

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. VIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 8, 1918

NO. 16

FIRE INSURANCE---THIS WORLD ONLY.

C. E. Johnson, Hedley, Texas

Save On Your Groceries

It is everybody's duty to save all they can, and lend the money to Uncle Sam, if need be, to help win the war against kaiserism.

We're going to help by selling you Good, Wholesome, Healthful Foodstuffs at the Lowest Possible Cash Prices.

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

SOME DRATSIK LAWS ARE BEING PASSED

The Texas legislature has ratified the amendment to the federal constitution providing for national prohibition, as expected, she being the seventh state to take this action. Ratification by thirty six states is necessary to amend the constitution.

The ten-mile dry zone bill around army camps has been passed by both houses, the only thing remaining to be determined is the date it is to take effect. The House named April 1st; the Senate April 15th.

Other war measures have been passed, among them being a \$2,000,000 relief fund for drought sufferers in different parts of the state.

NO MORE HENS

In accordance with the Food Administration ruling, I will buy no more hens until further notice. Can still handle poultry of other kinds, however, and am still going "over the top" on Eggs.

R. S. SMITH.

A L Chase, Frank White and Homer Mulkey, prominent business men of Clarendon, attended to business here Wednesday.

WAKE UP!

We have seen a few so called business men who were satisfied with the population of their community—didn't want any more people; didn't want any more trade; didn't want any more money. Those men were dead and didn't know it. Our town will be just as big as our ambition. It will be as progressive as we are. And the spirit of the population we attract will be of the same kind as our own spirit. You never find a live person under a slab in a grave yard. And towns are but collections of people and enterprises from which those people live. What are we?

BUNDLED CANE FOR SALE.

J. A. Wade. Phone 39-4S.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Whitfield are new residents of Hedley, having arrived here the past week from Jasper, Ga. Mr. Whitfield is now prescriptionist for the Hedley Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Barnett were called to Clarendon last week on account of the sudden illness and death of a friend, a young man named Lankford.

THE WAR AND THE ORPHAN CHILDREN

Help to win the war by investing in Liberty Bonds, then give the bonds to help support Orphan Children. Thus your investment in Liberty Bonds will be like a two edged sword, doing execution both ways. Do not sheathe the sword nor keep it for yourself alone, but use it for the defense and protection of others. Some are giving Liberty Bonds to Buckner Orphans Home for its endowment; quite several bonds have been sent in already. A large sum is within the range of possibility and will be secured as liberally and rapidly as others may join in the effort.

It would be beautiful for Churches, Sunday Schools, and other schools, Ladies Aid Societies, and other societies, and for individuals as well, to help the Government and the orphans by buying Liberty Bonds and giving them to this endowment effort.

Why not some of the noble fraternities of the land, Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias Woodmen of the World, and others who are also able, worthy and doubtless willing; and why not Labor Unions, by whatever name called, yes, why should not all these join in this effort to win the war and to help the orphans.

Who will be the next to buy a bond and give it to B.O.H.? Who will look after this matter in his or her own church, society, school, lodge, or other organization; making an appeal and a canvass to raise every dollar possible, to be used in this way.

Later on, the name of each contributor and the amount invested will be published in a way to encourage still others to help win the war and to help orphans with the identical same dollars.

R. O. Buckner,
Rte. 2, Dallas, Texas.

FOR SALE:—100 tons of ensilage. Write Bryon Alexander, Clarendon, Texas, or phone 141, Clarendon.

F. P. Dunkle, A. O. Donnell and Rev. L. A. Reavis, good citizens of Lella Lake, had business in Hedley Monday. Mr. Dunkle called at the Informer office. He tells us that his son, Paul (who, by the way, is a Texas A. & M. College graduate and an alto together excellent young man), is now with the artillery on the firing line in France. Another son, Owen, who remained at home to help on the farm during the planting season, will enter the service soon. He also is an A. & M. graduate, and a splendid, capable young man.

M. O. Barnett and family went to Childress county one day this week to visit at the J. R. McFarling home. M. O. returned next day, Mrs. Barnett and the children remaining for a longer visit.

Frank Decker of Memphis was a visitor in Hedley a short time Sunday, en route to visit home folks at Clarendon.

Lake Dishman is here this week from Camp Bowie, on a visit to home folks and friends.

FOOD AND FEED CAMPAIGNER IS COMING

County Agent Bennett authorizes us to announce that Jno. R. Edmonds, District Agricultural Agent, of College Station, will speak at the following times and places in behalf of the National wide Food and Feed Campaign:

Lella Lake, 2 p. m. Monday, March 11, at school house.
Hedley, 4 p. m. Monday, March 11, at the school house.
McKnight, 2 p. m. Tuesday, March 12, at school house.
Smith, 4 p. m. Tuesday, March 12, at school house.

Mr. Edmonds is a fine speaker and well acquainted with his subject, which is one of the utmost importance.

A big attendance is urgently requested at each of the above appointments. Make it a point to hear him.

HELLO, EVERYBODY

Clean up your tin cans, then let me know and I will haul them off at once.

G. W. Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Longshore of Windy Valley are the parents of a baby girl born several days ago. We made mention of this item last week, but got the name wrong.

HOUSE PAPERING

I want to paper every house in Hedley this spring. Figure with me.

N. M. Hornsby.

SWINE BREEDERS TO MEET IN CLARENDON

The Panhandle Swine Breeders association meets in Clarendon March 7th, 8th and 9th. An interesting program has been prepared, in which some of the most prominent boy raisers in this country will take part. This will be a most helpful meeting and will doubtless be attended by many from Hedley.

Willie Scales, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Scales, has been seriously ill the past two weeks of inflammatory rheumatism. We are glad to hear that he is much better at this time.

In our neighboring county, Harmon, over the line, the candidates for offices have signed an agreement to the effect that they will not make an active campaign either by speaking, canvassing the county, personal solicitation or otherwise, except through the press before July 15th. This is being done in order to aid the common welfare of a nation wide move in saving the time of the busy farmers engaged in raising food for the war-stricken world. Rather a patriotic movement and to be commended.—Wellington Leader.

An exchange says, 'Don't advise a preacher how to preach—help him and he will preach better. Don't tell a lawyer how he ought to plead. Pay him and he will plead better. Don't tell the physician how he should do—pay fees and you will get better treatment. Don't tell the reporter, editor or solicitor how he could make a better paper—patronize and pay for the paper and make it better each week.'

Harness and Harness

There are several different kinds of Harness, but we are talking about the kind that

Kendall makes

Hand-made bridles, lines and hame strings a specialty. All kinds of harness and shoe repairing.

Frank Kendall

EAST SIDE

HEDLEY, TEXAS

BUYS FINE BULL

J. A. Wade has purchased a fine registered Hereford bull from J. W. Johnson, of the Peach Grove Stock Farm, Childress.

The animal is an extra fine specimen, fifteen months old, and cost \$1000, which is believed to be a record price for a bull raised in this section. Mr. Wade has the animal on his farm near town.

Ozier Franklin Millinery Co. are showing the smartest and most exclusive Millinery at right prices.

R. S. Smith was called to Mineral Wells Sunday evening by a message saying that his mother was seriously ill. We hope to soon be able to report her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Hogue of Petersburg, Alaska, are here, on a visit at the R. W. Scales home. Mr. Hogue is Mrs. Scales' brother and this is the first they have seen each other in twenty-two years, which makes the visit one of unusual enjoyment.

Mrs. T. A. Hart renews this week for the Informer and the Dallas News.

NEW COUNTY AGRICULTURAL AGENT

P. C. Bennett, our new county demonstration agent, was a visitor at the Informer office Wednesday, in company with Commissioner McDougal.

Mr. Bennett comes from Hansford county, is an A. & M. College graduate, and has had three and one half years practical experience as a dry land farmer.

He is here as a representative of the government, but his business is to help the farmers of the county, and he wants to meet and keep in touch with them. He asks us to state that his office in Clarendon is supplied with a telephone, and he wants the farmers to use that phone. Call on him whenever he can be of service to you.

George Bigham says: Miss Rosy Mosley's young man friend of the Calf Ribs neighborhood, has enlisted, and Yam Sims is going to see her now instead. All girls ought to be willing to put up with substitutes for a while if it will help win the war.

B. L. Kinsey made a business trip to Fort Worth the first of the week.

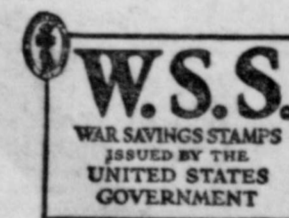
Bank Checks

ARE CLEAN, CONVENIENT AND BUSINESSLIKE

They add to your security; they form a receipt for bills paid; they obviate the necessity of carrying currency around and of making exact change; they form a written record of expenditures.

This bank offers the convenience of a checking account and of an affiliation with a modern financial institution.

The First State Bank
OF HEDLEY, TEXAS
GUARANTY FUND BANK



Doing our bit

We are going to do what we can to help Uncle Sam win this war and make the world safe from barbarism.

We are going to do all we can to help pull this country through until another crop is raised. We can't create wealth, where none was before, but we'll lend a hand wherever we can.

We are here to serve you and solicit your co-operation. It takes team work for community interests and we're going to try and be our part of the team.

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

YOU COOK YOUR FOOD—WHY NOT YOUR TOBACCO?

YOU know what broiling does to steak, baking to a potato—and toasting to bread. In each case flavor is brought out by cooking—by "toasting."

So you can imagine how toasting improves the flavor of the Burley tobacco used in the Lucky Strike Cigarette.

IT'S TOASTED



Absent-Minded Beggar.
"What's wrong with the boss?"
"You know he has been in the habit lately of going to a manicure parlor. You hold your hand in a little bowl of water, I believe."
"I know."
"Well, the minute the new stenographer seated herself at his desk, he dipped his hand into the ink well."
—Kansas City Journal.

IMMEDIATE ATTENTION should be given to sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Keep Mansfield's Magic Arnica Liniment handy on the shelf. Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

The lawyer's version: "Let me act as attorney for the nation, and I care not who writes its songs."

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

You can't win a war with a game of conversation or a guessing contest.



WASH THE KIDNEYS!

All the blood in the body passes thru the kidneys every few minutes. This is why the kidneys play such an important role in health or disease. By some mysterious process the kidney selects what ought to come out of the blood and takes it out. If the kidneys are not good-workmen and become congested—poisons accumulate and we suffer from headache, dizziness, lumbago, rheumatism or gout. The urine is often cloudy, full of sediment; channels often get sore and sleep is disturbed at night. So it is that Dr. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y., advises "Washing the Kidneys," by drinking six to eight glasses of water between meals and then if you want to take a harmless medicine that will clear the channels and cure the annoying symptoms, go to your druggist and get Amrie (double strength), for 90c. This "Amrie," which is so many times more potent than lithia—will drive out the uric acid poisons and bathe the kidneys and channels in a soothing liquid. If you desire, write for free medical advice and send sample of water for free examination. Experience has taught Doctor Pierce that "Amrie" is a most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar. Send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial package.

COUGHING annoys others and hurts you. Relieve throat irritation and tickling, and get rid of coughs, colds and hoarseness by taking at once
PISO'S

Buddie Knew Him.
Buddie and his mother were on their way to the grocery's, where they met a young man who greeted them and then passed on.
"I don't think I know that man; who is he, Buddie?" asked mother.
"Why, that's the man who serves the tickets for the movies," was the reply.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Lesson in Geography.
Readers of General Allenby's dispatches, unfamiliar with the peculiarities of the Dead sea, were not a little puzzled at his description of British airplanes flying four hundred feet below the sea level. But reference to a geography brought the information which solved the riddle; the Dead sea lies 1292 feet below the surface of the Mediterranean, so that airplanes sailing four hundred feet below sea level were still at an elevation of eight hundred and ninety-two feet. Lessons in geography abound in the papers nowadays!

"Cold in the Head"
Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$1.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Tulsa Culture.
We hear much of the vulgarity of the newly rich, but there's none of that in Tulsa. A Tulsa matron informs us that all new furniture will have to be bought to go with "the new infant grand piano."—Kansas City Star.

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. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

The Reason.
"Why do they call that young fellow a sad sea dog?" "I guess it is because he is so ready with a waggish tale."

