, according to their kind lend beauty to the materials. Fortunately for us articles were sturdily fashioned in by-gone days, and textiles were hand woven and made from choice yarns and silken threads. Their very endurance proves their fine make.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

John D. Recuperates



John D. Rockefeller absorbing the warm rays of the sun on the porch of his Florida home at Ormond Beach. His annual trip to the South was much delayed by an attack of influenza, but he is now recuperating.

ODD THINGS AND NEWS—By Lane Bode

Advertisement for talcum powder and food preservatives. Includes text: 'TALCUM POWDER HAS 50 OR MORE INDUSTRIAL USES, AS A FILLER IN PAPER, PAINTS, AUTO TUBES, TAPE SOAP, SHOE POLISH, COTTON, ETC.' and '4 YEARS OF WEATHER—CHINA'S NATIONAL WEATHER BUREAU IS JUST FOUR YEARS OLD.' Also includes 'SAVING FOOD FROM LIGHT-DARK GREEN AND BROWN WORMS AND BEETLES' and 'HAVE BEEN FOUND MOST EFFECTIVE TO WRAP FOODSTUFFS IN, PREVENTING SPOILAGE.'

WNU Service

Rocket That May Reach the Moon



Ernest Loebell, chief research engineer of the Cleveland Rocket Society, pictured holding the completed model of the rocket ship, and the full-size motor for the proposed ship of space. The finished rocket will be twenty feet long and two feet in diameter. Liquid oxygen and rectified gasoline will be the fuel used to raise the rocket, ignited by a spark plug located at the top of the motor. The motor Mr. Loebell is holding will be capable of lifting from 500 to 1,000 pounds, depending upon the pressure with which the oxygen and propane (rectified gasoline) is forced into the combustion chamber. The fuel will be carried in the fins of the completed rocket.

MYSTERY AT RABBIT HILL

By R. H. WILKINSON

THE mystery at Rabbit Hill lasted but a week. Yet its brevity served to detract not at all from the atmosphere of glamour and excitement and heavy intrigue which it created. Mysteries are not common in our town of Medway.

But both Bob and Harry were for staying on. They wanted to get at the bottom of the mystery. By this time all Medway was agog over the strange happenings.

It was close to ten o'clock when one of the spectators, disobeying orders from Chief Carmody, ventured into the yard on a tour of inspection. Five minutes after he had disappeared the watching populace heard a groan and, rushing to the spot, discovered the curious person crashing through the shrubbery as if pursued by devils.

He had, he avowed, been attacked. On the day following, a special posse was organized and a thorough search made of the Winslow grounds and buildings. But not a particle of evidence that might lead to a solution of the mystery was uncovered.

It was all very strange and mysterious, providing Medway natives with enough material for novel conversation to last them for months to come. On the third night the posse remained on guard at different points about the premises.

And despite their studious vigilance two of their number were struck down by the same mysterious force. The townfolk were becoming alarmed. Bob Winslow and his friends showed grave concern.

Chief Carmody was puzzled and not a little angered by it all. There was, he said, absolutely nothing to work on. In all his 20 years' experience as a police officer he had had nothing of this nature to contend with.

People began reciting tales of ghosts and weird happenings; stories of bats and vampires and lost souls. All in all they created quite an atmosphere of unreality, an atmosphere augmented by the actual unexplained assaults on at least five persons by the strange mystery force that came out of the darkness and disappeared again without leaving a single telltale clew.

Farmers May Now Get After Weeds

Land Removed From Corn and Wheat Provides Splendid Opportunity.

By Bruce Thornton, Associate Botanist, Colorado Agricultural College, WNU Service. An exceptional opportunity for farmers to control harmful weeds is offered in the removal of large acreages of land from wheat and corn under the government's plan of controlled production.

Such weeds as field bindweed or wild morning glory, white weed or perennial peppergrass, poverty weeds, Canada thistle and Russian knapweed may be controlled or eradicated by cultivating often enough to prevent any green growth appearing above the surface of the ground. Clean cultivation is the cheapest method of eradication available at present.

This usually requires cultivating once a week for two consecutive weeks, although cultivations may be less frequent as the plants are weakened. One year of clean cultivation has produced desired results under some conditions, weakening weeds so that a heavy sowing of alfalfa has smothered them out completely.

Quail, Farmers' Friend, Must Have Food Supply

Among the chief causes for lack of quail and upland birds on farms may be scarcity of necessary food and cover. Failure to supply substitute "patches" when natural feeding ground has been destroyed and neglect to preserve the natural cover for the bobwhite's habitat, are among the chief causes of gradual reduction, says the Missouri Farmer.

