

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. IX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 3, 1918

NO. 7

Thankful

*for your liberal patronage
the past year, we extend to
you our best wishes for*

*A Very Prosperous and
Happy New Year*

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

Furr Grocery Co.

MAY 1919 BE

BE A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS
YEAR FOR YOU
AND YOURS

Incidentally, We Will Appreciate
Your Grocery Business

FURR GROCERY CO.
PHONE 10

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

CAPTAIN SIMPSON PRAISES HEDLEY BOYS

The following letter has been received from Captain Simpson, in France

Villers-Vieux, France,
Dec. 3, 1918.
Mr. J. R. Boston,
Hedley, Texas.

Dear Mr. Boston:—Doubtless you'll be surprised to hear from me, but the war is over and I have recovered from the effect of three shrapnel bullets about the size of white grapes and one machine gun bullet that found lodgment in my earcase, besides a big blister from mustard thrown from a shell that exploded just back of me, so I feel like writing you and telling you how well Hedley's sons in my Company acquitted themselves on the day of the big battle and the following two weeks of battle.

Please see and extend to the fathers of Alva Simmons, Carlton Chapman, Arthur Greer and poor, brave Wesley Adamson my congratulations. Also, Lake Dishman. These boys were heroes; all and each fought as a demon possessed, — and faced death a thousand times with a smile. Alva Simmons, Carlton Chapman and Arthur Greer were slightly wounded, but are fully recovered. Chapman is back to duty, and I saw Alva many times in Paris when we were in hospital together. He used to come up every day to see me. Lake is uninjured, and Greer, who killed three Boches with the bayonet, is just about well. Wesley Adamson was a hero—too brave. I am well. We all hope to be home in some months. Give my regards to all the good people there.

Capt. E. A. Simpson.

I HAVE several nice Duroc Brood Sows for sale, if taken at once.

J. L. Allison.

NOTICE, TAX PAYERS

Tax Collectors will be in Hedley next Tuesday, Jan. 7th, 1919. At First State Bank in forenoon; Guaranty State Bank in afternoon.

At Smith's School House the morning of Jan. 8th.

At Giles the afternoon of Jan. 8th.

Office closed in Clarendon on these dates.

J. H. Rutherford,
Tax Collector.

BUSINESS NOTICE

I am going out of the Real Estate business. All accounts due the firm of Barnett & Dunaway are payable to me. Please call and settle same.

Thanking you for past favors and patronage,

Yours very truly,
M. O. Barnett,

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Boston received a few days ago a letter from their son, Wm. M. Boston, in France with the Fifty-Fifth Infantry. He is doing fine; also says that Walter Jones, who was reported wounded severely, is getting along all right.

FOR SALE—Two span of good work mules. Will sell for cash or good note. See D. C. Moore or J. P. Pool.

Renick Hefner has returned from Plainview, where he was a member of the S. A. T. C. at Wayland College.

A HEDLEY SAILOR WRITES HOME FOLKS

The following letter and poem comes from Leslie M. Long and was written to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Long. Leslie is a sailor boy on the U. S. S. George Washington. The poem is entitled "We Have Done Our Hitch in Hell."

I am sitting here and thinking of the things I left behind,
And I hate to put on paper just what's running thru my mind;

We have sunk a hundred subs and cleared the seas for miles around,
And a meaner place this side of hell I know it can't be found.

But there's still one consolation, listen closely while I tell:
When we die we'll go to heaven, for we've done our hitch in hell.

We have a hundred galleys for the cook to stew our beans,

We stood a million watches and snuffed out submarines,

We've washed a million dishes and peeled a million spuds,

We've lashed a hundred hammocks and washed a hundred duds,

The number of parades we've made is very hard to tell,

But we'll parade in heaven, for we've done our hitch in hell.

We've sunk a hundred submarines which tried to sink our ships,

Kept the agonizing cry of death from many innocent lips,

We've steamed a thousand miles and landed soldiers at the camps,

We've shaken a million seaweeds off from our Navy pants.

But when at sea our work is done our friends behind will tell:

When they died they went to heaven, for they've done their hitch in hell.

When the final taps are sounded and we lay aside our cares,

When we do our very best parade right up the golden stairs,

When we salute the King of Kings upon that perfect day,

When the angels bid us welcome and the harps begin to play,—

It is then we'll hear Saint Peter tell us loudly, with a yell,

"Just take a front row seat, boys, for you've done your hitch in hell."

Tell all my friends I am happy now to think I left my home to fight for them, and can cheerfully say I am coming back like a man to meet you all again; then I can tell you some more.

I am so glad I am on the old George Washington ship with President Wilson. We're going to have a great trip; it will be the greatest trip of all; I'll get to see many things and ports that I would probably never have seen otherwise.

I stand a very small chance to get out, but am coming back if I can get out in the right way. I wish I could spend Christmas with you, and help you move, but of course I can't. I'm coming home after this trip if I can get a furlough, but I don't know.

Well take care of yourselves, and "Christmas gift" to all of you.

Your loving son,
Leslie M. Long,

FARM FOR SALE—100 acre sandy land farm, five miles north of Hedley. For information see U. J. Boston.

Dr. F. B. Erwin, Veterinarian, spent the day in Hedley last Saturday. He will be here again on Saturday, Jan. 25th.

FARMS FOR RENT—Two in Hedley community and seven near McLean. Also want to sell work stock; will sell for cash or terms.

W. H. Moreman,
Hedley, Texas.

LOST—Monday, a mud chain from auto. Finder return to Dr. J. B. Ozier.

Subscribe for The Informer.

House Furnishings!

Have a Fine Assortment of
**SILVERWARE
CUT GLASS
QUEENSWARE
RUGS and
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS**

Oil and Coal Stoves

Moreman & Battle
Everything in Hardware and Furniture

PRODUCE

DURING 1919

I WILL BE BETTER PREPARED THAN EVER BEFORE TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR PRODUCE WANTS.

I buy and sell in any quantity, from one head to the whole crop. Highest cash prices.

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

IT IS OUR CONSTANT STUDY TO GIVE

—the people of this community the best banking facilities obtainable.

Our Experience and Equipment make this possible.

Make use of these things that are here for your benefit.

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

NEW LAW OF NATURE FOUND BY INVENTOR OF THE PERFECT RADIO

Puzzle of Static Electricity Has Been Solved by R. A. Weagant—Invention in Use by Allied Governments During the War Will Be Given to the World When Peace Is Finally Concluded—Great Saving of Time and Money.

New York.—"I have discovered a new law of nature."
Without hearing the rest of a modest inventor's assertions think what that means. That is a tremendous declaration. It is epochal. Not since the day of Sir Isaac Newton, who was credited with the discovery of the law of gravitation, has a real law of nature been added to the world's collection of marvelous scientific phenomena. One may expectantly look for the eighth wonder of the world.

Newton may have been a modest man. Perhaps all great inventors are modest men. The fact that most of them have been unfortunate in being ill rewarded for their labors might indicate a bashful nature. No one, who has seen and talked with Roy A. Weagant, chief engineer of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph company, will dispute the fact that he is modest. He is the young man who, after ten years of scientific research into wireless phenomena, has solved the puzzle of static electricity and by means of a new law of nature has eliminated that bothersome element from the atmosphere so that wireless has become a perfect means of communication for extremely long distances. His invention has already been in use by the allied governments during the war and he is ready and anxious to disclose the "new law of nature" to the world as soon as certain restrictions are removed by the conclusion of peace.

"A Simple Matter."
"It is a simple matter when once you find the governing law," said Mr. Weagant to a reporter. "Radio experts have looked for it for years and some of them have claimed to have discovered it, but they were either fakers or had made honest mistakes in scientific judgment. I have got it. That fact can be easily demonstrated and will be at the proper time. If I should describe the details of the apparatus it would be a simple matter for radio engineers to recognize the new law." We were constrained not to divulge the secret generally until peace has been concluded.

Mr. Weagant said he was positive the Germans had not made the discovery themselves or had any knowledge of his discovery. He declared that only a few days ago he was listening to wireless messages being sent to Germany and that the German operator requested the sender to repeat the messages and use more power. That would not have happened if the Germans had known how to utilize the new method, the inventor said.

"Static" has been the hoodoo of wireless telegraphy ever since Marconi convinced a doubtful world of the actuality of the new method of communication. Little buzzings and big clatterings along the air currents, particularly on moist days, have persistently interrupted the clear flow of the wireless messages and made their reception practically impossible. The inventor described the sound in the instruments as similar to that made by some one throwing a handful of pebbles against a glass window. On cold, snappy days the adverse atmospheric condition has not been so bad. But the trouble was always the worst from June to October.

A Prophetic Decision.
Mr. Weagant recalled a decision in the United States district court on January 7, 1916, in which Judge Julius Mayer made a prophetic announcement in regard to the solving of the static problem. It was in the case of Kintner vs. the Atlantic Communication company et al, where the issue involved the invention of a new transmitter for wireless apparatus. Referring back to the "state of the art" of wireless communication on July 1, 1907, a date figuring in the case, Judge Mayer said:

"On that date there were just two possibilities: (1) To annul, exclude,

eliminate static; or, (2) to improve the wireless note by method of apparatus, or both, so far beyond the art as to constitute invention. The first has not been done. He who shall accomplish that need have no fear of the fate of his invention."

So the radio operators kept on searching for that principle which Mr. Weagant has at last found. We have his word for it, and the word of Edward J. Nally, vice president and general manager of the Marconi company, and the fact that the perfected wireless has been used by the government during the war, although not yet officially announced.

It has made the bridging of the North Atlantic by wireless, always the hardest route for aerial messages, according to Mr. Weagant, easy. It has eliminated long distances, the most important goal radio engineers have striven for.

"Before the war we were limited to six or seven hours' communication a day across the Atlantic and across the six thousand mile stretch from San Francisco to Japan," said Mr. Weagant. "Now we can use the wireless continuously. Before the war it would have been impossible to get all the 'news' which the German wireless tried to scatter over the world. Now we can get it all. I am not privileged to say to what extent our discovery has figured in the war, but I can say in a general way that almost everything the Germans sent out bearing on the question of peace was received."

Will Save Money.
"A considerable saving of money will be effected. In some sending stations the power needed is cut in half. Instead of steel masts 400 feet high, as some are, and cost \$18,000 apiece, a mast the height of a telephone pole is enough for receiving."

The inventor said that the trouble with most of the radio experts who had been experimenting with "static" was that they had given up too soon. Many of them came to the conclusion that the solution of the problem was impossible. They regarded "static" as a thing erratic, incalculable, wayward, willful, a law unto itself.

The turning point came when the Marconi engineer decided that "static" was a natural law, rational and following a definite system, that only needed to be understood to be conquered. That was in 1908. Since that time Mr. Weagant has devoted the better part of his energies to ascertaining just what the properties of this law were. The preliminary work was done largely at experiment stations in New Jersey and Miami, Florida. In 1916 government assistance was enlisted and the experiments took on a far more definite character. By the time this country was ready to enter the war the work had reached practical completion and patent application claims had been allowed by the United States patent office. From that time forward the problem has been one largely of perfection of detail.