Piles Cured in 8 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if PISO'S OILMENT fails to cure itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

New One to Pa.
Son—Pa, what is Bunker Hill?
Pa—I don't know whether it's a nine or eighteen-hole golf course.

Cinderella's Diary

By HILDA MORRIS

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

The girl was very young and pretty, but she looked tired. John Arnold, sitting opposite her in the street car, noticed her closed eyes and general air of fatigue. She was eighteen or nineteen years old, he decided, or perhaps twenty. She had a lovely oval face, framed with waves of bright hair, and she looked like a lady in spite of her rather shabby, inexpensive clothes. There was something very attractive about her.

John did not realize that he was staring at the girl until she opened her eyes. She opened them suddenly, as if she had felt his gaze through her closed lids. And she looked directly at him. It was a very impersonal look, casual and a little questioning, perhaps, yet it did a very curious thing to John Arnold. It made him feel very young, or very happy, or very glad of something; he could not analyze the feeling exactly, but at least it was different from anything he had ever experienced before. Perhaps it was because the girl's eyes were so luminous a gray, and so deeply fringed with black. They were very unusual eyes. They closed again, however, almost at once. It was as though she had given him a glimpse of something too precious to be wasted. The car jolted on and the girl still sat with her curling lashes resting on her pale cheek. She was evidently very tired.

"A schoolgirl, perhaps, or else she is taking a course in a business college," John decided, noting her pile of books. "They work hard, too, those girls. She looks as if she needed country air and a good long rest."

The car emptied itself, street by street, until there were few people left besides John and the girl of the curling lashes. As a matter of fact John had passed his street, but for some reason he had forgotten to get off. The tired-looking girl still sat with her eyes closed, resting. But at length she roused herself with a start and got off hurriedly at a noisy street lined with high apartments. John could see her hastening along in the chill dusk, the collar of her thin coat held high about her throat.

It was not until they had gone on some distance that he noticed the book. It lay directly at his feet, a cloth covered "Record" such as people use in offices. It was one of those books the girl had carried. John had particularly noticed its businesslike appearance. He picked it up curiously, and opened to the front page. A school notebook, no doubt, or office accounts. Perhaps it might contain the girl's address, so that he could return it.

The first page, however, dispelled this theory. Across it was printed, in a careful hand:
"Dorothy May Douglas. Her Diary."
Of course John Arnold should not have read the diary, yet its neat pages looked so alluring, and, after all, he thought, it might contain the address. She would want it returned; people do not like to lose such precious things as diaries. So that evening after dinner John settled down in his comfortable bachelor living room and guiltily scanned the pages of the little book.

"Monday—A hard day at the office. Miss Coleman is so difficult to please. When I get to be head of an office force I shall try to make them like me. I'll be nice to girls that have headaches, and I'll never, never speak so sharply that I make them want to cry. Oh, well, I hope I'll never be head of an office. I'd rather have a cottage with white muslin curtains and red geraniums in the window and keep a cat."

"Tuesday—Stupid day at the office. But I saw the loveliest silk dress in a store window as I was coming home. It was just exactly what I would choose, blue with gold embroidery. If I were Cinderella I'd write to my fairy godmother and tell her to bring me a dress just like that for the ball. Perhaps I am a sort of Cinderella, but there isn't any fairy godmother or any prince."

"Wednesday—It was dreadfully cold in the office today. Miss Coleman likes the cold. And now there isn't enough heat in my room tonight, either. I wish I were Cinderella; at least she had a fire to sit by."

In spite of the warnings of his conscience as a gentleman, John skimmed other pages, all pathetic with sordid details of work, wistful with girlish longings.

"I'm invited to a party," read the very last page of all. "A really truly party. It isn't a ball like Cinderella's, and no prince has invited me, but it will be a very grand affair. It's at Mrs. Colton Curtis' house, a dance she is giving for her daughter. I don't know why she invited me. She and mother were school friends, but there are such miles between us now, miles of different circumstances. I mean! I've never met the daughter, but I'm sure she wouldn't care for me. I'm not one of the well-dressed, expensive-looking girls whom she associates with. And I haven't anything to wear. Girls can't go to parties in blue serge skirts and shirtwaists. Whatever shall I do?"

John Arnold closed the book with a little sigh. Why should a girl like that, eager and young and charming, have to work and long for the shimmering things that other girls had, all the pink and frivolous things that are the trailing clouds of girlhood! This girl in particular.

Quite suddenly John's eyes fell on an envelope which had dropped from the little book.

"Miss Dorothy May Douglas, 634 Pleasant Avenue."

Cinderella's address! John looked at it, and abruptly the vague plan which he had been forming in his mind became a firm resolve. He would be the fairy godmother himself.

It happened that Mrs. Colton Curtis was John's aunt, and after much deliberation he decided to take her into his confidence. Mrs. Curtis was a lady with a love for whatever was unusual and romantic, so she delightedly "cut" an appointment with her own modiste to spend the next morning shopping with her nephew. Her ideas were as lavish as the most exacting fairy godmother could have desired. She bought filmy lingerie, silk shoes, gold slippers that could be exchanged if too large for Cinderella's fairy feet, and to crown all, a blue silk dress with gold embroidery. Her purchases were packed in a huge box and addressed to Miss Douglas, but inside John put the missing diary, and a mysterious card—"To Cinderella From Her Fairy Godmother."

After the box had been sent John found himself in a flurry of impatience to see Cinderella again, at the party. He wondered what she had thought when she received the box, how she would look in the new clothes—

She looked all that the fairy godmother or the prince could have desired. Her hair, seen without a hat, was as gold as the tiny slippers. The blue silk dress made her mysterious eyes look blue, too, and the pale oval of her face was rosy with delight and happiness and wonder and a great many other pleasurable emotions. Moreover, she danced well. John, who danced with her most of the evening, found himself unable to look at any other girls. When she was tired he found a secluded nook in the conservatory and they sat together, a little silent now that they were for the first time alone.

"Do you know," Cinderella said abruptly, "I've seen you before."

"Have you? Where?"

"On the street car, one night. That was the night I lost my diary, too—"

She was silent, her eyes fixed on the distant vista of the ballroom. John's pulses were jumping guiltily.

"Your diary?" he questioned.

"Yes. Someone found it and sent it back, with—things. If it hadn't been for that I shouldn't be here now."

"No?"

"You see, I'm not really this—kind of a girl. I work in an office. And I shouldn't have had these clothes, only the person who found my diary must have felt sorry for me or something. Anyway, she sent me things to wear to this party. Just like Cinderella and the fairy godmother. I wonder who it could have been."

John was silent.

"I'm telling you this," she went on, "because I thought you might have noticed. Were there any old ladies near us in the car that day—nice, god-motherly old ladies?"

He shook his head, and Cinderella sighed a little.

"It's almost twelve," she said. "I mustn't forget that I'm Cinderella and have to work tomorrow. I must go."

"Oh, no," he begged. "If you are Cinderella, with a fairy godmother, you must have a prince too. I wonder if—I if I could be the prince?"

"You?—Oh—"

"We'll have a house with white muslin curtains and red geraniums in the windows—"

"How did you know about that?" she cried, startled. "It couldn't have been you who found the diary—"

"I didn't mean to tell, Cinderella. You see, I'd so much rather be the prince—"

"Oh, well," she said softly. "If you'd rather—I think I should like it best that way, too. I should think I was dreaming, but the clock struck twelve and my dress hasn't turned back to blue serge—"

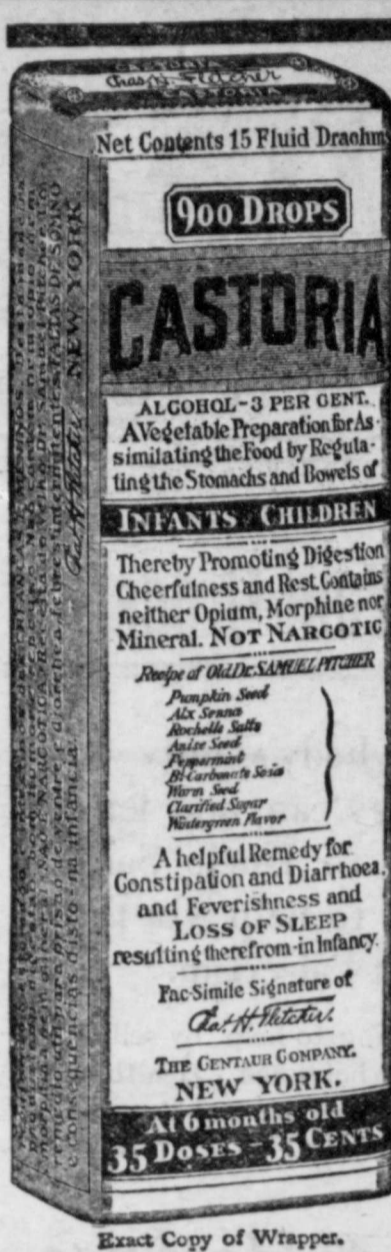
"It never shall," he promised. "Never, never, never as long as you live! We'll go ahead and live the rest of Cinderella's story, the part that never was written, and it's going to be the very best part of all."

Drama and Comedy.
M. Sardou, the famous French dramatist, when once asked the difference between a drama and a comedy, said:

"The distinction is very simple. In a drama the plot turns on a murder; in a comedy, on a marriage. The question is, in a comedy, whether the marriage will take place or not; and, in a drama, whether the murder will be accomplished. There will be a marriage, there will be a murder; this is the first act. There will be no marriage or no murder; this is the second act. A new incident happens, a new manner of killing or marrying; that is the third act. An obstacle arises which prevents the killing or marrying; that is the fourth act. In the fifth act the marriage or the murder is consummated or accomplished, because everything must have an end."

Always Removed the Water.

The discovery that the removal of water naturally present in foods would arrest decomposition was made many years ago. The ancient Indians and the savage tribes of Africa are known to have dried their surplus meat supplies so that they might not be in want when game was scarce or hunting difficult. Egyptian tradition called for the placing of food in the tombs alongside the dead, and it is said that dried kernels of grain more than 6,000 years old when discovered in the tombs in our time, yielded perfect grain upon planting.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

of

Dr. J.C. Hutchins

In Use

For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature *Wm. Wood*

CARTER'S IRON PILLS

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people

Keeps Us Hoping.
"Tomorrow never comes."
"Maybe that is just as well. Probably it wouldn't bring us anything."

SKIN ERUPTIONS ON THE FACE are unsightly and mar the appearance of many a woman whose face would be otherwise attractive. There is no need for this. Just get a box of Tetterine and use it regularly and you will be surprised how quickly pimples, blotches, itchy patches, etc., disappear and how soft and clear the skin becomes. Nothing better for eczema and other skin troubles than Tetterine. Sold by druggists or mailed for 50c. by Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga.—Adv.

Explaining It.
"Money is so tight just now."
"I suppose that is why it is hard to get loose change."

Fiery Red Pimples.
A hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by an application of Cuticura Ointment to distressing eczemas, etc., proves their wonderful properties. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

A woman always knows more than her neighbor and she knows that she knows it.

Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysterics can be rectified by taking "Renovine" a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Adv.

Never make a spasmodic thrill of what should be an inflexible principle.

Too Late.
"Did you draft that star pitcher for our team?" "No, I didn't draft him. Uncle Sam beat me to him."

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restore regularity without griping. Adv.

World conquerors seem to forget that the fleas never quite capture the pig.

Keep Yourself Fit

You can't afford to be laid up with sore, aching kidneys in these days of high prices. Some occupations bring kidney troubles; almost any work makes weak kidneys worse. If you feel tired all the time, and suffer with lame back, sharp pains, dizzy spells, headaches and disordered kidney action, use Doan's Kidney Pills. It may save an attack of rheumatism, dropsy, or Bright's disease. Doan's have helped thousands back to health.

A Texas Case

Dr. J. B. Houston, veterinarian at Frensham, Caldwell, Texas, says: "My back got weak and lame and I had dull pains through my kidneys. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage and got me up several times at night, breaking my rest. When I read of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got some and they soon rid me of the backache and regulated my kidneys."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

To Prevent Grip

Fortify the System Against Winter Cold

The strong withstand the Winter Cold Better than the Weak. If your Blood is not in a healthy condition and does not circulate properly, your system will not be able to withstand the Winter Cold. Old people who are feeble and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the cold weather by taking regularly

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system, thus fortifying the system against colds and grip. Price 60c.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic
Take Grove's

Furniture for the Home Implements for the Farm

Everything in Hardware and
Furniture. Harness, all kinds

ALL NEW GOODS
HIGHEST QUALITY

Thompson Bras. Ca.
HEDLEY AND MEMPHIS, TEXAS

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN

It has been announced by Secretary McAdoo that the Campaign for the third Liberty Loan will be opened April 6th, the first anniversary of the declaration of a state of war between the United States and Germany.