Bees Are in Demand

Were it not that honey producing is profitable enough to induce people to keep bees, it would be necessary to raise some type of insect solely for the purpose of pollination, says Dr. E. F. Phillips, professor of entomology at Cornell university, in his recent address to the Empire State Honey Producers' association.

Along the Furrows

Consumers in this country ate more than 15,000,000,000 pounds of meat in 1933. Sugar beet shipments from Utah in 1933 were 10 per cent higher than those of 1932. Number of farms supplied with high line electric service in Ohio rose from 16,000 in 1923 to 48,000 in 1933.

HAS NATION TO LEARN TO PLAY?

Leisure Problem From New Point of View.

The use of leisure, as most of us are aware, is the final test of civilization. When, therefore, a gentleman like John W. Davis expresses the fear, as he did a short time ago, that less than eight hours of work a day will lead to the demoralization of the American people he is impugning their capacity in the mass to pass this test.

However, there can be no question that the NRA program substantially to reduce the hours of toil for an entire population while providing every one with a living wage, will, if successful, present an immediate problem. It is perfectly true that the American people, considered as a whole, do not now know how to play.

We much prefer the latter phrase to "self-improvement." The two may be basically synonymous, but self-improvement suggests a too conscious cultivation of the good life which is more than likely to fail of its object.

resent the pious "uplift" implied. On the other hand, should this committee—and others of its kind which no doubt will soon be springing up over the country—devote itself to celebrating the joys of real loafing as distinct from excitement chasing, it may in the end get somewhere and do America an enormous service—no less a one than that of helping it to become truly civilized.—New York Herald Tribune.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Prodding the Biddies A scientific magazine says: "A full-grown oyster will lay 9,000,000 eggs a year." You might paste this up in your henhouse, if you keep hens. It ought to stimulate them to do their best, even if eggs are low.—Pathfinder Magazine.

LUCKILY FOR ANGLERS they may be bought if they can't be caught.

EASY WAY TO IRON!

KEEP COOL SAVE TIME SAVE WORK SAVE MONEY with the Coleman Self-Heating Iron. Coleman Self-Heating Iron will save you more time and work than a 30 washing machine! It will save your back... help you do better ironing... and quicker at less cost.

"spring fever" time is here

...and what does it mean to you? JUST THIS: if you feel listless, run-down, appetite dull, with a weak, let-down feeling... perhaps nervous and worn out... why not make an effort to "snap out" of this condition? Try toning up your appetite... increasing your red-blood-cells... the best way to be happy.



In the Spring—take S.S.S.

KILL ALL FLIES Daisy Fly Killer. Place anywhere. Kills flies, mosquitoes, and other pests. Guaranteed effective. No odor. Convenient—cannot spill. Without need for anything. Lasts all season. See at all drug stores. Price 15c. 150 IN KANSAS AVE., BOSTON, N.Y.

Cuticura Ointment Sothes and Heals. Relieves itching, burning affections, eczema, rashes and other disfiguring blotches. No household should be without it. Price 25c and 50c. See ad free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 155, Malden, Mass.

CUT ME OUT! and mail me, with the coin stamps and your name and address to LOUIS B. ADAMS, Inc., 240 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. I will bring you a generous sample of Lotay Face Powder and Lotion, the marvelous all-purpose beauty cream. Also details how to make \$3.00 to \$10.00 a week extra in your spare time.

Mr. COFFEE - NERVES finds he's vulnerable

Comic strip panels showing a man's struggle with coffee. "WELL - IT'S YOUR BID! YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE GAME AGAIN!" "I WISH YOU WOULD STOP WHISTLING UNDER YOUR BREATH... HOW CAN ANYBODY CONCENTRATE?" "SAY - IF HE HAD YOUR HEADACHE, HE COULDN'T EVEN HOLD UP HIS CARDS!"

WHILE lots of people safely drink coffee, there are a great many others who cannot. Perhaps... without realizing it... you are one of these. The caffeine in coffee may be robbing you of sleep, upsetting your digestion, and undermining your nervous system. If you have any reason to suspect that coffee is disagreeing with you... Postum for 30 days? You'll find it a delicious drink... and it may be a real help. Postum contains nothing that can possibly harm you. It is economical, easy to prepare. A product of General Foods. FREE—Let us send you a full week's supply of POSTUM—FREE! Simply fill in and mail this coupon.