"All I did was to set out to discover the new law of nature and make it work for man, and that's all I have done," said this modest inventor. "I set up all sorts of hypotheses and constructed all sorts of apparatus, and when one theory wouldn't work I tried another. It was like falling in 500 ways and finding what you are after on the thousandth attempt."

Of course the question came up again as to just what the inventor had found out, what the new law of nature was. And what millions of laymen and a few thousand scientists, who were taking the attitude of the Missourian, wanted to be shown. It was stated that some of them had publicly doubted the solving of the "static" puzzle. The inventor smiled and shrugged his shoulders.

"That's quite natural," he said. "It sounds big to make the announcement—

that we have perfected wireless after all these years, but I know we are safe. I would like to tell the whole story, but I am restrained until the peace pact is signed. I don't expect people, including scientific men, to believe it until they use it. It is like flying—people would not believe it could be done until they actually saw it done."

Mr. Weagant asserted that they were not seeking a monopoly of the invention, and said the British and French governments already were familiar with him while he was acting for the United States government. He said that reasonable protection would be secured, but that he intended to give his secret to the world, because of the great importance of having the best communication facilities possible everywhere.

Mr. Weagant was born in Canada, but his parents moved to Vermont when he was a baby, and he has made his residence in this country most of the time since then. He studied at Stanstead college and at McGill university, where he received the degree of bachelor of science. He worked for the Montreal Light, Heat and Power company, the Westinghouse company at Pittsburgh, the De Laval Steam Turbine company, the National Electric Signaling company, and in 1912 joined the Marconi company. He is a comparatively young man with hair slightly tinged with gray and has clear, sharp gray eyes, which reflect an active and highly trained mind. He is rather diffident and retiring, but expresses his opinions in a voice that is deep-toned and convincing.

GRATEFUL TO RED CROSS

Italian Mothers Wept With Joy at Sight of Children Returned to Health.

Rome.—One by one the mountain camps and seaside colonies of the American Red Cross in Italy are closing for the season. In cities in the north and south, in Sardinia and Sicily, mothers are welcoming their



Mother Greeting Child Returning From Camp.

children home and rejoicing in their changed appearance.

"It is amusing to watch mothers seeking to recognize their little ones," writes one of the American Red Cross workers. "And it is touching to see their delight when they at last realize that the brown, sturdy youngsters who rush into their arms are the delicate Giuseppeppini and the anemic Angelos who left them earlier in the summer."

Pouring into the Rome office, the headquarters of the American organization in Italy, are letters from these mothers telling of their gratitude. They are written laboriously and painstakingly, the majority of them, each cramped character eloquent of earnest sincerity in this, the penned expression of their gratitude. Following is one of the many received:

"I, Maria Ferrario, mother of Angelo Ferrario, am overjoyed at the improvement in health of my little son. He returned from the mountain camp of the American Red Cross at Gressone, fat and with color in his cheeks, of which he stood in such great need. I can find no words to express my gratitude for your kindness. May God protect and bless the kind benefactors who have done so much for the children of Italy's soldiers."

TEXAS OIL INDUSTRY BOOMS

War Stimulus Results in Development of Refineries With 278,500 Barrels Capacity.

Dallas.—Under the spur of war, Texas in the last year has effected a tremendous development of her oil industry.

Today there are in operation in this state 42 refineries, with a capacity of 278,500 barrels daily. They are capable of refining double the amount of oil produced in the Texas fields last year. Fields of unsuspected volume have been opened and made to aid in keeping ships and army motors at top speed.

In the coastal region where ten refineries are in operation, the first unit of a big oil plant on the Houston ship canal is nearly completed. It is intended to have a capacity of 20,000 barrels a day and represents an investment of from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000

THE KITCHEN CABINET

When a fellow knows his business, he doesn't have to explain to people that he does. It isn't what a man knows but what he thinks he knows that he brags about. Big talk means little knowledge.

HELPFUL HINTS.

When buying fowl remember that a large one is more economical to buy than a small one, as the proportion of meat to the bone is greater. If the fowl is roasted with stuffing a four-pound fowl will serve five. Then the white meat which is left may be carefully cut to serve as cold meat or in sandwiches. The bones are covered with cold water and simmered on the back part of the stove a day or two after, and with rice or barley make a most nourishing soup for two or three. This soup may be pieced out by adding milk and egg; the flavor will make it most appetizing. There will be small bits of meat that may be put through the meat chopper added to two cups of boiled rice, a slice of onion fried in fat until brown; a big ripe tomato and baked for a hot supper dish. This is a most tasty dish if well and properly seasoned. Cayenne, salt and pepper, should be used quite freely. This surely is enough to expect from one fowl, yet these are but suggestive of a few ways to make meat go as far as possible.

When laundering madras curtains, instead of putting on a stretcher while still wet, put on the curtain rod and also run a rod in the lower hem. Hang one at a time at an open window and stretch the desired width. This is a method especially good for barred curtains as they are sure to hang even. A windy, bright day is the best to wash and dry blankets and bedding, especially down quilts. With a long line, a good sweep of wind and no poles to soil them they will be light, fluffy and full of ozone when dry. A small piece of felt glued into the heel of the shoe where the nails so soon push through will save many a darn for the busy house mother. If shoes wear on the edge where they are stitched, thus making the shoe slightly and uncomfortably, paste a thin strip of leather over it with glue, before the threads are worn. This may be repeated time after time, thus prolonging the wear of a shoe many months. Use glue and save old shoe tops for patching.

The most I can do for my friend is simply to be his friend. I have no wealth to bestow on him. If he knows that I am happy in loving him he will want no other reward. Is not friendship divine in this?—Emerson.

SOME REMINDERS.

When preparing the dinner or using the wood or coal range for a morning's ironing or baking, put on a dish of rice to cook. A spoonful or two may be added to soup, another half-cupful added to a custard makes a most dainty pudding, and the rest

may be mixed with a little chopped meat, seasoned with a tablespoonful or two of onion fried in fat and enough tomato to add moisture; with the seasoning well done and the dish baked, this makes a very good supper dish.

Let us realize the value of dainty service. A dish may be well prepared, nicely seasoned, tasty and yet when served in a careless, untidy way, it will not be half appreciated, and often go untouched. Food not well seasoned, however attractive to the eye, will not remain in favor longer than the first taste.

Just now when all materials are so much higher in price, renovate the old velvet hats and save buying new ones. Steam velvet by putting a funnel into the spot of the tuckette; this makes more surface for the steam. Hold the wrong side of the velvet over the funnel, and when all is steamed brush lightly with a whisk broom to raise the nap.

Have a box of parsley growing in the basement or kitchen window; it will be found a great help for flavoring and garnishing during the winter. A box of good soil should be carried in out of the frost so that in the early spring there will be soil to start the seeds for early planting.

When using an egg beater in any mixture which spatters, slip a paper bag over the bowl and beater, making a hole in the bottom of the bag to slip the top of the beater through. This will save spattering yourself or the table.

A few flaxseed kept in the purse or a handy place when traveling will often save much suffering. A seed moistened and dropped into the eye that has caught a cinder will soon relieve it. The gelatinous covering to the seed catches and holds any foreign body unless it should be imbedded in the eyeball, in which case a skilled hand will be needed to remove it.

Kerosene rubbed into any carriage or other oil before washing will help to remove it. If tar is to be removed use a little lard well rubbed in, then wash in hot soapsuds.

Nellie Maxwell



The Farmer Receives More Than Five Thousand Dollars a Minute From Swift & Company

This amount is paid to the farmer for live stock, by Swift & Company alone, during the trading hours of every business day.

All this money is paid to the farmer through the open market in competition with large and small packers, shippers, speculators and dealers.

The farmer, feeder, or shipper receives every cent of this money (\$300,000 an hour, nearly \$2,000,000 a day, \$11,500,000 a week) in cash, on the spot, as soon as the stock he has just sold is weighed up.

Some of the money paid to the farmer during a single day comes back to the company in a month from sale of products; much does not come back for sixty or ninety days or more. But the next day Swift & Company, to meet the demands made by its customers, must pay out another \$2,000,000 or so, and at the present high price levels keeps over \$250,000,000 continuously tied up in goods on the way to market and in bills owed to the company.

This gives an idea of the volume of the Swift & Company business and the requirements of financing it. Only by doing a large business can this company turn live stock into meat and by-products at the lowest possible cost, prevent waste, operate refrigerator cars, distribute to retailers in all parts of the country—and be recompensed with a profit of only a fraction of a cent a pound—a profit too small to have any noticeable effect on the price of meat or live stock.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



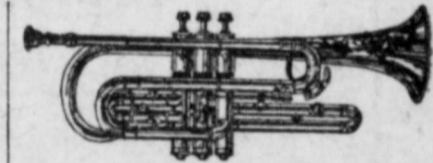
Growing Bold.
Mr. Peewee—He asked me how many there were in my family and I said there were five.
His Wife—Let me see. There's me and—two—three—four—Henry, you must have counted yourself.

Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can soon feel its strengthening, invigorating effect. Price 50c.

No Repentance.
Alice—So Maude is divorced. I thought when she married in such haste that she would repent at leisure.
Kate—Oh, there's no repentance in her case—she gets \$200 a month alimony.—Boston Transcript.

Good health depends upon good digestion. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills safeguard your digestion and your health. Tonic as well as purgative. Adv.

Its Lack.
"This is a big world drama which is being played." "Yes, but it isn't drawing any royalties."



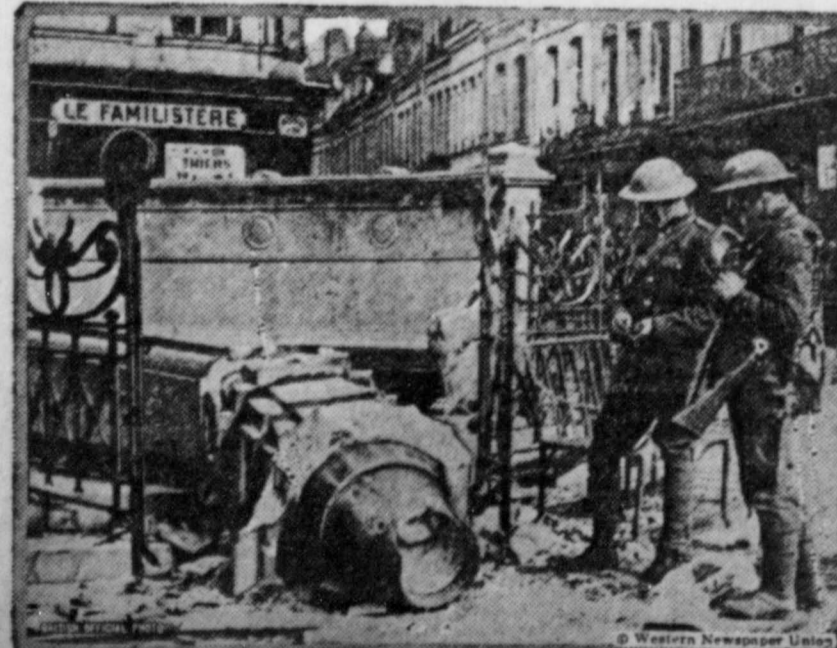
Southwestern Agents for Conn & Zenith Band Instruments.
Everything for the Band and Orchestra
Band Instruments Repaired and Plated
Send for catalogue and terms.