The amount, terms and conditions of the loan have not yet been announced.

Judge J. E. Yantis, associate justice of the Texas Supreme Court, has tendered his resignation to Governor Hobby. Ill health was the cause. No intimation as to his probable successor has yet been given out.

Subscribe for The Informer.

J. J. Bills of Windy Valley was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday. Though he and this editor have resided in this vicinity several years, this in the first time we've met up with him since we both lived in Hood county a long time ago.

Herman Kirkpatrick is here this week from Camp Bowie, visiting home folks and friends.

S. C. Richerson and H. P. King made a business trip to Wellington yesterday.

J. W. Caraway Sr. was down from Clarendon Saturday on business.

Land In Parmer County

Have two and one-half sections with three sections lease. Will sell part or all of this land and take in some trade at the right price and give ten years on balance at 6 per cent interest.

Address W. S. McCoy, owner, Farwell, Texas.

J. H. Rutherford was here from Clarendon Wednesday, demonstrating the "Texan" a new made-in-Texas automobile. It is a handsome car and is said to have many superior qualities. Mr. Rutherford was incidentally interviewing the voters.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

NAYLOR FOR ASSESSOR

The Informer is authorized to announce this week the candidacy of B. F. Naylor for re-election to the office of Tax Assessor of Donley county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Mr. Naylor is one of the old settlers in this section—one of the best known and best liked men in the county. No man can find fault with the manner in which he has conducted the affairs of the tax assessor's office since his induction into same, and he asks re-election upon his past record and his fitness for the place.

He will doubtless see all the voters before primary election time, at least he will try to do so. However, if for any reason it is impossible to do this, he wants you to know that he will appreciate your support.

Mrs. Ethel Harkness of Hugo, Okla., has been here the past two weeks visiting her mother, Mrs. G. C. Roy, and her brother, M. W. Mosley. She left Monday to visit another brother at Lockney.

The Red Cross workroom needs more workers. Some are doing their best. Are you? If not, don't you feel that it's time to make a start?

Windy Valley Pick-Ups

A singing was enjoyed at the J. W. DeBord home Sunday night.

S. J. Ayer has been to Childress the past week on business.

J. J. Bills and wife visited P. V. O. Rhea and wife near Clarendon Sunday.

Mrs. Heath has returned from a visit to Hedley.

Misses Jack Bills and Blanche Dotson spent Saturday night with Miss Nora Ayer.

Mrs. Garland and son, Raymond, have returned home.

Mrs. Albert Tomlinson of Lella Lake spent the last of the week with her parents, J. W. Rowland and wife.

There was a party at Frank Hightower's Friday night of this week.

Mrs. C. Stogner spent Sunday in the J. B. Stogner home.

Miss Tillie Roff has returned from a visit to Goodnight.

Miss Ola DeBord spent Monday night with Clara Sligar.

Miss Roxie Heath spent Saturday night in Hedley.

Irvin Tate and friend of McKnight attended the singing here Sunday night.

Miss Ida Barnett visited in Clarendon Saturday.

School is still progressing.

There will be church Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night.

Bashful Nell.

J. B. Ozler, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Office Phone No. 45-3r.
Residence Phone No. 45-2r.
Hedley, Texas

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Office at Hedley Drug Co.
Phones: Office 3 2r. Res. 26
Hedley, Texas

W. C. Mayes, M. D.

Practice limited to
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Memphis, Texas

R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law
Clarendon, Texas

REAL ESTATE

SOME CHOICE PLACES FOR QUICK SALE

Some fine bargains in the North Panhandle: Ochiltree, Hansford, Dallam, Hartley and Moore counties. See me. I may have the very thing you have been looking for.

M. O. BARNETT HEDLEY, TEXAS

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

King Barber Shop

J. B. KING, Prop.

First Class Equipment,
Prompt and Courteous
Service Always.

Agent Panhandle
Steam Laundry

Busy Bee Cafe AND CONFECTIONERY

The Right Place to Go When
You Are HUNGRY
or THIRSTY

Brown & Rankin, Props.

DR. W. R. SMITH

DENTIST

Hedley, Texas

Office, for the present, at Nippert Hotel

SCIENTIFIC MASSEUR

Scientific masseuring has helped many of the best citizens of this town and community and it may be just what will help. We would be pleased to talk the matter over with anyone who may wish to have our services.

I am not a surgeon nor a physician, but if you want scientific masseuring, call and see me.
Dr. H. S. Dowda,
Scientific Masseur
Clarendon, Texas.

OVERLAND AUTOS

We have the agency for the Overland cars in this territory and are ready to accommodate old customers and make new ones. This year we have cars that are KEAL Automobiles—that make good in every way.

We will be pleased to demonstrate the superior qualities of the Overland at any time.

Will trade cars for good horses and mules

LOTT & LOTT
CLARENDON TEXAS

BAPTIST CHURCH

I. W. Archer, Pastor

Preaching each Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school 10 a. m. Prayer meeting each Thursday at 7 p. m. Business meeting each first Saturday at 11 a. m.

You are cordially invited.

FORD FOR SALE—A Ford car in A1 condition. All or part cash. Call Informer office.

For insurance that insures see C. E. Johnson.

DR. F. B. ERWIN

Graduate and Licensed
VETERINARIAN
Inter State Inspector
Memphis, Texas
Office Tomlinson-Rushing Drug Store

Drs. Odom & Johnson

Medical and Surgical Treatment
Ear, Eye, Nose and Throat
and Fitting of Glasses
CHILDRESS, TEXAS

Dr. Johnson will be in Hedley every 4th Tuesday and Wednesday in each month to render you service.

GEO. A. RYAN

Real Estate, Loans
and Insurance

You don't have to wait if you tell me your wants in these lines. Office: Connally bldg.
CLARENDON, TEXAS

DR. J. W. EVANS

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

P. A. BUNTIN

Embalmer and Funeral
Director

Auto Hearse and Ambulance
Calls Answered Promptly.
Clarendon, Texas

Auction Sale!

Friday, Mar. 15, 10a.m.

At Tom Naylor's farm, 8 miles north of Hedley, on Roy Kendall road, 2 miles south of Rowe ranch.

Lunch Served by Red Cross Ladies

HORSES AND MULES

- 1 iron gray stallion, 10 years old.
- 1 iron gray mare 10 years old.
- 2 roan mares 8 years old.
- 1 roan mare 4 years old.
- 2 iron gray mares 5 years old.
- 1 bay horse 4 years old.
- 2 yearling colts.
- 2 black mare mules 7 years old.
- 1 sorrel mule 7 years old.
- 7 two and three year old.
- 1 three year old Jack.

CATTLE

- 10 yearling calves.
- 1 cow and calf.

Harness and Saddles

- 1 set surry harness, 1 set heavy harness, 1 set chain harness, 1 set single buggy harness.
- 1 stock saddle.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

- 1 Bowser Crusher.
- 1 Canton Planter.
- 1 Emerson Go Devil.
- 1 Disc Harrow.
- 1 Spike Tooth Harrow.
- 2 Sulky Plow.
- 1 Turning Plow.
- 2 Cultivators.
- Good assortment Carpenter Tool.
- Forge and Anvil.
- Hoes, Shoes, Diggers.
- 1 Cream Separator.

Buggies, Wagons, etc.

- 1 Buggy with pole. 1 Surry.
- 1 Low Wagon.
- 1 High-wheel Wagon.

All Household Goods

Terms of Sale: All Cattle Cash. \$10 and under, Cash. All sums over \$10, good note due in nine months from date of sale. Eight per cent interest. Two per cent off for cash.

N. T. HODGES, Prop.

J. S. Jameson, Auctioneer

Fred Chamberlain, Clerk

MANY FACTORS IN PLANNING HOUSE

Sense of Proportion Necessary If Complete Structure Is to Please Eye.

AMATEUR BETRAYS HIMSELF

Generally Shows Lack of Knowledge of Fundamentals of Construction That is Possessed by the Architect.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1527 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

We must give the Pacific coast credit for much of the virility of modern home architecture in America. Ideas originally carried out in light summer cottage construction out West have been adapted by architects who have specialized along this line to the several needs of our Northern and Eastern climates; and a modified type of bungalow has resulted, that is 100 per cent O. K.

It is really remarkable, what a difference there is between amateur-planned houses and those designed by experienced architects. I do not deny that a good many very artistic homes have been planned by the owner, or more likely by his wife, but these are rare. The great majority show a pathetic lack of knowledge of the fundamentals of building construction and of the principles of art.

Not long ago, one of our prominent architects made some suggestions for the guidance of the owner or building

work of an architect is not a group of walls, it is a unified structure with uniform design.

The manner in which he attempts to ornament a house betrays the amateur quicker than anything else. No ornament should be put on which does not have a meaning. Ornaments are mostly sensibly employed when their effect is to strengthen the proportion, unity or stability, impressions which every well-designed structure must have. For instance, big pillars, though mechanically unnecessary, assure the onlooker that the weight above is supported.

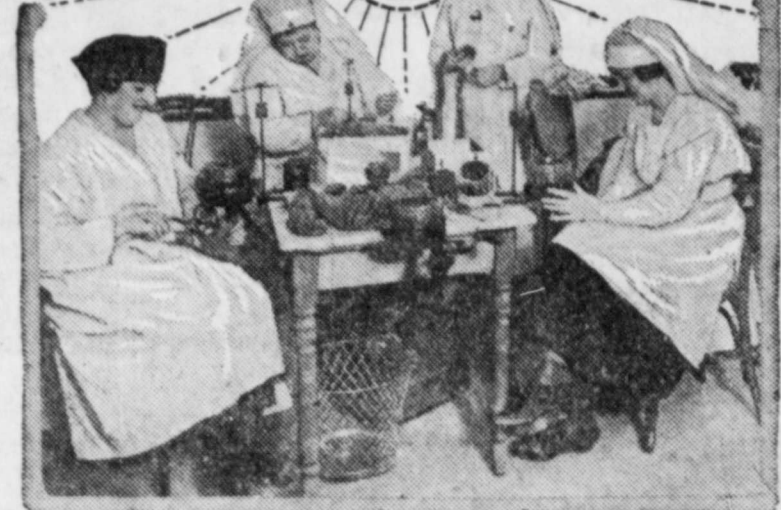
Cornices and copings of uniform pattern may be used to make all parts of the building appear as parts of the whole. Wall bands frequently divide unproportionate walls into proportionate sections. Experts occasionally carry out imitation schemes, representations, for instance, of flowing water plants, trees and men. But such embellishments would look ridiculous on any simple building which our layman friends might design. In any case, not more than one kind would be used. Never add an ornament because "that place looks bare."

Utility is less a matter of art. But the architect's experience enables him to provide for the maximum of convenience with a minimum of expense. He knows how much sunlight can get through a window of given size in a given position. He knows how to place the heating and plumbing apparatus where they are least apt to give trouble and will serve best.

The architect's familiarity with the cost and nature of materials, enable him to tell his client how elaborate a structure can be built with a given amount of money, and how best that amount can be expended. The architect who starts a client building a \$15,000 structure with only \$10,000 is not under ordinary circumstances, worthy of his calling. I say "ordinary times," because soaring war prices have fooled the best of us.

If, with all the multiplicity of circumstances to be taken into account, the layman can on paper lay out a building which, when completed, will satisfy all the requirements of proportion, simplicity, unity, utility and economy, he certainly does not need the

What Can We Do?



Patterns of refugee garments for women are now ready and are known as official American Red Cross patterns, numbering from 151 to 158 inclusive. Making these garments is a work that every woman ought to do with a sense of gratitude that she is thus able to contribute something to the bodily and spiritual comfort of the women who have been caught in the maelstrom of war. Their case is pitiful. They have been driven from their homes and are dependent upon charity for the bare necessities of life.

It is inspiring to know that the women are responding to calls for needed garments and comforts for fighting men with untiring enthusiasm.