Now That Times Are Getting Better

And Business Is Picking Up

Most Every Town Is Conducting A

"Trade At Home" Campaign

Let's keep our money at home

Trade With

Hedley Merchants

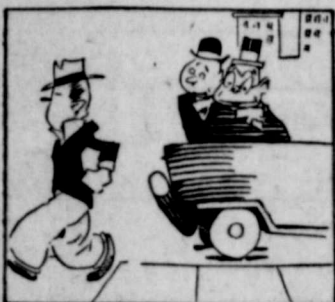


On the Funny Side

WORKING OUT A THEORY

"How's your boy Josh doing in college?" asked the neighbor.
 "First rate," answered Farmer Corn-tassel. "He's studyin' hard now and he says when he gets out he's going to start a movement to close up as many colleges as possible."
 "Is that patriotic?"
 "He thinks so. He says the study of agriculture has given him ideas that he thinks might be worth carrying further. He says maybe educations would be more valuable if they were made scarcer."—Washington Star.

THE GAME'S UP



"So he no longer argues that women haven't the mentality of men?"
 "No; that argument won't hold since so many women he meets make a monkey of him at bridge."

Ride for a Lady

He had rather liked the look of her, and suggested a run in his car. When they had gone a few miles, the girl said:
 "Now, before we drive any farther, I want you to understand that I don't flirt, so don't try to hold my hand or kiss me. Is that quite clear?"
 The young man gulped and said, "Yes."
 "Now," said the girl, brightly, "since that is settled and done with, where shall we go?"
 He murmured: "Home."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Poor James

"You certainly have had a hard time collecting your late husband's life insurances," remarked a well-meaning friend.
 "Yes," responded the widow with a sigh. "I have had to wait so long that it makes me wish sometimes that James had not died."

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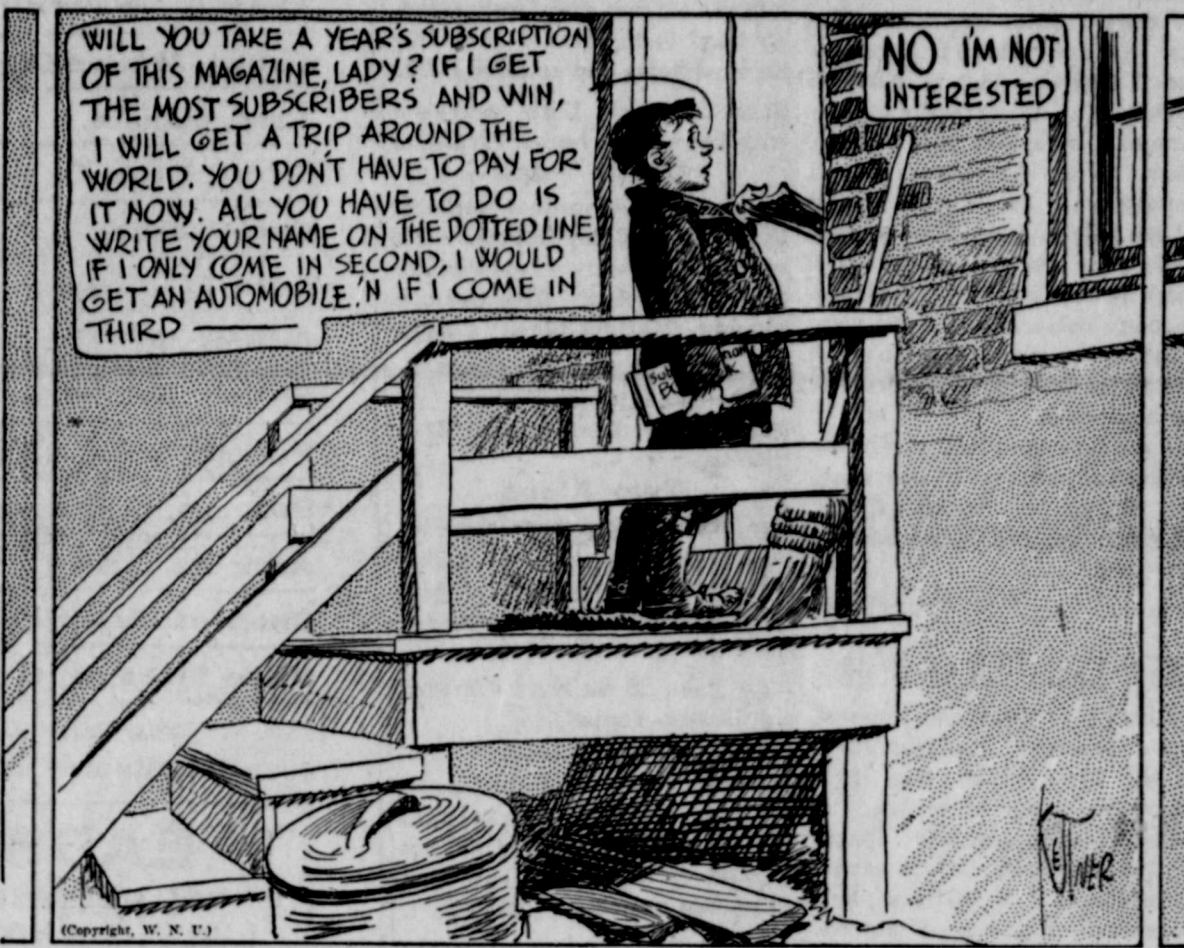
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 "Aw," replied Dorothy, "I can't even play the first round-up yet."—Indianapolis News.

