

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 17, 1928

NO. 14

DRUGS

If it's to be found in a first class drug store, YOU'LL FIND IT HERE

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

The *Rexall* Store

THERE IS

Real Comfort

with a GOLDEN GLOW HEATER

and an Atwater-Kent Radio

TO LISTEN TO

A NEW SHIPMENT OF RECORDS

See us for that Range

"EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME"

Moreman Hardware

Hardware - The House of Service - Furniture

Even Though We Had No Bank, we should still advocate Bank Accounts

Thriving bank accounts make a thriving people, so ours is not altogether a selfish purpose.

Since we are in the banking business, however, we offer to those who keep or want to keep a bank account what we think is the best place in the community to carry it.

The *First State Bank*

HEDLEY, TEXAS

HONOR SUPT. SNIDER WITH BIRTHDAY PARTY

The Senior Class of Hedley High School entertained the faculty, members of the school board and their wives to a birthday dinner honoring Mr. R. L. Snider, Superintendent, Wednesday evening, Feb. 8.

The decorations were red and white carrying out the Valentine motive. The guests were received in the Music room, then ushered into the Expression studio where the dinner was served. A clever program was rendered during the dinner hour: Social solo—J. Manley Head. Piano solo—Madge Richerson. Reading—Marian Hicks. Violin solo—Eleanor Brooks. Madge Richerson as president of the Senior class made an appropriate speech expressing the appreciation of the Seniors to Mr. Snider for all he has done for them during his administration here, presenting as a token a desk writing set.

W. C. Maxwell, principal of the school, expressing the appreciation of the faculty, presented Mr. Snider a traveling bag.

Frank Simmons, as spokesman for the trustees, made a speech as only Mr. Simmons can make, extolling all the merits of Mr. Snider, pointing out the improvement that has been made in the Hedley school under the supervision of our present superintendent. As a token of the school board's appreciation, a lovely bridge lamp was presented to Mr. Snider.

D. C. Moore, who was called the "orator of the trustees" before moving to Pampa, was present and made an inspiring talk which was very much enjoyed.

Those to whom the dinner was served: Professor R. L. Snider, honoree, Mrs. R. L. Snider, Mrs. E. Via Davenport, J. Manley Head, E. Bert Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moffitt, Cordia Holland, Mrs. Mary Reast, Gladys and Lona Mae Simpson, Clotzel Moreman, Gertrude Rasco, Fanny McWhorter, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Culwell, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Burdine, and D. C. Moore.

Members of the Senior class who worked behind scenes were: Gaea Hickey, Blanche Culwell, Marion Hicks, Madge Richerson, Fay Dickson, Eleanor Brooks, L. J. Burdine, Hazel Cooper, Vera Laurence, Floyd Long, Ruby Moffitt, Esther Rouenfeldt.

—Contributed

I now have part of the Dishes for the profit sharing tickets. Come in and get yours.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions

The Informer acknowledges receipt of a card announcing the arrival on February 14th of an eleven pound boy, Ira Val, at the home of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. McOsley, Roosevelt, Oklahoma. Our heartiest congratulations and good wishes.

Bring that jug and get some of that good Nea'sfoot Harness Oil now on tap at Kendall's.

Mrs. Zeb Mitchell, who has been quite sick for two weeks, is recovering nicely.

Go to **DADDY NIPPER'S** Candy Kitchen & Filling Station

for your Gas, Oils, Candles, Cold Drinks, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, Cakes, Canned Goods, Groceries, CHEAP PRICES

9408 BALES COTTON UP TO WEDNESDAY

Up to Wednesday, about noon 9408 bales, counting round bales half bales, had been ginned here as follows:

| | |
|-------------------------|------|
| Farmers Equity Gin..... | 2812 |
| McKnight Gin..... | 2535 |
| Beaty Gin..... | 2824 |
| Moreman Gin..... | 1737 |
| Total..... | 9408 |

Another shipment of Famous Jumbo Collars just arrived at Kendall's.

P. T. A. MEETING

The Seventh and Eighth Grades will render a program for the P. T. A. at their meeting next Tuesday afternoon, February 21. A good attendance is desired.

Judge Porter, who was to be with us, will be unable to come at this time, but will meet with us at a later date.

Special prices on all Gingham while they last.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Born, to Postmaster and Mrs. J. M. Everett, Tuesday, Feb. 7, a fine 10 pound boy. Congratulations, as well as our apologies for being a week late with this announcement.

Albert Armstrong and family are moving to a farm near Clarendon, where they will live the coming year.

GILES NEWS ITEMS

Heek Cope was up from Vernon Sunday, visiting home folks.

Mrs. Bill Huffmaster and little son were up from Estelise several days last week, visiting in the A. G. Huffmaster home.

Miss Mayme Wood spent the past week end in Clarendon with her parents.

Charlie Greenwood has returned to his home here after a stay of several months at Shamrock.

Mrs. G. T. Foster, who has been quite ill, is reported much better at this time.

Jim and W. Allen of Sudan visited relatives here a couple of days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Nanney of Goldston visited Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Johnson of this place one day the past week.

A. L. Simmons was reported on the sick list a few days last week.

Miss Lorraine Simmons, from Hedley, spent Sunday night here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Simmons.

T. E. and Haywood Johnson and sister, Miss Ruth, were all here Sunday from Amarillo visiting their mother, Mrs. C. Y. Johnson.

Mrs. E. W. Bromley and Mrs. E. E. Burnett were down from Clarendon Tuesday visiting in the E. H. Watt home.

J. O. Stotts was a Clarendon visitor one day last week.

BabyChicks! BabyChicks!

TWO BIG HATCHES A WEEK! Our Chicks are BRED TO LAY and we Trap-Nest to prove it.

We offer S. C. White Leghorns, Thompson Ringlet Barred Rocks, R. C. Rhode Island Reds, and a limited amount of White Wyandotte. Our Prices range from \$12.50 to \$35.00 per hundred.

MEMPHIS POULTRY FARM

I. W. Thomason & Son, Owners

RIGHT IN QUALITY AND PRICE

We insist that the goods we buy for our trade shall be just that. If it's not right--we make it right.

White Crest and Peacemaker Flour. Fresh Vegetables and Fruits in season

GET THE BEST HERE IT COSTS NO MORE

Barnes & Hastings CASH GROCERY CO.

PHONE 21

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We have our gas connections and are ready to demonstrate our

Gas Stoves

both Heaters and Cookers. Let Us Show You.

EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE AND FURNITURE. PRICES YOU CAN AFFORD TO PAY

THOMPSON BROS. CO.

THE HOME OF DETROIT JEWEL GAS RANGES

Add This Book to Your "Five Foot Shelf"

Says DR. ELIOT, President Emeritus of Harvard University.

After a number of years, he has decided that without the addition of one tiny volume his original collection can never reach its ideal of giving complete happiness to its owner.

It is the Bank Book, but it must be used continually and systematically.

There is one waiting for you at the

SECURITY STATE BANK HEDLEY, TEXAS

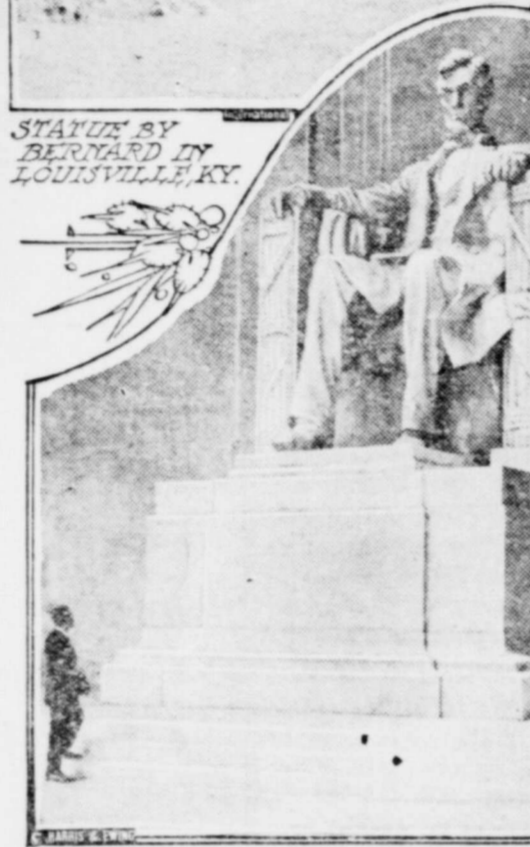
LINCOLN in SONG and STORY



"THE RAIL SPLITTER" BY MULLIGAN IN GARFIELD PARK, CHICAGO



ST GAUDENS' STATUE OF LINCOLN, GRANT PARK, CHICAGO



STATUE BY FRENCH IN LINCOLN MEMORIAL, WASHINGTON, D.C.



"THE EMANCIPATOR" BY BALL IN LINCOLN PARK, WASHINGTON, D.C.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
IT IS doubtful if any other American—not even excepting George Washington—ever has been or ever will be made the theme of song and story as has been (and seems certain to continue to be) Abraham Lincoln. And when the expression "song" is used it does not mean a poetic composition set to music, nor does "story" mean a repetition of any of the innumerable anecdotes which have clustered around the name of Lincoln and to which, surprising as the fact is, new ones are constantly being added after all these years since he last walked the earth.

Instead the "songs" are the outpourings of tribute to Lincoln by some of America's best-known poets, who have been inspired by the greatness of their theme to utterances which have become a part of our national literary tradition. As for the "story"—men may repeat anecdotes of Lincoln and then in a little while forget them. But the story which is told by enduring bronze or stone is one which cannot be forgotten. So each of the great number of statues which have been erected to Lincoln in many parts of the country has its story to tell—the "Rail Splitter," the "Emancipator," the "Man of Sorrows," and of the great statesman "who belongs to the ages." So long as men will speak of Lincoln so long will they be impressed by the marvel of his career, accentuated as it is by the contrast between his beginning in life and the place he now holds in world history. As for that beginning, picture the scene on

FEBRUARY TWELFTH, 1809

A squalid village set in wintry mud. A hub-deep ox-cart slowly groans and squeaks. A horseman halts and halts. He shifts his cud and speaks—

"Well, did you hear? Tom Lincoln's wife; today. The devil's luck for folks as poor as they! Poor Tom! Poor Nance! Poor young one! born without a chance!

"A baby in that God-forsaken den, That worse than cattle pen! Still, what are they but cattle? Cattle? Tut! A critter is beef, hide and tallow, but Who'd swap one for the creature of that hut? White trash! small fry, Whose only instinct is to multiply!

"They're good at that, And so today, God wot, another brat! A pinking, squalling, red-faced good-for-naught Spilled on the world, heaven only knows for what. Better if he were black, For then he'd have a shirt upon his back And something in his belly, as he grows— More than he's like to have, as I suppose.

"Let there be those Who claim 'equality' for this new brat, And that damned Democrat. Who squats today where Washington once sat, He'd have it that this Lincoln cub might be Of even value in the world with you and me!

"Yes, Jefferson, Tom Jefferson, Who but he? Who even hints that black men should be free? That feather-headed fool would tell you, maybe, A President might lie in this new baby! In this new squawker, born without a rag To hide himself! Good God, it makes me gag! This beggar spawn, Born for a world to wipe its feet upon A few years hence, but now More helpless than the litter of a sow! And—oh, well! Send the women folk to Nance.

"Poor little devil! born without a chance!" —Edmund Vance Cooke in the Chicago Evening Post.

Humble the beginning and humble the later years in Illinois where there is an everlasting memorial to him in

THE LINCOLN CIRCUIT

In Springfield, where his ashes lie, A granite column rises high; To Springfield, year on year, there wends A caravan, that never ends, Of pilgrims, eager, come to pay Their homage to his sacred clay; And yet methinks the true estate Of Lincoln, humble, simple, great, He lived and wrought. No sepulcher Of stately grandeur, cold and dim, Can hold the human heart of him.