Knitting has become the habit with many, and they are providing the socks, sweaters, wristlets, ear-warmers and helmets that the men use, in great numbers. Some of them devote their time to making just one sort of garment. A lady of Coldwater, Mich., who is eighty-two years old, is sending us the beautiful socks which she knits at the rate of one a day. This is a fine contribution to Red Cross work.

Another old lady makes only comfort kits, and is now well on toward the three hundredth kit. But most women really like to vary the work they do; those who knit undertaking

sweaters, wristlets, socks, etc., in turn, and resting up from knitting with work on surgical dressing, hospital linen or refugee garments by way of variety.

Mrs. Charles G. King, superintendent of the department of knitting and comforts for fighting men, in the Central division, which includes the states of Michigan, Wisconsin, Nebraska, Illinois and Iowa, reports that 10,723 articles was the remarkable record of one day's inspection and packing of knitted goods from the state of Illinois alone, exclusive of the Chicago chapter, on January 17th.

Mrs. John Glass, superintendent of the department of surgical dressings, has received a letter from the associate director of bureau of development, national headquarters, in regard to the remarkable output of the drive for surgical dressings:

"The response to our appeal from all over the country has been very inspiring, and the Central division has had no small part in enabling us to take care of the special request we received from France. I hope that you will express to all those concerned our great appreciation of the work they have done."

Julia Bottomey

Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



NEGLEES GROW MORE LUXURIOUS.

It is a tie between evening gowns and negligees when we make comparisons and draw conclusions as to the most fascinating things that women wear. The negligee may adopt any style it will, be of any color it likes, follow no set fashion, for it is one garment at least in which any woman may indulge her fancy—if it is whimsical so much the better. It is for the eyes of her household and she may do as she likes with it.

The lovely negligee which has a representation to many eyes here must have been inspired by a simple classic robe and elaborated with lace and floating draperies of crepe. It is of heavy lace about the bottom of the satin slip. There is a short bodice with hand of lace across the bust. The skirt portion of the slip appears to be laid in narrow plaits across the front.

The satin slip with pleated edge at the bottom makes a brilliant foundation for soft draperies of crepe georgette. As to the intricacies of their hanging, that is something not at all easy to tell about. Every negligee

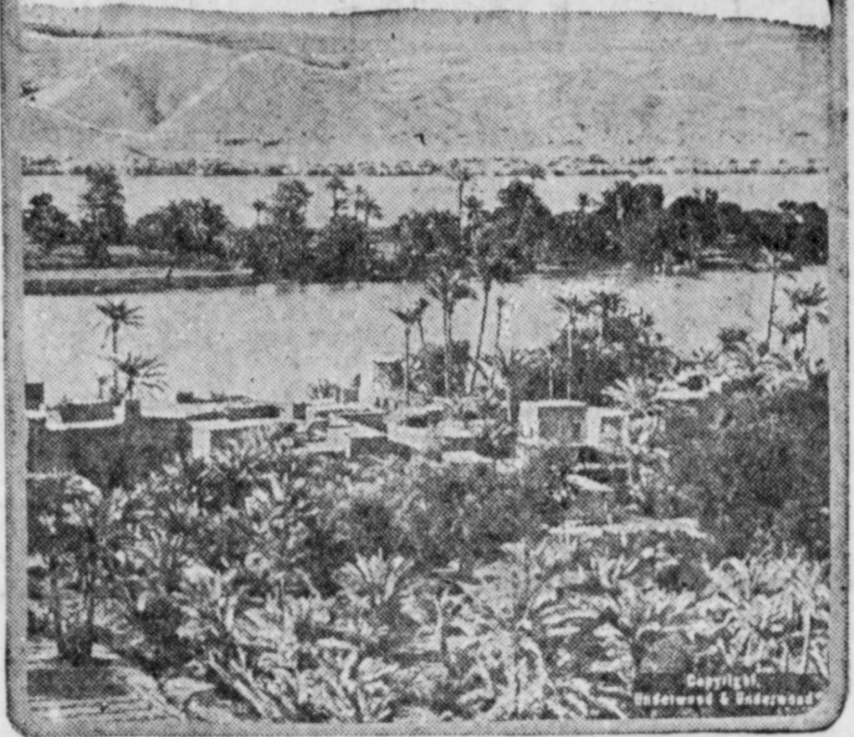
has a fashion of its own. These draperies which are so gracefully pictured are of light pink georgette. They are finished in points weighted with silk and silver ornaments and balls.

Beginning with an underslip of satin and finishing with a coatee of lace, or a mantle of crepe georgette, almost any woman may fashion a negligee suited to her own style and figure. She is not apt to finish it without bringing narrow ribbons into the play of lovely materials and she will not wear it without slippers that are dainty enough to rank in the same class as the negligee.

Julia Bottomey

Feminine Frills.
The coat tunic is a novelty. Many wraps are in cape style. Tapestry shopping bags are new. Satin coats are heavily embroidered. Fluted ribbons are used for trimming. Stock collars are made of white and

THE ROUTE TO BAGDAD



Along the Tigris.

WHEN British guns came pounding at the age-old walls of Bagdad, ancient home of Slibad the Sailor and Haroun-al-Raschid, a new epoch began in the history of this long dormant middle East. The romantic city of golden minarets and anguorous dreams awoke to new life—to play a big, eventual part in the giant upheaval that is changing the map of the world. Gone forever, now, is that favorite phrase, "The Changeless East," says a writer in the Los Angeles Times.

Today the British hold Mesopotamia, the richest province in the Ottoman empire. They have built their own railroad from the Persian gulf to Bagdad—through 600 miles of changing landscape—a landscape of dense date groves, of fertile fields, of wild marshes, and sandy desert. Bagdad, the key to the middle East, is theirs.

The Bagdad route proper begins at Scutari, a suburb of Constantinople on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus, runs southeast of Aleppo, thence off east to the Euphrates and Tigris country—with network of branches—and thence south along the winding Tigris to the hot waters of the Persian gulf.

For sheer human interest, no trip in the world can compare with a journey over the route of the Bagdad railway. And when the great war has ended, and trippers are again making the tour of the world, it is inevitable that hordes will forsake the Suez route to go by rail via Nineveh, Bagdad, and the old Garden of Eden.

Region Older Than History.

It is a region that was old when history began—the veritable cradle of the race—the home of the Phoenicians, the Chaldeans, the Assyrians and Babylonians. And remnants of some of these old races are still found there, living now as they lived so many thousands of years ago. Among the desert Bedouins the covenant of bread and salt is still kept, and the law of asylum is strictly observed. If you are being pursued by an enemy, you can run into

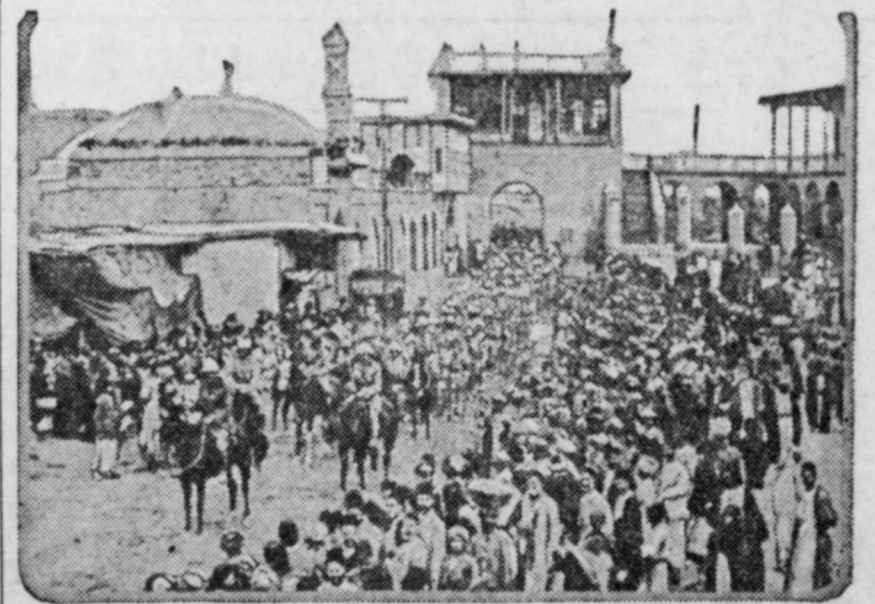
Abraham started on his voyage of exploration to the Land of Canaan.

Scenes Along the Tigris.

As your train winds along the swift, muddy Tigris, you will see Arabs traveling by "kelek," which is a raft of poles supported by the inflated skins of goats. These same old rafts, by the way, are pictured on the inscribed walls of Nineveh. These same picture walls show men crossing the river by the aid of inflated goat skins, each man supporting himself on a skin and paddling with his hands as a child paddles in his swimming pool with "water-wings." And to this day, at Mossul (which is opposite old Nineveh), the Arab workmen cross the river by means of these skins. From faraway Persian provinces, from Kurdistan and mountain countries long camel caravans come trekking in, bringing wool, hides, carpets and skins of dates. And when they go back, they carry cases of American kerosene, or bales of "piece goods" from Manchester, or cube sugar from France.

Nearing Bagdad, the river towns take on an air of greater bustle. The people will no longer throw rocks, or run shrieking at sight of the train and the "ferenghies" (foreigners). They will come peddling all manner of edibles, from curried camel-milk to Turkish nougat and pistachio nuts. And in the crowded, dusty bazaar streets—roofed over like tunnels to keep out the heat—you will see offered for sale hand sewing machines, "dollar watches," graphophones and tons of gaudy calceos.

There is another class of tourists, also, who stream across Mesopotamia by tens of thousands, every year. And, to handle this traffic, the far-sighted Germans planned a branch railroad from the Persian frontier down to Bagdad, thence southwest through old Babylon to the holy cities of Kerbela and Nedjef. The Shia pilgrims, this strange tourist horde is called, and from this pilgrim trade alone the Bagdad railway will—when open to normal traffic—derive millions of dollars a



Scene in Bagdad.

an Arab's tent, and claim asylum. Your enemy cannot follow you to this haven; your host, too, is bound by the law of the desert to protect you—to fight for you if he must—and, after you have eaten a meal with him, he is further bound to respect your person and property for 24 hours after your departure. But by another law of the desert, when you have gone 24 hours from your host's tent, it is quite good form for him to chase you, and to kill and rob you, if the whim seizes him.

In these Mesopotamian towns, too, live thousands of Jews, dressed in flowing white gowns and sandals, calling each other "Yusuf" (Joseph) and "Ibrahim" (Abraham), living now just as they did in Christ's time, slaying sheep to seal a vow, or bind a contract. The tourist of the future, going around the world by way of the Bagdad railway, can get a stopover at old Nineveh, the same Nineveh that was destroyed, and from whose startling ruins Layard dug up the "Creation Tablets," odd cuneiform records telling of the making of man, of his fall, and of the overwhelming world flood. You cross the great wheat plains of Calicia, where St. Paul was born, and pass through Harva, the town from which

year. These Shias are the "dissenters" of the Mohammedan faith; the Suni or orthodox Moslems do, but go instead to Kerbela and Nedjef—cities sacred to the memory of Ali, nephew of Mahomet, founder of the Shia sect. From all over Persia, Kurdistan, parts of India and even Tibet, these zealots come, their long arduous journey by mule or camel sometimes occupying a whole year. They bring with them the dried and salted bodies of their dead, for burial outside the walls of Nedjef—and, like the Mecca pilgrim, the Shia who has been to Nedjef can paint his beard a bright red and enjoy the title of "Haji" the rest of his life. To Nedjef every good Shia is supposed to go, at least once in his career—if he can afford it, and, in the shadow of Nedjef's walls he expects his home to repose, if his children can raise the price.

Misunderstood.

"Did you hear of poor Fathead's misfortune?"
"No; what is it?"
"He observed to Miss Oldgirl when she saw how she won at bridge that he would like to have her hand, and now she's suing him for breach of promise."

contractor who wants to work out his own home building ideas. They are worth repeating, and I will give the gist of them in a few words.

Few persons, save architects, are aware that the rectangle most agreeable to the human eye is the rectangle whose sides are in proportion one to another, as three is to five. All mankind, in designing shapes, unconsciously choose the three to five proportion in preference to the two to five or the one to five, or five to five. Did you ever see a square writing tablet, or banner? Come to think about it they are all three to five. There are definite rules of harmony in shapes just as well as in tones.