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"Were you scared on your wedding day?"
 "Yes, but I've learned since I was not scared nearly as much as I should have been."

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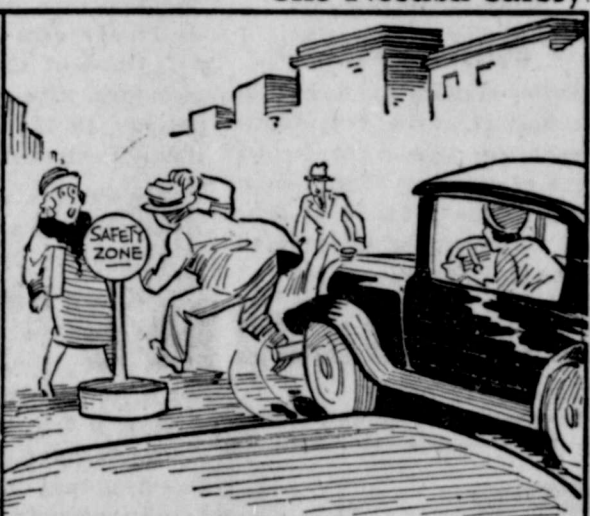
Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



She Needed Safety



THE FEATHERHEADS



Diamond Cut Diamond



Just a Little Smile

OVERSTUDY

"A man must be a student of his days to, hold a position like yours," remarked the admiring constable.
 "That is true," answered Senator Sorghum, "and, like a student, I get so weary of hard lessons that I am going in for more recreation. I am going to organize a movement to include a sports page in the Congressional Record."

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"How did you happen to let that man break jail?"
 "I wouldn't exactly say he broke jail," answered Cactus Joe. "I complained of the bill of fare and then he kicked about the wine card till we just naturally got tired of him and threw him out."

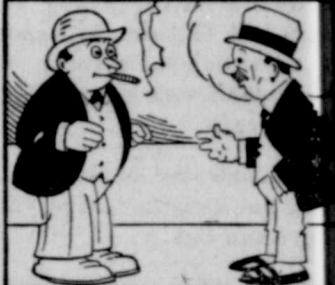
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 He (sadly)—Yep. Before I was married I always had a half dollar to give.

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Soft lines, planned carefully to give slenderness of appearance—that is an achievement in the designing of dresses for the heavier woman. And here is the pattern that does the clever trick. It can be made up in one of the fresh new prints, preferably with a small-figured design in it. Or it can be made of plain silk in any of the new spring shades. The jabot finish at the yoke-line is particularly good, covering a full bust and lending interest to the dress in an unobtrusive way.

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 "Mummy," he said, "when will baby begin to talk?"
 "I expect it will be a year or more before he can say anything," was the discouraging reply.
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The school inspector had been questioning the class for a considerable time. Presently he said:
 "I wish I were a boy again and back at school." He paused: "Do you know why I wish that?"
 For a second or two there was silence. Then a grimy hand went up.
 "Well?" asked the inspector.
 "Cos you've forgotten all you ever knowed," said the youth.