MARSH-MARLEY MUSIC CO.
1810 Main Street, Dallas, Texas
We also buy and sell used instruments.

Hotel Waldorf
1898 Remodeled. 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Rates: \$1, \$1.50 and \$2. 140 rooms, all of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

Kodak Films Developed Free Prints only 1c and on. PRICE'S FINISHING, 2004 Main, Fort Worth, Tex.

WANTON DESTRUCTION BY THE HUNS



This British official photograph, which was taken on the British western front before the signing of the armistice, shows the wanton destruction with which the Germans ravaged the country that they were evacuating. This one time beautiful statue in Douai was pulled down by the enemy for the metal contained therein.

HOLIDAY CLEAN-UP SALE!

STARTS SATURDAY, DEC. 21st ENDS FEB. 1, 1919

READ THESE PRICES CAREFULLY

| | |
|---------------------------------|-------------|
| \$.25 storm serge..... | \$1.00 |
| 2.50 French serge..... | 2.00 |
| .60 cotton suiting..... | .50 |
| 1.00 suiting..... | .65 |
| One lot gingham..... | .20 |
| One lot gingham..... | .25 |
| One lot gingham..... | .30 |
| Percales..... | 15c and .20 |
| 80c bleached sheeting..... | .70 |
| 80c cotton flannel..... | .25 |
| Best grade outing..... | 25c and .28 |
| 10 per cent off on all Ribbons. | |
| Men's heavy underwear, \$2 | |
| grade, for..... | 1.50 |
| Mens blue work shirts..... | 1.00 |
| Mens overalls..... | 1.65 |
| Boys Pants, \$2.00 grade..... | 1.50 |
| Boys pants, 1.25 grade..... | 1.00 |
| Boys pants, 2.50 grade..... | 2.00 |
| Boys pants, 2.25 grade..... | 1.75 |
| 10 per cent off on all Silks. | |
| Mens \$5.00 corduroys..... | 4.25 |
| Mens 4.00 corduroys..... | 3.25 |
| Mens 5.00 pants..... | 3.75 |
| Mens 3.50 pants..... | 2.75 |
| Mens 3.50 work pants..... | 2.75 |
| Mens 6.00 sweaters..... | 4.00 |
| Good cotton sweaters..... | 1.25 |
| One wool sweaters..... | 3.50 |
| Ladies sweaters \$7.50 grade | 5.00 |
| Ladies sweaters 4.00 grade | 3.25 |
| Boys sweaters 3.75 grade... | 3.00 |
| 75c ties..... | .60 |
| 65c ties..... | .45 |
| Ladies \$2.50 kid gloves..... | 2.15 |
| Ladies 2.75 kid gloves..... | 2.35 |
| Ladies 3.00 kid gloves..... | 2.50 |
| Mens 65c gloves..... | .50 |
| Mens 50c gloves..... | .40 |
| Mens \$1.50 gloves..... | 1.25 |
| Mens 2.75 gloves..... | 2.25 |
| Mens 2.50 gloves..... | 2.10 |
| Job lot mens and boys caps | 50 |
| Fur caps, \$3.00 grade..... | 2.25 |
| One lot caps..... | .65 |
| Mens \$3.50 hats..... | 2.75 |
| Mens 3.00 hats..... | 2.50 |
| Boys army hats..... | 1.00 |
| Old ladies Comfort shoes... | 1.50 |
| Ladies \$4.50 shoes..... | 3.75 |
| Ladies 9.50 shoes..... | 8.00 |
| Ladies 7.00 shoes..... | 6.00 |
| Ladies 4.00 shoes..... | 3.25 |

| | |
|-----------------------------|------|
| Ladies 5.50 shoes..... | 5.00 |
| Childrens \$2.75 shoes..... | 2.35 |
| Childrens 3.25 shoes..... | 2.75 |
| Childrens 1.35 shoes..... | 1.15 |
| Childrens 2.25 shoes..... | 1.90 |
| Boys 3.50 and 4.00 school | |
| shoes..... | 3.25 |
| Mens 3.50 work shoes..... | 3.00 |
| Boys 3.00 work shoes..... | 2.50 |
| Mens 7.00 work shoes..... | 5.90 |
| Mens 3.00 work shoes..... | 2.65 |
| Mens 6.00 work shoes..... | 5.00 |
| Mens 4.50 and 5.00 dress | |
| shoes..... | 3.75 |
| Mens 7.50 dress shoes..... | 6.00 |
| Mens 8.00 dress shoes..... | 6.75 |
| Blankets..... | 3.75 |

GROCERIES

| | |
|------------------------------|-----------|
| Syrup, Red Karo..... | \$.75 |
| Syrup, white Karo..... | .80 |
| Syrup, Mary Jane Sorg..... | .75 |
| Syrup, Arlo..... | .85 |
| Syrup, White Swan..... | 1.10 |
| Syrup, Lassies..... | .75 |
| Syrup, King Komus..... | 1.10 |
| Crisco, small..... | .90 |
| Crisco, medium..... | 1.75 |
| Crisco, large..... | 2.65 |
| Cottolene..... | 2.60 |
| National Oats, large..... | .30 |
| White Swan Coffee..... | 1.10 |
| Maxwell House Coffee..... | 1.00 |
| Other One Dollar buckets... | .85 |
| 25c Baking Powder..... | .20 |
| Best Corn..... | .15 |
| Laundry Soap, all kinds..... | .05 |
| Corn Flakes..... | 2 for .35 |
| Kraut..... | .15 |
| Hominy..... | .10 |
| Vienna Sausage..... | .10 |
| Matches..... | .05 |
| Pork and Beans, large, 2 for | .25 |
| Pink Salmon..... | .20 |
| Red Salmon..... | .25 |
| Chili Con Carne..... | .10 |
| 85c brooms..... | .65 |
| \$1.00 brooms..... | .85 |
| Snuff (both kinds)..... | .22 1/2 |
| Spuds, per peck..... | .40 |

MANY OTHER BARGAINS will go in with this sale.

NICE NEW STOCK OF JEWELRY FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE EVERYTHING STRICTLY CASH DURING THIS SALE

Tims & Cooper

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE HEDLEY, TEXAS

INFORMER SUBSCRIBERS

who are in arrears, or whose subscriptions are about to expire, we ask that you call and pay us, or mail a check to The Informer.

This has been a hard year on

us, in some respects—as it has been on lots of others—and we are greatly in need of money to meet pressing obligations.

Accounts that are not paid within the next few days will be placed in a collector's hands, for the reason that we MUST have

the money and haven't the time to leave our office and collect it ourselves.

The Hedley Informer.

FOR SALE.—Full blood Buff Orpingtons. \$1.00 each. Call J. R. Ayers.

Mrs. Artie Bland.

We're glad to see our friend, Frank McClure, on the streets again after an illness of several days duration.

FOR SALE—worth the money—my residence with half block of land. T. M. Strawn.

FOR SALE—About 4000 bundles of maize and kafir. Maize is well grazed. Phone 41 2SIL. I. O. Haynes.

Jim Sherman, Member National Collectors' Association, Clarendon, Texas.

THEY CALL US FIRST

—WHEN THEY WANT FIRST CLASS MATERIAL AND B & BETTER SERVICE.

WE APPRECIATE THE CALL.

WE FURNISH THE SERVICE.

THEY CALL AGAIN.

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.
W. H. GAYLE, MANAGER

WEST TEXAS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE FORMED

BUSINESS INTERESTS ORGANIZE TO PROMOTE WONDERFUL RESOURCES OF WEST TEXAS.

West Texas is to have a Chamber of Commerce to represent the section of the state as a whole, not as a particular city. It was organized in Fort Worth last week and formed the West Texas Chamber of Commerce and appointed a committee to raise the necessary funds and complete final organization. The meeting was the most representative West Texas gathering ever gotten together and was attended by more than one hundred leading business men and city builders from every part of the western section of the state.

The West Texas Chamber of Commerce will be incorporated under the laws of Texas at once. Its purpose, as announced in the by-laws which were adopted, will be to foster, promote and develop the agricultural, live stock, mineral, manufacturing, commercial and other resources of West Texas.

The organization is to be non-political and will take no part in the election or defeat of any candidate or party. Membership will be open to any individual, firm, corporation or organization interested in the development of West Texas.

It is planned to raise a sum of \$250,000. Membership dues will be based upon the financial ability of the proposed member, with a minimum of ten dollars. Officers will include a president, treasurer, vice presidents and general manager. Each West Texas county will select its own representative to serve on the board of directors. The board of directors shall elect the president, treasurer, and vice presidents from among their own number and shall also select from their number an executive committee of not less than five, which will employ a general manager. The board of directors will be the governing board and will have the authority to carry out the purposes of the organization.

A committee will start an immediate campaign for funds necessary for preliminary work. This committee consists of H. P. Brelsford of Eastland, Marlon Sanson of Fort Worth, J. A. Kemp of Wichita Falls, P. H. Landergerin of Amarillo, C. C. Walsh of San Angelo, Brooks Smith of Brownwood, Frank S. Hastings of Stamford, and W. W. Turney of El Paso.

A declaration of purposes adopted unanimously by the meeting follows in part: "The necessity for concerted expression of public opinion of the people of this district exemplified itself in the manner in which publicity was given to West Texas during the drought. This was a matter on which West Texas should have expressed itself officially and emphatically before other sections of the state and nation gave our temporary misfortunes nation-wide publicity. The proposed organization would eliminate this kind of undesirable advertising and give West Texas the right of censorship on its own publicity.

"The masses of West Texas are dependent directly upon agriculture for a livelihood. Improved and scientific cultural methods, systematic marketing and distribution of farm products, assisting the tenant and farm laborer to become home owners, improvement of dairy herds, stabilizing the price of cotton are some of the important problems of agriculture that this organization should consider. There should be some medium for the expression of the common judgment of the people on these vital matters and they should not be left to chance or to the untried judgment of inexperienced persons. Organized effort is necessary for the common good.

"There is a most pressing need—a campaign for the conservation of flood waters in order that excessive rainfall may be utilized for the production of crops. At the present time there is scattered activity along this line but no more general concerted movement exists. There is no more important question than this and it is a problem in which all West Texas is vitally concerned. Conservation of rainfall is the greatest single need of Texas today.