The little towns, the county seats, With dreaming squares and idling streets, Plain homes of plainer pioneers, Unusurped, yet hallowed through the years Because in distant times they saw

Him come and go to practice law, Tell homely tales, crack homely jokes And neighbor with the common folk— The little towns, the country roads, The woods, the prairies, the abodes Of humble men where malice fails And charity for all avails— These are the shrines that still enfold The heart of Lincoln as of old, Whose living legend runneth thus: We loved him; he was one of us. —E. O. Laughlin in the Ladies Home Journal.

And it was these people who gave him to the nation for his leader in the greatest struggle it had ever known, and those four years of anguish made Abraham Lincoln

A MAN OF SORROWS

They thought him but a clown, a tactless boor Who filled his days and nights with quips and jests;

His hours were heedless as his purse was poor; Without ambition, blind to worthy quests, He dragged along his days; a human clod Who scorned religion, mocked and flouted God.

How far they erred! A man of sorrows he, Who bore within his heart a fatal wound, Bereft of those he loved, the sympathy He craved and hungered for could not be found; The men with whom he walked from day to day Knew not he trod a dark and lonely way.

A man of sorrows, born to pain and grief, Yet would he not inflict his woes on men, In jests and jokes he sought to find relief; Thus gaining strength, he walked erect again, Such was the man they called a wag and clown, The byword—and the glory—of his town. —Thomas Curtis Clark.

It was in the midst of that struggle that the nation realized the greatness of the man when they listened to the words which came from the lips of

LINCOLN AT GETTYSBURG

(From the "Gettysburg Ode.")

After the eyes that looked, the lips that spoke Here, from the shadows of impending death, Those words of solemn breath,

What voice may tully break The silence, doubly hallowed, left by him? We can but bow the head, with eyes grown dim, And, as a nation's litany, repeat

The phrase his martyrdom hath made complete. Noble as then, but now more sadly sweet, "Let us, the living, rather dedicate Ourselves to the unfinished work, which they Thus far advanced so nobly on its way,

And save the periled state! Let us, upon this field where they, the brave, Their last full measure of devotion gave, Highly resolve they had not died in vain— That, under God, the nation's later birth Of freedom, and the people's gain, Of their own sovereignty, shall never wane And perish from the circle of the earth!"

From such a perfect text, shall song aspire To light her faded fire, And into wandering music turn Its virtue, simple, sorrowful, and stern? His voice all elegies anticipated; For, whatsoever the strain, We hear that one refrain: "We consecrate ourselves to them, the consecrated!" —Bayard Taylor.

But before his great work could be finished, an assassin's bullet plunged a whole nation into mourning for

O CAPTAIN! MY CAPTAIN!

O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done; The ship has weathered every rack, the prize we sought is won; The port is near, the bells I hear, the people are exulting, While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring;

But O heart! heart! heart! O the bleeding drops of red, Where on the deck my Captain lies, Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells! Rise up—for 'you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills, For you bouquets and ribboned wreaths—for you the shores a-crowding; For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;

Here, Captain! dear father! This arm beneath your head! It is some dream that on the deck You've fallen cold and dead!

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still, My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will; The ship is anchored safe and sound, its voyage closed and done, From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won!

Exult, O shores and ring, O bells! But I with mournful tread Walk the deck my Captain lies, Fallen cold and dead. —Walt Whitman.

And although history records that Abraham Lincoln died on April 15, 1865, he lives in the hearts of his countrymen as

THE FIRST AMERICAN

Such was, our Martyr-Chief, Whom late the Nation he had led, And, choosing sweet clay from the breast Of the unexhausted West,

With stuff untaught shaped a hero new, Wise, steadfast in the strength of God, and true How beautiful to see

Once more a shepherd of mankind indeed, Who loved his charge, but never loved to lead; One whose meek flock the people joyed to be, Not lured by any cheat of birth,

But by his clear-voiced human word, And brave old idiom of sincerity! They knew that outward grace is dust; They could not choose but trust

In that sure-footed mind's unfaltering skill, And supple-tempered will That bent like perfect steel to spring again and thrust.

His was no lonely mountain-peak of mind, Thrusting to thin air or our cloudy bars, A sea-mark now, now lost in vapors blind; Broad prairie rather, genial, level-lined,

Fruitful and friendly for all human kind, Yet also high to heaven and loved of loftiest stars Nothing of Europe here, Or, then, of Europe fronting onward still, Ere our names of Serf and Peer

Could Nature's equal scheme deface; Here was a type of the true elder race, And one of Plutarch's men talked with us face to face

I praise him not; it were too late; And some innate weakness there must be In him who condescends to victory, Such as the Present gives, and cannot wait, Safe in himself as in a fate.

So always firmly he: He knew to bide his time, And can his fame abide, Still patient in his simple faith sublime, Till the wise years decide.

Great captains, with their guns and drums, Disturb our judgment for the hour, But at last silence comes; These all are gone, and, standing like a tower, Our children shall behold his fame.

The kindly-earnest, brave, foreseeing man, Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not blame, New birth of our new soil, the first American, —James Russell Lowell.

The Kitchen Cabinet

(© 1928 Western Newspaper Union)
"Not by appointment do we meet Delight and joy; They need not our expectancy— But round some corner . . . In the streets of life They, on a sudden, clasp us with a smile."

SOMETHING GOOD

With leftover chicken or fowl of any kind the following dish may be prepared:

Spanish Chicken.—Take two cupfuls of chicken cut into small bits, melt four table-spoonfuls of butter, in it cook four table-spoonfuls of flour, a dash of pepper and half a teaspoonful of salt. Add one-fourth cupful of broth and stir until boiling. Season a cupful and a half of hot cooked peas with a half teaspoonful each of salt and sugar, a dash of pepper and two table-spoonfuls of butter. Arrange these in a circle on a hot serving dish; pour the chicken into the center of the circle of peas; garnish the edge of the peas with well cooked and seasoned button onions; sprinkle the whole with half a red or green onion cooked and cut into shreds. Set the dish into the oven, brush the edges with egg white and sprinkle a rim of parsley around it. Add triangles of toast and serve.

Burmah Chicken Mulligatawny.—Cut into small squares one carrot, one stalk of celery, one green pepper, one onion, one ounce of lean raw ham and the breast of a fowl. Fry gently in three ounces of butter and one table-spoonful of curry powder for about five minutes. Add two table-spoonfuls of flour, stir and cook, then add three quarts of chicken stock and simmer one hour. Before serving add milk and the grated meat of a fresh coconut; season to taste and serve plain boiled rice separately.

Saffron and Currant Cake.—Cream together three-fourths of a cupful of shortening and one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, add three beaten eggs and mix well. Mix and sift three cupfuls of flour with four table-spoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, and add alternately with one cupful of milk. Add three-fourths of a cupful of currants, mixed with a little flour with a teaspoonful of saffron or, if extract, use two or three drops. Bake in a loaf.

Baked Indian Pudding.—Scald two cupfuls of milk. Mix four level table-spoonfuls of Indian meal with one cupful of cold water, stir into the hot milk and cook until it thickens, then add one-half cupful of sugar, two table-spoonfuls of molasses, a little salt, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of ginger and two beaten eggs. Turn the mixture into a buttered baking dish. Bake one-half hour, then pour over it one-half cupful of cold milk. Do not stir in the milk. Bake two hours in a moderate oven. Serve with cream or ice cream.

Cold Weather Dishes.
At this season of the year we enjoy heavier dishes and heartier desserts. The following pie, however, will be enjoyed in any season or climate:
California Mince Pie.—Take one cupful each of dried apricots, prunes and raisins, one-half cupful of citron, the juice of an orange, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, the same of nutmeg, one-fourth teaspoonful of cloves, one-fourth cupful of walnuts, one-half cupful of almonds and one cupful of sugar. Pour boiling water over the apricots and prunes, drain and cover with cold water, let soak until soft, remove the stones and cook in the water in which they were soaked until it is all evaporated. Mix all the ingredients and bake in a two-crust pie.

China Town Salad.—Wash and put to cook in a large quantity of water one-fourth cupful of rice, salting the water. Cook until tender, drain and spread on a plate to cool. When the rice is cool mix with one-half cupful of raisins, one-fourth cupful of chopped almonds, one-half cupful of chopped dates and pack into well greased molds. Turn out on lettuce and serve with:
Red Dressing.—Take one cupful of thick mayonnaise, add two table-spoonfuls of tomato catsup, two table-spoonfuls of minced pimientos and four drops of tabasco sauce. Mix and beat all together just before serving.

Creamed Eggs on Toast.—Prepare a cream sauce from two cupfuls of milk, four table-spoonfuls each of butter and flour. Cook until smooth, cool slightly and add four unbeaten eggs. Cook stirring until the eggs are well cooked. Season well, pour over well-buttered toast.

Oyster Pie.—Bake a deep pie of puff paste, baking the top crust separately. Fill the pie with dry bread crumbs to keep it from losing its shape. If full of bread the top crust may be baked on the pie. When done remove the top crust, take out the bread and fill with creamed oysters. Put on the top crust and serve. Set the pie in a hot oven for five minutes before serving. Baked this way the crust is not soggy nor the oysters overcooked.

Neelie Maxwell

How the Useful Plants Came to Mankind

By T. E. STEWARD
WNU Service

The Banana

BOTANISTS know positively that the banana is a native of south-eastern Asia and that it grows wild in the Malay states, Ceylon, and Cochinchina, but an unsettled argument still goes on as to whether or not it is also a native of the New World. In the cultivation of the banana and in giving it commercial importance, American countries have long surpassed all other districts. But a summary of the evidence seems to indicate that it is an Old world plant, coming originally from the Malay peninsula, whence it was carried to India, thence to Africa and, finally, to America by the early Portuguese and Spanish explorers and settlers.

This famous fruit, then, is a heritage of mankind from prehistoric days. Greek, Latin and Arab literatures refer to it as a remarkable plant of India.

Nowhere in the accounts of New World travels and conquests by Columbus, Pinzon, Vespucci or Cortez is the banana mentioned. Later writers, however, begin to include it among the native products of America.

Humboldt, one of the greatest of naturalists and a famous student of Latin-American plants and animals, is the chief among those who have held to the belief that the banana is a native of the western continent. Proof is incontestable that it is native of the Old world. Humboldt's argument being that it is also native to the New. At one place in his writings he said:

"On the banks of the Orinoco, of the Cassiquiare or of the Beni rivers, between the mountains of Esmeralda and the banks of the River Carony, in the midst of the thickest forests, almost everywhere that Indian tribes are found who have had no relation with European settlements, we meet with plantations of manioc and bananas."

Those who oppose him point to the scarcity of Indian names free from Spanish influence used to describe the fruit and to the fact that in neither of the ancient languages of Peru or Mexico was there a word that could be translated banana.

One writer who strongly doubts that the banana is American has gone so far as to say that if it is finally proved to have been in the western hemisphere before the coming of the Spaniards he would believe it to have been brought across the Pacific from Siam or some other spot in south-eastern Asia, partly because so strong an Asiatic influence is evident in the architecture and customs, and even in the physical appearance of the native peoples of South and Central America.

Spinach

IN CONTRAST with such vegetables of ancient use as the cabbage, turnip and bean, spinach was introduced into Europe as recently as the sixteenth century, at which time there was controversy whether the name should be *spannisch*, a vegetable from Spain, or *spinacio*, a vegetable with prickly pods. Eventually it was shown that spinach was a Persian plant, almost certainly coming from the ancient empire of the Medes and Persians, whose hordes used continually to menace the Greek civilization from the East. The Persian name is *ispansy* or *ispansh*, and the Hindu, *Isfany* or *ispansh*. That it has no Sanskrit name indicates that even in those regions its cultivation does not reach back into remote antiquity.