But the architect does not follow rules when he composes a plan. The musician has the "tune in his head;" the architect has the design in his eye. Both are written records, the one with notes, the other with blue prints.

Thus, the architect gives the roof the right pitch, places the windows and doors in the right positions, makes the trimmings the right width, determines the kind of gables and the height of the walls, takes into account the position of the house on the lot and the appearance of neighboring buildings.

Closely related to the sense of proportion is the sense of stability and unity. However secure a porch may be, it does not appear well unless it has visible support. I know of houses which make me nervous every time I pass them. They are securely built, yet look "top-heavy." I have in mind still other houses which violate the principle of unity because they have sections of unity appear as though they had been built afterward, giving the impression of not really being a part of the house, just an "addition." The

services of an architect. He is then an architect himself.

Surely it is worth while to design every detail correctly. The appearance of the buildings in which are our homes or our places of business is a most important detail in the environment which makes our lives happy or unhappy. The pocketbook has a word to say, also. When time comes to sell or to rent, how the building looks, not how much it costs, determines its value on the market. On building, as in all else, be sure you are right, then go ahead.

Indians and Gold.

The California Indians, familiar with the yellow wealth of the alluvial gravels long before the first white man appeared on the scene, had a tradition to the effect that somewhere in the Sierra Nevada range was a mountain of gold—an entire peak of the solid metal, thinly covered with a layer of earth, moss and herbage.

Search for the Mother Lode began as early as 1850. Enterprising miners who had no belief in the story of the golden mountain nevertheless realized that the yellow output of the stream gravels must come from somewhere, and in looking for its source they explored the Sierra in all directions. The result was the discovery of many valuable quartz mines and, in particular, of a series of rich veins of gold-bearing quartz extending through Eldorado, Calaveras and three other counties.

Against Art.

"I hope they don't make any further effort to make our money more artistic."
"Why?"
"Every time they bring out a new coin it buys less than its predecessor."

Based On Cost Per Tablet
It Saves 9 1/2c.

CASCARA QUININE

No advance in price for this 20-year-old remedy—25c for 24 tablets—Some cold tablets now 30c for 21 tablets—Figured on proportionate cost per tablet, you save 9 1/2c when you buy Hills—Cures Cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days—Money back if it fails. 24 Tablets for 25c. At any Drug Store

SEED CORN

Tested by Federal Government—write for illustrated price list. Also thoroughbred R. I. Reds and White Leghorn EGGS FOR HATCHING. We sold 815 breeders and 25,458 eggs in 1917. Write for certified facts. SOUTHERN POULTRY FARM, Alvin, Tex.

FITS

Dr. May's Treatment conquers worst cases of Epilepsy, Spasms, Convulsions, Nervous Disorders. Generous \$2.50 bottle sent free. State Age. Dr. W. H. MAY, 553 PEARL ST., N. Y.

Boys and Girls Clear the Skin with Cuticura
Soap and Ointment 25¢ each Everywhere

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

Under Feminism.
"Of what is this woman accused?"
"Femininity, your honoress."
"Six months!"—Life.

THAT GRIM WHITE SPECTRE.
Pneumonia, follows on the heels of a neglected cough or cold. Delay no longer. Take Mansfield's Cough Balsam. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Naturally.
"My lawyer thinks this is a feasible course." "Of course; to a lawyer, all courses are fee-able."

Increased Respect.
Mrs. Hawback—"Hiram, it takes you twice as long to drive the pigs as it used to." Farmer H.—"I know it. You wouldn't expect me to speak harsh to a lot of critters worth \$50 apiece, would you?"—Boston Evening Transcript.

Motor Horn in War.
Now the motor horn has taken its place in warfare and many a honk may be heard along the first-line trenches. The horns are used for signaling purposes only. They are placed on the parapet of the trench, facing inward, and are connected by wires leading to the stations of the commanders. Closing a contact sets them honking all up the line and conveys a signal to the men, which may be heard above the din of battle.

He Took His Tin Hat Off.
A man staggered down the trench with blood running over his face and over his uniform. There was so little room at this point that we had to flatten against the wall to permit him to pass. Close behind was another soldier with a small red cross on his sleeve, not a Red Cross nurse as they never are at the front. He started to tell us that the wounded man had just taken his helmet off—but the wounded man preferred to tell the story himself. "I just took off my tin hat to scratch me blooming top piece when whang, Shrapnel. And now it's me back to blighty under me own power." He wobbled on.—London Chronicle.



Your comfortable, healthy, well-to-do neighbor uses **INSTANT POSTUM** instead of coffee. Ever ask him the reason? **Might be worth while—especially if you are one of those with whom coffee doesn't agree.**
"There's a Reason"

Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture.)
STRAWBERRIES FROM SUMMER TO FROST



Planted in April This Field of an Everbearing Type Gave a Crop the Following Autumn.

DELICIOUS BERRY THROUGH SUMMER

Long-Season Strawberries Have Passed Trial Period.

OF REAL VALUE FOR MARKET

Heretofore "Everbearing" Varieties Have Been Grown Chiefly by Amateurs and Commercial Growers—Crop First Season.

Strawberries from your garden throughout summer and autumn are now a possibility as the result of the perfection of "everbearing" varieties of this delicate berry. Everbearing strawberries are not a brand new discovery, but heretofore they have been grown chiefly by amateurs and commercial growers who have tested them in comparison with ordinary sorts. In a recent publication of the United States department of agriculture announcement is made that a sufficient number of trials of these varieties now have been completed to indicate their real value for home use and for market in certain sections of the country.

Primarily a Northern Type.
The regions where it is known that everbearing varieties can be grown extend as far south as the northern parts of Virginia, Kentucky, Arkansas and Kansas. South of these limits there are probably points where they may be grown with some degree of success, but they are not definitely known to succeed there.

The two leading varieties of this type of strawberry, the Progressive and the Superb, are notable not only because they produce fruit from the time of the usual crop until late summer or autumn, but also because they are exceptionally resistant to leaf-spot diseases. They are also very hardy. The Progressive has been found to withstand the winters of the middle West better than any other variety except the Dunlap, one of its parents. The Superb also is hardier than most varieties of strawberries. Another remarkable characteristic of these varieties is that if their blooms are killed by frost they soon flower again. Therefore in many sections subject to late spring frosts, which often destroy the crop, these varieties are particularly valuable.

Small Crop First Season.
If plants of the everbearing type are set early in the spring, a small crop

SET STRAWBERRIES EARLY TO GET FRUIT FIRST YEAR

Early spring—as soon as you can get into the garden—is the time to set "everbearing" strawberries, or, in fact, any strawberries. With such an early start a larger crop of fruit can be obtained the first year. The plants also have opportunity to become established and to develop better root systems before beginning to fruit. The markedly different behavior of the long-season varieties has led to the development of cultural practices differing in special details from those followed in the production of standard sorts. Directions for the culture of the everbearing types, in so far as the methods differ from ordinary practices with strawberries, are given in Farmers' Bulletin 901 of the U. S. department of agriculture.

can be had the first season. Plants which have been set for a year give a fair yield at the time the usual strawberry crop is borne. For the period immediately after this early summer crop the amount of fruit secured is small. In August, September and October it becomes larger and under favorable conditions the late summer or autumn crop from certain varieties may equal or exceed the early summer crop. Thus instead of a constant supply throughout the season there is a distinct early summer crop.

KINDS OF EVERBEARERS AVAILABLE TO GROWERS

Thirteen varieties of "everbearing" strawberries are in the trade at present. They are: Advance, American, Autumn, Forward, Francis, Iowa, Onward, Pan American, Peerless, Productive, Progressive, Standpat and Superb. In addition, a variety known as the Minnesota No. 1017, distributed by the Minnesota State Horticultural society and the Minnesota agricultural experiment station, has been introduced. Only two of the varieties introduced, the Progressive and the Superb, have been widely grown as yet. The American is grown to a slight extent and the others very little. The Minnesota No. 1017 has been widely tested in Minnesota and is grown to a slight extent in surrounding states. Farmers' Bulletin 901 of the United States department of agriculture describes these varieties in detail and discusses their suitability to different sections.

then a period of comparative rest when little fruit is produced, followed by a long period when a fairly uniform amount of fruit is borne.

Weather conditions play an important part in the amount of fruit produced during the summer and autumn. Only when the moisture supply and other climatic conditions are favorable can the yield be constant. For this reason the results obtained from the everbearing varieties have varied greatly in the different sections of the country, and in different years. If a long drought occurs while the plants are fruiting, the berries become small and the plants finally cease to bear. Therefore they are not well adapted to sections having long droughts except when irrigation can be supplied.

Territories Produce More.

The two million people in Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico, and Guam are trying to do their part for the food supply. Through its experiment stations in these possessions the United States department of agriculture early in the emergency started campaigns to increase food production. To make the territories less dependent upon the mainland of this country for their supplies is the aim of the federal workers. Important results already have been obtained.

Porto Rico, which formerly imported more than \$800,000 worth of beans annually from the mainland, now is in a position to export this product. The Alaska stations have greatly increased the areas sown to grains and now are able to meet increased demands for seed grains locally adapted. The Guaza station is distributing larger quantities of seeds and plants for cultivation by the natives, with prospects of an increased production of food. Hawaii also has materially increased its production of food crops. Before the war Hawaii and Porto Rico imported some \$20,000,000 worth of food supplies from this country annually. Many of the articles imported can be grown successfully in these islands.

PETER HAD HIS SUSPICIONS

And Really There Seemed Some Reason to Believe That Traveler Had Inside Information.

Joseph H. Iglehart, an attorney of Evansville, was in Indianapolis a few days ago and when he reached Terre Haute en route home and got on a passenger train on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad, he decided he would take a sleeper. He looked up the porter and told him he wished a berth. He was due in Evansville at 11 o'clock that night and the porter remonstrated, saying that it was a three hours' ride and that no one needed a sleeper for that short distance.

"I don't care," shouted Iglehart. "I want a berth if it's only a three minutes' ride." The porter said he would have to see the conductor and later returned and told Mr. Iglehart that he could have a berth.

Owing to a heavy snowstorm and bad weather conditions the train arrived at six o'clock the next morning at Evansville, being seven hours late. When Iglehart got up he greeted the porter who was standing in the aisle. The porter was angry and after Iglehart had spoken to him the second time he said: "Don't you speak to me, white man. How did you know that we were going to have this lay-out?"—Indianapolis News.

HEADACHES

This distressing ailment should be relieved at once and save strain on Nervous System. CAPUDINE gives quick relief. It's a liquid—Pleasant to take.—Adv.

Maps in Many Colors.

The United States geological survey, department of the interior, printed last year over four million copies of geologic, topographic and other maps and folios, many of them in several colors. Some of the geologic maps required as many as 25 printings. The total number of impressions required was 14,000,000.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Forced Vacations.

It must be that every time the boys on the Berlin Voerwaerts want a few days off they prod the boss in writing an editorial removing the epidermis from Kaiser Bill. Bill then orders the shop shut up for a week. And nothing to do but read the exchanges and look over the pictorial reviews.—Detroit News.

Matter of Seniority.

Anna and Evelyn were cousins and both had uncles in the war. Being quite little neither of the two knew much about sergeants or any other officer. One day Anna said: "My uncle is sergeant over a hundred men," and Evelyn quickly answered: "Oh, that's nothing. My uncle's top sergeant over 150 mules."

The Main Thing.

"Don't take any notice of the cook, Maria." "I haven't dear, but she's just given it."

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

If there were no fools in the world wisdom would be at a discount.

Disappointment is the saucer belonging to the cup of sorrow.

Don't guess; get busy and find out, ity.

Tonight! Take Dodson's Liver Tone! Better Than Calomel For Liver

Calomel sickens! If bilious, constipated and head-achy read my guarantee.

Listen to me! Take no more sickening salivating calomel when bilious or constipated. Don't lose a day's work!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents. Take a spoonful tonight, and if it doesn't

straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning, I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it can not sallowate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.—Adv.



COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and pet goods houses and manufacturers sell SPOHN'S at 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Mfrs., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

WHERE HE GOT HIS SCARS

Battered-Up Specimen of Humanity Had Sad Story to Tell, but Not of Battles.

