

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. VI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 29, 1916

NO. 44

## TO HAVE OLD TIME BUFFALO HUNT BY THE RED SKINS

Col. Charles Goodnight and wife announce a buffalo hunt on the Goodnight ranch Friday, October 6, beginning promptly at 2 p. m., in the large pasture adjoining the house. The Kiowa and Comanche Indians will hunt and kill the buffalo, coming from Oklahoma for this special purpose as friends of Col. Goodnight. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to see this unique and perhaps last chapter in early Texas history enacted after the traditions of the early settlers.

The buffalo will be hunted and killed by the Indians using their aboriginal methods. They are eager for the hunt, which will probably be their last opportunity to re-live old memories before they pass to the "happy hunting grounds." On Saturday a buffalo barbecue will be given for which special invitations have been sent out to large number of Col. Goodnight's pioneer associates, and to a number of prominent men in the public life of the state.

Col. Goodnight is a frontiers man of 71 years standing. His success in preserving to America her distinctive wild animal, the buffalo, has made him known throughout the United States. Among other things the Goodnight ranch is noted also for its fine cattle and other livestock.

I have bought the Barber Shop and Tailoring Business of Cecil Williams and will continue to run same. Any barber work or tailoring you see fit to give this shop will be highly appreciated. Clothes cleaned and pressed; orders taken for Fall and Winter Laundry. Agents for Steam Laundry \$1.00 for cleaning and pressing, 50c for pressing. Give me a share of your business. Oscar Alexander.

### Naylor Springs Correspondence

T. J. Wood and Oliver Espy left Saturday morning for Hartman county.

Dr. C. L. Fields and family were dinner guests of T. Naylor's Sunday.

Rev. Warren of Goodnight filled his appointment both Saturday and Sunday.

O. H. Hefner of Brice came up Friday to see his mother, returning home Monday.

Miss Lois Naylor visited Miss Ruth Fields Friday night and Saturday.

A. O. Hefner was called to his wife's bedside Saturday, she being at her sisters. The last report she was thought to be improving.

Mrs. R. H. Johnston and family are enjoying a visit from her father and mother of Alabama.

FRANK CAPERS.

FOR LALE or TRADE—Durham milk cow, fresh; 1 Jersey cow; 2 horses. Will sell cheap or will trade for good mule team. N. J. Allen.

FOR SALE—5-year old Jersey milk cow, fresh. J. M. Killias.

## Club Sets Apart Good Roads Days

Doings of Ozark Trail Club  
The Ozark Trail Club met Monday night and transacted considerable business. Road signs were ordered made and put up along the route.

A soliciting committee was appointed and instructed to get busy raising money to fix roads leading into Hedley. The more money that is raised the more roads will be put in good shape.

Another good thing the Club did was to set a good road day for each month—the 2nd Tuesday—when everyone in town and country, who possibly can is asked to go out on some certain road and work that day. And do the same thing the second Tuesday of each succeeding month.

This is one of the best moves the town has undertaken and will create more good feeling between all concerned, than any other thing. Next Tuesday will be good Good Roads Day, and in order to know what to do and where to go you can find out at the road meeting next Monday night, Oct. 2. Don't wait till good roads day, and then say you

### EVERY SECOND TUESDAY TO BE GOOD ROADS DAY

Tuesday, October 10, the Second Working by Hedley Community will take place.

### FUNDS BEING SOLICITED FOR THE OZARK TRAIL

Another meeting will be held next Monday night. Citizens of Town and Country should attend.

Worked the Roads Sept. 20th  
The Oklahoma along the Central Route of the Ozark Trail through Chickasha, Anadarko,

Hobart, Mangum, Wellington and Hedley turned out in a body Wednesday September 20th, and worked the roads. Mangum turned out 475 men and 162 teams, Hobart had about 300 men and three tractors going and the intermediate towns turned out in like force.

As a result of the one day's work, each town is raising a sum of money to keep the teams and tractors at work until the entire route is placed in first class shape.

### Col. Harvey to Inspect Soon

Col. W. H. Harvey, President of the National Ozark Trail Association and Mr. Floyd Thompson, President of the Oklahoma City Retailers of the Association in Amarillo Monday conferring with good road enthusiasts concerning the probable route west from Amarillo. On Saturday, September 30, he will leave Oklahoma City for Amarillo by auto passing through each of the towns along the El Reno Shamrock Route. From Amarillo, he will go west to Albuquerque and Los Vegas to determine the place where the Ozark Trail will intersect the Santa Fe Trail.

Returning he will inspect the Central Route through Claude, Goodright, Clarendon, Hedley, Wellington, Mangum, Hobart and Chickasha. He will be in Hedley sometime between October 7th to 10th the exact date to be announced later. Committees from each town will show him over the route and he will explain the Ozark Trail proposition to the citizens of each community.

## COTTON COM- IN-FAST--- GOOD MARKET

Cotton has been bringing good prices all week, ranging first three days of the week around \$15.45. On Friday of last week it brought as high as \$15.82—the highest that has been paid anywhere in the Panhandle to the best of our knowledge.

Cotton seed is soaring. Yesterday buyers were offering \$42 per ton and the weighing. A mighty good price for seed.

## OCEAN TO OCEAN RECORD BROKEN BY 15 HOURS BY HUDSON SUPER-6

The Winner of a Hundred Records Wins Greatest One of All

The most coveted record in America has always been the Transcontinental Record. Five years ago a car became famous by making the trip from San Francisco to New in 10 days and 15 hours. Last May, in glaring headlines, the newspapers announced a sensational record of 7 days, 11 hours and 58 minutes—made by a famous Eight. That record—then considered unbeatable—was later beaten by another car.

And now the Hudson Super Six makes the trip in 5 days, 3 hours and 31 minutes. Breaking last spring's best record by more than two days. Breaking the best record made since then by 14 hours and 59 minutes.

(Adv.)

### W. M. A.

W. M. A. Monday Oct. 2, 2:30 p. m. Bible Study. Lesson study XV in "New Studies in Acts."

Hostess, Mrs. Lively. Monday, several members were present and greatly enjoyed an inspiring program on Mexico given under the direction of Mrs. J. A. Moreman.