"One of the first tasks this organization should undertake should be to encourage the full development of our vast petroleum deposits. They will arise in all probability occasions where concerted action on the part of the business men of West Texas will be necessary to protect and defend this vast industry and certainly some central organized body should see the judgment of the people.

"Another matter which is not entirely foreign to the general purposes of this organization is that where there are problems that should be called to the attention of our state and federal governments they would be received more seriously if presented by a non-political organization representing all the combined interests of West Texas. This feature alone manifests the pressing need for a central organization, and with such a medium West Texas would become a potent power in shaping the destinies of this great state."

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Donley County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Gillette-Gibson Millinery Co. and the unknown stock holders thereof, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 47th Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 47th Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Donley County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Clarendon on the Second Monday in January A. D. 1919 the same being the 13th day of January A. D. 1919, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 2nd day of December A. D. 1918 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1018, wherein Mrs. A. J. Rawlings, is Plaintiff, and Gillette-Gibson Millinery Co and the unknown stock holders, are Defendants, said petition alleging that plaintiff is the owner by title and Fee Simple of 4214 acres of land in Donley County, Texas, Situated on the waters of Saddle Creek, a tributary of Red River, about 16 miles N. of Clarendon, by virtue of Patent No. 364, vol. 83, of date March 11th, 1918, issued by W. P. Hobby, Governor, and recorded in the patents of Donley County, Texas, page 568, in which said Patent to said land is fully described by metes and bounds; said Patent being issued by virtue of an affidavit made by A. J. Rawlings in accordance with an act approved May 26th, 1878 For a description by metes and bounds reference is made to said Patent.

Plaintiff alleges that defendants are claiming an interest in and to said land, or a lien thereon by reason of a certain judgment in favor of Gillette-Gibson Millinery Co. against Mrs. L. D. Rainy amounting to the sum of \$682.49, besides interest and cost of suit. Said judgment being rendered in the County Court of Potter county, Texas, on September 14th, 1915, which said judgment was attempted to be recorded upon the judgment lien records of Donley County, Texas, on or about the 1st of October, 1915, claiming that the said Mrs. L. D. Rainy had an interest in said tract of land by reason of which fact a lien was acquired upon her said interest; that such claim upon the part of defendants operates as a cloud upon plaintiff's title to said land and interferes with the free use and enjoyment of same.

Wherefore, prayer is made that upon a final hearing the claim of the defendant be in all things cancelled and held for naught; that the cloud so cast upon plaintiff's said land be in all things removed.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, W. E. Bray, Clerk of the District Court of Donley County.

Given under my hand, and the Seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon this 2 day of Dec. A. D. 1918.

W. E. Bray, Clerk, District Court, Donley County.

PAY THE PRESIDENT

Jim's Cafe

J. N. EUSTACE, Proprietor

Short Orders at All Hours. The best the market affords. Fair treatment to all alike.

Subscribe for The Informer.

READY RED EXPRESS

I have put on a Job Wagon for the benefit of the public, and am prepared to do your hauling. Prompt service. Office at Jim's Cafe.

Ready Red

FARM LOANS!

LONG TIME. EASY TERMS.

For Sale of Vendors Lien Notes

R. E. NEWMAN

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

"CUD" ESSENTIAL TO

Chewing Is One of the First Indications of Sickness of Animal.

FIND CAUSE OF DISTURBANCE

With Return of Normal State There Will Be Restoration of Process of Digestion, Including Function of Ruminantion.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Although the relation of the act of chewing the cud to the natural process of digestion in cattle is probably quite generally understood, the United States department of agriculture frequently receives inquiries concerning the proper treatment for cattle which have "lost their cud," the impression apparently being that the cud is something which can mechanically disappear, and when so lost must be replaced in order to restore the animal to health.

Is a Natural Process.
Ruminantion or chewing the cud is a natural process in connection with the digestion of cattle and other ruminant animals. In ruminants the food when first taken into the stomach is imperfectly chewed, and is returned to the mouth for remastication. This returned ball of food is termed "the cud."

So called loss of cud, the department explains, is simply a suspension of chewing, frequently one of the first indications of sickness in any kind of ruminant animals, since ruminants generally stop chewing the cud when feeling out of condition. Any condition affecting the general health of cattle may result in suspension of chewing, and there is almost certain to be an interruption of this process when there is any pronounced disturbance of digestion.

Superstitious Methods.
Placing wads of hay in the mouth, the use of salt pork, and similar methods for restoring the cud are the out-



These Young Animals Are Growing Into Money Day and Night.

come of local superstitions and a lack of knowledge concerning the digestive process of the cow. Instead of such treatment an effort should be made to determine the exact nature of the illness affecting the cow with a view to applying proper treatment.

It may be confidently expected with an approaching return of the animal to a state of normal health there will be a restoration of the process of digestion, including the function of ruminantion or cud-chewing.

BIG GAIN IN POTATO YIELD

Production Per Acre Is Thirty-Six Per Cent Higher Than That of Twenty Years Ago.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
The yield of potatoes per acre is gradually increasing in this country, as shown by the records of the bureau of crop estimates of the United States department of agriculture. During 1896-1874 the average annual yield per acre was 91 bushels, but the average markedly declined to 71.3 bushels in 1885-1894. Perceptible recovery was made in the following ten-year period and a much larger recovery, rising to a new high-water mark, was reached in 1905-1914, with its average yield of 97 bushels per acre.

In 20 years the productivity of the average potato acre increased 36 per cent. This increase is due to various causes, among which are greater specialization of production, more intensive treatment, and higher fertility of the soil. The ten-year average yield of 97 bushels per acre in 1905-1914 was followed by 96.3 bushels in 1915, 86.5 bushels in the very low year 1916, and 100.8 bushels in 1917.

KEEP SHEEP ON EVERY FARM

No Other Animal Better Adapted to Convert Weeds and Waste Into Food and Clothing.

No animal approaches the sheep in converting weeds and waste into food and clothing. There is a wealth of both in the wasted grass and weeds of barn lots, fields and roadsides. Let there be "a bunch of sheep on every farm."

CONVENIENT GRANARY FOR A GENERAL FARM

Profitable for Every Farmer to Provide Adequate Storage.

Excellent Arrangement Devised for Grain Farm—Alleyway Provided Where Seed Can Be Fanned or Treated for Disease.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In view of the present high prices of all grains it is profitable management for the general farmer to provide adequate and dependable storage for these valuable farm products. The division of rural engineering of the bureau of public roads, United States department of agriculture, has devised an excellent arrangement for a large granary adapted for the general grain farm. This storage is 24 by 14 feet in floor dimensions and is subdivided into four bins, each of which is 7



View of Granary Planned by Rural Engineers of Department of Agriculture.

by 9 feet, and has a capacity of 450 bushels. Each bin is provided with a door through which the grain may be distributed into the storage, while it also has a protected scoop door through which the grain can be delivered. The four bins front on an alleyway which is 6 by 14 feet where the seed can be fanned and cleaned or else treated against disease. In case of emergency, where the grain crop exceeds the permanent storage capacity, this space also may be partitioned off and utilized for storage purposes. The total capacity of the permanent bins is 1,800 bushels, while the emergency space also available in the central cleaning floor increases the total possible storage to over 2,100 bushels.

WATERING COWS IN WINTER

Water Should Be Twenty Degrees Above Freezing Point—Animals Need Ample Amount.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

All animals require plenty of good, pure water. This is especially true of the milking cow, as water constitutes more than three-fourths of the total volume of milk. The water supply, therefore, demands the dairyman's most careful attention. Stale or impure water is distasteful to the cow and she will not drink enough for maximum milk production. Such water may also carry disease germs which might make the milk unsafe for human consumption or be dangerous to the cow herself. During the winter, when cows are stabled the greater part of the time, they should be watered two or three times a day unless arrangements have been made to keep water before them at all times. The water should, if possible, be 15 or 20 degrees above the freezing point, and should be supplied at practically the same temperature every day. When water well above freezing temperature is stored in tanks and piped directly to the cow, there is probably little occasion for facilities to warm it. When it stands in a tank in which ice often forms, it usually pays well to warm it slightly. This can be done by a tank heater, by live steam, or by hot water from a boiler. If a boiler is used for running a separator or for heating water to wash and sterilize utensils, steam from it can readily and cheaply be used to warm the water.

USE FOR FROSTED POTATOES

Trials Show That Clean, White Starch of Good Quality Can Be Profitably Made.

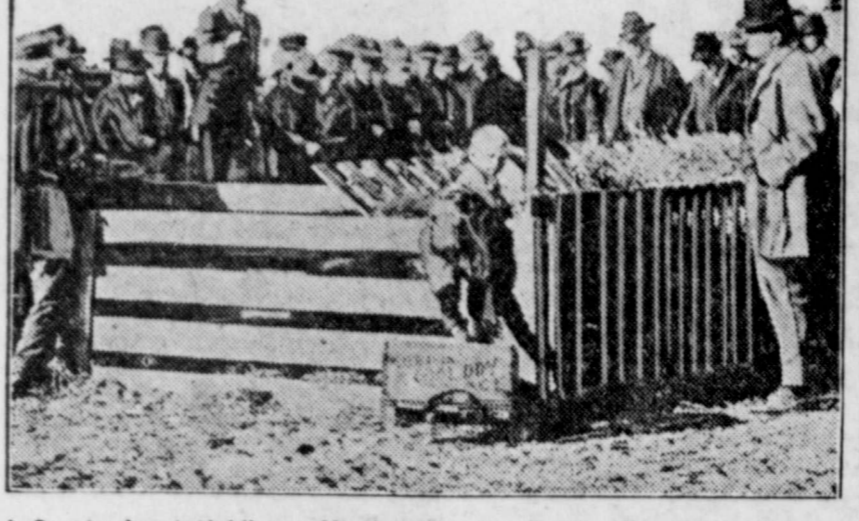
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Frosted and decayed potatoes have been found in trials conducted by the United States department of agriculture to be entirely capable of producing acceptable and frequently normal yields of clean, white starch of good quality. Much of this material appears to possess a potential value for the production of sizing starch approximating that of the stock at present used for this purpose. The mechanical difficulties in recovery from decayed pulp are sometimes greater and sometimes less than from normal stock. Modified procedure adapted to these abnormal pulps doubtless could be devised, department specialists say, but there seems to be no reason why the present method might not be applied profitably in the meantime in the production of sizing starch in factories at the large shipping centers installed to utilize the great quantities of frozen and decayed potatoes arriving during the fall and winter. This would turn to profitable account large supplies at present without value, but which are a serious burden of expense since to their cost of production must be added transportation and dumping charges.

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service United States Department of Agriculture.)

COUNTY AGENTS AID STOCK INDUSTRY.



A County Agent Holding a Meeting in a Hog-Feeding Lot, Telling How to Produce More Pork.

MUCH AID GIVEN STOCK INDUSTRY

Extension Service Provided Effective Means of Disseminating Needed Facts.