"My good man," said the kind old lady to the sad wreck of humanity she met in the lane, "you look like an old soldier. I'm sure you've seen many battles."

"Yes, mum; I've bin in wars in my time; I'll carry these scars to the grave, shure I shall. Yer see this ear o' mine, mum; there's a tidy piece gone out o' that. And see the top o' me nose; a tidy dent there, too, mum. Well, they wor both done in one day. The missiles did fly that day, an' no mistake."

"What battle was it, my good man?"

"Well, mum, it worn't exactly a battle. Yer see, it wor like this. I wor a cab-driver, and I had to drive the newly-married folks to the station. This dent in my nose wor done by a hob-nailed boot; this bit out o' my ear is the result of a well-aimed horse-shoe; this lump on my jaw was done by a bag of uncooked rice; but wait till I show yer me back, mum."

But the old lady had vanished.

Remembered His Arithmetic.

Another thing that will puzzle our soldiers is English money. One time an American who was the worse for drink was traveling in a railway carriage when the guard asked for his ticket.

"Got none! Lemme 'lone!" mumbled the Yank.

"The guard took out his ticket schedule."

"Five and six, please," he said tersely.

"Whazat?" queried the tipsy one.

"Five and six, please," repeated the guard.

"Eleven," said the Yank. "Now move along to the next boy."

Orchid's Drinking Tube.

One of South America's curiosities is an orchid which has a peculiar tube that it lets down into the water when it wants a drink. At other times it is kept curled up.

Many mistake bluntness for sincerity.

Blissful Ignorance.

Margaret went to visit her big sister and was afraid to sleep in a room alone.

Sister said, "Why, Margaret, baby sleeps in here alone, and he isn't afraid."

"Well," replied Margaret, "he hasn't got sense enough to be afraid yet."

A Plea.

"And why should I give you a kiss?" "Scientists say a man needs sweets." "What of it?" "I'm going without sugar. Now's your time to encourage patriotism, girlie."

Dr. B. F. Jackson, Celebrated Physician,

handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles. Now sold under the name of "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Natural Position.

"That man is in a grave revery." "Naturally, when he is buried in thought."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the

original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

The only politics involved is our

general determination to make Europe go democratic.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. It cures the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. H. W. GIBSON'S signature on each box. Sec.

A man may make a profitable business

reputation even by the way he scrapes and washes his barn.

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam

at night will prevent and relieve tired eyes, watery eyes, and eye strain. Adv.

The Sabbath is so badly broken that

it must be the day that breaks so easy.

An advertised intent is much like a

chestnut burr in November.

MAKE YOUR OWN STOCK TONIC

The necessary medicinal ingredients, bark, roots, herbs, etc., are contained in Dr. David Roberts' **STOKVIGOR** Price 67

When added to milk, cream, or other good ground feed it makes a stock tonic that cannot be excelled.

Read the Practical Home Veterinarian for the method in describing its use. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 7-1918.

Tired Nervous Mothers
Should Profit by the Experience of These Two Women

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I am the mother of four children, and for nearly three years I suffered from a female trouble with pains in my back and side, and a general weakness. I had professional attendance most of that time but did not seem to get well. As a last resort I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which I had seen advertised in the newspapers, and in two weeks noticed a marked improvement. I continued its use and am now free from pain and able to do all my household work."—Mrs. B. B. ZIELINSKA, 202 Weiss Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered so badly from it at times I could not be on my feet at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not do my household work, was nervous and could not lie down at night. I took treatments from a physician but they did not help me. My Aunt recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound the credit."—Mrs. JOSEPHINE KIMBLE, 935 West Race Street, Portland, Ind.

Every Sick Woman Should Try
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND
LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

MUST HAVE LICENSE TO SELL EXPLOSIVES

Under an act of Congress, no firm, corporation or individual is allowed to store, use or sell explosives or ingredients thereof except ingredients in small quantities not used or intended to be used in the manufacture of explosives and small arms or shot gun cartridges, without first obtaining a license from the Director or of the Bureau of Mines. County Attorney, E. F. Ritchey, has been appointed Licensing Agent for Donley county, and all persons coming within the provisions of the above law should secure their license at once. A penalty is provided for a violation of the above law.

METHODIST SERVICES

Sunday school at 10 a. m. C. B. Battle, superintendent.
 Preaching at the morning and evening hour every Sunday.
 Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.
 Womans Mission Society every 1st and 3rd Sunday 2:30 p. m.
 Preaching the 1st Sunday at M. Knight, 3 p. m.
 Preaching the 3rd Sunday at Bray, 3 p. m.
 Preaching the 4th Sunday at Ring, 3 p. m.
 You are invited to worship with us. Cal C. Wright, Pastor.

A revival at the Methodist church is announced to begin the first Sunday in April.

A good house and lot for sale at a bargain. U. J. Boston.

Midway Barber Shop

In New Hess Hotel

Bob Harper, Prop.

We Always Strive to Give the Best of Service

Also Agency Memphis Steam Laundry

Austin, March 6.—Senator Lattimore introduced a resolution in the senate this afternoon requesting the governor to submit to the legislature the question of moving the date of the primary election to May 30 in order to shorten the campaign. Action on it was postponed until tomorrow.

Rev. Cal C. Wright and son, Bill, were in Amarillo the past week. The little man underwent an operation on his ear, which we understand resulted successfully.



The War of All Nations

booms away, and still you are interested in home affairs and mid-west events. Take your home paper, The Hedley Informer, and the Weekly Kansas City Star and keep up also on the big war news.

Two Papers for Price of One

Many nations at war, millions of armed men involved, greatest navies of the world concerned, the very face of the earth may be changed, and you and your folks will want to know all about it. Send, bring or mail us \$1.25 for one year's subscription to both papers. New or renewal.

Thrift



WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Thrift Stamps cost 25 cents each and draw no interest. You can buy them from your letter carrier, either city or rural route at the post office or your bank. You will be given a card to paste them on. This costs nothing. There are spaces for 16 Thrift Stamps on this card. When your card is full, take it to your post office or bank any time, with a few cents additional and your card will be exchanged for an interest-bearing War Savings Certificate worth \$5 on Jan. 1, 1923. This gives you 4 per cent interest compounded quarterly. You can buy 20 War Savings Certificates at one time. They will cost you \$2.00, and their face value at the time of redemption, January 1, 1923, will be \$40.
 War Savings Certificates may be registered at any post office of the First, Second or Third Class.
 War Savings Certificates may be converted into cash at the post office where issued if you need the money. You will get interest, too, at about 3 per cent.

STAY the Hand That Would Hoard the Pennies—



Guide It to Patriotic and Profitable Investment

The childish instinct tends usually toward saving. But to this instinct must be added a purpose in the saving. The mere hoarding of coin pleases a child's fancy, but it does not teach the lesson of thrift. Teach your child his first lesson of patriotism by making him a factor in aiding the government, and his first lesson of investment by placing his money where it earns interest. Thrift Stamps furnish the government with money for carrying on the war. They earn 4 per cent interest. Replace the penny bank with a Thrift Stamp Book.

This Advertisement Paid for and Donated by

War Stamps may be bought in Hedley at the following places:

- | | |
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| Highway Garage | Hedley Hardware Co. |
| Cicero Smith Lumber Co. | Tims & Cooper |
| Ozark Garage and Waterworks | J. M. Clarke |
| J. C. Wooldridge, Lumber | A. W. Alexander |
| Frank Kendall | O. N. Stallworth |
| King's Barber Shop | Barnes & Hastings |
| Hedley Restaurant & Conf. | J. Walker Lane |
| Thompson Bros. | Richerson & McCarroll |
| Hess Hotel | Moreman & Battle |
| First State Bank | Postoffice |
| | Guaranty State Bank |

Political Announcements

- For State Senator, 29th Dist.
R. L. TEMPLETON
- For Judge 47th Judicial District:
HUGH L. UMPHRES
 (Re-election)
HENRY S. BISHOP
OTIS TRULOVE
- For County Judge
J. H. O'NEALL
- For County and District Clerk:
W. E. BRAY
J. J. ALEXANDER
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
H. C. BRUMLEY
M. T. (Doc) HOWARD
L. F. STEWART
J. H. RUTHERFORD
B. L. KINSEY
- For Tax Assessor
G. W. BAKER
B. F. NAYLOR
- For County Treasurer
E. DUBBS
- For Public Weigher, at Hedley
J. W. BOND
J. S. BEACH



J. B. Grimsley is a subscription renewer this week.

Paul Sarvis had business in Memphis Monday.

P. O. Johnson was a business visitor to Clarendon Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Little and little son, of Memphis, were visitors in Hedley Monday.

W. A. Hudson, one of our good friends on Route 1, called at this office Monday and renewed for the Informer and the Dallas News.



CLARKE & STRICKLAND THE TAILORS

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By ETHEL HUESTON

The Story of a Houseful of Loveable Girls

Copyright Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"No, not if you let go hard enough. I mean," she caught herself up quickly, "I mean if you let clear go and turn the job over to God. But you're not to think you can keep decent by yourself, for you can't—it's not born in you, and something else is—just let go, and stay let go. After that it's God's job, and unless you stick in and try to manage yourself, he'll see you through."

"All right, I'll do it."

Carol gasped. She opened her lips a few times, and swallowed hard. She didn't know what to do next. Wildly she racked her brain for the next step in this vital performance.

"I—think we ought to pray," she said feebly.

"All right, we'll pray." He rolled curiously off the stick of wood, and



"I—Think We Ought to Pray," She Said Feebly.

fell, as if by instinct, into the attitude of prayer.

Carol gazed about her helplessly. But true to her training, she knelt beside him. Then came silence.

"I—well, I'll pray," she said with grim determination. "Dear Father in Heaven," she began weakly, and then she forgot her timidity and her fear, and realized only that this was a crisis in the life of the drunken man.

"Oh, God, he'll do it. He'll let go, and turn it over to you. He isn't worth anything, God, none of us are, but you can handle him, for you've had worse jobs than this, though it doesn't seem possible. You'll help him, God, and love him, and show him how, for he hasn't the faintest idea what to do next, and neither have I. But you brought him into our barn tonight, and you'll see him through. Oh, God, for Jesus' sake, help Ben Peters. Amen."

"Now, what shall I do?" she wondered.

"What's your father for?" She looked quickly at Ben Peters. He had not spoken, but something certainly had asked, "What's your father for?"

"You stay here, Ben, and pray for yourself, and I'll send father out. I'm not just sure what to say next, and father'll finish you up. You pray for all you're worth."

She was gone in a flash, through the kitchen, through the hall, up the stairs two at a time, and her arm thrown closely about her father's shoulder.

"Oh, father, I got stuck," she wailed, "I'm so ashamed of myself. But you can finish him off, can't you? I honestly believe he's started."

He took her firmly by the arms and squared her around on his lap. "One, two, three, ready, go. Now, what?"

"Ben Peters. He was drunk in the barn and I took him into the woodshed and gave him some hot coffee—and some religion, but not enough to hurt him. I told him he had to get converted, and he said he would. So I told him about it, but you'd better tell him again, for I'm afraid I made quite a mess of it. And then we prayed, and I was stuck for fair, father, for I couldn't think what to do next. But I do believe it was God who said, 'What's your father for?' And so I left him praying for himself, and—you'd better hurry, or he may get cold feet and run away. Be easy with him, father, but don't let him off. This is the first chance we've ever had at Ben Peters, and God'll never forgive us if we let him slip through our fingers."

Carol was dumpe off onto the floor and her father was half-way down the stairs before she caught her breath. Then she smiled. Then she blushed.

"That was one bad job," she said to herself sadly. "I'm a disgrace to the Methodist church. Thank goodness the trustees'll never hear of it. I'll bribe Ben Peters to eternal silence if I have to do it with kisses." Then her face grew very soft. "Poor old man! Oh, the poor old man!" A quick rush of tears blinded her eyes, and her throat throbbled. "Oh, why do they—what makes men like that? Can't they see, can't they know, how awful they are, how—?" She shuddered. "I can't

see for the life of me what makes God treat us decently at all." Her face brightened again. "It was a bad job, all right, but I feel kind of pleased about it. I hope father won't mention it to the girls."