Further evidence of its Persian origin is found in its Chinese name, characters which are translated "herb of Persia."

Cultivation of spinach probably originated about the time of the Greek and Roman civilization, when the Persian empire was also flourishing. Its spread was slow, both to the east and to the west. No mention of it in Chinese records is found until between 600 and 900 A. D. Ebn Baiter, a resident of Malaga and a great traveler, reported evidence that it was raised extensively in ancient Nineveh and Babylon, which he obtained from Arabian writings.

Spinach has frequently been identified as wild, but the facts are not wholly beyond question. A variety, *spinacia tetrandra*, is found to the south of the Caucasus in Turkestan and in Persia, and the modern spinach may be a derivation through cultivation from this plant. *Tetrandra* has been brought under cultivation in India and some botanists, after a careful examination of the resulting plant, claim that it is identical with the garden spinach of the modern world.

In this respect it differs markedly from lettuce, which has been positively identified in the wild state in a great variety of places, ranging from the Canary Islands and Algeria to temperate and southern Europe, Persia, Abyssinia and China. It does especially well in Europe. Two thousand years ago botanists described three varieties, while latterly this number has grown to more than fifty, many of the kinds having been developed in the gardens of temperate Europe.

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 BREEDING REFLECT THEIR QUALITY
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 PHONE 60 WELLINGTON, TEXAS

MISS FAYE MOREMAN
WEDS BUFORD BELL

The marriage of Miss Faye Moreman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Moreman, of Hedley, and Mr. Charles Buford Bell, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bell, of Wellington, was solemnized at nine o'clock Wednesday morning at the First Methodist Church, with the pastor, Rev. Joseph E. Eldridge, reading the impressive ring ceremony.

Ferns and potted plants formed a background of greenery at the altar.

Messrs R. H. Chilcoat, Ralph Moreman and Ernest Johnson were ushers for the occasion.

Mrs. Hobart Moffitt was the nuptial soloist, singing "I Love You Truly," with Miss Bula Bess Bell sister of the bridegroom at the piano. She also played as the wedding march the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin.

The maid of honor was the bride's cousin, Miss Cloeal Moreman, wearing a gown of rose crepe Romsine and carrying an arm bouquet of pink rose buds and sweet peas.

The bridegroom's attendant was Mr. Ray Moreman, twin brother of the bride.

The bridegroom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bell of Wellington. He has made his home in Dallas for the past three years, where he is very prominent in business and social circles, being the treasurer of C. E. Stone Co., Inc.

The bride entered on the arm of her father; her gown was of white satin and lace beaded with pearls, her veil was of tulle, Princess lace and orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white rose buds and lilies of the valley. The bride wore a platinum and diamond bracelet, the wedding gift of the groom.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the out of town guests and wedding party attended a reception at the home of the bride's parents. The pink and white color scheme was carried out in the reception suite. The pink and white wedding cake, in four tiers and decorated with a miniature bride and groom, centered the dining table. The bride cut the cake and then asked each guest to cut for favors. The refreshment plates that were served were in the selected colors. The guests were invited to see the many beautiful wedding gifts that attest the popularity of the young couple.

The bride's going away costume was an ensemble of beige tweed, hat and accessories to harmonize.

The happy young couple left amid a shower of good wishes, congratulations and rice. Following a wedding trip to Houston and San Antonio, Mr. and Mrs. Bell will return to Dallas to make their home.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bell, Misses Bula Bess, Temoka and Mae Wes Bell of Wellington; Meses Eula Cox, Houston Miller and Otis Jackson of Clarendon; Mrs. O. B. Stanley of Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Alley and children of Wellington; Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Boston of Shamrock; Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Cochran and son of Wellington; Mrs. U. J. Boston and Miss Ellen Bell of Clarendon; Meses O. B. Crawford and J. D. Wilson of Wellington, and Mr. Reigan Bryan of Clarendon.

Mrs. A. S. Johnson is reported to be recovering nicely from two or three weeks of serious illness.

Mrs. S. E. Bridges has been quite sick the past week, but is reported better.

Remember I still have a complete line of Stamped Goods Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

S. C. BELL FOR SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR

The Informer is authorized to announce S. C. Bell as a candidate for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Donley county, subject to the Democratic primaries.

Mr. Bell is a native Texan, born and raised in Bell county, and has been a resident of Donley county seven years. He is a farmer by profession, and a successful one, and has also had experience in other lines of endeavor, including the mercantile business. He has never before run for office. Mr. Bell feels that he is thoroughly qualified to fill this office, and believes in the square deal and strict enforcement of the law. If elected he promises a faithful discharge of his duties, fair and just treatment to all alike.

Mr. Bell will try to see all the voters before election day. He asks your kind consideration of his claims, and will highly appreciate your support.

THREE ROOMS FOR RENT—
 Lights, gas, water. Inquire at "M" System Store.

WORD FOR COUNTY CLERK

The Informer is authorized to announce W. G. Word as a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Donley county, subject to the Democratic primaries.

Mr. Word has been a resident of the Panhandle all his life and has lived in Donley county the past eleven or twelve years, having been engaged in the ranching and cattle business. He has splendid qualifications for the position to which he aspires, and asks the voters of the county to consider his claims. He has never before been a candidate for public office, and expects to make a personal and thorough canvass of the county.

Mr. Word will appreciate your vote and influence, and if elected will administer the affairs of the County Clerk's office with strict accuracy and equal treatment to all alike.

LOST—Leather key holder and bunch of keys. Finder please notify Miss Nita Colwell.

SMITH FOR DISTRICT CLERK

The Informer is authorized to announce O. T. Smith as a candidate for the office of District Clerk of Donley county, subject to the Democratic primaries.

Mr. Smith was raised and educated in Donley county, being a graduate of both Clarendon High School and Clarendon College. By education and business experience he is thoroughly qualified to discharge the duties attached to the office of District Clerk, and, if elected, pledges himself to careful and faithful service. He will make an active canvass of the county, and intends to see every voter. This is the first time he has ever asked for a public office.

Mr. Smith is making the race on his merits, and would appreciate the support of Donley county voters.

PLUMBING WORK, Gas Fitting and General Repair Work.
 Call 168. J. W. Wood.

Cond'on Hicks came in Tuesday night from Los Angeles, Calif., and will spend a month or two at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hicks. This is his first visit home in three years and everybody is glad to see him. He says there is quite a colony of Hedley people living in that city and vicinity.

DUROC BOAR \$1.00 cash
 A. T. Quisenberry,
 2 1/2 miles north of Hedley.

Less than a Dime a Day

11 cents—average cost of one cigar.
 17 cents—average cost one package cigarettes.
 71-2 cents—average daily cost of electricity for American family.



Electricity is the cheapest commodity you can buy today. It is virtually the only commodity you buy that is cheaper today than it was ten years ago. It is so cheap and efficient that you cannot afford to use less of it than you need.

West Texas Utilities Company

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wynne Bowlin, February 14, twin girls babies—Nell Joy and Etta Lay. Congratulations. Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Mere claims I won't make an automobile perform at its best—but **Conoco Gasoline** will... It meets every requirement of the **Triple Test**

THE triple test
MOTOR FUEL
 1 Starting
 2 Acceleration
 3 Power and Milcage



The BABY



No mother in this enlightened age would give her baby something she did not know was perfectly harmless, especially when a few drops of plain Castoria will right a baby's stomach and end almost any little ill. Fretfulness and fever, too; it seems no time until everything is serene.

That's the beauty of Castoria; its gentle influence seems just what is needed. It does all that castor oil might accomplish, without shock to the system. Without the evil taste. It's delicious! Being purely vegetable, you can give it as often as there's a sign of colic; constipation; diarrhea; or need to aid sound, natural sleep.

Just one warning: It is genuine Fletcher's Castoria that physicians recommend. Other preparations may be just as free from all doubtful drugs, but no child of this writer's is going to test them! Besides, the book on care and feeding of babies that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

A man who likes to meditate and philosophize doesn't mind going fishing where the fishing is poor.

"O Happy Day" sang the laundress as she hung the snowy wash on the line. It was a "happy day" because she used Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

Rice Production

Although the Orient produces about 87 per cent of the world's rice crop, the United States now grows more than enough to supply its own needs.

Mothers, Do This—Just Rub Away Danger

When the children cough, rub Mustrale on their throats and chests. No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Mustrale at hand to give prompt relief. As first aid, Mustrale is excellent. Keep a jar ready for instant use. It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frost-bitten feet and colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).



COLDS CURED IN 24 HOURS

Take HILL'S for quick, thorough results. Pains and fever stop. The system is cleaned and toned. The Cold is checked. You'll feel better in a few hours.

Get this remedy! Sufferers from PILES

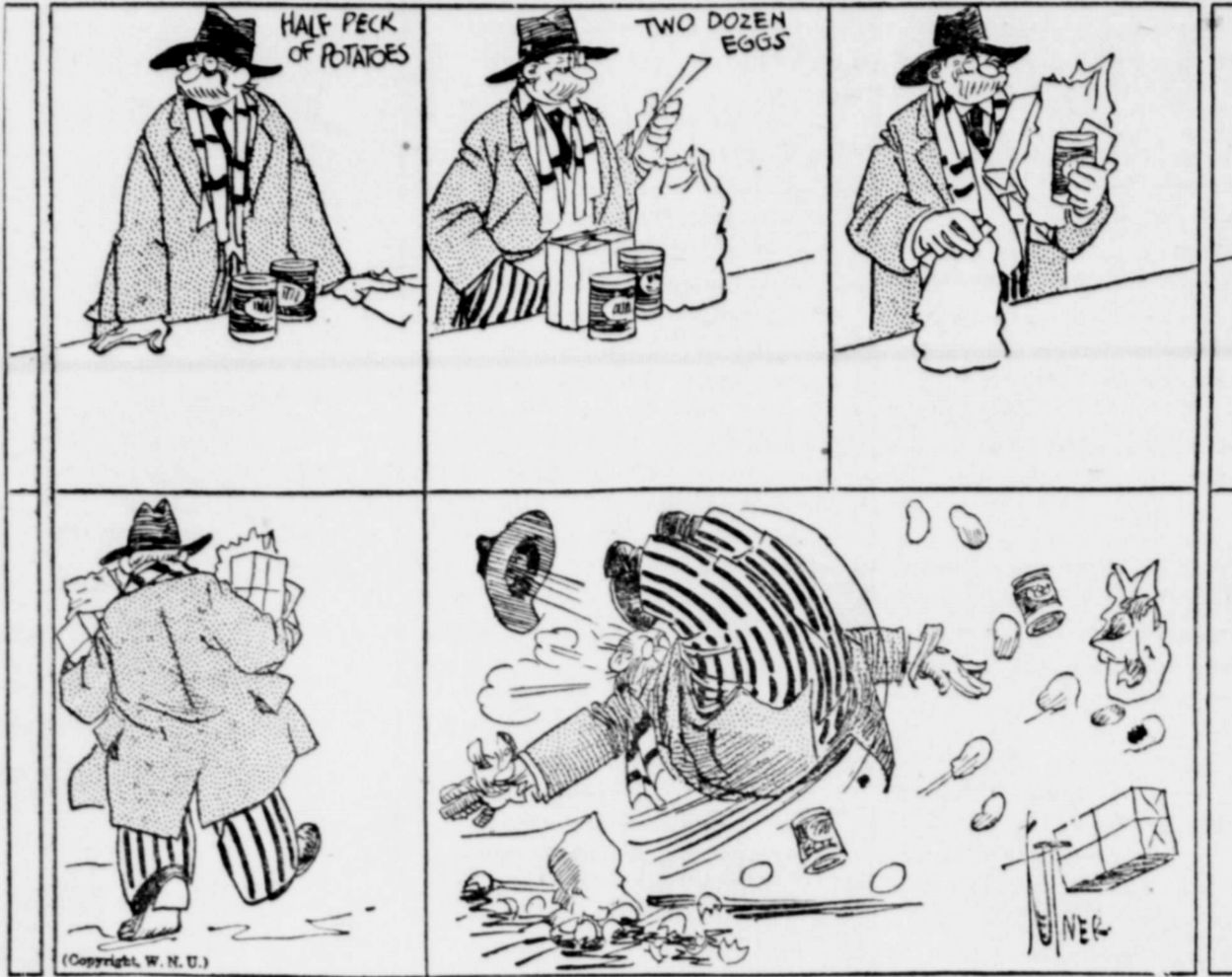
Guaranteed to cure itching, bleeding, smarting, protruding, pain or soreness. Get the remedy in the tube with pile pipe, 75c; or the tin box, 85c. Ask for PAZO OINTMENT.