HELP FROM COUNTY AGENTS

Stockmen and Dairymen in All Parts of Country Assisted in Solving Their Problems and Increasing Production.

When it became essential to organize the agricultural forces of the United States on a war basis and to instruct both city and country people how best to increase, utilize and conserve the limited food supply, it was immediately recognized that the co-operative extension system, with its combination of federal and state administrative officers and specialists, with county agents, farm bureaus and other local organizations, provided a very effective means for nation-wide dissemination of the needed facts, as well as for practical demonstrations of the measures required to increase agricultural production and to secure the most economical utilization of the products of the farms.

The war found American agriculture prepared with an extension organization well begun, and immediate steps were taken to put the extension service on a war basis. On April 1, 1917, the extension workers in the United States numbered 2,149, of which 1,461 were county agents, 545 home demonstration agents, and 143 club workers. On July 1, 1918, the total number had increased to 6,216, including 3,001 in county agent work, 2,304 in home demonstration work, and 1,181 boys' and girls' club workers.

County Agent Work in South.

An important part of the food production campaign was to increase live stock production. In this, as in the other work of the campaign, all of the divisions of the extension service have taken a prominent part. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1918, county agents in the 13 Southern states conducted feeding demonstrations with 13,598 beef cattle. Through their efforts 58,007 beef cattle were brought into the territory for breeding purposes. They conducted 30,041 demonstrations in the feeding and management of swine, assisted in building 2,254 dipping vats which were needed in the eradication of the cattle fever tick and which played an important part in making this year a record in stamping out the parasite in Southern states. Through the efforts of the county agents in the South 5,517 silos were built. They instructed 66,031 farmers in the better care of farm manure, thus preventing a waste of a valuable source of soil fertility. By co-operating with county agents in the drought-stricken areas of Texas the Southern county agents assisted in transporting 206,000 head of cattle from sections where feed was scarce to sections in the Southeastern states where feed and pasture were plentiful.

County Agent Work in North and West.

The county agents in the 33 Northern and Western states supervised demonstrations with 149,520 head of live stock. Realizing the importance of conserving succulent feed, especially for dairy cows, the county agents in several states carried on definite campaigns to encourage farmers to build silos, which resulted in 7,245 silos being erected. Silo-building campaigns were carried on most intensively by the county agents in Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa and Pennsylvania. Reports received from county agents indicated that nearly a third of a million acres of silage corn was grown last year at their suggestion in the Northern and Western states.

Shippers' Forecasts.

During the winter season officers in charge of nearly all the weather bureau stations issue daily what are known as "shippers' forecasts," giving the minimum temperature expected to occur with a shipping radius of 24 to 36 hours from the station. These forecasts are published on postal cards and will be mailed to shippers at stations near the weather bureau office. Watch the forecast and save losses in food shipments.

When Money Talks

By BERTHA R. McDONALD

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The little music teacher ran up the steps of the boarding house with a fluttering heart, for she had seen the gray coat of the postman disappearing around the corner. The fluttering quickened into a brisk tattoo like the beating of tiny hammers, and by the time she reached the hall table where the letters were always laid it was like the pulsation of a mighty engine.

Yes, there was a letter, but the writing was not familiar. When she reached the sacred precincts of her own room she read it and had just cast it aside with a most contemptuous sniff when there came a timid knock at the door. When she called "Come in" the maid brought another letter which in her haste she had overlooked. Again her hope beat high, but this was a more bitter disappointment than the first.

"Sickening—both of them!" she muttered. "Why must I be made the target for such piffle?"

Angrily she thrust them inside her desk, closed it with a bang and went down to dinner. That evening, after a brisk walk through a little park nearby, the keen October air having soothed her ruffled spirits, she donned a comfortable dressing gown and wrote to her old friend, Mrs. De Voss:

"Dear Mollykins: It rests me just to write your name. It carries me back to the days when you were my sympathetic mother confessor, and Mollykins, I've got to talk to you now, for you are the only one who will understand. I've worked so hard this past year to build up my class and you've heard how I've succeeded even beyond my wildest dreams. But success isn't everything. Even here I seem destined to be nauseated with impossible things. I've just had two of the most sickening proposals by letter that any girl ever received. Possibly I might have read one or the other a second time had I not been sure that each man is counting on my income to help support him. Peace to the ashes of their unsolicited adoration! I tell you, dear, I shall marry for money. I've seen the folly of not preparing for a rainy day and it has colored everything in the world for me. When I put my head into the matrimonial noose it will be when the future Mr. Bess Courtland is ready to hand me a checkbook on a nice fat bank account. As it is, epistolary efforts such as reached me today only serve to frazzle my disposition. 'Buckets of slush,' Billy would call them. It is needless for me to tell you where my heart lies, and he has never written me a line in all this long year. I thought, of course, when our crash came and father died that Billy would be the first to come to me, and when he left for Colorado without so much as a good-by I was broken-hearted. Now I've joined the ranks of those who believe that money talks. I can hear you call me flinty of heart, but so will you be, Molly, if ever you come to feel the dull, sickening thud of the fall from the lap of luxury to the cold, stone floor of poverty. I hope you never may. Write me soon—your letters are such comforts. Lovingly,

"BESS."

That night the little music teacher cried herself to sleep and the next morning she said to herself, as she surveyed the pale face which looked at her with weary eyes from her mirror: "Don't you let me catch you weeping again over Billy Dempster. He doesn't care a fig about you and he wouldn't weep over anybody." By the time she reached the studio she had fully made up her mind that she hated Billy cordially and that if he should ever see fit to write her a letter she would return it to him unopened. It was several days later that a special delivery letter, bearing a Colorado postmark, reached Miss Courtland, and after the messenger had gone, she stood gazing at the envelope, scarcely able to believe her eyes, while the waiting pupil at the piano wondered what was about to be disclosed.

LIVE STOCK NEED

In an appeal recently addressed to the farmers and agricultural forces of the United States, Secretary of Agriculture D. F. Houston says: "For a considerable period the world will have need particularly of a larger supply than normal of live stock, and especially of fats. We should not fail, therefore, to adopt every feasible means of economically increasing our live-stock products. As a part of our program we should give due thought to the securing of an adequate supply of feed-stuffs and to the eradication and control of all forms of animal disease."

Shippers' Forecasts.

During the winter season officers in charge of nearly all the weather bureau stations issue daily what are known as "shippers' forecasts," giving the minimum temperature expected to occur with a shipping radius of 24 to 36 hours from the station. These forecasts are published on postal cards and will be mailed to shippers at stations near the weather bureau office. Watch the forecast and save losses in food shipments.

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a surprise. When an old friend leaves you at a time of a great crisis in your life, without even a good-by, and for a whole year forgets that you ever existed, a letter from such a one is apt to come as a surprise; don't you think so? Since you are alive and are good enough to feel an interest in knowing that I am too, I don't mind telling you that I am teaching music here in Chicago and like my work very much. I have no husband in sight, and if I ever acquire such a possession, it will be because his pockets are so well filled with gold that it would be folly for me to let him slip through my fingers. At present I am very well and contented. Sincerely,

"BESS COURTLAND."

If Bess could see Dempster when he read this letter all idea that he regarded her carelessly or that he was deceived as to her own feeling for him would have vanished as a June frost. As it was, she never knew how she managed to live through the next week until an answer to her letter arrived. Then, one morning, as she was leaving the boarding house for the studio, the postman handed her another envelope bearing the familiar writing, and she almost ran to the little park, where she sat down on a bench to open it.

"Dearest girl," she read. "I am the man you are after—the possession you really ought to acquire. My pockets are so well lined with filthy lucre that I'm bent with the weight of it. It would be worse than folly to let me slip through your fingers and nothing could possibly suit me so well as to lodge in those same fingers forever. Seriously, Bess, don't you still care a little? I'm in a position now to ask you to marry me—will you? You'll never know how I suffered because I was not able to ask this when your father died and left you so little; but a peculiar round of circumstances overtook me just then and left me no alternative. My little sister, who was out here visiting, met with a terrible accident, which necessitated a very difficult operation, and my resources were so taxed to take care of this situation I did not dare assume another obligation. I left without seeing you, and I've remained silent because I did not wish to stand in the way of your comfort elsewhere. Perhaps I did wrong, dear; but my heart was right and I ask to be forgiven. I have never ceased to want you, Bess, and now, the remnant of my savings, happily invested, has brought me returns which permit me to ask you with a clear conscience to share my lot. I'm coming East for my answer and shall probably be with you almost as soon as you read this. Always your lover,

"BILLY."

When she had finished reading, tears blinded her and little shivers of shame chased themselves up and down her spine at the thought of her own sordidness; but through the tumult within her, her heart kept singing, "Billy is coming—Billy is coming!" She had only just removed her wraps at the studio when Billy came, and there, from the safe shelter of his arms, she said to him: "Billy, dear, I'd have jumped at the chance to share your lot any time and any place, if you hadn't had a thing in all this world but a penny with a hole in it!"

EMBLEM OF THREE COUNTRIES

British "Union Jack" Displays Crosses of England, Scotland and Ireland in Combination.

The term "Union Jack" is applied to the national flag of the British empire. It consists of three crosses combined, on a blue field, viz.: the cross of St. George for England, of St. Andrew for Scotland, and of St. Patrick for Ireland. The original English flag was St. George's cross, red on a white field; the flag of St. Patrick, red was St. Andrew's cross, white on a blue field. History says that the united crosses of England and Scotland were first used on the flag in 1066 by order of King James, when sovereignty of the two countries. By his order the two crosses were united in such a manner as to preserve the distinctive outline of each, also, by means of a white border, the original color of the Scotch flag on a blue ground. In 1801, on the legislative union with Ireland, the red cross of St. Patrick was added in such a way as to outline and preserve its individuality with that of the others. As now constituted the cross of St. George is much wider than the other two and seems to dominate them, but they are nevertheless distinctive and individual, while the white border of each is a reminder of the original white flag of Scotland. The proper designation of the flag is the great union, or simply the union; Union Jack is a nickname. Technically it is only a Jack when flown on the jack-staff of a ship of war. It is suggested that the name probably came from that of the Stuart king, King Jacques, which King James always signed.

Palestine's Salt Mountain.

Palestine possesses a remarkable salt mountain situated at the south end of the Dead sea. The length of the ridge is six miles, with an average width of three-quarters of a mile, and the height is not far from 600 feet. There are places where the overlying earthy deposits are many feet in thickness, but the mass of the mountain is composed of solid rock salt, some of which is as clear as crystal.

Ripening Cheese in Persia.

In Persia the good housewife sees to it that cheeses for winter eating are stored away in earthen jars and put to ripen deep in the earth of the garden.

Ripening Cheese in Persia.

In Persia the good housewife sees to it that cheeses for winter eating are stored away in earthen jars and put to ripen deep in the earth of the garden.