Publicity Supt.

Clarendon people, to the number of about a score of automobiles full, made a trade excursion Tuesday to Brice, then to Lakeview around by Memphis through Hedley where they stopped some little time meeting our people. These excursions are of benefit to the towns that have enough enterprise to launch them.

### Special School Community Exhibits

At Hall County Fair Oct. 6-7. Best and largest display of products from farm, orchard and garden, from any school district. 1st prize \$10., 2nd prize \$7.50, 3rd \$5.00, 4th \$2.50.

All products shown must be 1916 growth and raised within the school district making the entry.

The following scale will be used in judging:  
Variety ..... 30 points  
Quality ..... 30 points  
Arrangement and Decorating ..... 40 points  
Total ..... 100 points  
These exhibits must be in place and arranged not later than 12 o'clock, Friday, October 6.

(Adv.)

## Business Men's Matinee AT THE Pleasant Hour Theatre

Saturday, October 7, From 2 to 5 P. M.

Richerson & McCarroll

M & M CO.

THE DIXIE

RISLEY BROS.

T. C. LIVELY

J. L. TIMS

Hedley Restaurant

J. Walker Lane

Moreman & Battle

Hedley Drug Co.

Guaranty State Bank

Hedley Hdwe Co.

First State Bank

Frank Kendall

J. M. Bozeman

Free Tickets to the Business Men's Matinee will be given by the above named business men to their customers. Make that your shopping day and see the "Movies."

### MR. JACKSON SAYS—

"This morning I was in Bill's store when a stranger came in and asked him to cash a check for \$1.00, but he refused—said that he did not know the man."

"A few minutes later another stranger came in and offered to send him a farm paper and give him a fountain pen for nothing, if he would pay the postage on the paper which this agent said would be \$1.00. Bill bit."

"Why wasn't it just as safe to cash the check as it was to buy promises? If I'd been Bill, I would have told that fellow to see the sheriff, a deputy or the constable and get a note from him saying that his credentials

were O. K., and I would have phoned some officer to find this fellow up and see if he was right, even if I had wanted to buy from him."

"But I know half a dozen people in this county who buy papers from Bill and takes subscriptions for first class farm papers and magazines, and who can be found in case the papers don't show up, and it beats me why Bill should give his money to somebody he never saw before and will never see again, instead of giving it to home folks who spend the money here."

BOARDERS WANTED. Mrs. J. V. Lane.

The business men of Hedley have arranged with the Pleasant Hour Theater for a free picture show for the pleasure of their customers Saturday October 7 from 2 to 5 p. m.

Grafton Dishman has bought John Blankenship's Ford car and is running same as a service car. Call on him when you want to go anywhere at any time.

The Board of the Hedley Independent School District will receive bids Monday, October 16, on the school money of the district. Get your bids in. Hedley School Board.

J. G. McDougal received a message last Friday from Mississippi stating that his father died that morning after a brief illness. It will be remembered that the old gentleman was here last spring visiting his son, J. G. and made a great many friends while here. He was 76 years of age and a Confederate soldier.

LOST—Between A. L. Allen's and the Telephone Exchange 1 blue plaid ringham dress (girl's) and little boy's tan wash suit. Finder please return to Mrs. C. E. Johnson.

Sam Bain is seriously ill with fever.

N'T PLAY WITHOUT STICKS



CAN'T UNITE PARTY

Hughes Not Able to Bring Together Opposing Elements.

That the Majority of Progressives Will Vote the Republican Ticket is Merely a Dream of the Leaders of the Organization.

Colonel Roosevelt and the standpat leaders in the Republican convention thought the Progressives would come back to the old party with a rush. It was believed that the followers of the moose would fall over themselves in returning.

But there never was a time when the rank and file of the Progressive party was satisfied with Roosevelt's action. John M. Parker, nominated by the Progressives as Roosevelt's running mate, expressed the feeling, doubtless, of the great majority of those who bolted the Republican party in 1912.

President Wilson has numerous enemies, but none so voracious and vindictive as the element in Mexico to whose service the use of the army and navy has been denied.

Opportunity to Begin at Home. I would like to investigate this government for about six months.—Mr. Hughes.

Why not begin, first, by investigating the Republican party, its leaders, its secret purposes, its business and financial alliances? That would keep Mr. Hughes busy until election day at least.

More Republican Claptrap. Augustus P. Gardner holds Secretary Daniels solely responsible for the failure of congress to increase the navy personnel in 1914.

WEAKNESS IN HIS REASONING

Mr. Hughes' Talks About "Temporary Prosperity" Will Have Hollow Sound to the Voters.

Existing conditions of employment in New York resemble those reported by public employment bureaus in surrounding cities and states.

That is all right enough in its way. But what has it to do with Mr. Hughes' campaign for the presidency? He stated the employment issue in his speech of acceptance.

The Turks officially do not recognize their recent great disaster near the Suez canal, but bulletin in that connection Townshend's surrender of 12,000 British at Kut-el-Amara published three or four months ago.

HUGHES NOT REAL LEADER

Republican Presidential Candidate Has Shown Himself to Be Merely a Seeker After Office.

The World cannot rejoice at the exhibition that Mr. Hughes is making of himself. This country always needs wise, sagacious political leadership. It needs it in both parties.

We feel that something very fine, very inspiring, has gone out of the public life of the United States. We feel that the American people are poorer because a Hughes who was once 100 per cent a judge has turned his back upon his record and his traditions in order to become a Hughes who is merely 100 per cent a candidate.—New York World.

Arguments Not Convincing. The pith of the Republican campaign this year lies in a supposition of what Mr. Hughes would have done if he had been president during the storm years which the Wilson administration has faced.