For Old Sores Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Try Eisey's Golden Flesh, Profile, Big-Nose, Yellow sweet potato, blue cutting slip, eye to grow, earliest big cropper, best seller. Circular, prices, W. L. Eisey, Emma, Va.

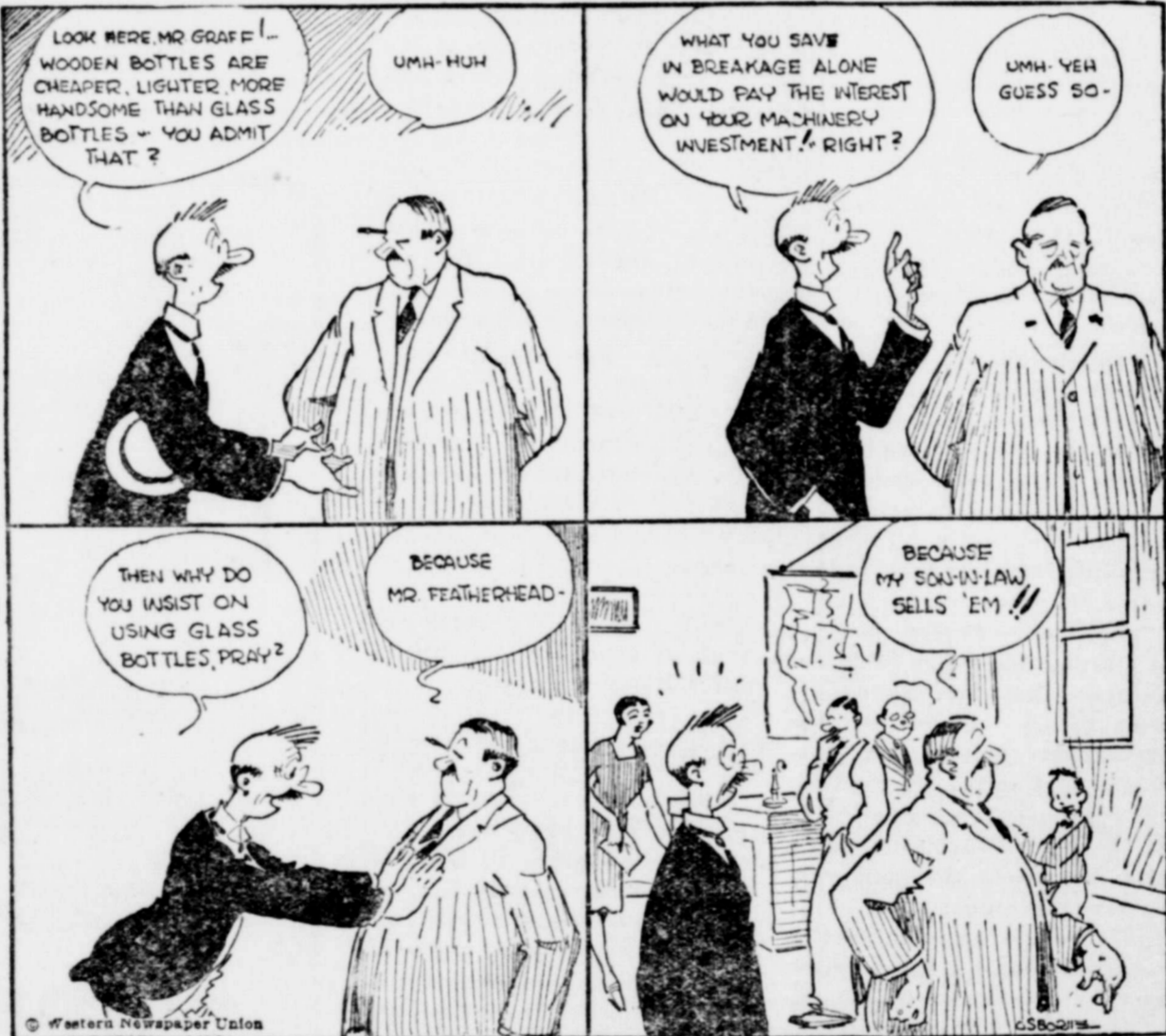
OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



THE FEATHERHEADS

Sales Arguments to the Winds



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Kid Finesse



DEMAND

ASPIRIN

The whole world knows Aspirin as an effective antidote for pain. But it's just as important to know that there is only one genuine Bayer Aspirin. The name Bayer is on every tablet, and on the box. If it says Bayer, it's genuine; and if it doesn't, it is not! Headaches are dispelled by Bayer Aspirin. So are colds, and the pain that goes with them; even neuralgia, neuritis, and rheumatism promptly relieved. Get Bayer—at any drugstore—with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocorticalder of Salicylicacid

Rubber Walls the Latest

Rubber walls in office buildings to decrease vibrations, and streets and sidewalks paved with rubber, are among the recent uses chemists have found for the product, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. They have also adapted the material to the making of interior decorations and for coating silk and other fabrics so that scarcely a trace of the resilient substance can be detected. The rubber for use in buildings is in the form of blocks or slabs, which are built up vertically on the wall face.

TRY THESE MEAT CAKES

The next time you make Hamburger Meat Cakes, add 2 level teaspoons of Calumet Baking Powder to each pound of meat and see how much lighter and tastier they will be. Neither do they become heavy or hard upon cooling.

Retort Courteous

During a reception which followed the performance of a French troupe in Berlin, a comedienne found herself sitting next to a German officer who offered her a glass of Rhine wine. "This wine is excellent," he said, "but of course I am sorry that it isn't champagne." Then he added: "The German army hopes to have the pleasure of drinking some in France, some day."

Quick as a flash the French girl retorted: "We don't serve our prisoners champagne, M'sieu."

Dramatic Note

One of the last radio messages picked up from the ill-fated liner Princess Mafalda, which recently sank off the Brazilian coast, was a dramatic note from the heroic radio operator himself. "Am locked in my cabin," it said. "Don't know what is happening, except that captain has ordered me to call for help."

The man who is always serious or always merry is but half a man.

PIMPLES

Seems insignificant, but they denote bad blood. Constipation causes bad blood. DR. THACHER'S VEGETABLE SYRUP relieves constipation, indigestion and biliousness. 60c & \$1.20 bottles sold by YOUR LOCAL DEALER.



Hayes Cough Remedy and Hayes Cold and "Flu" Capsules

are both preparations of merit. They are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask your druggist. C. R. Hayes Drug Company, Chillicothe, Texas

The Old Rasal

"I want you to make a correction in your valuable H paper," said Joslin Jim Jopples to the editor of the Clarion the other day. "I'm frankly afraid of war and hereafter I want to be called a battle scared veteran. More than once—and this is true of many a soldier includin' the bravest—I should 'a' been decorated for valor."—Farm and Fireside.

Valuable Quality

"We love dumb animals," said Hi Ho, the sage of China, "because they can never talk and betray us."—Washington Star.

MOTHER A Cross, Feverish Child is Bilious, Constipated

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Fig Syrup," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless, "fruity laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When the little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for a bot-



tle of "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."

THE BAT

A Novel from the Play

By Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood

WNU Service

"The Bat" copyright, 1929, by Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood.

STORY FROM THE START

Defying all efforts to capture him, after a long series of murders and robberies, a super-crook known only as "The Bat" has brought about a veritable reign of terror. The chief of police assigns his best operative, Anderson, to get on the trail of The Bat. With her niece, Dale Ogden, Miss Cornelia Van Gorder is living in the country home of the late Courtleigh Fleming, who until his recent death had been president of the Union bank. Wrecked because of the theft of a large sum of currency, Miss Van Gorder receives a note at once on pain of death. Dale returns from the city, where she had been to hire a gardener. The gardener arrives, giving his name as Brooks. He admits he is not a gardener, but needs work. Miss Cornelia tells Doctor Wells of the threatening note. They are interrupted by the smashing of a window in the house. They find another warning note. The detective, Anderson, arrives, is told of the situation, and announces he will stay on watch that night. Miss Van Gorder tells Anderson she has an idea. Courtleigh Fleming robbed his own bank and concealed the money in the house.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"Well, I wouldn't struggle like that for a theory," he said, the professional note coming back to his voice. "The cashier's missing—that's the answer."

"Then you don't think there's a chance that the money from the Union bank is in this house?" persisted Miss Cornelia.

"I think it very unlikely."

Miss Cornelia put her knitting away and rose. She still clung tenaciously to her own theories—but her belief in them had been badly shaken.

"If you'll come with me, I'll show you to your room," she said, a little stiffly. The detective stepped back to let her pass.

"Sorry to spoil your little theory," he said, and followed her to the door. If either had noticed the unobtrusive listener to their conversation, neither made a sign.

The moment the door had closed on them, Dale sprang into action. She seemed a different girl from the one who had left the room so inconspicuously such a short time before—there were two bright spots of color in her cheeks and she was obviously laboring under great excitement. She went quickly to the alcove doors—they opened softly—disclosing the young man who had said that he was Brooks the new gardener—and yet not the same young man—for his assumed air of servitude had dropped from him like a cloak, revealing him as a young fellow at least of the same general social class as Dale's if not a fellow-inhabitant of the select circle where Van Gorders revolved about Van Gorders, and a man's great-grandfather was more important than the man himself.

Dale cautioned him with a warning finger as he advanced into the room. "Sh! Sh!" she whispered. "Be careful! That man's a detective!" Brooks gave a hunted glance at the door into the hall.

"Then they've traced me here," he said in a dejected voice.

"I don't think so."

He made a gesture of helplessness. "I couldn't get back to my rooms," he said in a whisper. "If they've searched them, he paused, "as they're sure to—they'll find your letters to me." He paused again.

"Your aunt doesn't suspect anything?"

"No, I told her I'd engaged a gardener—and that's all there was about it."

He came nearer to her. "Dale!" he murmured in a tense voice. "You know I didn't take that money!" he said, with boyish simplicity.

All the totality of first-love was in her answer.

"Of course! I believe in you absolutely!" she said. He caught her in his arms and kissed her—gratefully—passionately. Then the galling memory of the predicament in which he stood—the hunt already on his trail—came back to him. He released her gently, still holding one of her hands. "But—the police here!" he stammered, turning away. "What does that mean?"

Dale swiftly informed him of the situation.

"Aunt Cornelia says people have been trying to break into this house for days—at night."

Brooks ran his hand through his hair in a gesture of bewilderment. Then he seemed to catch at a hope. "What sort of people?" he queried sharply.

Dale was puzzled. "She doesn't know."