GUNNER DEPEW

Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, U. S. NAVY
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

Coming back along the same road we had to let another convoy of mules go past, and an officer of the Royal Cavalry division came up and began talking to our officers. He was telling them how he and his men had landed at "X" beach, and how they had to wade ashore through barbed wire. "And, you know," he said in a surprised way, "the beggars could hardly believe it, 'the beggars were actually firing on us!' That is just like the Limeys, though. Their idea is not to appear excited about anything at any time, but to act as though they were playing cricket—standing around on a lawn with paddles in their hands, half asleep. The Limeys are certainly cool under fire, though, and I think that because the Anzacs did so well at Gallipoli people have not given enough credit to the British regulars and R. N. D.'s, who were there too, and did their share of the work, and did it as well as any men could.

After a while this officer started on his way again, and as he cut across the road a French officer came up. The Limey wore a monocle, which caused the French officer to stare at him a minute before he saluted. After the Englishman had passed him the Frenchman took a large French penny out of his pocket, screwed it into his eye and turned toward us so that we could see it, but the Limey could not. That was not the right thing to do, especially before enlisted men, so our officers did not laugh, but the men did, and so loud that Limey turned around and caught sight of the Frenchman. He started back toward him and I thought sure there would be a fight, or that, more likely, the Limey would report him. Our officers should have placed the Frenchman under arrest, at that.

The Frenchman expected trouble, too, for he pulled up very straight and stiff, but he left the penny in his eye. The Limey came up to him, halted a few paces off and, without saying a word, took the monocle out of his eye, twiddled it three or four feet in the air and caught it in his other eye when it came down.

"Do that, you blighter," he said and faced about and was on his way down the road. They had it on the Frenchman after that.

This Philippe Pierre, of whom I have spoken, told me a story about two Limey officers that I hardly believed, yet Philippe swore it was the truth. He had been in America before the war, and he said he had seen one of the officers that the story is about many times in New York.

He said there were two Limey officers going along the road arguing about the German shells which the Turks were using. One of the officers said they were no good because they did not burst. Just about that time a shell came along and they picked themselves up quite a distance from where they had been standing. Another shell whizzed by and landed flat on the side of the road. The officer walked over, dug it out of the ground, and took away the detonator and fuse—to prove that they did not explode!

The only thing that would make me believe that story is that Philippe Pierre said they were Limey officers. No one but a Limey would remember such an argument after being knocked galley west by a shell concussion. I do not doubt that a Limey would do it if it could be done, though.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Croix de Guerre. When we had been on the shore for about three weeks we found ourselves one morning somewhere near Sedd-el-Bahr under the heaviest fire I ever experienced. Our guns and the Turks' were at it full blast, and the noise was worse than deafening.

A section of my company was lying out in a shell hole near the communication trench with nothing to do but wait for a shell to find them. We were stiff and thirsty and uncomfortable, and had not slept for two nights. In that time we had been under constant fire and had stood off several raiding parties and small attacks from enemy trenches.

We had no sooner got used to the shell hole and were making ourselves as comfortable as possible in it when along came a shell of what must have been the Jack Johnson size, and we were swamped. We had to dig three of the men out, and though one of them was badly wounded we could not send him back to the hospital. In fact, the shelling was so heavy that some of us were expected to come out of it alive.

So, to keep your own

death watch, with the shells tuning up for the dirge. It was impossible to listen to the shells. If you kept your mind on the noise for any length of time it would split your eardrums, I am sure. So all we could do was to lay low in the shell hole and wait for something to happen.

Then they began using shrapnel on us, and one of our machine gunners, who got up from his knees to change position, had his head taken clean off his shoulders, and the rest of him landed near my feet and squirmed a little, like a chicken that had just been killed. It was awful to see the body without any head move around that way, and we could hardly make ourselves touch it for some time. Then we rolled it to the other side of the hole.

Then, to one side of us, there was a more violent explosion than any yet. The earth spouted up and fell on us, and big clouds of black smoke, sliding along the ground, covered our shell hole and hung there for some time. One of our sergeants, from the regular French infantry, said it was a shell from a Turkish 155-mm. howitzer. That was only the first one. The worst thing about them was the smoke—people who think Pittsburgh is smoky ought to see about fifty of those big howitzer shells bursting, one after another.

We could not tell what the rest of our line was doing or how we were standing the awful fire, but we felt sure they were not having any worse time than we were. In a few minutes we heard the good old "75s" start pounding, and it was like hearing an old friend's voice over the telephone, and everybody in our shell hole cheered, though no one could hear us and we could barely hear each other. Still we knew that if the "75s" got going in their usual style they would do for an enemy battery or two, and that looked good to us. The "75s" made the noise worse, but it was already about as bad as it could be, and a thousand guns more or less would not have made it any harder to stand.

One of our men shouted in the sergeant's ear that the men in line ahead of us and to the right were trying to give us a message of some kind. The sergeant stuck his head above the parapet and had a look. But I stayed where I was—the sergeant could see for himself and me, too, as far as I was concerned.

He shouted at us that the men in the other trench were trying to signal something, but he could not make it out because the clouds of smoke would roll between them and break up the words. So he laid down again in the bottom of the hole. But after a while he looked over the parapet and saw a man just leaving their trench, evidently with a message for us, and he had not gone five steps before he was blown to pieces, and the lad who followed him got his, too, so they stopped trying then.

And all the time the "75s" were sending theirs to the Turks not far over our heads to 900 yards behind



His Head Taken Clean Off His Shoulders.

us, and the howitzers were dropping their 240-pound bits of iron in every vacant space and some that were not vacant. It was just one big roar and screech and growl all at once, like turning the whole dog pound loose on a piece of meat.

The concussions felt like one long string of boxes on the ear, and our throats were so dry that it hurt to swallow, which always makes your

ears feel better after a strong concussion. One after another of our boys was slipping to the ground and digging his fists into his ears, and the rest of them sat on the parapet fire step with their heads between their knees and their arms wrapped around their heads.

Our sergeant came to me after a while and began acting just like people do at a show, only he shouted instead of whispered in my ear. When people are looking at one show they always want to tell you how good some other show is, and that was the way with the sergeant.

"You should see what they did to us at St. Eloi," he said. "They just baptized us with the big fellows. They did not know when to stop. When you see shelling that is shelling, you will know it, my son."

"Well, if this is not shelling, what the devil is it? Are they trying to kid us or are you, mon vicux?" which is a French expression that means something like "old timer."

"My son, when you see dugouts caved in, roads pushed all over the map, guns wrecked, bodies twisted up in knots and forty men killed by one shell—then you will know you are seeing shelling."

Then one of our men sat up straight against the parapet and stared at us and began to shake all over, but we could not get him to say anything or move. So we knew he had shell shock. And another man watched him for a while, and then he began to shake, too. The sergeant said that if we stayed there much longer we would not be fit to repel an attack, so he ordered us into the two dugouts we had made in the hole, and only himself and another man stayed outside on watch.

The men in the dugout kept asking each other when the bombardment would end, and why we were not reinforced, and what was happening, and whether the Turks would attack us. It was easy to see why we were not reinforced—no body of men could have got to us from the reserve trenches. The communication trenches were quite a distance from us and were battered up at that. Some of the men said we had been forgotten and that the rest of our troops had either retired or advanced and that we and the men in the trench who had tried to signal us were the only detachments left there.

Pretty soon another man and I relieved the two men who were outside on watch, and as he went down into the dugout the sergeant shouted to us that he thought the Turks were afraid to attack. He also ordered one of us to keep a live eye toward our rear in case any of our troops should try to signal us. When I looked through a little gully at the top of the hole, toward the other trench, all I could see was barbed wire and smoke and two or three corpses. I began to shiver a little, and I was afraid I would get shell shock, too. So I began to think about Murray and how he looked when they took him off the wall. But that did not stop the shivering, so I thought about my grandmother and how she looked the last time I saw her. I was thinking about her, I guess, and not keeping a very good lookout, when a man rolled over the edge and almost fell on me. He was from the other trenches. I carried him into the dugout and then went out again and stood my watch until the relief came. We were doing half-hour shifts.

When I got into the dugout again the man was coming to, and he was just about as near shell shock as I had been—by this time I was shivering only once in a while, when I did not watch myself. He said four men had been sliced up trying to get to us before he came; that they had lost 11 men out of their 32, including the sergeant-major in command and two corporals; that they were almost out of ammunition; that the trenches on both sides of them had been blown in and that they were likely to go to pieces at any moment. He said they all thought the Turks would attack behind their barrage, for he said the curtain of fire did not extend more than a hundred yards in front of their trench. What they wanted us to do was to relay a man back with the news and either get the word to advance or retire or await reinforcements, they did not care which—only to be ordered to do something. There was not a commissioned officer left with either of the detachments, you see, and you might say we were up in the air—only we were really as far in the ground as we could get.

The man thought there were other of our lines not far behind us, but we knew better; so then he said he did not see how any one could get back from there to our nearest lines. I did not see either. Then we all figured we were forgotten and would not come out of there alive, and you can believe me or not, but I did not much care. Anything would be better than just staying there in that awful noise with nothing to do, and no water.

Our sergeant said he would not ask any man to attempt to carry the message, because he said it was not only certain death, but absolutely useless. And he began to show that he was near shell shock himself.

Then I began to shiver again, and I thought to myself that anything would be better than sitting in this hole waiting to go "cafard," so I decided to volunteer. I did not think there was any chance to get through, but it seemed as if I just had to do something, no matter what. I had never felt that way before, and had never been anxious to "go west" with a shell for company, but I have felt that way since then several times, I can tell you.

The man was telling us that some time before they had seen the Turks bringing up ammunition from some storehouses, but they did not come anywhere near. He said their sergeant wanted our messenger to tell them that, too. He would say a few words very fast, then he would shiver again, and his jaws would clip together and he would try to raise his hand, but could not.

Then our sergeant asked the name of the other sergeant, and when the man told him he said the man was senior to himself and therefore in command and would have to be obeyed.

He seemed to cheer up a lot after he said this and did not shiver any more, so I thought I would volunteer then, so I said to him, "Well, mon vicux, do you think we are seeing real shelling now?" And then I was going to say I would go, but he looked at me in a funny way for a second and then said, "Well, my son, suppose you go and find out."

I thought he was kidding me at first, but then I saw he meant it. I thought two things about it—one was that anything was better than staying there, and the other was that the old dugout was a pretty fair place after all. But I did not say anything to the sergeant or the other men—just went out of the dugout. The sergeant and another man went with me and boosted me over the back wall of the hole. I lay flat on the ground for a minute to get my bearings, and then started off.

I set my course for where I thought the communication trenches were, to the right, and I just stood up and ran, for I figured that as the shells were falling so thick and it was open ground I would not have any better chance if I crawled.

I tripped several times and went down, and each time thought I was hit, because when I got it in the thigh at Dixmude it felt a good deal as though I had tripped over a rope. And one time when I fell a shell exploded near me and I began to shiver again, and I could not go on for a long time. All this time I did not



All I Could See Was Barbed Wire and Smoke.

think I would get through, but finally, when I reached what had been the communication trench I felt I had done the worst part of it, and I began to wish very hard that I would get through—I was not at all crazy about going west.