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She—Before we were married you always gave the driver a half dollar.
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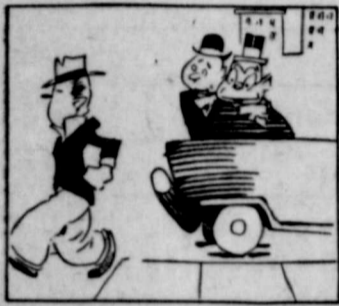
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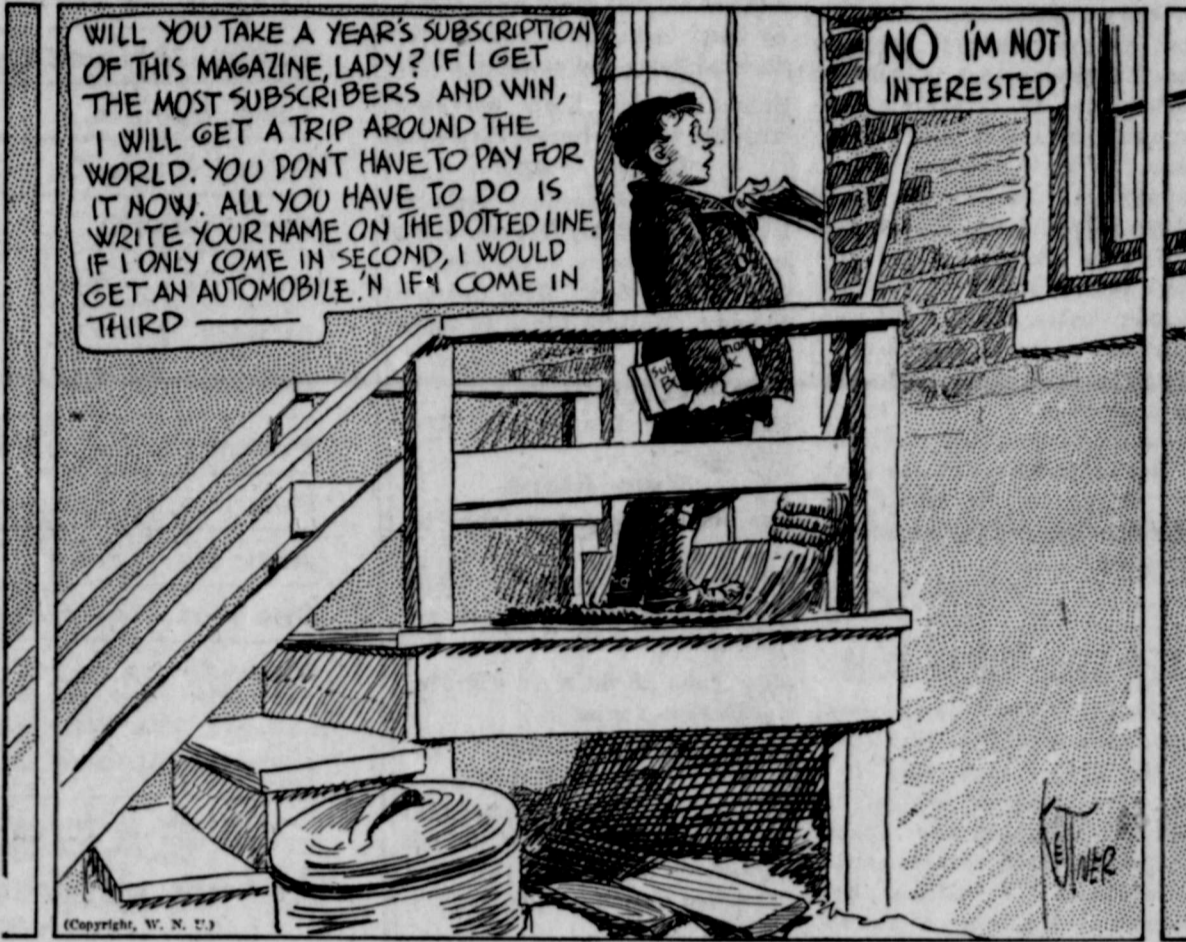
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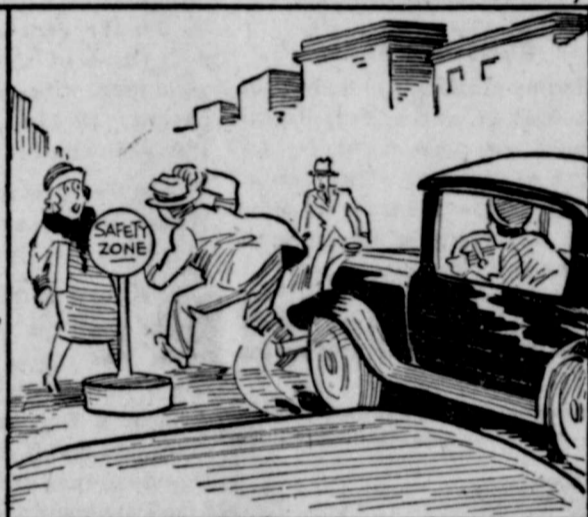
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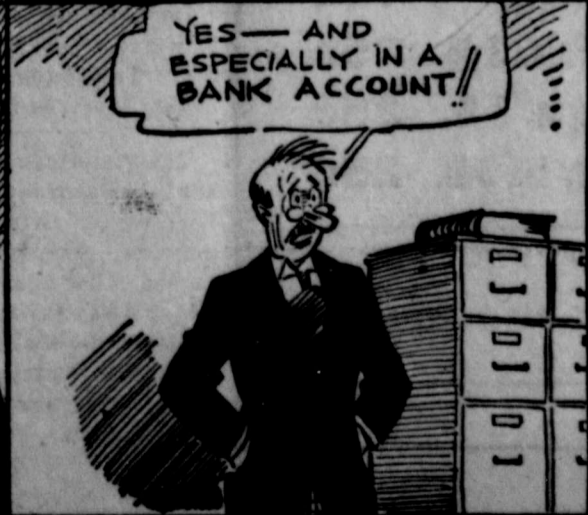
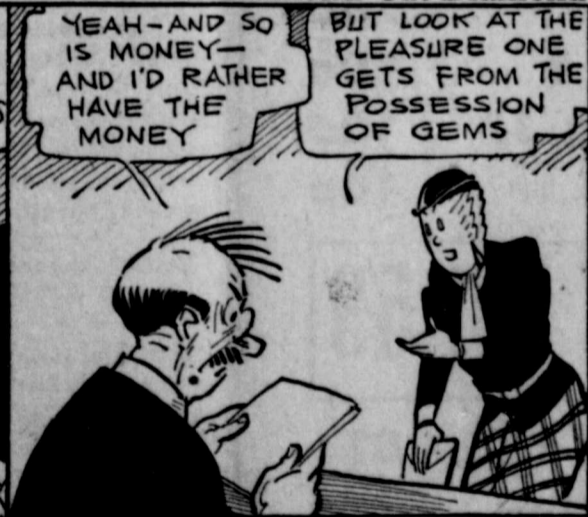
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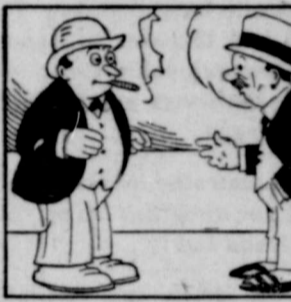
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HONOR MCKNIGHT TEACHER