The excitement in her lover's manner came to a head. "That proves exactly what I've contended right along," he said, thudding one fist softly in the palm of the other. "Through some underground channel old Fleming has been selling those securities for months, turning them into cash. And somebody knows about it, and knows that that money is hidden here. Don't you see? Your Aunt Cornelia has cracked the game by coming here."

"Why didn't you tell the police that? Now they think, because you ran away—"

"Ran away! The only chance I had was a few hours to myself to try to prove what actually happened."

"Why don't you tell the detective what you think?" said Dale at her wits' end. "That Courtleigh Fleming took the money and that it is still here?"

Her lover's face grew somber. "He'd take me into custody at once—and I'd have no chance to search."

He was searching now—his eyes roved about the living-room—walls—ceiling—hopefully—desperately—looking for a clue—the tiniest clue to support his theory.

"Why are you so sure it is here?" queried Dale.

"Brooks explained. 'You must remember—Fleming was no ordinary defaulter—and he had no intention of being exiled to a foreign country. He wanted to come back here and take his place in the community while I was in the pen.'"

"But even then—"

He interrupted her. "Listen, dear—"

He crossed to the billiard room door, closed it firmly, returned.

"The architect that built this house was an old friend of mine," he said in hushed accents. "We were together in France and you know the way fellows get to talking when they're far away and cut off—"

He paused, seeing the cruel gleam of a star-shed—two figures huddled in a trench, whiling away the terrible hours of waiting by muttered talk.

"Just an hour or two before—a shell got this friend of mine," he resumed, "he told me he had built a hidden room in this house."

"Where?" gasped Dale.

Brooks shook his head. "I don't know. We never got to finish that conversation. But I remember what he said. He said, 'You watch old Fleming. If I get mine over here it won't break his heart. He didn't want any living being to know about that room.'"

Now Dale was as excited as he. "Then you think the money is in this hidden room?"

"I do," said Brooks decidedly. "I don't think Fleming took it away with him. He was too shrewd for that. No, he meant to come back all right, the minute he got the word the bank had been looted. And he'd fixed things so I'd be railroaded to prison—you wouldn't understand, but it was pretty neat. And then the fool nephew rents this house the minute he's dead, and whoever knows about the money—"

"Jack! Why isn't the nephew who is trying to break in?"

"He wouldn't have to break in. He could make an excuse and come in any time."

He clenched his hands despairingly. "If I could only get hold of a blue-print of this place!" he muttered.

Dale's face fell. It was sickening to be so close to the secret—and yet not find it. "Oh, Jack, I'm so confused and worried!" she confessed, with a little sob.

Brooks put his hands on her shoulders, in an effort to cheer her spirits. "Now, listen, dear," he said firmly, "this isn't as hard as it sounds. I've got a clear night to work in—and as true as I'm standing here, that money's in this house. Listen, honey—it's like this. He pantomimed the old nursery rhyme of the house that Jack built. "Here's the house that Courtleigh Fleming built—here, somewhere, is the hidden room in the house that Courtleigh Fleming built—and here—somewhere—prayer heaven—the money—in the hidden room—in the house that Courtleigh Fleming built. When you're low in your mind, just say that over!"

She managed a faint smile. "I've forgotten it already," she said, drooping.

He still strove for an offhand gaiety that he did not feel.

"Why, look here!" and she followed the play of his hands obediently, like a tired child, "it's a sort of game, dear. Money, money—who's got the money? You know!" For the dozenth time he stared at the unrevealing walls of the room. "For that matter," he added, "the hidden room may be behind these very walls."

He looked about for a tool—a poker—anything that would sound the walls and test them for hollow spaces. Ah! he had it—that driver in the bag of golf clubs over in the corner. He got the driver and stood wondering where he had best begin. That blank wall above the fireplace looked as promising as any. He tapped it gently with the golf club—afraid to make too much noise and yet anxious to test the wall as thoroughly as possible. A dull, heavy reverberation answered his stroke—nothing hollow there, apparently.

As he tried another spot, again thunder beat the long roll on its iron drum outside, in the night. The lights blinked—wavered—recovered.

"The lights are going out again," said Dale dully, her excitement sunk into a stupefied calm.

"Let them go! The less light the better for me. The only thing to do is to go over this house room by room." He pointed to the billiard room door. "What's in there?"

"The billiard room." She was thinking hard. "Jack! Perhaps Courtleigh Fleming's nephew would know where the blue-prints are!"

He looked dubious. "It's a chance, but not a very good one," he said. "Well—"

He led the way into the billiard room—and began to rap at random upon its walls while Dale listened intently for any echo that might betray the presence of a hidden chamber or sliding panel.

Thus it happened that Lizzie received the first real thrill of what was to prove to her—and to others—a sensational and hideous night. For, coming into the living room to lay a cloth for Mr. Anderson's night supper, not only did the lights blink threateningly and the thunder roll, but a series of spirit raps was certainly to be heard coming from the region of the billiard room.

"Oh, my God!" she wailed, and the next instant the lights went out, leaving her in inky darkness. With a loud shriek she bolted out of the room.

Thunder—lightning—dashing of rain on the streaming glass of the windows—the storm hallooing its bounds. Dale huddled close to her lover as they groped their way back to the living room, cautiously, doing their best to keep from stumbling against some heavy piece of furniture whose fall would arouse the house.

"There's a candle on the table, Jack, if I can find the table." Her outstretched hands touched a familiar object. "Here it is." She fumbled for a moment. "Have you any matches?"

"Yes." He struck one—another—lit the candle—set it down on the table. In the weak glow of the little taper, whose tiny flame illuminated but a portion of the living room, his face looked tense and strained.

"It's pretty near hopeless," he said, "if all the walls are paneled like that."

As if in mockery of his words and his quest, a muffled knocking that seemed to come from the ceiling of the very room he stood in answered his despair.

"What's that?" asked Dale.

They listened. The knocking was repeated—knock—knock—knock—knock.

"Some one else is looking for the hidden room!" muttered Brooks, gazing up at the ceiling intently, as if he could tear from it the secret of this new mystery by sheer strength of will.

"It's upstairs!" Dale took a step toward the alcove stairs. Brooks halted her.

"Who's in this house besides ourselves?" he queried.

"Only the detective—Aunt Cornelia—Lizzie—and Billy."

"Billy's the Jap?"

"Yes."

Brooks paused an instant. "Does he belong to your aunt?"

"No. He was Courtleigh Fleming's butler."

Knock—knock—knock—knock—the dull, methodical rapping on the ceiling of the living room began again.

"Courtleigh Fleming's butler, eh?" muttered Brooks. He put down his candle and stole noiselessly into the alcove. "It may be the Jap!" he whispered.

Knock—knock—knock—knock! This time the mysterious rapping seemed to come from the upper hall.

"If it is the Jap, I'll get him!" Brooks' voice was tense with resolution. He hesitated—made for the hall door—tipped out into the darkness around the main staircase, leaving Dale alone in the living room, beset by shadowy terrors.

Utter silence succeeded his noiseless departure. Even the storm lulled for a moment. Dale stood thinking—wondering—searching desperately for some way to help her lover.

At last a resolution formed in her mind. She went to the city telephone. "Hello," she said in a low voice, glancing over her shoulder now and then to make sure she was not overheard. "1-2-4—please—yes, that's right. Hello—is that the Country

club? Is Mr. Richard Fleming there? Yes, I'll hold the wire."

She looked about nervously. Had something moved in that corner of blackness where her candle did not pierce? No! How silly of her!

Buzz-buzz on the telephone. She picked up the receiver again.

"Hello—is this Mr. Fleming? This is Miss Ogden—Dale Ogden. I know it must seem odd if you could come over here for a few minutes. Yes—tonight." Her voice grew stronger. "I wouldn't trouble you but—it's awfully important. Hold the wire a moment." She put down the phone and made another swift survey of the room, listened furtively at the door—all clear! She returned to the phone.

"Hello—Mr. Fleming—I'll wait outside the house on the drive. It—it's a confidential matter. Thank you so much."

She hung up the phone, relieved—not an instant too soon, for, as she crossed toward the fireplace to add a new log to the dying glow of the fire, the hall door opened and Anderson, the detective, came softly in with an unlighted candle in his hand.

"Spooky sort of place in the dark. Isn't it?" he said casually.

"Yes—rather." If he would only go away before Brooks came back or



She Looked About Nervously.

Richard Fleming arrived! But he seemed in a distressingly chatty frame of mind.

"Left me upstairs without a match," continued Anderson. "I found my way down by walking part of the way and falling the rest. Don't suppose I'll ever find the room I left my tooth-brush in!" He laughed, lighted the candle in his hand from the candle on the table.

"You're not going to stay up all night, are you?" said Dale, nervously, hoping he would take the hint. But he seemed entirely oblivious of such minor considerations as sleep. He took out a cigar.

"Oh, I may doze a bit," he said. He eyed her with a certain approval. She was a darned pretty girl and she looked intelligent. "I suppose you have a theory of your own about these intrusions you've been having here? Or apparently having."

"I knew nothing about them until tonight."

"Still," he persisted conversationally, "you know about them now." But when she remained silent, "is Miss Van Gorder usually—of a nervous temperament? Imagine she sees things, and all that?"

"I don't think so." Dale's voice was strained. Where was Brooks? What had happened to him?

Anderson puffed on his cigar, pondering. "Know the Flemings?" he asked.

"I've met Mr. Richard Fleming—once or twice."

Something in her tone caused him to glance at her. "Nice fellow?"

"I don't know him at all well."

"Know the cashier of the Union bank?" he shot at her suddenly.

"No!" She strove desperately to make the denial convincing but she could not hide the little tremor in her voice.

The detective mused.

"Fellow of good family, I understand," he said, eyeing her. "Very popular. That's what's behind most of these bank embezzlements—men getting into society and spending more than they make."

Dale halted the tinkle of the city telephone with an inward sigh of relief. The detective moved to answer the house phone on the wall by the alcove—mistaking the direction of the ring.

Dale corrected him quickly.

"No, the other one—that's the house phone."

Anderson looked the apparatus over.

"No connection with the outside, eh?"

"No," said Dale, absent-mindedly. "Just from room to room in the house."

He accepted her explanation and answered the other telephone.

"Hello—hello—what the—"

He moved the receiver back up and down, without result, and gave it up. "This line sounds dead," he said.

"It was all right a few minutes ago," said Dale, without thinking.

"You were using it a few minutes ago?"

She hesitated—what use to deny what she had already admitted, for all practical purposes.

"Yes."

The city telephone rang again. The detective pounced upon it.

"Hello—yes—yes—this is Anderson—go ahead." He paused, while the tiny voice in the receiver buzzed for some seconds. Then he interrupted it impatiently.

"You're sure of that, are you? I see. All right. 'By.'"

He hung up the receiver and turned swiftly on Dale.

"That was headquarters, Miss Ogden. They have found some letters in Bailey's room which seem to indicate that you were not telling the entire truth just now."

He paused, waiting for her answer. "What letters?" she said wearily.

"From you to Jack Bailey—showing that you had recently become engaged to him."

Dale decided to make a clean breast of it—or as clean a one as she dared. "Very well," she said in an uneven voice, "that's true."

"Why didn't you say so before?" There was menace beneath his suavity. He came closer to Dale, fixing her with his eyes. "Do you know where Bailey is now?" He spoke slowly and menacingly.

She did not flinch.

"No."

The detective paused.

"Miss Ogden," he said, still with that hidden threat in his voice, "in the last minute or so the Union bank case and certain things in this house have begun to tie up pretty close together. Have you heard from him since?"

Her eyes met his without weakening—her voice was cool and composed.

"No."

The detective did not comment on her answer—she could not tell from his face whether he thought she had told the truth or lied. He turned away from her brusquely.