The mouth of the communication trench had been battered in and the trenches it joined with were all filled up. There were rifles sticking out of them in several places, and I thought probably the men had been buried alive in them. But it was too late then, if they had been caught, so I climbed over the blocked entrance to the communication trench and started back along it. It led up through a sort of gully, and I thought it was a bad place to dig a communication trench in, because it gave the Turks something like the side of a hill to shoot at.

Every once in a while I would have to climb in and out of a shell hole, and parts of them were blocked where a shell had caved in the walls. In one place I saw corpses all torn to pieces, so I knew the Turks had found the range and had got to this trench in great shape. At another place I found lots of blood and equipment but no bodies, and I figured that reinforcements had been caught at this spot and that they had retired, taking their casualties with them.

The Turks still had the range, and they were sending a shell into the trench every once in a while, and I was knocked down again, though the shell was so far away that it knocked me down with force of habit more than anything else. I felt dizzy and shivered a lot, and kept trying to think of Murray or anything else but myself. So finally I got to the top of the little hill over which the gully ran, and on the other side I felt almost safe. Just down from the crest of the hill was one of our artillery positions, with the good old "75s" giving it to the Turks as fast as they could. I told the artillery officers what had happened, had a drink of water and thought I would take a nap. But when they telephoned the message back to division headquarters the man at the receiver said something to the officer and he told me to stay there and be ready. I thought sure he would send me back to where I came from and I knew I never could make it again, but I did not say anything.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) Electric locomotives are being increasingly adopted in South Africa for underground haulage.

OLD HOUSES MAY BE MODERNIZED

Additions Should Harmonize With Remainder of Building.

MATERIALS MUST BE SIMILAR

Greatest Difficulty Is Experienced by the Builder Sometimes in Getting the Roof to Look Well.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

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. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

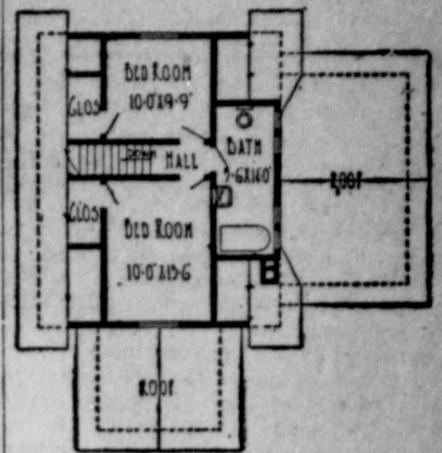
When additional room is desired in the home it is usually had by building on an addition. Care should be taken to get this to harmonize with the rest of the house. As a usual thing, in order to make it good looking, the line of windows (especially the tops), belt courses, roof lines, etc., should be in line with those of the older part of the house.

It is very necessary that the same size and kind of material be employed as near as possible—it looks absurd to see a clapboard extension on a shingle or brick house. Care should be taken to have no visible joints—join the new part to the old so it will look like one structure. It may cost

dining room. If one is desired it can be had by an addition and using that as a dining room, or using the old kitchen room as the dining room and adding an

level in the floor of the older part. It is apt to occur, but is not to be avoided so it will fit over the joint line on both sides and the difference will never be noticed.

A very interesting example of an extension to the side of a house where



Second Floor Plan.

there is a dormer is illustrated. Careful attention was given to get the extension to harmonize with the design of the house and this was successfully done, and a certain picturesqueness obtained in the different roof treatments.

What is now a bedroom was the kitchen—no chimney was in this room, as gas was depended on for cooking; the closet was an entry.

Beveled siding, shingles and brick are used to finish the exterior of the



a few dollars to do this, but it is worth it. If the house is clapboarded, take off the corner board and cut out pieces of the old clapboards so that the new will lap into the old and there be no straight-line joint. The same is true of shingles, brick or stone and stucco; get it all to match.

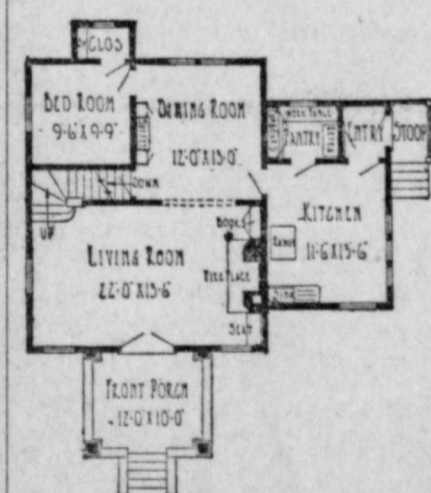
One must not make the mistake of mixing the architecture; you must carry it out on the lines of the old building if you want to have it look right.

Roof Sometimes Is Hardest. The hardest part sometimes is the roof; in some cases it takes quite a bit of figuring to get it to look well, as some parts may cut off awkwardly.

Of course, when an extension is roofed it should be with the same material as the original roof.

Sometimes a flat roof is used in connection with a pitched roof, and it can be made attractive at that by some simple means—a railing or balustrade joining the original roof often is the solution.

The most frequent reason for adding an extension is to gain one or more bedrooms; quite often a bedroom is desired downstairs; mother is growing older and it will be easier for her to be "downstairs." So what is more natural than to have that additional room downstairs, with a bathroom or



First Floor Plan.

even just room for a water closet and lavatory? At the same time an additional bedroom or so is perhaps added to the second floor.

One point to be looked out for is privacy; a house or extension should be so planned that it will not be necessary to go through one bedroom to reach another. The bathroom should also be located so that one does not need to go through a bedroom to reach it. Just a little thought given to the planning will get it right.

To get the bathroom properly located there perhaps will be some waste space, but that can always be used for another closet, since the house with too many closets has never yet been invented.

The old house may have simply a living room and kitchen and no separate

house. The combination of these three materials does not produce a patchy finish, but they harmonize beautifully. The brick are used in the foundation walls from grade to the sills, and in the porch railing wall. The sides of the house are finished with beveled siding up to the second floor, and with shingles the rest of the way to the roof. If the shingles are stained some fairly dark tint and the beveled siding is painted some light color or white, with the window sash dark, the effect produced is very pleasing. With the proper lawn, shrubs and vines to set off this house a very pleasant home may be established.

Interior Well Arranged. The cozy interior arrangement is now the most interesting feature of the home lover. The large living room is an excellent place for the family to gather in the evenings. A fireplace with a bookcase on one side and a seat on the other is built at one end of the room. The stair to the second floor starts from one corner of the living room. A cased opening leads to the dining room. The buffet is built along the wall to the left of the opening from the living room. The kitchen and pantry occupy a part of the house by themselves. Every convenience is included in the design of this part of the house. A special feature is the refrigerator led from the little rear entry.

Two bedrooms and a bath are included in the second floor design. The bathroom is built into a dormer and is large and well lighted. The rooms are made independent without the loss of a foot of space by bringing the stairway up in the middle of the house.

Dogs Are Brave. Experiments made in the training of dogs as messengers with the armies in the field have, it is stated, given satisfactory results. The dogs which have proved most receptive under instruction are chiefly half-bred collies and retrievers. A rather poor breed of bob-tailed sheepdogs has also done well. All have been trained to perform their errands during heavy firing, both of rifles and guns. They can be fired over as easily as the ordinary sporting dog, and what is quite another thing, they will face fire at close range.

Slight Slip. The actress faced the bar and the arrangement proceeded. "What say you, prisoner at the bar?" droned the clerk. "Are you beautiful or not beautiful—I mean, are you guilty or not guilty?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Quick Shift. "Have you seen the lady candidate I told you to vote for?" demanded Mrs. Wombat. "Yes," answered her husband, "and she's a peach." "Um, I guess we'll vote the other way."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"CUD" ESSENTIAL TO

Best Chewing Is One of the First Indications of Sickness of Animal.

FIND CAUSE OF DISTURBANCE

With Return of Normal State There Will Be Restoration of Process of Digestion, Including Function of Ruminating.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Although the relation of the act of chewing the cud to the natural process of digestion in cattle is probably quite generally understood, the United States department of agriculture frequently receives inquiries concerning the proper treatment for cattle which have "lost their cud," the impression apparently being that the cud is something which can mechanically disappear, and when so lost must be replaced in order to restore the animal to health.

Is a Natural Process.
Rumination or chewing the cud is a natural process in connection with the digestion of cattle and other ruminant animals. In ruminants the food when first taken into the stomach is imperfectly chewed, and is returned to the mouth for remastication. This returned ball of food is termed "the cud."

So called loss of cud, the department explains, is simply a suspension of chewing, frequently one of the first indications of sickness in any kind of ruminant animals, since ruminants generally stop chewing the cud when feeling out of condition. Any condition affecting the general health of cattle may result in suspension of chewing, and there is almost certain to be an interruption of this process when there is any pronounced disturbance of digestion.

Superstitious Methods.
Placing wads of hay in the mouth, the use of salt pork, and similar methods for restoring the cud are the out-



These Young Animals Are Growing Into Money Day and Night.

come of local superstitions and a lack of knowledge concerning the digestive process of the cow. Instead of such treatment an effort should be made to determine the exact nature of the illness affecting the cow with a view to applying proper treatment.

It may be confidently expected with an approaching return of the animal to a state of normal health there will be a restoration of the process of digestion, including the function of rumination or cud-chewing.

BIG GAIN IN POTATO YIELD

Production Per Acre Is Thirty-Six Per Cent Higher Than That of Twenty Years Ago.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The yield of potatoes per acre is gradually increasing in this country, as shown by the records of the bureau of crop estimates of the United States department of agriculture. During 1896-1874 the average annual yield per acre was 91 bushels, but the average markedly declined to 71.3 bushels in 1887-1894. Perceptible recovery was made in the following ten-year period and a much larger recovery, rising to a new high-water mark, was reached in 1905-1914, with its average yield of 97 bushels per acre.

In 20 years the productivity of the average potato acre increased 36 per cent. This increase is due to various causes, among which are greater specialization of production, more intensive treatment, and higher fertility of the soil. The ten-year average yield of 97 bushels per acre in 1905-1914 was followed by 96.3 bushels in 1915, 86.5 bushels in the very low year 1916, and 100.8 bushels in 1917.

Compared with population, the yield of potatoes per acre declined from 1896-1874 to 1905-1914. The gain of production per capita in recent years has been more because of increased acreage than because of increased production per acre.

KEEP SHEEP ON EVERY FARM

No Other Animal Better Adapted to Convert Weeds and Waste into Food and Clothing.

No animal approaches the sheep in converting weeds and waste into food and clothing. There is a wealth of both in the wasted grass and weeds of barn lots, fields and roadsides. Let there be "a bunch of sheep on every farm."