On last Wednesday May 16th a number of women and children gathered at the home of Mrs. Henry Cauthen, to pay tribute to one of McKnight's most beloved teachers.

Several games were enjoyed by all present, and a miscellaneous shower was given the honoree in the form of a "Mother Goose" fable. Refreshments were served to about forty guests, and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. McCrory received many useful gifts. In her going, McKnight will miss one of its best friends.

HEDLEY RURAL CLUB

The Hedley Rural club met Tuesday 8th in the home of Mrs. Masterson. The club entertained the elderly ladies with a "Mothers Day program" which is their custom each year.

After the program the favorite songs of the guests were sung. Delicious refreshments were served to the guests and club members.

HELP US

HELP YOU

Keep your cream in as cool a place as possible and market often during the summer months.

Let's sell QUALITY cream, thereby holding up the prices, and be sure and see us for HIGHEST MARKET prices on all produce.

Wakefield Grocery

THEATRE PARTY

The Junior class took inventory of their finances and found that after the Junior Senior banquet and Junior Day expenses were paid they still had money for another gala occasion May 10. The class motored to Memphis and enjoyed a musical comedy, "Melody in Spring," at the Ritz Theatre.

To express their appreciation to the mothers for preparing the banquet feast, the Juniors invited, as honor guests, Mesdames Fred Watt, E. M. McCrory, H. J. Whittington, J. E. Blenkinship, J. W. Webb B. L. Howard and J. W. Noel, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Steele, and daughter Alice Ann, and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Nowlin and daughter, Ruth Elizabeth. The Juniors attending were: Thelma Saunders, Zena Adams, Lela Ruth Watt, Lois Stone, Ruby Dell Aldridge, Ruth McCrory, Geneva Whittington, Helen Settle, Ruby Laswell, Nettie Blankenship, John Mitchell, Paul Culwell, Elton Howard, Ivan Jones, Ewell Whitfield and Jack Crawford.

FORTY-TWO CLUB

The 42 club met May 15, with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Masterson. Guests and members present were Messrs. and Mesdames Ray Moreman, Guy Pierce, Howard, Borschler, Jewell, Webb, Mann, Whitfield, and Masterson, Mrs. Annie Battie, Ready Farley and J. S. Gilliam. All reported a most enjoyable time. We met May 29th with Mr. and Mrs. G. Z. Sherman.

Mrs. Komirene of Houston is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Zeb Mitchell, and family.