"I'll ask you to bring Miss Van Gorder here," he said in his professional voice. "This case is taking on a new phase."

"You don't think I know anything about that money?" she said, a little wildly, hoping that a display of shrewdness might throw him off the trail he seemed to be following.

He seemed to accept her words cynically, at their face value.

"No," he said, "but you know somebody who does."

Dale hesitated—sought for a biting retort—found none. It did not matter—any respite, no matter how momentary, from these probing questions would be a relief. She silently took one of the lighted candles and left the living room to search for her aunt.

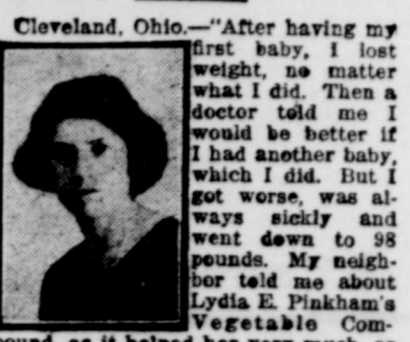
Left alone, the detective reflected for a moment, then picking up the one lighted candle that remained, commenced a systematic examination of the living room. His methods were thorough, but if, when he came to the end of his quest, he had made any new discoveries, the reticent composure of his face did not betray the fact. When he had finished he turned patiently toward the billiard room—the little flame of his candle was swallowed up in its dark recesses—he closed the door of the living room behind him. The storm was dying away, now, but a few flashes of lightning still flickered, lighting up the darkness of the deserted living room now and then with a harsh, brief glare.

A lightning flash—a shadow cast abruptly on the shade of one of the French windows, to disappear as abruptly as the flash was blotted out—the shadow of a man—a prowler—feeling his way through the lightning-slashed darkness to the terrace door. The detective? Brooks? The Bat! The lightning flash was too brief for any observer to have recognized the stealing shape—if any observer had been there.

But the lack of an observer was promptly remedied. Just as the shadow shape reached the terrace door and its shadow-fingers closed over the knob, Lizzie entered the deserted living room on stumbling feet. She was carrying a tray of dishes—a food—a roll—a butter pat—and she walked slowly, with terror only on leap behind her, and blank darkness ahead.

SHE WENT FROM BAD TO WORSE

Down to 98 Pounds—Finally Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Cleveland, Ohio.—"After having my first baby, I lost weight, no matter what I did. Then a doctor told me I would be better if I had another baby, which I did. But I got worse, was always sickly and went down to 98 pounds. My neighbor told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it helped her very much, so I tried it. After taking four bottles, I weigh 116 pounds. It has just done wonders for me and I can do my housework now without one bit of trouble."—Mrs. M. RIESZINGER, 10004 Nelson Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

If some good fairy should appear, and offer to grant your heart's desire, what would you choose? Wealth? Happiness?

Health? That's the best gift. Health is riches that gold cannot buy and surely health is cause enough for happiness.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be the good fairy who offers you better health.

TODAY'S WINNERS

Are you getting "yours," or are bodily infirmities holding you back? The sprightliness of youth, health, strength, success may be yours if you keep your system in order.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

and plenty of fresh water will work wonders for you. All druggists; three sizes. Accept no substitutes.

EYES HURT?

For burning or sore lids, and to relieve inflammation and soreness, use Mitchell Eye Salve, according to directions. Satisfying, healing.

HALL & BUCKLE, 187 Waverly Place, New York

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Invigorates, Purifies and Enriches the Blood. 60c

Unjust laws can neither regulate the tools nor the thinking men; so what is the use of passing them?

If Back Hurts Begin on Salts

Flush Your Kidneys Occasionally by Drinking Quarts of Good Water

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Too much rich food creates acids which clog the kidney pores so that they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood. Then you get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders often come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage, or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin to drink soft water in quantities; also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone can take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby often preventing serious kidney complications.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE

for Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness.

PRICE 50c per bottle. DRUG STORE.

For further particulars, ask for NERVINE at KOENIG'S MEDICINE CO., 1045 N. WELLS ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 5-1928.

GENUINE FORD BATTERIES

13 plate
6 volt

\$11.00

\$1 allowed on old batteries

Hedley Motor Company

Beginning on Saturday,
January 28, we will
BUY YOUR CREAM
PAYING HIGHEST CASH PRICES

Also want your Chickens and Eggs

We have Special Prices on Gro-
ceries at all times Get our
prices before you buy.

Tims & Tidrow

Dry Goods, Groceries

Service, Quality, Right
Prices and Appreciation

DIABOLO COAL—Best forty
years ago—Best today. You
will find it at

**Cicero Smith Lumber
Hedley Company Texas**

**Smith
Produce Co.**

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET
HIGHEST CASH PRICES

PHONE 93

We Are Headquarters for
**Lumber, Coal, Building
Material**

Good Quality Prompt Service
Fair Treatment Honest Values

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.
E. R. HOOKER, Local Mgr.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

The Church of Christ will have preaching on the first Sunday in each month by Bro. J. J. Padgett and on the third Sunday by Bro. Durrett of Claude, Texas. We will continue to have our young people's prayer and question meeting on Sunday nights. Everybody is invited to attend these meetings and help us sing and pray that the Lord's work may go on over the head of all opposing powers.

Will Bales was released on bail of \$7500 one day the past week, following a hearing before District Judge Small at Memphis.

SORE GUMS NOW CURABLE

You won't be ashamed to smile again after you use Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy. This preparation is used and recommended by leading dentists and cannot fail to benefit you. Druggists return money if it fails. Hedley Drug Co., the Rexall Store.

Mens and Boy's Store

WE ARE RIGHT ON THE JOB and prepared to furnish you with anything in

MEN'S AND BOYS' FURNISHINGS

MY STOCKS ARE COMPLETE - Latest and Best Goods at the Lowest Possible Prices.

AND DON'T FORGET the Tailoring department—for Quality Cleaning, Pressing and Altering on short notice.

J. M. Clarke
MENS AND BOYS STORE

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas. To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon C F Daugherty, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Donley county, to be holden at the court house thereof in Clarendon, Texas, on the third Monday in March, A. D. 1928, the same being the 19th day of March, A. D. 1928, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 8th day of December, A. D. 1927, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court as No. 1571, wherein Minnie Daugherty is plaintiff and C. F. Daugherty is defendant, and said petition being for divorce, plaintiff alleging her marriage to defendant, and subsequent separation, which was caused by cruelty and abuse on the part of defendant, and further allegations of drunkenness and infidelity on the part of defendant.

Herein fail not, and have before said Court, at its aforesaid, next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this the 30th day of January, A. D. 1928.

F. G. White,
[Seal] Clerk District Court,
Donley County, Texas.

Subscribe for The Informer

Y. P. M. S.

The Y. P. M. S. met in regular meeting Wednesday, Feb 15th with twelve present and four new members. Had a real interesting program, also attended to quite a lot of business. The girls are very enthusiastic over the work of the Y. P. M. S., and were looking forward to a great year's work in the Master's vine yard.

We will meet in Bible study Wednesday, the 22nd, with Mrs. Masterson. All girls are invited to come.

Press Reporter.

A. N. Wood was here Tuesday from Clarendon.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded that you summon, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the county of Donley, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, H. C. Barris, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon District Court at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the county of Donley, on the 19th day of March, 1928 at the court house thereof in Clarendon, Texas, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 14th day of February, A. D. 1928, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1581, wherein T M Little Sr is plaintiff and H. C. Barris is defendant, the nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to wit:

That from prior to the 23rd day of August, 1920, and until the 5th day of March, 1925, H. C. Barris and Laura Barris were husband and wife; that on first said date J. F. Tomlinson conveyed to said Laura Barris all of lot 23, Block 2, town of Hedley, Donley county, Texas, by warranty deed; that it was the intention of the said Tomlinson and Laura Barris that it should be her separate property, owned by her in her own separate estate; that by mistake of the conveyancer the deed did not so recite; that thereafter on the 5th of March, 1925, the said H. C. Barris and Laura Barris were duly divorced; that about the month of August, 1927, the said Laura Barris, having the right so to do conveyed said premises by warranty deed to the plaintiff without the joinder of the defendant; that his residence is unknown and was unknown and that he could not be found so as to sign the deed; that by reason of the omission of the words in said deed there is a cloud on plaintiff's title; and praying for citation by publication, that the plaintiff have judgment for the title and possession of said premises against the defendant, and that first said deed be so reformed as to supply the proper words omitted by mistake of the conveyancer above mentioned, so that the said deed will show the such property was to be the separate property of the said Laura Barris, and for the removal of the cloud from the title.

Herein fail not, and have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this the 14th day of February, A. D. 1928

F. G. White,
[Seal] Clerk District Court,
Donley County, Texas.

The POLICY of PROGRESS

A STATEMENT by GENERAL MOTORS

IT is the policy of General Motors to maintain continuous improvement, in every one of its car divisions, with no interruption in production.

This means that you enjoy the benefits of new engineering developments promptly — just as soon as they have been thoroughly tested on the 1245-acre Proving Ground.

It means that you can now order the new Chevrolet, Pontiac, Oldsmobile, Oakland, Buick, LaSalle, Cadillac, or GMC Truck, and receive immediate delivery.

Behind this policy of continuous improvement is an organization so widespread and resourceful that it can make and sell quality automobiles more economically than any automobile manufacturer in the world.

In the north and south it logs and mills its own lumber. In the east it makes its own ball bearings and radiators. In the middle west it produces its own plate glass. Its plants are busy in 33 important American cities.

From almost 5,000 suppliers, its materials are obtained—steel by the hundreds of thousands of tons—wire by the tens of thousands of miles—upholstery by the acre—nuts, bolts and washers by the millions. Its sales and service take place through 33,000 dealers. More than 275,000 families look directly to General Motors for their livelihood—almost a million and a half men, women and children in every community in the land.

Meaning so much to so many, General Motors has felt a supreme obligation to look ahead.

Are there methods by which General Motors cars can be better built to better serve?

Are there new ideas which can increase the utility and pleasure and safety of motoring?

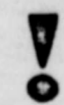
Are there new materials which can add to owner satisfaction?

Such are the questions that all General Motors engineers have always asked. The answers have made it possible, year after year, to offer an increasing measure of beauty in design, modern performance, riding comfort and distinct style. Thus in every price class, from Cadillac to Chevrolet, purchasers are constantly benefiting from the General Motors policy of progress.

GENERAL MOTORS

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CLIP THE COUPON



GENERAL MOTORS (Dept. A)

Detroit, Mich.

Please send illustrated literature describing each General Motors product I have checked—together with your book on the General Motors Proving Ground.

CHEVROLET BUICK

PONTIAC LASALLE

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OAKLAND FRIGIDAIRE

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Name _____

Address _____

Write for 24 page
FREE BOOK

showing floors in color; how to modernize your home at little expense by laying permanent and beautiful

OAK FLOORS

over old worn floors. Adds resale value. If you build or remodel, don't fail to write for free books and suggestions.

OAK FLOORING BUREAU
1293 Builders' Building CHICAGO

SEE-DAK—A Dependable Moth Killer
Form, insect and mosquito chaser. Washable, repeat. Must be replaced every three months. Home-to-home canvases can also be sold to following agencies: Department of Furniture, Department of Clothing, Paint, Notion Price: \$1.50 per box of 24 packages—14 7-1/2¢ each, almost 100% profit. Free gross—\$15.00 send P. O. Order. Agents wanted. Men and women here in your chance to put in your spare time to make real money. See-DAK Company, 71 W. Washington Street, Chicago, Illinois, Room No. 555.