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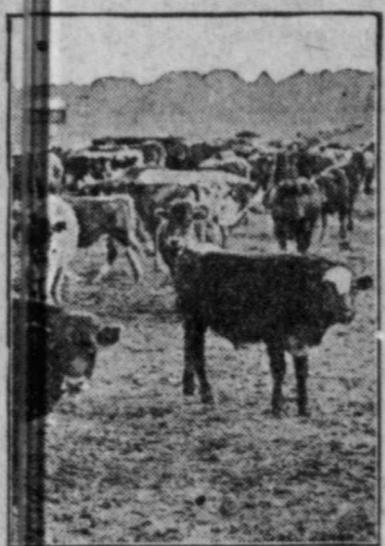
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HORSES PIGS and CATTLE

RAISING STEERS FOR MARKET

Feeder of Seventeen Years' Experience Says Best Grades Are Always in Good Demand.

Does it pay to raise purebred steers for the market? Some say yes, while others answer in the negative. But an Iowa man says it pays to get a good steer if a feeder intends to make a good finish of the feeding experiment.



Bunch of Young Feeders.

question has a strong booster in this gentleman, who has been practicing what he preaches for many years past. Each year he has been in the habit of feeding a bunch of purebred baby beefs for the summer market, and each time has been successful in getting out on the venture.

Many feeders think that purebreds are for breeding and most anything will do for the killers, but cases of the sort argue well for cattle of good blood to be finished for the market.

FLEECED LAMBS MAKE GAINS

Old Idea Regarding Recuperation Sustained by Test at Nebraska State Experiment Station.

The old idea that a shorn lamb will regain in a week or ten days the weight of the wool removed from it at shearing time was vindicated recently in an experiment at the Nebraska state experiment station.

PROPER SHELTER FOR LAMBS

Animals Fed in Well-Ventilated Barn Make Same Gains as Those Kept in Open Sheds.

In a series of tests in feeding western lambs, the Indiana experiment station found that lambs fed in a well-ventilated barn at the same amount of feed and made the same gain in weight as those fed in an open shed.

FERTILITY LOSS IN PASTURE

Ready Drain of Phosphorus From Land Where Sheep Are Grazed Is Seen by Expert.

Even when permanent pastures are grazed by so perfect a manure producer as the sheep, it is evident that in the bones of the young stock grown on it and sent to market there must be a steady drain of phosphorus and lime, which must ultimately become manifest in reduced production, and experience has shown that the use of phosphate fertilizers upon such pastures produces a marked increase in the production of grass.

Cautious. "I've discovered a system by which my employer could get all the work in his office done with half the force he employs now."

FROM ECZEMA AND RINGWORM. You can obtain instant relief by using Telectine, also the best remedy known for Chafes, Bites of Insects, Itching Piles, Burns, Chilblains, old Itching Sores, etc.

Pretext. "I think I'll take the day off and go fishing."

COVETED BY ALL. but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.

Calling for Reform. Frances—You say you are going to marry a man to reform him. That is fine. May I ask who he is?

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's. The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON.

Assessed Value. Deserted Wife—I want to offer five dollars reward for news of my husband, dead or alive.

Hopeless. "That man we were just talking to seems to be perfectly normal," remarked the visitor who was being shown over the insane asylum.

LADIES EARN BIG MONEY TAKING orders for Dr. Sawyer's Remedies. Established 23 years, The Sawyer Square Root Co., 177 N. State St., Dept. 9, Chicago, Adv.

Displaced. "What has become of the old-fashioned political boss?"

Appropriate Returns. "Did they realize anything from the carnival?"

W. L. DOUGLAS "THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE" \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00

WINCHESTER Hammerless Shotguns Model 1912 Extra Light Weight Made in 12, 16 and 20 Gauges

What She Had Forgotten. The check which the comely young German woman handed in at the window of a savings bank the other day was made payable to Gretchen H. Schmidt.

Biliousness Means Suicide Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup

900 DROPS CASTORIA ALCOHOL - 3 PER CENT. A Vegetable Preparation for infants and children.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Peppermint, Drops and Soothing Syrups.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS  
Editor and Publisher

Published Every Friday.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

Entered as second class matter October 28, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Four issues make a newspaper month.

Advertising locals run and are charged for until ordered out, unless specific arrangements are made when the ad is brought in.

All Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Advertising Church or Society doings when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

Clean back yards indicate healthy minds in the house. How is yours?

Whenever you hear a town spoken well of you may know that its citizens are on the same plane as its reputation.

If you are not advertising in the Informer you are not getting the amount of business that you would get if you advertised.

It pays to keep your eyes on two spots—the advertising space of this paper and the stores of the merchants who advertise.

When you think you have reached the point of human perfection it is time to back up and take a fresh start. You need it.

Between dying gloriously on the field of battle and perishing miserably in the pursuit of peace we infinitely prefer to do neither.

The Informer local advertising rate is 5 cents per line per issue. So you see it doesn't cost a fortune to advertise any item you have for sale or want to buy.

After a very hot campaign Fort Worth had a prohibition election last Monday which resulted in a majority for the antis of about 900 votes. Rather close race "Johnny Barleycorn" had.

The people of the United States are asked to contribute a million dollars a month toward feeding the destitute and starving Belgians. If needed it will be done of course. But contributions in large chunks should be extracted from those who are piling up millions in wealth from war orders. The poor man has his own mouths to feed.

We are indeed gratified with the way the folks are paying up their subscriptions and new ones subscribing, and for the many words of encouragement the readers are extending to us. There is no pleasure greater than to know that a great majority of the people of a community appreciate one's efforts in the up building of the community.

Get a Bottle

High grade Grape Juice or Delaware Punch at the

**BUSY-BEE**  
Lunch Room Confectionery

To serve at your home.

West side—Main Street

Hall County Livestock, Agricultural and Educational Exhibition, October 6 and 7

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Great gathering of products of the country for comparison, encouragement and instruction. Amusement for young and old. All the people urged to bring in their products, live stock, poultry, etc.

LIBERAL PREMIUMS INTERESTING PROGRAM  
TWO BIG DAYS

OCTOBER 6 AND 7

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Special School Community Exhibits

At Hall County Fair Oct. 6-7. Best and largest display of products from farm, orchard and garden, from any school district. 1st prize \$10., 2nd prize \$7.50, 3rd \$5.00, 4th \$2.50.

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(Advt.)