And Ben Peters truly had a start, incredible as it seemed. Yes, as Carol had warned him, he forgot sometimes and tried to steer for himself, and always crashed into the rocks. Then Carol, with angry eyes and scornful voice, berated him for trying to get hold of God's job, and cautioned him anew about "sticking in when it was not his affair any more." It took time, a long time, and hard work, and many, many prayers went up from Carol's bedside, and from the library at the head of the stairs, but there came a time when Ben Peters let go for good and all, and turned to Carol, standing beside the bed with sorry frightened eyes, and said quietly:

"It's all right, Carol. I've let go. You're a mighty nice little girl. I've let go for good this time. I'm just slipping along where he sends me—it's all right," he finished drowsily. And fell asleep.

CHAPTER XII.

The Connie Problem.

Mr. Starr was getting ready to go to conference, and the girls hovered about him with anxious eyes. This was their fifth conference since coming to Mount Mark—the time limit for Methodist ministers was five years. The Starrs, therefore, would be transferred, and where? Small wonder that the girls followed him around the house and spoke in soft voices and looked with tender eyes at the old parsonage and the wide lawn. They would be leaving next week, already the curtains were down, and laundered, and packed. The trunks were filled, the books were boxed. Yes, they were leaving, but whither were they bound?

"Get your ecclesiastical dander up, father," Carol urged, "don't let them give us a church fight, or a twenty-thousand-dollar debt on a thousand-dollar congregation."

"We don't care for a big salary or a stylish congregation," Lark added, "but we don't want to go back to washpans and kerosene lamps again."

The conference was held in Fairfield, and he informed the girls casually that he would be home on the first train after the assignments were made. He said it casually, for he did not wish them to know how perturbed he was over the coming change. During the conference he tried in many and devious ways to learn the will of the authorities regarding his future, but he found no clue. And at home the girls were discussing the matter very little, but thinking of nothing else. They were determined to be pleased about it.

Just the same, on Wednesday evening, the girls sat silent, with intensely flushed faces and painfully shining eyes, watching the clock, listening for the footstep. They had deliberately remained away from the station. They thought they could face it better within the friendly walls of the parsonage. It was all settled now, father knew where they were going. Oh, why hadn't he wired? It must be terribly bad then, he evidently wanted to break it to them gently.

Maybe it was a circuit! There was the whistle now! Only a few minutes now. Suppose his salary were cut down—good-bye to silk stockings and kid gloves—cheap, but kid, just the same! Suppose the parsonage would be old-fashioned! Suppose there wasn't any parsonage at all, and they would have to pay rent! Sup— Then the door slammed.

Carol and Lark picked up their darning, and Connie bent earnestly over her magazine. Aunt Grace covered a yawn with her slender fingers and looked out of the window.

"Hello!"

"Why, hello, papa! Back already?" They dropped darning and magazine and flew to welcome him home.

"Come and sit down." "My, it seemed a long time!" "We had lots of fun, father." "Was it a nice conference?" "Mr. James sent us two bushels of potatoes!" "We're going to have chicken tomorrow—the Ladies' Aid sent it with their farewell love." "Wasn't it a dandy day?"

"Well, it's all settled."

"Yes, we supposed it would be. Was the conference good? We read accounts of it every day, and acted stuck-up when it said nice things about you."

"We are to—"

"Ju—just a minute, father," interrupted Connie anxiously. "We don't care a snap where it is, honestly we don't. We're just crazy about it, wherever it is. We've got it all settled. You needn't be afraid to tell us."

"Afraid to tell us!" mocked the twins indignantly. "What kind of slave-drivers do you think we are?"

"Father knows we're all right. Go on, daddy, who's to be our next flock?"

"We haven't any, we—"

"The girls' faces paled. 'Haven't any?' You mean—"

"I mean we're to stay in Mount Mark."

"Stay in—What?"

"Mount Mark. They—"

"They extended the limit," cried Connie, springing up.

"No," he denied, laughing. "They made me a presiding elder, and we're—"

"A presiding elder! Father! Honestly? They—?"

"They ought to have made you a bishop," cried Carol loyally. "I've been expecting it all my life. That's where the next jump'll land you."

"I pity the next parsonage bunch," said Connie sympathetically.

"Why? There's nothing the matter with our church!"

"Oh, no, that isn't what I mean. But the next minister's family can't possibly come up to us, and so—"

The others broke her sentence with their laughter.

"Talk about me and my complexion!" gasped Carol, wiping her eyes. "I'm nothing to Connie and her family pride. Where will we live now, father?"

"We'll rent a house—any house we like."

"Rent! Mercy, father, doesn't the conference furnish the elders with houses? We can never afford to pay rent! Never!"

"Oh, we have a salary of twenty-five hundred a year now," he said, with apparent complacency, but careful to watch closely for the effect of this statement. It gratified him, too, much as he had expected. The girls stood stock-still and gazed at him, and then, with a violent struggle for self-composure, Carol asked:

"Did you get any of it in advance? I need some new slippers."

So the packing was finished, a suitable house was found—modern, with reasonable rent—on Maple avenue where the oaks were most magnificent, and the parsonage family became just ordinary "folks," a parsonage household no longer.

Mr. Starr's new position necessitated long and frequent absences from home, and that was a drawback to the family comradeship. But the girls' pride in his advancement was so colossal, and their determination to live up to the dignity of the eldership was so deep-seated, that affairs ran on quite serenely in the new home.

One day this beautiful serenity was broken in upon in a most unpleasant way. Carol looked up from "De Senectute" and flung out her arms in an all-revealing yawn. Then she looked at her aunt, asleep on the couch. She looked at Lark, who was aimlessly drawing feathers on the skeletons of birds in her biology text. She looked at Connie, sitting upright in her chair, a small book close to her face, alert, absorbed, oblivious to the world. Connie was wide awake, and Carol resented it.

"What are you reading, Con?" She asked reproachfully.

Connie looked up, startled, and colored a little. "Oh—poetry," she stammered.

Carol was surprised. "Poetry," she echoed. "Poetry? What kind of poetry?"

Connie answered evasively. "It is by an old Oriental writer. I don't suppose you've ever read it. Khayyama is his name."

"Some name," said Carol suspiciously. "What's the poem?" Her eyes had



He Finished Drowsily, and Fell Asleep.

narrowed and darkened. By this time Carol had firmly convinced herself that she was bringing Connie up—a belief which afforded lively amusement to self-conducting Connie.

"Why, it's 'The Rubaiyat.' It's—"

"The Rubaiyat!" Carol frowned. Lark looked up from the skeletons with sudden interest. "The Rubaiyat? By Khayyama? Isn't that the old fellow who didn't believe in God, and heaven, and such things—you know what I mean—the man who didn't believe anything, and wrote about it? Let me see it. I've never read it myself, but I've heard about it." Carol turned the pages with critical disapproving eyes.

"I don't believe it, you know," Connie said coolly. "I'm only reading it

How can I know whether it's trash or not, unless I read it? I—"

"Ministers' daughters are supposed to keep their fingers clear of the burning ends of matches," said Carol neatly. "We can't handle them without getting scorched, or blackened, at least. Prudence says so."

"Prudence," said Connie gravely, "is a dear sweet thing, but she's awfully old-fashioned, Carol; you know that." Carol and Lark were speechless. They would as soon have dreamed of questioning the catechism as Prudence's perfection.

"She's narrow. She's a darling, of course, but she isn't up-to-date. I want to know what folks are talking about. I don't believe this poem. I'm a Christian. But I want to know what other folks think about me and what I believe. That's all. Prudence is fine, but I know a good deal more about some things than Prudence will know when she's a thousand years old."

The twins still sat silent.

"Of course, some folks wouldn't approve of parsonage girls reading things like this. But I approve of it. I want to know why I disagree with this poetry, and I can't until I know where we disagree. It's beautiful, Carol, really. It's kind of sad. It makes me want to cry. It's—"

"I've a big notion to tell papa on you," said Carol soberly and sadly. Connie rose at once.

"I'm going to tell papa myself." Carol moved uneasily in her chair. "Oh, let it go this time. I—I just mentioned it to relieve my feelings. I won't tell yet. I'll talk it over with you again. I'll have to think it over first."

"I think I'd rather tell him," insisted Connie.

Carol looked worried, but she knew Connie would do as she said. So she got up nervously and went with her. She would have to see it through now, of course. Connie walked silently up the stairs, with Carol following meekly behind, and rapped at her father's door. Then she entered, and Carol, in a hushed sort of way, closed the door behind them.

"I'm reading this, father. Any objections?" Connie faced him calmly, and handed him the little book.

He examined it gravely, his brows contracting, a sudden wrinkling at the corners of his lips that might have meant laughter, or disapproval, or anything.

"I thought a parsonage girl should not read it," Carol said bravely. "I've never read it myself, but I've heard about it, and parsonage girls ought to read parsonage things. Prudence says so. But—"

"But I want to know what other folks think about what I believe," said Connie. "So I'm reading it."

"What do you think of it?" he asked quietly, and he looked very strangely at his baby daughter. It was a crisis, and he must be very careful.

"I think it is beautiful," Connie said softly, and her lips drooped a little, and a wistful pathos crept into her voice. "It seems so sad. I keep wishing I could cry about it. Part of it I don't understand very well."

He held out a hand to Connie, and she put her own in it confidently. Carol, too, came and stood close behind him.

"Yes," he said, "it is beautiful, Connie, and it is very terrible. We can't understand it fully because we can't feel what he felt. He looked thoughtfully at the girls. "He was a marvelous man, that Khayyama—years ahead of his people, and his time. He was big enough to see the idiosyncy of the heathen ideas of God, he was beyond them, he spurned them. But he was not quite big enough to reach out, alone, and get hold of our kind of a God. It is a wonderful poem. It shows the weakness, the helplessness of a gifted man who has nothing to cling to. I think it will do you good to read it, Connie. Read it again and again, and thank God, my child, that though you are only a girl, you have the very thing this man, this genius, was craving. We admire his talent, but we pity his weakness. You will feel sorry for him. You read it, too, Carol. You'll like it. We can't understand it, as I say, because we are so sure of our God, that we can't feel what he felt, having nothing. Of course it makes you want to cry, Connie. It is the saddest poem in the world."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Middlemen.

A farmer raised a peck of wheat beside the River Dee; a boarder ate a wheated loaf 'way down in Tennessee; the loaf the boarder fed upon cost half as much and more as did the farmer's peck of wheat a month or so before. "Now, why is this," the boarder raved, "they hold me up on bread?" "And why is wheat so bloomin' cheap?" the plodding farmer said.

A chap beyond the Rocky ridge raised 20 pounds of limes; another one in old New York was kicking on the times, for he had downed a glass of "ade," and, poor forlorn galoot, had paid one-half the market price of 20 pounds of fruit. "Now, why is this, they soak me thus for this wee slip of 'ade'?" "And why," exclaimed the orchard man, "am I so poorly paid."

Now hold your horses steady there you man beside the Dee; go easy there, you hungry chap in sunny Tennessee; restrain yourself, you orchard man, forbear this angry talk, and yet beside the soda fount in Little Old Noo Yawk, remember this: Our food and drink, no matter where and when, must also be the food and drink of thirty middlemen.—Utica Globe.

Endurance of Reindeers.

The reindeer is said to be able to endure more fatigue than any other draft animal except the camel. It has been known to pull 200 pound 10 miles an hour for 12 hours.

FAIRM STOCK

GOOD WINTER HORSE FORAGE

Corn Stover Has Practically Same Feeding Value as Timothy Hay—Alfalfa Is Favored.

(By A. A. AGEE, New Jersey Experiment Station.)

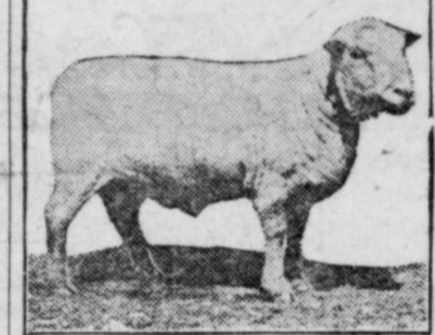
With choice timothy hay quoted at the present price of \$24 to \$25 a ton, and with inferior grades at not less than \$20 a ton, other roughages should be substituted for wintering horses. Good corn stover (corn fodder minus the ears) has practically the same feeding value as timothy hay and may be fed to horses with about the same results during the winter months. Alfalfa and clover are legume hays having a still higher feeding value than timothy, particularly in their content of protein. The best grade of alfalfa usually sells at considerably less on the market than timothy hay, making it a more economical roughage on the farm. Alfalfa and clover when fed as the only roughage have been known to cause an overexertion of the kidneys because of the high nitrogen content. However, this objection is practically done away with by substituting corn stover, straw or timothy for a part of the roughage. Horses on heavy work need approximately a pound of grain daily for each hundred pounds of live weight.