Mrs. E. A. Hunt and daughter Mrs. Wade Mahan of Wellington visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. Kermit Johnson Sunday.

TO THE COTTON FARMER

Mr. Editor: Since I got my statement to the cotton farmers last week all "scrambled," I am back again. First, I said their contracts would be received immediately. Next, I said the lbs. in lint would be cut 10,040,000 lbs. It should have been 2,049,018 lbs. We are allowed 10,762,000 lbs. I suppose that is what an editor is for, to correct mistakes. Anyway, we are for him 100 per cent. After the reduction, this county will be allowed nearly 13,000 bales. I am almost sure under the Bankhead bill each state and county will be allowed so many bales, and if your committee gives one farmer too much lint on acreage, it will come off his neighbors.

I am not satisfied with the present adjustment of our county. So for the Bankhead bill, let's elect our committee and begin anew.

J. G. McDougal

NEW DEAL BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs. J. W. Webb was hostess to the members of the New Deal Bridge Club Friday, May 18th. After five games of bridge, the following members and guests enjoyed delicious refreshments: Mesdames P. V. Dishman, Ray Moreman, Kutch, Simmons, Moffit, Newman, Howard, Nowlin, Mitchell, Kinslow and hostess.

HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singers will meet Sunday, May 27, at the West Baptist Church, for their regular two hours of singing. The crowd was small the last time of meeting. Come out and join in on the chorus at 2:30 p. m.

Miss Thelma Irie of Snyder Okla., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Clifford Johnson.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thurs and Fri May 24 25

One Man's Journey

Leon Barrymore's big chance. This is a real dramatic feat. You will see a great story well acted, so keep it in mind. Also Paramount News and comedy 10 25c

Saturday 28th Ken Maynard with his wonder horse. Tarzan, in Drum Taps

Another great outdoor picture, backed by the Boy Scouts, and I want you to see it. It is a dandy good moral story. Also Cartoon comedy. Matinee 10c to all night 10 and 15c

Our Midnite Show

Jean Parker, Tom Brown, Zasu Pitt, in

Two Alone

For one long moment they belong to heaven. A pulse quickening story of young love. Also Popeye comedy, Wild Elefinks. 11:00 sharp 10 25c

Mon Tues 28 29 Ann Harding and Robert Yonug in

The Right To Romance

A beauty doctor takes a dose of her own medicine. She brought romance to others, yet could not capture it herself. Also Fox News and comedy. 10 25c

Wed. 30 (One night only) Donald Cook Genevieve Tobin, in

The Ninth Guest

Trapped in a pesthouse, dying by their own weakness, until only three of the original eight remained, then, you see it. Also comedy 10 15c. Do you want these 15c shows to continue?

Trurs. Fri 31st and 1st. Walter Huston and Francis Dee in

Keep Em Rolling

There might be other girls like Julie, but there never was a horse like Rodney. A stirring saga of a war horse that will make you laugh and cheer, as it digs deep into your emotions. Also Paramount News and comedy 10 25c

Coming, George White's Scandals

PICNIC

A part of the West Baptist B. Y. P. U. together with their guests, drove to Lelia Lake camp Friday evening of last week, where they spread their supper picnic style.

Between intervals of eating sandwiches, cookies and lemonade the group gathered around a bonfire (which Hazel Stewart tried vainly to keep burning) and enjoyed french harp solos and singing until a late hour.

Those present were: Della, Marguerite and Beatrice Hansard, Inez Reeves, Hazel Stewart, Wanda Hill, Mrs. Teddie Ayers, Wilmer Reeves, Woodvin Youree, Jess Aldridge, H. Stewart, John Naah and J. M. Tidwell and A. J. Garland of Ashtola, and G. T. Evans of Detroit, Mich.

White picnic for coats & suits B & B Variety Store

Mrs. Shultz of Crowell is convalescing at the home of her parents. Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Moreman, after having undergone an operation

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Newman, May 23, a fine baby girl. The young lady has been named Mary Ann

The American Legion Auxiliary met Saturday May 19 at the Legion hall. After the business meeting, cake and punch were served the following members and guests: Mesdames Reed Strickland, McLaughlin, E. L. Whitfield, Kutch, Hooley, Covenger, Davis and Wall and Miss Inez Barnett.