Agents: Start business for yourself, small investment handling our line of Hardware, Crockery, Electrical Supplies, etc. Atlas Auction Jobbers, 2212 W. Division St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED— Women and girls who are interested in a career in the newspaper business. Write for FREE 4-color publication entitled "OILMAN NEWS" and to receive color free books who are willing to use a little energy in this connection—No selling, just recommending. If you feel you can recommend **STUBBS BYERS** and **LYTTLE**, the new life that, write and we will create a career for you. Write Dept. B, North American Dry Corporation, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

NU POWERIZE YOUR MOTOR

makes it hum like new; stop oil pumping and compression troubles at once.

PANYARD PISTON RING CO.
2112 Jackson - 7-4137, Dallas

Sometimes a man is unable to make both ends meet because he keeps them headed in opposite directions.

Preserve Your Health for Your Children's Sake!

Texarkana, Texas.—"About four years ago my health was very poor and had been so for a long while. I suffered with pain in my side, back and head and nothing gave me any permanent relief until I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. A few bottles of the 'Prescription' relieved me of these distressing ailments and pains and my general health became good. I am glad to recommend the 'Favorite Prescription' to other sufferers."—Mrs. F. S. Ray, 1315 Nothenius St. All dealers.

Write Dr. Pierce's 'Favorable' Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y., for free advice.



Got a Cold on Train, Arrived All Right!

From steam-heated Pullmans to icy blasts on platforms; no wonder conductors catch cold! But the wise ones are rid of colds almost as easy as they caught them. Here is the secret: A plain white, pleasant-tasting tablet called Pape's Cold Compound kills a cold so quickly you can't believe that little tablet is what did it. But it will work next time, and every time. Furthermore, it can unseat a cold you've let settle in throat or lungs, though this takes longer. Any drugstore, 35c

PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND



Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that is Absolutely Safe to use Anywhere! Will not injure human beings, livestock, dogs, cats, poultry, yet is deadly to rats and mice every time. Poisons are too dangerous. K-R-O does not contain arsenic, phosphorus, barium carbonate or any deadly poisons. Made of powdered shell, recommended by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in their latest bulletin on "Rat Control." "Never saw anything work like it did. We are ordering from our wholesaler in our next order. It is not necessary to say that we are purchasing K-R-O." Huey's Pharmacy, Sardinia, Ohio. 75¢ at your drugstore; large size (four times as much) \$1.00. Sent you on a direct from us if dealer cannot supply you. **SOLD ON MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.** The K-R-O Company, Springfield, Ohio.

K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY



1—View in business district of Houston, Texas, where Democratic national convention will be held. 2—Dr. C. C. Wu, appointed special envoy to United States to negotiate treaties with the Nanking Nationalists. 3—Members of Workers' Communist party demonstrating in Washington against American intervention in Nicaragua.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Schemes Against U. S. Leadership Are Likely to Fail in Havana.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
LATIN-AMERICAN statesmen who planned to undermine the leadership of the United States in the Western hemisphere during the Pan-American conference in Havana are not likely to accomplish much in that way, and may even abandon the attempt for the present. Their cause was greatly weakened by President Coolidge's visit to Havana and his diplomatic though firm address, and by the strength of the United States delegation headed by Charles Evans Hughes. During their two days in Cuba Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge quite won the hearts of the people of that republic and the President's speech at the formal opening of the conference was admittedly effective in bringing closer together the United States and the smaller republics of the New World. The address was broadcast throughout this country by radio.

Mr. Hughes and the other American delegates were discreet and tactful when the conference was organized for work on Wednesday, but it was evident they were watching every move and that they were ready to head off any action condemnatory of the policies of the United States and to justify our government's course in Nicaragua and elsewhere if the necessity arose. Mr. Hughes made one move which seemed significant. At his suggestion Dr. Antonio de Bustamante of Cuba, president of the conference, was made an ex-officio member of all committees. He is in full sympathy with American policies in the Caribbean and agrees with Mr. Hughes on questions of international law that will come under discussion.

In Italy the Coolidge address and the firm attitude of the American delegates aroused much bitter comment in the newspapers, for Mussolini has been planning a union of all Latin countries to be headed by Italy, and the failure of this scheme is seen if the United States maintains and extends its hegemony on the Western continent.

President Coolidge and his party returned to Washington Thursday after a swift rail trip from Key West that was broken only by a stop of an hour in Jacksonville, Fla.

DOWN in Nicaragua the marines under direct command of General Lejeune seemed to be making marked progress in the dispersal of the Sandino band of rebels. On Wednesday there were reports in Managua, unconfirmed but credible, that Sandino himself had been killed or seriously wounded during the bombing operations of the marine aviators under Maj. R. F. Rowell, who attacked El Chipote, the mountain stronghold of the rebels. Aviators who flew over San Rafael Tuesday saw what was evidently a large funeral procession. Next day the marine air patrols reported that El Chipote had been abandoned.

TWO days of speechmaking was needed before the senate got around to declaring vacant the seat of Senator-elect Frank L. Smith of Illinois. The outcome was never in doubt, but various senators wanted to be heard, some in favor of the Reed committee's resolution and others in opposition. The language of the resolution as reported was changed so that the measure read that Smith's credentials were tainted with fraud and corruption and that as a consequence he was not entitled to membership in the senate and that a vacancy exists in the Illinois representation. The statement eliminated by the alteration was that Smith was not entitled to the oath of office because of the nature of the contributions to his campaign fund.

SENATOR HEFLIN of Alabama is convinced that the Roman Catholic church is determined to destroy him because of his attacks on the

Knights of Columbus, and on Wednesday he broke out in one of his customary tirades against the Catholics. He attributed the publication of the discredited Hearst Mexican documents to a Catholic conspiracy against him, bringing in the name of Mrs. Hearst as a member of that church. When Senator Robinson of Arkansas, a member of the committee that investigated the documents, denied that the Catholic church had anything to do with them, Hefflin in a rage demanded that Robinson be deposed as minority leader. The debate between these two Democrats then became extremely bitter and personal and was listened to by the Republicans with deep interest. Hefflin took occasion to warn his fellow Democrats against nominating Gov. Al Smith for the Presidency, asserting they should "hang their heads in shame" at the Smith candidacy. "If the Democrats should nominate Smith for the Presidency," he shouted, "the Republicans can defeat him with anybody by from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 votes. The American people, knowing what the Roman Catholic political machine is doing, are not going to put him in the White House just now. Any leader in the South who supports Al Smith will never come back to this capitol."

Robinson said he had heard Hefflin's anti-Catholic speech a dozen times during the last year and was sick and tired of it. He went on: "It is illustrative how a good man can go wrong and how far wrong he can go and what a fool he can make of himself when he does go wrong. The senator from Alabama takes himself so seriously that he thinks he can dictate to the whole Democratic party."

The Democratic senators in caucus later gave Robinson a vote of confidence and support.

APPEARING before the house naval committee, Admiral Hughes, chief of naval operations, said that if the United States is to have a really adequate fleet it will have to spend a billion dollars, rather than the \$740,000,000 called for by the present construction program. He held it would be necessary to add at least 25 per cent more ships to the present program, which calls for the completion within the next eight years of 25 cruisers, 25 submarines, 9 destroyer leaders and 5 aircraft carriers.

Our battleships, the admiral asserted, are "woefully behind" those of Great Britain in gun power, range, speed and effectiveness, and in reply to questions he disputed the theory of Admiral Sims that the battleship would be displaced by the aircraft carrier as the backbone of the fleet in the next war and that aircraft and submarines would be dominant factors.

Word comes from London that the British government has further reduced its naval building program, abandoning another cruiser, which makes a total of three dropped since the Geneva naval conference. The saving will be about \$27,500,000.

GREAT BRITAIN is extremely cautious in the matter of security agreements. In a note to the subcommittee on security of the preparatory committee on disarmament which meets in Geneva in February, the government emphatically reasserts its belief in localized agreements as opposed to generalized schemes.

The note points out that the strength of an arbitration treaty depends entirely on the willingness of the people to support decisions unfavorable to themselves, which creates limits "beyond which a state cannot go in accepting binding obligations to arbitrate."

It observes that the time is not ripe for any general system of sanctions for the enforcement of arbitration treaties, and doubts that any nation which is strong enough to use force effectively would at present undertake any such general obligations to use force against a party to a dispute which refused to submit to arbitration.

through, the former because the Russian government is determined the Japanese shall not get a strong foothold in Siberia, and the latter because of the marked disapproval of Great Britain. As a sign of this disapproval the British government suddenly decided to send five 10,000-ton cruisers to China.

Conditions throughout China are becoming more chaotic daily, if that is possible, and brigandage and piracy are increasing. The Peking and Hunan factions are fighting near Tunlung lake, three army corps being involved, and the forces of Gen. Feng Yu-shiang and Marshal Chang Tso-lin are at it again in southern Chihli and northern Honan.

TROTZKY, former Russian war commissar, has been exiled to a village on the border between Turkistan and China, and his fellow leaders of the opposition have been sent to remote posts to repent. In published letters Trotsky explains that his quarrel with Dictator Stalin is due to Stalin's determination that the Communist party shall dictate the policies of communism and the communist international, while the former war commissar says the international, the more important body of the two, should control the Russian Communist party.

The split in the Russian Communist party has had an echo in France, where many communists who adhered to Trotsky have been removed from the party roll and forbidden to enter the meetings.

THAT lovely peace dove that hovered over Pilsudski and Waldemars at Geneva hasn't found a place to light yet. Poland opened negotiations for a settlement but Lithuania in her reply outlined conditions so unacceptable to the Poles that a stern protest was sent from Warsaw to Kovno. The Lithuanians are further annoying the Poles by tearing up the Lithuanian portion of the railroad which formerly connected Kovno with Vilna.

TWELVE radical Republicans joined with the Democrats in the senate early in the week and brought about the adoption of a resolution recommending a downward revision of the tariff on industrial products. The vote was 54 to 34. The resolution read:

"Resolved, that many of the rates in the existing tariff schedules are excessive, that the senate favors immediate revision downward of such excessive rates, establishing a closer parity between agriculture and industry, believing it will result to the general benefit of all;

"Resolved, further, that such tariff revision should be considered and enacted during the present session of congress;

"Resolved, further, that a copy of this resolution be transmitted to the house of representatives."

That was fine as far as it went, but next day the house, by a vote of 183 to 164 tabled the resolution, after an attempt to have it referred to the ways and means committee. As in the senate, the radical Republicans of the house voted with the Democrats against shelving the measure.

COMPLYING with the wishes of the administration, the senate finance committee postponed consideration of the tax bill passed by the house until March 15, when, according to Senator Smoot, it will be possible to determine more accurately the amount of revenues and expenditures during the coming year. Democratic members vainly insisted on immediate action.

MERELY to clear up the question of Herbert Hoover's regularity as a Republican, former Senator Calder, president of the National Republican club, issued a statement that Mr. Hoover has been a member of that club since 1909 and that a condition of membership is membership in the Republican party. Members of the treasury staff in Washington already are actively at work in the interests of the Hoover boom, though Secretary Mellon remains noncommittal on his own preference. In the senate Senator Shortridge predicted that Hoover would be the next President, and being questioned by Democrats, he added: "He will continue the policies of this administration."

Cascara is Your Doctor's Choice

When physicians pronounce cascara the PERFECT laxative—why experiment with things that lash the system into action? Cascara, you know, is the bark of a tree. A natural and normal stimulus to the bowels.

The Indians, who used to chew this bark, had no word in their language that meant "constipation!"

Perfect regularity is possible today, and to all of us. We have cascara in ideal form; the very delightful-tasting candy cascaret gives up pure cascara. It has helped at least a million people to habitual regularity. Millions of others, unfortunately, have stuck to stronger things and acquired only the laxative habit.