MAKING SELECTION OF A RAM

Animal Should Be Vigorous, Active and Show Strong Masculine Character in Makeup.

In selecting the ram, special attention should be paid to type, mutton qualities, and denseness of fleece. Quality of mutton is the prime factor in the farm flock, and should receive the most attention. The fleece should not be forgotten, for not only will the fleece be a source of income, but a good fleece will give a higher market value to the sheep.

The ram should be strong, active and show strong masculine character. These points are important, for on



Splendid Mutton Type.

them will depend to a large extent the number of lambs produced, also their health and vigor. The ram should stand up well on his feet, and his pasterns should be strong. The back should be strong and the ribs well sprung to give plenty of room for the heart and lungs.

SHEEP FLOCK DURING WINTER

Requisites Necessary to Bring Flock Through Cold Weather Are Feed and Proper Shelter.

Shelter, proper feed and good management are the requisites in bringing sheep successfully through the winter season. While some shelter is necessary, close housing is not advisable, especially with ewes in lamb. Large, dry yards in which the sheep have plenty of room for exercise are the first requirement.

SUCCESS WITH LIVE STOCK

Industry Has Greater Influence Upon Husbandman Than Would Appear at First.

Live stock raising has a greater influence upon the husbandman than would at first appear. Animals require responsibility for their care. They require regular feeding, punctuality, personal interest and sympathy. These are some of the qualifications for moral character and successful husbandry.

WORMS SPREAD HOG CHOLERA

Where There Are Indications of Intestinal Parasites Feed Concentrated Lye Mixed in Slop.

One of the things that causes and spreads hog cholera is worms. No one has ever seen a cholera hog that was free from worms. If there are signs of worms feed concentrated lye, one-half teaspoonful to each animal well mixed in slop or soft feed.

GOOD PROTECTION FOR COLTS

Cold Winds Pierce Their Tender Bodies and Cause Them to Lose Flesh Quite Rapidly.

Colts need the protection of a good warm stable every night, as well as much of the time during the days, for cold winds pierce their tender bodies and cause them to lose flesh rapidly when left outdoors for long periods.

DAIRY THE DAIRY

SKIMMED MILK FOR CALVES

Since Most of Fat Has Been Removed in Cream Carbohydrates Needed to Make It Balanced.

Skimmed milk is a little richer in protein than whole milk, but lower in carbohydrates. Since most of the fat has been removed in the cream the skimmed milk will need carbohydrates to make it a balanced ration for calves.

A good plan is to replace a portion of the whole milk with skimmed milk, gradually increase the skimmed milk with some form of carbohydrates till all of the whole milk is replaced by skimmed milk. Fine ground meal is one of the best carbohydrate supplements to be fed with skimmed milk. Some feeders cook the meal, stir it in the skimmed milk and feed it to the calf. After the calf is two weeks old it will eat fine ground meal and if fed small quantities will assimilate it. Linseed meal is also used.

Care should be taken in feeding calves. They should be taught to suck from the pail as soon as possible. Nothing but clean vessels should be used and the milk should be clean and warm.

CLEAN UTENSILS ARE URGED

High Grade of Milk Cannot Be Obtained if Pails and Cans Are Not Thoroughly Washed.

(By E. H. FARRINGTON, Wisconsin Agricultural College.)

All efforts to supply the consumers with sweet, clean milk are useless if the milk pails, the cans, and other utensils are not thoroughly washed and scalded before milk is poured into them. Milk sours so quickly and it is so difficult to remove the sour odor from the utensils that these should be washed immediately after they are used.

(1) Milk pails and cans should be smooth, with all cracks and seams



Separator in Clean Room.

flushed with sander. Seamless pails and cans have been placed on the market.

(2) When washing tinware, first rinse off the film of milk on the surface with cold water, then wash thoroughly with warm water and cleaning soda, using a brush, and finally rinse with scalding hot water and place in the sun or some place free from dust to dry.

(3) After scalding, do not wipe milk tinware with a cloth, but let the rinsing water be so hot that there is no further need of drying.

CHAPPED TEATS ARE VEXING

Where Cows Wade Around in Muddy Yards and Pastures, Teats Often Get Wet and Cold.

Sore teats of any kind are very unpleasant, both to the cow and the milker. A cow having sore teats of any kind does not stand still during milking. She keeps moving about and even kicking.

During spring chapped teats are common. The cows wade around in muddy yards and even in ponds in the pasture, the teats get wet and cold, and if no special attention is given to the cows, the teats frequently become very sore.

HIGH-PRICED FEED ANNOYING

Dairyman Depending on Profit From Cows for Living Must Know Just What He Is Doing.

Now that the cost of cow feed is soaring skyhigh and the dairyman is depending on the profit from his cows for his living it is a self-evident fact that he must know what he is thinking about. One thing is certain, the poor feeder to the poor cow is not in the race and the sooner he gets out the better, even if he must hire out to work for the man who knows how to do his own thinking.

RETAIN BULL UNTIL TESTED

Not Good Policy to Sell to Butcher After Two Years' Service—May Prove to Be Valuable.

After a young or untried bull has been used two years he should not be sold to the butcher, because he may prove to be a bull of exceptional worth when his daughters freshen. Such a bull often can be lent or leased to a man with a grade herd for a couple of years until some of his heifers freshen. In this way he always is subject to recall in case he proves especially valuable.

Great Variety Splendid Styles Extra Values

We begin our Spring business with offerings that we know will appeal to the people of Hedley and surrounding territory. With the wholesale markets showing ever increasing prices on fabrics of all kinds, and regardless of the fact that many market prices today are higher than the majority of us have ever seen, our foresight has enabled us to offer you values in new merchandise that compare favorably with old-time values and prices.

OUR STOCK OF
READY-TO-WEAR, SHOES AND CLOTHING
IS LARGER AND PRETTIER THAN EVER.

The variety will astonish you and the prices will please you. We like to show our goods, and can fit you up in anything you need in our line. Come in and be convinced.

Richerson & McCarroll
The Store of Service
Hedley, Texas.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED C. BOLIVER
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 of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

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

ELECTION NOTICE

By virtue of the authority vested in me, as mayor, I hereby call an election to be held in the city of Hedley, Texas, on the first Tuesday in April, 1918, same being the 2nd day of April, 1918, for the purpose of electing a mayor and five aldermen for the city of Hedley the same to serve for a period of one year.


This 28th day of February, 1918

P. C. Johnson, Mayor of
the City of Hedley, Texas.

The person who refuses to aid his country now, in any way he can, is no better than an alien enemy and deserves to be treated as such.

Mr. Thos. Willis and daughter, Miss Margaret, came down from Clarendon Sunday and spent the day with E. H. Willis and family.

**\$910,000 Saved
By December 31st.**



W.S.S.
WALLINGTON SAVING SOCIETY
UNITED BY THE
UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT

**\$2000
from every
Person in Texas**

Claude Strickland, who has been seriously ill of pneumonia and complications, was taken to the Baptist Sanitarium in Dallas this week. An operation will probably be undergone, we understand. We join his many friends here in the sincere hope that he will soon be restored to his usual robust health.

Ozier-Franklin Millinery Co. cordially invite you to their first showing of the season's Spring Millinery.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

for Sunday, March 10th:
Leader, Miss Mary Horschler.
The Good Shepherd, paragraph I—Willie Johnson.
The Pleasant Pastures, paragraph II—Vera Blackenship.
In Straight Paths, paragraph III—Lena Mae Brinson.
In the Dark Valley—Mrs. Forrester.

At the King's Table, paragraph V—Mrs. A. L. Chapman.
Conclusion, paragraph VI—Robert Horschler.

Open discussion of the 23rd Psalm. When did you learn it? What has it meant to you?

Geo. M. Thompson made a trip to Memphis Wednesday.

"The Stars and Stripes in France and France in Arms" at The Pleasant Hour Theatre to-morrow night, rain or shine, Saturday, March 9th, one night only. First Official war picture in five parts. Prices: Children under 12 years, 15c. Adults 30c.

Carl Boston, manager for the Lelia Lake Hardware Co., spent Sunday in Hedley with home folks and friends. He recently purchased a Ford runabout from Geo. Wimberly, and they do say he stirs the dust between here and Lelia.

Abb Brown of Memphis, age 20 years, son of W. L. Brown, was instantly killed last Sunday night in an automobile wreck. He, in company with several other young men, was returning from Childress and while turning a corner at a high rate of speed the car turned over. Some of the others were slightly injured.

J. C. Marsalis and family left Sunday for Houston where they will reside. They are splendid people, and their many friends here regret very much to see them leave Hedley. The Informer will pay them weekly visits in their new home.

W. E. Bray, candidate for County and District Clerk, was down from Clarendon last Saturday, greeting friends and looking after his interests.

Commissioner J. G. McDougal attended to business in Clarendon the first of the week.

Dr. B. L. Jenkins of Clarendon was here first of the week on professional business.

MRS. MARY BOSTON

It becomes our sad duty to chronicle the death of Mrs. Mary Boston, which occurred at 2:15 a. m. Wednesday, March 6th, at the home of her son, J. R. Boston, in this city. Infirmitie in old age caused her death, she being but little less than seventy-eight years old, having been born April 20, 1840.

For some years Mrs. Boston has made her home with her children, first one and then another, and spent considerable time with her son in Hedley. She was a most lovable character—a good woman and a true, devoted Christian. Surviving her, besides other relatives and many friends, are six children, as follows: Two sons, J. R. Boston of Hedley and Ben Boston of Whitesboro; four daughters, Mrs. Sallie Sledge of Wellington, Mrs. Bettie Gregory of Canyon, Mrs. Mollie Petty of Amarillo, Mrs. Mattie Mauldin of Whitesboro.

Funeral services were held in the Presbyterian church at two o'clock Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Will T. Swain of Memphis. Burial in the Rowe cemetery.

The Informer extends sincere sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Harry Brumley, candidate for Sheriff and Tax Collector, was a visitor in Hedley Wednesday, also attending to business out on his farm a few miles from town.

Hon. W. T. Link of Clarendon was a visitor in Hedley Wednesday on business.

A. W. Alexander has our thanks for subscription renewal this week.

In Business for Your Health

---that's the reason we buy none but the purest Drugs and Medicines.

We hope you can get through the year without sickness, but at the same time we're prepared to take care of you if you need us. At your service, any time.

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

In Business for Your Health

FROM NAYLOR

T. J. Wood and family are sporting a new car.

Roy Kendall has not yet recovered from his attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr and Mrs. Will Haggerton spent the day with N. T. Hodges and family Sunday.

The Kaiser will soon be defeated. We had a nice rain Saturday.

Tom Naylor is on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Kempson returned home last week.

Mumps seem to be the "latest out." Honorable Patches.

MASS MEETING

A mass meeting was held at Woodmen Hall last Saturday evening for the purpose of discussing several matters of interest to our people.

Quite a number of citizens were present and took part in the deliberations. Wm. Boone was made chairman of the meeting, Homer Bridges clerk.

A committee was appointed and instructed to report at another meeting which was announced for next Saturday (tomorrow) evening at 8 o'clock.

Full particulars in next week's Informer.



COME SEE THE NEW STETSON HATS

The man who never thought very much about the place to buy his Stetson Hats, ought to try a Stetson from this store this Spring.

Every hat in stock is manufactured expressly for Hayter Bros. by John B. Stetson Company, thereby insuring better quality and longer service than the ordinary Stetson Hat. You'll have a full line to choose from. We've never shown so complete a variety, both in novelties and the staples. Why not see them when in Clarendon? \$5 to \$12.50.

Edwin Clapp and Walk-Over Shoes.

Hart Schaffner & Marx and Styleplus Shoes.

Hayter Bros.

The Home of Good Clothes for Men
and Boys---Nothing Else

Mail Orders Filled
Money Cheerfully Refunded

Clarendon, Texas