Every Day Specials

FLOUR, PILLSBURY, 48 LB. \$1.83

Coffee, Maxwell House, 3 lb. 89c

Lard, bulk, lb. 7c

Syrup, Staley's, gal. 58c

Corn Flakes 10c

Oats, White Swan 15c

SUGAR, 25 LB. \$1.23

Puffed Wheat, 2 boxes 21c

Peaches, 2 1/2 size 15c

Apricots, 2 1/2 size 15c

Cherries, Royal Anne, can 21c

Salad Dressing, W. P., qt. 25c

We Will Have Plenty Of Vegetables and Strawberries

EADS & CO.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS
PHONE 23

W. M. SOCIETY

The Missionary women had for their study Monday at the church a review of the last part of the book, "The Sound of Trumpets," and a sketch of the life of E. Stanley Jones. A careful study of this brings very forcefully to one's mind what can be accomplished by a life that has truly caught the vision of the meaning of evangelism, and a life wholly dedicated to that service. This is the privilege and responsibility of every professed Christian. May we strive more earnestly to reach the heights of this meaning. After the study we had a short business session.

Next Monday our social meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Webb. Every woman of the church is invited to these meetings. Those who fail to come miss a very pleasant afternoon. Be present, won't you?

WEST BAPTIST B. Y. P. U.

The West Baptist B. Y. P. U. will entertain the B. Y. P. U. of the Buck Creek Association with a rally beginning Friday evening June 1st at 8:15 p. m. The program will begin with preaching Friday evening, by Rev. Byron Todd, Tell, and will continue through Saturday.

The program for Saturday will consist of readings, special songs and topics pertaining to the B. Y. P. U. which will be discussed by the different organizations.

Rev. W. R. Davis, of Paducah, will preach at the 11:00 o'clock hour Saturday morning. The meeting will close Saturday evening, after preaching by Rev. John H. Stout, a student in Jacksonville College.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bralley of Thalia visited in the Lee Nowlin home several days this week.

Mrs. J. A. Moreman and Miss Cloetel are leaving this week for Mineral Wells in the interest of the latter's health.

Roby Joey, former Hedley boy who has been attending school in Bethany Okla., will fill the pulpit at the Church of the Nazarene next Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Morrison of Memphis visited in home of Mrs. J. W. Reeves last Thursday.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

W. F. Pool, pastor
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sundays and on Saturday before the 2nd Sunday. Morning service 11:00 a. m. Evening service 8:15. Visitors are always welcome.
B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

Mrs. Josie Adams, Bob Adams, Mrs. O. R. Culwell and daughter Jessie Mildred visited in Amarillo last week.

Mrs. W. E. Horton and daughter, of Decatur, visited the R. E. Mann family one day this past week.

Bill and Ani Luttrell, R. F. and Pete Newman, Homer Richerson went to Wellington Sunday to the Wellington Tip-on baseball game. R. F. played for the Wellington team.

O. C. Luttrell and of Berger are visiting relatives here.

Sam Kutch and Miss Pauline Attebury of Clarendon visited in the R. E. Mann home first of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Tucker of Estelline and Mrs. Virgil Threat of Roswell N. M., visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Luther of Claude were visitors in the Rev. V. A. Hansard home Sunday.

Mrs. R. R. Mobley, Mrs. Jewel McCaskill and son returned Wednesday from Frest, where Mrs. McCaskill has been teaching school. She was re-elected and will teach there again next year.

CUSTOM HATCHING

Baby Chicks. We buy Poultry and Cream.
Walker Hatchery & Produce.
Bode Certificate No. 5711

ATTENTION

All the people of Hedley are urged to come out and help work the cemetery on Decoration Day, May 30. Bring a basket lunch to be eaten at noon at the Dickson place.

Subscribe for the Informer.



Specials Friday and Saturday

BANANAS, doz. 19c

Turnip Greens, 3 bunches	10c	Spinach, lb.	5c
Mustard Greens, 3 for	10c	New Spuds, lb.	3c
Radishes, fresh, 3 for	10c	Beans, fresh, 2 lb.	10c
Onions & Carrots, 3 for	10c	Onions, Bermudas, 3 lb.	10c
Poke Salad, 3 for	10c	Tomatoes, fresh, lb.	10c

FLOUR, YUKON STAR & CRESCENT \$1.59

Spuds, No. 1, 15 lb. peck	25c	Coffee, Blossom, 3 lb.	67c
Cocoa, 1 lb. Hershey's	19c	Steak, choice cuts, lb.	14c
Oatmeal, White Swan	16c	Sausage, Pure Pork, 3 lb.	25c
K C Baking Powder, 10 lb	\$1.00	Weiners & Bologna, 2 lb.	25c
Coffee, Admiration, 3 lb	81c	Beef Roast, nice, fat, 3 lb.	25c

MEAL, Yukon, 20 lb. 43c