LOST—Between A. L. Allen's and the Telephone Exchange 1 blue plaid gingham dress (girl's) and little boy's tan wash suit. Finder please return to Mrs. C. E. Johnson.

To Donley County Democrats

By designation of V. Poindexter, National Com. man for Texas, I have been asked to serve as County Chairman for Donley County, for raising funds for meeting the necessary expenses of the National Campaign Committee who are waging the battle for the re-election of our President and Matchless Leader—Woodrow Wilson.

As a Pure Patriot and Sincere Statesman, he stands the Peer of any man this Nation has produced, but arrayed against him is a great united partisan party, nearly all of the predatory wealth interests of this Nation and a large element hyphenated citizens which shows that without some "sinews of war money" we may not be able to overcome the opposition and re elect President Wilson.

I appeal to the loyal Democrats of Donley County, to "kick in" with some money to help meet these necessary expenses. Every Democratic voter should esteem it a privilege to contribute at least a dollar.

I designate the Clarendon News and Hedley Informer to receive contributions for the above purpose.

Very Truly,  
A. M. Beville

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

PULL TOGETHER

Bickering, backbiting and lack of harmony have wrecked more community prospects than we care to enumerate. They are the granite upon which many a bright commercial future has been smashed to nothingness. They are the death knell of prosperity in any town.

And yet we see reputable and high standing business men continually taking little vicious digs at their competitors in the commercial field. We see them casting veiled reflections on the business integrity of other firms who may perchance be more successful than they are.

It doesn't pay. It doesn't pay either the man, his rival, or the commercial life of the community upon which we all must depend.

Many business men have no thought of the far reaching effect of their inconsiderate words to the detriment of others, but the disastrous effect is felt on all hands. It creates a spirit of discord in the community, destroys the confidence of one in another, and prevents that cohesion of purpose by which we accomplish the greater achievements of life.

We would like to see every man speak well of his business associates. We would like to see them all laboring in harmony in a commercial union for the advancement of this town and this community. We would like to see them all pulling together in order that the load may be

lighter for each.

We have everything to gain by such a unity of purpose. We have nothing whatever to lose.

Are you for it?

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ROAD BUILDING

Perhaps no other feature of civic reform or improvement of recent years has attracted so much attention as has that of road building. All over our broad land, from ocean to ocean, from the lakes to the gulf, the wave of enthusiasm is rolling. The people are realizing that they must have better roads, and the machinery of government in its taxing capacity is being ever more and more strained to meet this demand.

But while there is a certain responsibility resting upon the state in the maintenance of our highways, we are in danger of forgetting that an even greater responsibility rests upon us, individually, as citizens. The reason why we sometimes lose sight of this responsibility is that we Americans have gotten into the habit of working out all such matters through the medium of taxation. If we want a new road opened, we levy a tax. If we want an old road macadamized, we tax some more. Is a bridge to be built? We impose another tax. We tax and we keep on taxing, and this regardless of the fact that we all know that the hardest money to give up is that which is paid in taxes. Many a man will spend in a day enough to pay his yearly taxes and think

nothing of it. But he will sweat drops of blood, as it were, when the tax gatherer rounds him up.

We depend too much upon taxes. We should depend more on individual and personal effort. A lively neighborhood interest in good roads is worth all of the taxes you can wring from unwilling pocketbooks. A determination by a united citizenship of a country that their roads shall excel is worth more than all of the road commissioners in existence. Road commissioners work through devious ways to reach their object. The united sentiment of a people works direct to the object. It determines what is wanted and then takes the most direct route to accomplish its ends.

Do you favor better roads in this community? Then go to work and arouse a healthy community sentiment that will demand them. When that is accomplished good roads will be the result.

Just a few words more. Realize your OWN responsibility. Say to yourself, "the roads of this community belong partly to ME, and I owe a duty to them." Don't depend upon a benevolent government, national, state, county or township, but shoulder your own responsibility. Then you will be in a fair way to get your neighbor to do likewise.

YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE

If you are planning to do any building or improving around your place we would be glad to figure it out for you. Also bear in mind that we always have coal on hand to sell.

**Cice & Smith**  
Lumber Company

NEWHOME



NO OTHER LIKE IT. NO OTHER AS GOOD.

Purchase the "NEWHOME" and you will have a life asset at the price you pay. The elimination of repair expense by superior workmanship and best quality of material insures life-long service at minimum cost. Insure on having the "NEWHOME".

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

Known the world over for superior sewing qualities. Not sold under any other name.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

FOR SALE BY Dealer wanted

- For District E. 2
- For County H. O.
- For County J. J. A.
- For Sheriff G. R.
- For Tax
- For County Treasurer E. DUBBS
- For Public Weigher Pcts 3 and 4 D. C. MOORE
- For Commissioner Pct 3 E. R. CLARK
- For Justice of the Peace P. J. P. JOHNSON
- For Constable Pct 8 L. F. STEWART

**A. M. Sarvis, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Hedley Drug  
Phones: Office 3 2r. Res. 26  
Hedley, Texas

**J. B. Ozler, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office Phone No. 45—  
Residence Phone No. 43 2r.  
Hedley, Texas

**DR. B. YOUNGER**  
DENTIST  
Clarendon, Texas

**DR. J. W. EVANS**  
DENTIST  
Clarendon, Texas

**F. B. ERWIN, D. V. M.**  
GRADUATE VETERINARIAN  
Office at Frank's Wagon Yard.  
Res. Phone 85  
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

**C. J. PARKE**  
REAL ESTATE & LIVE STOCK Commission  
Money to Loan on Farms and Ranches  
CLARENDON, TEXAS

**JOHNSON'S GARAGE**  
Caraway Co., Proprietors  
Full stock of FORD EXTRAS  
Phone 79 Hedley, Texas

**V. R. JONES**  
of Memphis, Texas  
DOCTOR OF OPTICS  
Will be in Hedley every Tuesday.  
Specialist in Fitting Eye Glasses

IF ANYONE HAS—  
Died,  
Eloped,  
Married,  
Left town,  
Had a fire,  
Been run in,  
Sold a farm,  
Come to town,  
Bought a home,  
Gone into business,  
Committed murder,  
Ditto suicide,  
Entertained the work,  
Fallen from an airplane.  
IN FACT—  
Done anything new,  
Or anything different,  
THAT'S NEWS  
Telephone 47. We are always glad to hear your voice.