Your first cascaret will demonstrate how THOROUGH this gentle laxative is, after all. Your next surprise will be the length of time before you need another. Eventually, you'll see that cascaring tends to make the bowels move thereafter of their own accord!

A modern drugstore must stock many laxatives, but for your own good the druggist would rather have you ask for the inexpensive little box of cascarets than anything else.

WATCH YOUR HORSES NOW!!! Spohn's Distemper Compound

Should be given at the first sign of a Cough or Cold. Watch them carefully during these bad months when influenza, Distemper, Strangles, Epizootic, Pink Eye, Shipping Fever, Catarrh, Croup and Colds are prevalent. Keep them working with "SPHON'S." Sold for 25 years. Give "SPHON'S" for Dog Distemper, 60 cents and \$1.25 at drug stores. Write today for free booklet. SPHON MEDICAL CO. - - - - Dept. 27, GOSHEN, IND.

Our Flexible Language

In an Indianapolis high school, the English teachers are making a special study of vocabularies. Pupils are asked to form sentences in which certain words are used. One of the words was "acutely," and a boy submitted the following sentence: "Acutely girl walked down the street."

Famous Garden Restored

At Upsala the old garden of the famous botanist, Linnaeus, has been restored, according to the original plan left by the master. In this old university town the Swedish "king of flowers" taught students from all over the world his system of classifying plants.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Fresh, sweet, white, dainty clothes for baby, if you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it.—Adv.

For Colds, Grip or Influenza
as a preventive, take Laxative BROMO GUINING Tablets. A Safe and Proven Remedy. The box bears the signature of E. W. Grove. 30c.—Adv.

Great Roman Temple

The word "Pantheon" means a "temple or a shrine dedicated to all the gods." It is specifically applied to a magnificent building erected at Rome by Agrippa in 25 B. C.

Money's Redeeming Feature

He—Very well, then. But I'll tell you one thing—money doesn't make a happy marriage.

She—No, but it makes up an unhappy one.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Boys and Girls Win a free vacation to NIAGARA FALLS

"The Home of Shredded Wheat"

Those who write best essays on Shredded Wheat will come at our expense

Write for particulars to **THE SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY**
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Skyscraper Roundhouse

As a solution of the automobile parking question, a Western inventor has devised a skyscraper roundhouse for storing cars. It is simply a large spiral with wide passageways for running the autos up or down, and with storage space for many machines on each floor. The spiral has an easy grade, requiring little effort to ascend, and exits may be made in safety.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Took the Count

An old offender, being tried before the bench, was accused of assaulting his wife.

"Liquor?" asked the magistrate.

"No," answered the prisoner gloomily, "she licked me!"—Australasian Humor.

Personal liberty has been harped on a good deal, but so has religion. They're both indestructible.

LESS THAN 1¢ PER BAKING

DOUBLE ACTING MAKES BAKING EASIER.

CALUMET THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

SALES 2 1/2 TIMES THOSE OF ANY OTHER BRAND

Yes, LESS than one cent per baking for the finest, purest, surest baking powder that can be produced at any price. The greatest money saver that ever entered a kitchen. Prevents failures that waste many dollars' worth of other baking materials. Try it. Profit by the perfect, never-failing action of Calumet.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For District Judge
100th Judicial District
A J PIRRS

For District Attorney
100 Judicial District
JAS C (Jimmie) MAHAM

For District Clerk
MRS FLORA G WHITE
O T SMITH

For County Judge
CURTIS E THOMPSON
J J ALEXANDER

For County Clerk
H M (Kenney) LANE
MRS WILLIE GOLDSTON
MRS B G SMITH
W G WORD

For Tax Assessor
MISS EULA NAYLOR
W A ARMSTRONG

For Sheriff and Tax Collector
W A PIRROE
S O BELL

For County Commissioner
Precinct 3
J F STILES

CITY MEAT MARKET

W. M. BELL, Prop
Always a Choice Stock of
Fresh and Cured Meats
AND LUNCH SUPPLIES
FREE DELIVERY; PHONE US
Our Service Will Please You

WE'RE PREPARED TO TAKE
CARE OF YOUR

Dry Cleaning

on sandy or rainy days—without
odor, giving you the same work
as the large plants. Call us for
Quick Service

R. R. MOBLEY, OK Tailor
PHONE 121

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas
Saturday, February 18th
HARRISON FORD and
PHYLLIS HAVER in
No Control

Superb mile a minute comedy—
circus—horse race—radio Also
Mooney Marine Comedy 10c 30c

Monday, Tuesday, 20th and 21st
ALEJ B FRANCIS and
MOLLY O'DAY in
Harold Bell Wright's best seller
Shepherd of the Hills

The great human drama of the
American backwoods. A lovable
story. Also Fox Oddities and
Paramount News 10c 40c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 22nd 28rd
LON CHANEY in

London After Midnight

A mystery thriller with one of
the greatest dramatic Stars liv-
ing See! Also Cartoon Comedy
and Paramount News 10c 30c.

QUEEN THEATRE

Saturday, 18th
FRED HUMES in
One Glorious Scrap

Atta boy! You'll get a real kick
out of this one. Also Good Com-
edy. 10c 25c.

Hedley people are happy over
the good reports coming the past
few days from the Amarillo hos-
pital concerning Mrs W I Rains
who has been in a critical condi-
tion. Though still very sick, her
recovery is expected in due time.
So may it be. Several Hedley
friends are with her, in addition
to her family, and many others
have been to see her from time
to time—so many that we shall
not try to name them.

Z T Beaty attended to busi-
ness matters in Memphis one
day this week.

Subscribe for The Informer

W A Armstrong and family
have moved from Ashtola to Clar-
endon, according to a letter which
requests that we change their
address on the 'Christian Advo-
cate's' mailing list. Which we
will. Mr. Armstrong says he
feels sure they are going to like
their new home fine.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.
To the Sheriff or Any Constable
of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to
summon S P Upham by making
publication of this citation once
in each week for four successive
weeks previous to the return day
hereof, in some newspaper pub-
lished in your county, if there be
a newspaper published therein,
but if not, then in the nearest
county where a newspaper is
published, to appear at the next
regular term of the District
Court of Donley county, to be
held at the court house thereof
in Clarendon, Texas, on the third
Monday in March, A D 1928,
the same being the 19th day of
March, A D 1928, then and there
to answer a petition filed in said
Court on the 17th day of Decem-
ber, A D 1927, in a suit num-
bered on the docket of said Court
as No 1572, wherein Tom Watson,
J. A Smiley, J A Howard, R J
Dillard, E E Bankhead, E Dur-
ham, J C Carter, E Bauman,
Roy Brown, Joe Watson, H C
Lewis, J T Castleberry, Nolen
Davis, T A Wood, Horace Wood,
T R Adkins, H M Parker, O J
Rackley, O G McDonald, Her-
man Patterson, J W Green, Sam
Chapman, Clate Peabody, R L
Bigger, H C Kerbow & Sons, H
C Kerbow, H B Kerbow, H R
Kerbow, E F Loerwald, R
Kimri, J D Garrison, Pat Myres
E R Palmer, R B Young, U T
Dever, A A Cooper, Assignee of
John Bagett, are plaintiffs, and
George E Pendergast and Com-
pany, J A and S P Upham, and
the Upham Gas Company, a cor-
poration, are defendants, and
said petition alleging: The several
plaintiffs alleging that they did
and performed work and labor
and furnished material for George
E Pendergast and Company, a
partnership composed of Charles
Cohen and George E Pendergast,
contractors in the construc-
tion of the gas pipeline of the Upham
Gas Company and J A and S P
Upham, in the corporate limits
of the city of Clarendon in Don-
ley county, Texas, during the
months of September and Octo-
ber, A D 1927; that their said
several labor and material bills
aggregating the sum of \$2556.68
is now due and unpaid; that no
notice of said several labor and
material claims was given to
Upham Gas Company and J A
Upham and S P Upham, the
owners of said Gas pipe line in
Clarendon, Texas; that at the
time of giving the several notices
of said several claims, the owners
Upham Gas Company and J A &
S P Upham, had not paid to said
contractors the contract price
thereof and were then and there
indebted to said contractors for
work actually done in excess of
\$2800.00; that thereafterwards
the said several plaintiffs filed
their affidavits and accounts with
the county clerk of Donley coun-
ty, Texas, thereby fixing and
securing their several laborers
and materialmens liens on the
said gas pipe line and the fran-
chise therefor within the corpo-
rate limits of the city of Claren-
don, in Donley county, Texas.
The plaintiffs pray for personal
judgment against Cohen and
Pendergast and for a foreclosure
of their several laborers and
materialmens liens on the gas
pipe line of the Upham Gas Com-
pany and J A and S P Upham
within the corporate limits of the
city of Clarendon, in Donley

county, Texas, and relief general
and special.

Herein fail not, and have before
said Court, at its aforesaid next
regular term, this writ with your
return thereon, showing how you
have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the
seal of said Court, at office in
Clarendon, Texas, this the 16th
day of February, A D 1928

F G White,
[Seal] Clerk District Court,
Donley County, Texas

We trade for your old Batteries
and Casings. Hedley Motor Co

Quaker State Motor Oil

100 per cent Pure Pennsylvania

Come around and fill up with
THE BEST

MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION

NOTICE

We are now equipped to do
your Harness Repairing and
Auto Top and Curtain work. All
work guaranteed and prices are
right. Give us a trial.
AMERICAN SHOE SHOP.

COFFINS AND CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

We have the services of a Licen-
sed Embalmer and Auto Hearse
Day Phone 145
Night Phone 94

THOMPSON BROS

J R Bartlett, Nash dealer for
Donley and Hall counties, was a
Hedley visitor Wednesday.

Let the Hedley Motor Co. sell
any part that you have broken.

Now!

**Hedley People Will be Able to Save
at Their Own**

"M" System Grocery

**Grand Opening
Saturday, Feb. 18**

Free Groceries

\$15 WORTH OF GROCERIES to the Holder
of the First Lucky Ticket.

\$10 WORTH OF GROCERIES to the Holder
of the Second Lucky Ticket.

Get your Tickets with each Dollar Purchase

THE LOWEST PRICES YOU EVER PAID FOR QUALITY GROCERIES
COMPARE THEM!

Spuds PER PECK **25c**

Flour, 48 lbs \$1.85

Compound 8 lbs 1.19

Sugar 25 lbs 1.75

Coffee Maxwell House, 3 lbs 1.42

Coffee White Swan, 3 lbs 1.79

Coffee Folger's 2 1-2 lbs 1.35

Peas good grade No. 2 15c

Corn good grade No. 2, 2 for 25c

Pork and Beans Van Camps No. 2 8c

Beans King's Dehydrated, box 4c

Celery large stalks 19c

Lettuce nice and fine 6c

**Laundry-Washing
Saves Money**

-- because of the economies resulting
from our ever-increasing volume of business,
our modern laundry is able to offer a superior
quality of work at prices considerably less than
home-washing costs. Damp Washing Service,
exactly what home washing gives you, averages
a little less than home washing, counting laun-
dress hire, meals, soap, powders, bluing, gas,
water, repairs and depreciation on equipment,
interest on investment etc. It is this substan-
tial difference in cost that is daily prompting
hundreds of women to patronize our laundry—
many of whom are thrifty home-makers who
formerly imagined they could not possibly af-
ford laundry service. If you will make a com-
parison between laundry and home-washing
costs, you too will discover that it is now pos-
sible to obtain from our laundry a better qual-
ity of work for less money.

Damp Washing, 5c a pound

The Laundry does it best

We call for and deliver to your door
Every Monday and Wednesday

Clarendon Steam Laundry

Leave Bundles at
HUFFMAN BARBER SHOP



Hedley

Texas