Author of  
**"THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.**  
Newly from  
**THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME**

**SYNOPSIS.**

On Windward Island Pallidori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Pallidori opens the style gates and floods the island in the general rush to escape the Hood Kidnaps Golden's six-year-old daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York a man calling himself "the Hammer of God" rescues an eighteen-year-old girl from the cadet Casaventi, to whom Jules Legar has dedicated her, and takes her to the home of Enoch Golden, millionaire, where she is captured by Legar. Legar and Stein are discovered by Manley, Golden's secretary, setting fire to Golden's buildings, but escape. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Enoch Golden to find their daughter. The Masked One again takes Margery away from Legar. Legar takes the Third National bank, but again the Laughing Mask frustrates his plans.

**SIXTH EPISODE**  
**THE SPOTTED WARNING**

Enoch Golden had never formed the habit of taking others into his confidence. And when events came into his life which seemed to leave him more and more dependent on his immediate associates he betrayed an occasional tendency to focus his nebulous resentment against that situation on the exasperatingly imperturbable figure of David Manley.

"Young man," he said, fixing his secretary with a steely eye, "I came to this decision twenty long years ago, and nothing is going to change it. That woman was sent from my home, and she will never enter it again."

Manley, looking down at the note still held in his hand, thought of the troubled and tear-stained face of the girl who had so recently clung to his arm and asked him to plead her cause. And the memory of Margery Golden brought fresh courage to him.

"But this woman who was once your own wife is only asking for a glimpse of her own daughter again. Surely that is asking little enough!"

"And I repeat that I won't allow it. I have saved my daughter from the dangers that woman's wrong surrounded her with. I have saved her from—"

"Have you?" interrupted Manley, deliberately meeting the older man's stare.

Any retort the older man was about to utter remained unspoken, for at that moment a soft-treading footman entered the room and crossed to the desk with a salver of mail in his hand. Manley, looking up, eyed that servant respectfully, and with a touch of suspicion. This intruder, he promptly surmised, was a new figure in the household retinue.

"Be so good as to knock when you enter this room," was the young secretary's sharp command.

"Very good, sir," answered the new footman, scarcely raising his eyes.

"Hi!" Golden scoffed, looking up from the letter which he had just opened. "Since you're so ready to ask favors, here's another friend to ask them for. Here's the captain of the circle you're so ready to champion! But instead of asking favors you see, he demands them!"

He tossed the folded sheet angrily across the desk top. Manley took it up and read it.

"Your happiness hangs on one small scrap of paper. That paper is the portion of the Windward Island chart



Traces the Telephone Circuits.

which you still hold. Unless this is delivered to me, and delivered as I have already directed, the Spotted Warning will come to your daughter Margery. And the meaning of the Spotted Warning she already understands. JULES LEGAR."

"And what do you intend to do?" asked Manley, still staring down at this strange note.

"Do you suppose," retorted Golden, with a slightly tremulous finger already on the bell, "that I'm going to empty my safe to every blackie who handles about a catch-word that belongs to little Italy?"

"But what earthly use is this piece of chart to you?" asked the younger man.

of warning bursting from the girl's throat. "Hurry ahead, she said that still another effort was being made to intercept them. This time it was a man with a red flag. Instead of stopping, the car swept past the man whose blouse that its tender-end slapped against the flagstick itself as he repeated his rusty shout of command. "That command was more or less lost on Train, a little dizzy now with the sheer drunkenness of speed. "Stop!" mocked the driver as he sped on. "I'm going so stop for nothing this side of hell!"

Yet that valiant boast was little more than the articulation of mortal life so often preying mortal disease. For, bearing down on them along the lonely stretch of roadway they could already see a second car. The man about this car that worried Train was that it was not approaching them as a well-behaved car should approach a comrade vehicle, but vermiculated alternately from one side of the road to the other. Even Margery, as she leaned forward, puzzling over these strange movements, realized that peril was involved in passing a vehicle so uncertain of its course. At the same time, too, she could hear from far behind her the prolonged and warning cry of an auto horn, wailing disturbingly through the quiet air of the late afternoon.

The next moment the two cars had met head-on.

There was a crash of metal and glass, a rending of honey-comb radiator and coppered fenders.

What happened after that for all they remained strangely like a dream to Margery. She remembered seeing Train lying close beside his wrecked car with the blood trickling from his eyes and staining his whip-cord uniform. She remembered seeing other figures, even more helpless looking. But most of all she remembered how one of these figures, pulling himself together, had slowly risen to his feet. As he did so he turned half-stupidly about and stared down at her. And the moment she saw that pallid yet triumphant face she knew that it was Legar. She knew that he was confronting her, that he was slowly but determinedly making his way towards her. And she knew that in another moment she would have been their prisoner again had not a sudden and unlooked-for interruption taken place.

The interruption came in the form of a flying roadster, with a masked figure leaning low out from its running board as it swept down on them. She remembered the sudden shout of the men, the sudden clutch of the



"It is a Warning of Death!" was the Girl's Reply, and hand it to the man in the black ulster who will be waiting there. No trickery can succeed. And this is your last chance! JULES LEGAR."

Silently the beaten man stared down at this strange message. Slowly as he did so, the last of his once iron will melted away.

He rose heavily from his chair and crossed to the vault. From this vault he took the map, the time-yellowed square of manilla about which so many of the sorrows and troubles of all his life seemed to revolve. Then, calling for his hat and coat and ordering a car, he tremulously made ready for his midnight visit of capitulation to the Central Tower building.

While these events were taking place, however, there was one member of the Golden household who remained inactive. When David Manley abruptly left a tranquil bungalow at Cedarton and so stealthily made his way through the shrubbery bounding that bungalow, it was because he had made the sudden discovery that Legar himself was in the neighborhood. Nor was it hard for him to guess the reason for that masked man's invasion of those sequestered grounds. And Manley, promptly resolved to stalk the stalker himself, was surprised by overhearing enough of Legar's plans as the latter hurriedly gave his instructions to two of his associates near the roadside, that he was in touch with Enoch Golden. Whatever happened, he felt, it was his duty to warn Margery's father that Legar himself had acknowledged his ignorance of the girl's whereabouts and had expressed his intention of tricking the chart out of its present owner's hands.

Ten minutes of frantic efforts at a telephone booth in the nearby village, however, convinced Manley of the impossibility of getting in touch with Golden by wire.

Manley's first thought, in his dilemma, was to commandeer some nearby car. Yet nothing but a racer, he remembered as he scratched out his watch, could get him to the Central Tower building in time.

His next thought, however, took him tearing down the village street like a madman. For the name of "Cedarton" had brought into his mind yet another name, the name of "Bobby Evert." And Bobby Evert, who had his workshirts of that village, had been the first of the Racquet club members to forsake automobiles for aviation, and startle Long Island by his early morning hydroplane maneuvers over suburban golf courses and country homes. He had been the first civilian volunteer for the federal air scouts and at San Diego had twice broken his own altitude record established at Pensacola and was now immured in the mysterious task of fashioning a stabilizer for monoplane, a stabilizer, Manley remembered, which was receiving sympathetic attention from certain navy officials in Washington.

Instead of finding this same in-trepid Bobby poring over blue prints of stabilizer parts, however, the breathless Manley found his old-time friend in a rattan chair tranquilly playing chess with his maiden aunt. In two minutes the breathless newcomer had explained to the somewhat awed young chess player a situation which brought a brighter light into the latter's boyish eyes.

"The point is," cried Manley, "could you get me there. Could you make a landing at night?"

They were already on their feet again, running for the hangar.

"Yes, I can get you there! But what have we got to make a landing on?"

"The main building of the Central tower stops at the eighteenth story. That gives us a flat roof of several hundred yards. Could you make it on that?"

"Not unless it was lighted!" exclaimed Evert, shouting for his mechanic as he rounded the gloomy corner of the hangar itself.

"But it is lighted," Manley told him. "It gets the light from the tower itself, and the whole cornice line is strung with electric lights, the same as the Singer building!"

Evert's finger, touching a button, threw a white flood across the vaulted roof of the building. A touch on another button sent the great doors swinging open. Manley looked at his watch. Then he shook his head.

"It's too late," he proclaimed. But Evert and his mechanic were already at work on the wide-winged monstrosity nested under its metal roof like a pterodactyl in a cave.

"Get aboard," commanded Evert. "We're going to try it anyway!" He turned to his helper. "Hey, Brown, throw my friend up that fur coat of yours!"

"But what speed can you get out of this machine?" asked Manley as he clambered aboard the chassis and struggled with his seat-straps.

Evert, who had been stooping over his engines, looked up.

"I got one hundred and four an hour out of her this morning," he off-handedly announced. "But I think I can push her up to one hundred and ten. Manley's heart beat faster.

"Then there's a chance!" he cried. "A fighting chance."

A sudden sense of chill caused Manley to clutch for the fur coat thrown in at his feet, and struggle into it. As he did so the earth seemed suddenly to fall away from him. Villages became spangled checker-boards of lights. Highways became winding strings of pearls.

Manley forgot the chillness striking into his bones. He forgot Margery Golden and Legar. He forgot the origin of his mission that brought him winging through the midnight heavens. He forgot the fact of his own puny existence and the trivial ends to which it had been given over. All these he forgot, completely and utterly, until Evert, sweeping out along the twinkling shore lights of South Brooklyn, circled north again where the brazen figure of Liberty guarded the upper bay, and dropped lower along that tapering point of a glow where Battery park rose like a ship's prow into the tides of the Atlantic. They were still planning down, gently, like a settling sea bird, with the lifted planes veering a little westward to escape the beetling skyscrapers along the canyon of lower Broadway.

Manley thought, for a moment, that Evert had misjudged his position. Then he felt sure that Evert had also misjudged his height, that his stabilizing fin was already too low to clear the flat roof that abutted the light-strewn tower itself.

But Evert, obviously, knew what he was about. For he took that oblong of flat gloom outlined in electric with a gentle upward undulation like the upward swoop of a bluebird alighting on a maple tree. Into that arched upward swoop was absorbed much of their momentum, for Evert had plainly remembered that their running space was limited. But even with this precaution there remained a perilous precaution of runway, for before the bounding and quivering organism of nickel and steel and canvas came to a stop it lurched head-on into a wall of the tower itself.

Manley could near the crash of glass as the damper plane at the nose of the quivering chassis brought up short against one of the tower windows. He was dimly aware of half-tumbling and half-climbing through a network of wooden studs and steel piano-wire stays and cross-guys. He was vaguely conscious of Evert calling out that everything was all right, that there was no damage when a... couldn't patch up.

But Manley, in truth, knew very little of either Evert or his own little thoughts, as he stumbled head-down up through the broken window and were revolving about the problem as to whether or not he was there at all. And that all-vital question still obsessed him as he mounted the iron treads of the stairway leading to the tower top, panting up about after eight until his lungs seemed bursting for want of air, and his over-driven heart beat drumlike against his ribs. And as he reached the top and flung out through the narrow door opening



They Fought With Gasps and Grunts.

on the campanile-like balcony crowning that skyscraping structure he knew, even as he saw two figures standing there before him, that he was too late.

That much he knew, even before he caught at enough breath to swing out a warning to Enoch Golden or call about and spring for the second figure, already shrinking back in the shadow of that many-columned cupola. For in the hand of the second figure Manley had already caught sight of a tell-tale sheet of paper. It was a yellowed and time-worn scrap of paper, and little more, but to Manley it had become the emblem and pennon of a desperate cause, a flag to be rallied round and fought for, to the last ditch and the last gasp, as harried soldiers fight through the smoke of battle for their colors.

And Manley, as he clinched with Legar's stalwart ensary, fought for it. Nor was his opponent one to be despised. The two men fought along the crest of that midnight tower as two mountain lions might fight along the brink of an Andean precipice. They fought with gasps and grunts, with strange guttural sounds, with teeth bared and face distorted, blind to the blows that were given and taken, unconscious of the fact that the very order for which they were fighting had already fallen to the cupola floor, and from there had been blown by the north wind to the furthest edges of the cornice circling the stone colonnaded supports.

Golden himself was already reaching for that paper when Legar's confederate caught sight of it, broke from Manley's grasp and dove headly for where it lay. Manley, a second later, followed him. There, half astride the balustrade of coppered wood painted to look like marble, the fight was renewed. Each crunched low as he fought, drunkenly conscious now of the abyss that yawned so close to his feet. But still they fought.

Then a second breath of night breeze, sighing through the tower top, carried the paper slowly along the cornice edge. It was Legar's man who saw it as it moved. He wrenched away, twisted about, and caught at it as it fell. But already he was too late. It lifted with the wind, drifted and eddied slowly about in the moonlight, and floated swayingly down into the darker canyon of Broadway, where it was soon lost to sight.

But neither Manley nor his enemy saw that descent, for Legar's man as he lurched suddenly forward threw all his weight on the outstanding copper cornice, painted white to look like marble. And it was a cornice made only for ornamentation, and not for support. For its fastenings surrendered to the strain of that suddenly imposed weight and the buckling segment of copper swung outward as the desperately-clinging fingers clutched at its edges.

Manley, hanging to the balustrade with one arm, reached out to grasp that buckling strip of metal to which a helpless man was hanging precariously over space. He caught at it, even as Golden caught at his straining shoulders to hold him steady.

But a law, stronger than the will of man, seemed to snuff the metal swift, inevitably, out of the clutch of his tired fingers. Then the last fastenings gave, the strained and twisted sheet-metal tore slowly away, and the black shadow of a man fell like a plummet to the iron and stone of Broadway, three hundred feet below.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



# SALE AT Dixie

SATURDAY, MONDAY AND TUESDAY  
SEPT. 30---OCT. 2 & 3

A Specially Priced Sale on Children's, Misses' and Boys' Clothing, including Coats for girls, Suits and Pants for boys, and Knit Caps for girls, Union Suits for both boys and girls.

## A MONEY-SAVING OPPORTUNITY

The Lowest Prices of the Season in order to show these lines. You can save \$1.00 on every \$5.00 spent in these departments.

Don't fail to visit us, and in the forenoon.

# O. N. STALLSWORTH

Hedley, Texas

### Locals

Let J. L. Tims fill your oil barrel.

Benton Moreman is quite sick

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sibley Sept. 25, a boy.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Second-hand wagon. Bob Adamson.

Mrs. Fortenberry of Clarendon is visiting her son, Homer, this week.

Another shipment of that new Intense Rose Talcum just in. Hedley Drug Co.

Dr. A. L. Johnson of Newlin visited his brother C. E. Johnson Thursday.

Buy your bread—good Memphis bread—from J. L. Tims.

Gene Dishman and John Stroud of Amarillo Sundayed here with their parents.

I will call for and deliver your clothes at all times. Claude Strickland.

Mrs. A. A. Kyser of Memphis spent Wednesday with Mrs. A. L. Allen.

Don't fail to see J. L. Tims before you sell your chickens and eggs.

G. G. Wood was in from Quail Wednesday of this week meeting old friends.

Let me do your tailor work Satisfaction guaranteed. Claude Strickland.

Clarence Strong came over from Wellington last week to buy in Hedley this fall.

Come and bring the whole family to town Saturday October 7. Lots of bargains offered that day.

Bring me your cream. I buy for the Nissley Creamery Co. J. L. Tims.

J. D. Youree and family of Bray attended the Nazarene church here Sunday.

Your suits called for, cleaned and delivered. Work satisfactory. Claude Strickland.

Clayton Webb of Canyon was here this week visiting his brother-in-law, A. L. Miller.

Newest patterns in Cut Glass and Silver Ware just received. Hedley Drug Co.

Ask your merchant about the free tickets for Merchants Matinee Saturday October 7.

I will paint your auto and make it look like new at the lowest possible price. Lloyd Lane.

Mr. Pierce of Estelline was here this week prospecting and visiting his brother, W. A.

LOST—A heavy corduroy coat in Hedley Tuesday. Finder return to Informer Office.

N. C. Tims of Augusta, Texas came Wednesday night to visit his son, J. L. Tims and family.

The Informer Want Ads bring results. If you don't believe it just try one.

Try a Shumate Razor. Guaranteed for life and then some. Hedley Drug Co.

Little Reba and Agnes, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Allen, are very sick with typhoid fever.

I can make your old furniture look like new by a magic touch of the paint brush. Lloyd Lane.

Miss Sallie Rainey of Clarendon spent last week with her nephew, Homer Portenberry and family.

Z. A. Moore bought two lots just north of the Hedley Baptist Church last week from Dallas Milner.

LOST—Black Berkshire sow, weighs about 150 lbs. Finder notify me for reward. Jno. Crow.

Dr. Foster and family of Groom visited Mrs. Foster's brother, G. A. Vamberly, latter part of last week.

See Lloyd Lane at J. Walker Lane's Blacksmith shop when you want your auto or buggy repaired.

Quite a number of Hedley folks attended the Cole Bros. show Friday at Clarendon and Saturday at Memphis.

Your suit looks like new when cleaned and pressed, and makes you look the same. I call for and deliver. Bob Adamson.

N. J. Allen's mother came in from Truscott Wednesday to be with the family during their children's illness.

Mrs. C. H. Russell of Quinlan was here first of the week visiting her uncles, L. L. and R. L. Cornetts and families.

Mrs. W. C. Kincannon arrived Monday morning from Snyder for a few days visit with her sister Mrs. W. H. Madden.

Mrs. W. E. Brown's mother, Mrs. A. C. Tice, and cousin, Miss Winnie Tice, came in from Hollis last week to visit her.

Salesfind customers are our best advertisements on Rexall Goods. They are guaranteed and we stand back of the guarantee. Hedley Drug Co.

Mrs. Carter and children and her sister, Miss Jetta Davis, of Crosbton, were here this week visiting their sister, Mrs. L. A. Reavis.

Lesar Muncie and wife returned this week from Colorado where they moved last summer. He reports grass fine there and cattle doing well.

### SHELDON LEWIS



Whenever motion pictures are shown, Sheldon Lewis, famous as "The Hunching Hand" in the series of "Exploits of Elaine," is known because of his forceful personality. His dramatic sweep and power have gained him a reputation of "the most fascinating villain on the screen." Lewis is cast in the sinister role of "villain" in the new motion picture serial, "The Iron Claw," a story which sets a new mark for film features. The several episodes of this serial story will be printed in this paper while the pictures are shown at the local theater.

Ben Kempson of Naylor was in town yesterday. He called at the Informer office while in town and advanced his subscription a notch.

Rev. D. M. Gardner of Clarendon was visiting Rev. W. H. McKenzie Monday. They were appreciative callers at the Informer office.

The business men whose names appear in an ad elsewhere in this issue will give free tickets to their customers to the Merchants Matinee Saturday October 7.

The King barber shop was remodeled this week by a partition being put in and part of the building to be occupied by Claude Strickland with a tailor shop.

Grafton Dishman has bought John Blankenship's Ford car and is running same as a service car. Call on him when you want to go anywhere at any time. J. L.

Mrs. Ranson Johnson returned this week from a six weeks visit in El Paso. She reports a great time—seeing the city, the soldiers and the soldiers parade.

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

E. M. Dobbin, wife and little son of Ring returned from Dallas Wednesday night where they have been some three months for treatment of the little boys eye.

The Informer local advertising rate is 5 cents per line per issue. So you see it doesn't cost a fortune to advertise any item you have for sale or want to buy.

The business men of Hedley have arranged with the Pleasant Hour Theater for a free picture show for the pleasure of their customers Saturday October 7 from 2 to 5 p. m.

J. R. Boston, I. J. Spurlin, T. J. Davis, J. W. Bland and T. W. Roy, J. E. Neely and M. F. Osborn of Hedley and Miss Una Boston of Estelline, have paid subscriptions this week.

### FOR SALE

80 head of cattle, 1 span of mules, wagon, farm implements and lease on section of land for three to five years. Mrs. E. L. Mevis, Giles, Texas.

The Mollie Bailey show here Tuesday afternoon and night drew large crowds. The show was hardly up to its usual standard, but keeps the reputation of being a straight and honest show.

Mr. Caraway was at the county seat this week and reports the sale of two Hudson Super Six autos as a result of the day's business. One to W. J. Loper and one with wire wheels to W. Chamberlain.

### NO HUNTING

Anywhere on my place west of town is strictly prohibited. I will positively prosecute hunting on my place with mission. S. L. Adamson.

**THE Merchants**  
who advertise in  
this paper will give  
you best values for  
your money.

# The Iron Claw Will Grip You!



It's a workaday world we live in, but the love of romance and adventure never grows old. In

## The Iron Claw

By ARTHUR STRINGER

the new motion picture serial about to appear in this paper, the elements of suspense, thrill and hazardous happenings exceed the bounds of ordinary imagination, without descending to the realm of the improbable.

Mystery—adventure—buried treasure—romance—changed lives—a flood—are flashed before you in the several episodes in which the master cunning and ingenuity of criminals are matched with equally clever detectives. You will read with interest their alternating victories and defeats.

Arthur Stringer has heretofore confined his work to the magazines where his stories have always been in great demand, and we take great pleasure in offering our readers one of the best pieces of fiction that has ever come from his pen.

The Pathe Company has put into picture form this great story, and such famous film stars as Pearl White, Creighton Hale and Sheldon Lewis are shown in the leading roles.

Be on the lookout! You must not miss this big serial!

Then see the pictures at the moving picture theater

The Board of the Hedley Independent School District will receive bids Monday, October 16, on the school money of the district. Get your bids in. Hedley School Board.

FOR SALE—5-year-old Jersey milk cow, fresh. J. M. Killian.

Sam Bain is seriously ill with fever.

J. L. Kennedy and family moved to Lelia Lake Tuesday where Mrs. Kennedy will teach in the public school this winter. Mrs. Kennedy is a splendid teacher and Lelia Lake is to be congratulated upon securing her for this year.

BOARDERS WANTED. Mrs. J. W. Lane.

FOR SALE or TRADE—1 Durham milk cow, fresh; 1 Jersey cow; 2 horses. Will sell cheap or will trade for good mule team. N. J. Allen.

Mrs. W. G. Lowther and daughter Miss Jessie of Parkersburg, West Virginia are visiting Frank Kendall and family. Mrs. Lowther is an aunt of Roy and Frank Kendall and may decide to locate permanently in this country.

LOST—Between A. L. Allen's and the Telephone Exchange 1 blue plaid gingham dress (girl's) and little boy's tan wash suit. Finder please return to Mrs. C. E. Johnson.

I have bought the Barber Shop and Tailoring Business of Cecil Williams and will continue to run same. Any barber work or tailoring you see fit to give this shop will be highly appreciated. Clothes cleaned and pressed; orders taken for Fall and Winter Clothing. Agents for Steam Laundry. \$1.00 for cleaning and pressing, 50c for pressing. Give me a share of your business. Oscar Alexander.

# The Iron Claw

By ARTHUR STRINGER

Author of "The Wise Tarpaper," "The Silver Poppy," "The Shadow," "The Head of Fort," Etc., Etc.

On a little island off the Carolinas—a ruined home—broken hearts—vows of vengeance—a lost child—treasure trove and an ocean flood attend as "The Iron Claw," our new motion picture serial story comes into being.

While you read, twelve eventful years roll swiftly by and "The Iron Claw" leads you into haunts unspeakable where the master minds of vice and crime conspire. Then enters The Laughing Mask acting the role of "The Hammer of God!"

And—but read it for yourself. The first story of the series will appear in this paper soon.

In "The Iron Claw," Stringer turns all accepted notions of writing upside down and creates situations that make thrills alternate with fever heat and icy chills in the minds of his readers. You will enjoy every installment thoroughly! Read it! Then see the films at the motion picture theater!