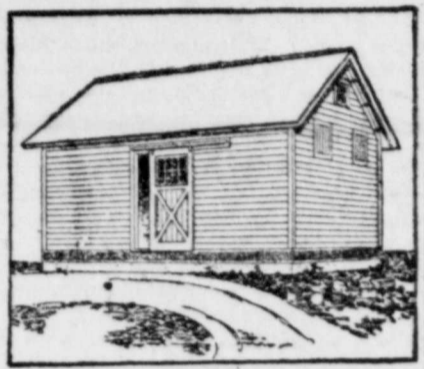
CONVENIENT GRANARY FOR A GENERAL FARM

Profitable for Every Farmer to Provide Adequate Storage.

Excellent Arrangement Devised for Grain Farm—Alleyway Provided Where Seed Can Be Fanned or Treated for Disease.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In view of the present high prices of all grains it is profitable management for the general farmer to provide adequate and dependable storage for these valuable farm products. The division of rural engineering of the bureau of public roads, United States department of agriculture, has devised an excellent arrangement for a large granary adapted for the general grain farm. This storage is 24 by 14 feet in floor dimensions and is subdivided into four bins, each of which is 7



View of Granary Planned by Rural Engineers of Department of Agriculture.

by 9 feet, and has a capacity of 450 bushels. Each bin is provided with a door through which the grain may be distributed into the storage, while it also has a protected scoop door through which the grain can be delivered. The four bins front on an alleyway which is 6 by 14 feet where the seed can be fanned and cleaned or else treated against disease. In case of emergency, where the grain crop exceeds the permanent storage capacity, this space also may be partitioned off and utilized for storage purposes. The total capacity of the permanent bins is 1,800 bushels, while the emergency space also available in the central cleaning floor increases the total possible storage to over 2,100 bushels.

WATERING COWS IN WINTER

Water Should Be Twenty Degrees Above Freezing Point—Animals Need Ample Amount.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

All animals require plenty of good, pure water. This is especially true of the milking cow, as water constitutes more than three-fourths of the total volume of milk. The water supply, therefore, demands the dairyman's most careful attention. Stale or impure water is distasteful to the cow and she will not drink enough for maximum milk production. Such water may also carry disease germs which might make the milk unsafe for human consumption or be dangerous to the cow herself. During the winter, when cows are stabled the greater part of the time, they should be watered two or three times a day unless arrangements have been made to keep water before them at all times. The water should, if possible, be 15 or 20 degrees above the freezing point, and should be supplied at practically the same temperature every day. When water well above freezing temperature is stored in tanks and piped directly to the cow, there is probably little occasion for facilities to warm it. When it stands in a tank which ice often forms, it usually pays well to warm it slightly. This can be done by a tank heater, by live steam, or by hot water from a boiler. If a boiler is used for running a separator or for heating water to wash and sterilize utensils, steam from it can readily and cheaply be used to warm the water.

USE FOR FROSTED POTATOES

Trials Show That Clean, White Starch of Good Quality Can Be Profitably Made.

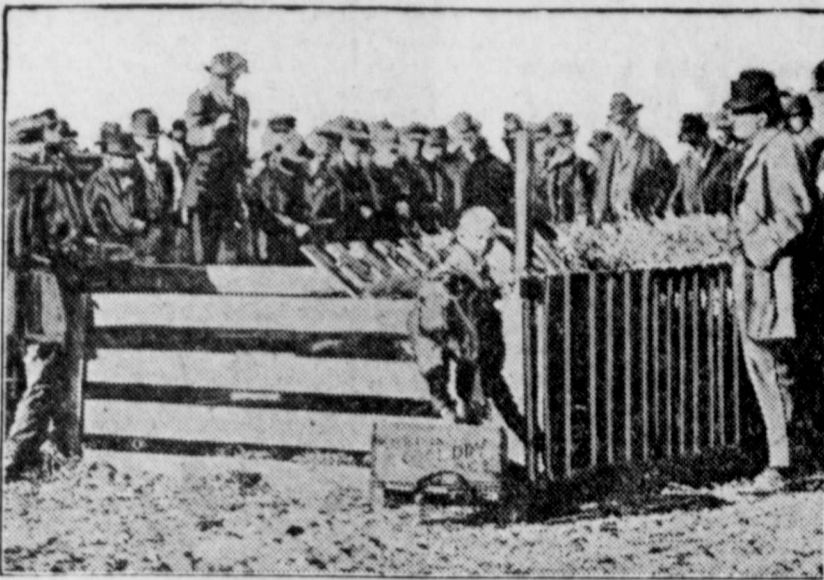
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Frosted and decayed potatoes have been found in trials conducted by the United States department of agriculture to be entirely capable of producing acceptable and frequently normal yields of clean, white starch of good quality. Much of this material appears to possess a potential value for the production of sizing starch approximating that of the stock at present used for this purpose. The mechanical difficulties in recovering from decayed pulp are sometimes greater, and sometimes less than from normal stock. Modified procedure adapted to these abnormal pulps doubtless could be devised, department specialists say, but there seems to be no reason why the present method might not be applied profitably in the meantime in the production of sizing starch in factories at the large shipping centers installed to utilize the great quantities of frozen and decayed potatoes arriving during the fall and winter. This would turn to profitable account large supplies at present without value, but which are a serious burden of expense since to their cost of production must be added transportation and dumping charges.

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service United States Department of Agriculture.)

COUNTY AGENTS AID STOCK INDUSTRY.



A County Agent Holding a Meeting in a Hog-Feeding Lot, Telling How to Produce More Pork.

MUCH AID GIVEN STOCK INDUSTRY

Extension Service Provided Effective Means of Disseminating Needed Facts.

HELP FROM COUNTY AGENTS

Stockmen and Dairymen in All Parts of Country Assisted in Solving Their Problems and Increasing Production.

When it became essential to organize the agricultural forces of the United States on a war basis and to instruct both city and country people how best to increase, utilize and conserve the limited food supply, it was immediately recognized that the co-operative extension system, with its combination of federal and state administrative officers and specialists, with county agents, farm bureaus and other local organizations, provided a very effective means for nationwide dissemination of the needed facts, as well as for practical demonstrations of the measures required to increase agricultural production and to secure the most economical utilization of the products of the farms.

The war found American agriculture prepared with an extension organization well begun, and immediate steps were taken to put the extension service on a war basis. On April 1, 1917, the extension workers in the United States numbered 2,149, of which 1,461 were county agents, 545 home demonstration agents, and 143 club workers. On July 1, 1918, the total number had increased to 6,216, including 3,001 in county agent work, 2,304 in home demonstration work, and 1,181 boys' and girls' club workers.

County Agent Work in South.
An important part of the food production campaign was to increase live stock production. In this, as in the other work of the campaign, all of the divisions of the extension service have taken a prominent part. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1918, county agents in the 15 Southern states conducted feeding demonstrations with 18,598 beef cattle. Through their efforts 58,007 beef cattle were brought into the territory for breeding purposes. They conducted 30,041 demonstrations in the feeding and management of swine, assisted in building 2,256 dipping vats which were needed in the eradication of the cattle fever tick and which played an important part in making this year a record in stamping out the parasite in Southern states.

Through the efforts of the county agents in the South 5,517 silos were built. They instructed 56,031 farmers in the better care of farm manure, thus preventing a waste of a valuable source of soil fertility. By co-operating with county agents in the drought-stricken areas of Texas the Southern county agents assisted in transporting 206,000 head of cattle from sections where feed was scarce to sections in the Southeastern states where feed and pasture were plentiful.

The boys' club workers in the Southern states organized 2,908 calf clubs, 31,375 pig clubs and 11,633 poultry clubs.

County Agent Work in North and West.

The county agents in the 33 Northern and Western states supervised demonstrations with 149,820 head of live stock. Realizing the importance of conserving succulent feed, especially for dairy cows, the county agents in several states carried on definite campaigns to encourage farmers to build silos, which resulted in 7,245 silos being erected. Silo-building campaigns were carried on most intensively by the county agents in Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa and Pennsylvania. Reports received from county agents indicated that nearly a third of a million acres of silage corn was grown last year at their suggestion in the Northern and Western states.

The production of more and better

live stock with less expensive feed and greater profit to the producers has received considerable attention in nearly all counties. During 1917 the agents in the Northern and Western states assisted in the organization of 160 live-stock breeders' associations to encourage the use of better sires, and 182 cow-testing associations to eliminate unprofitable cows and bring about more economical feeding. Through these associations and those organized with the assistance of agents in previous years, 127,835 cows were under test, resulting in at least 8,724 cows being discarded as unprofitable. Primarily through these organizations 10,986 farmers were induced to adopt balanced rations for their herds, and the following number of head of registered stock were secured at suggestion of agents: Bulls, 3,285; cows, 4,836; rams, 1,469, and boars, 2,974. The agent also brought about the transfer to other herds of 3,370 valuable registered sires by means of information given to individual farmers or through exchange lists published by the farm bureaus.

In order to increase the production of live stock in the Northern and Western states to meet the war needs, farmers were encouraged by personal conferences, at meetings, and through circular letters and newspaper articles to raise more live stock, resulting in more than 40,000 additional head of cattle, more than 100,000 additional hogs, and 148,211 sheep being raised or placed on farms. In some states a special effort was made to save calves from being slaughtered for veal, resulting in 10,499 additional calves being raised. This work was carried on most extensively in Wisconsin, from which 2,459 head of calves from high-grade or registered stock were shipped for breeding stock to Missouri, Wyoming and other Western and Southern states, due to this campaign.

Aid in Control of Diseases.
The control of live-stock diseases was considered fully as important as growing more live stock, and the agents in the Northern and Western states were instrumental in having 36,392 animals, principally cows, tested for tuberculosis; 197,508 animals were vaccinated for blackleg, and 235,867 hogs were vaccinated for cholera by farmers or veterinarians at the suggestion of agents, or by agents, for the purpose of demonstrating methods.

There are 1,604 counties in the 33 Northern and Western states, and of these 1,162 counties, or 69 per cent of the entire number, had regularly organized club work during the year. There were 4,376 members of poultry clubs, who managed 29,541 fowls, hatched 106,358 chicks, and produced 35,370 dozen eggs. The pig clubs had a membership of 7,382 boys and girls, who managed 10,583 animals, producing 1,707,196 pounds of pork.

LIVE STOCK NEED

In an appeal recently addressed to the farmers and agricultural forces of the United States, Secretary of Agriculture D. F. Houston says:

"For a considerable period the world will have need particularly of a larger supply than normal of live stock, and especially of fats. We should not fail, therefore, to adopt every feasible means of economically increasing our live-stock products. As a part of our program we should give due thought to the securing of an adequate supply of feed-stuffs and to the eradication and control of all forms of animal disease."

Shippers' Forecasts.

During the winter season officers in charge of nearly all the weather bureau stations issue daily what are known as "shippers' forecasts," giving the minimum temperature expected to occur with a shipping radius of 24 to 36 hours from the station. These forecasts are published on postal cards and will be mailed to shippers at stations near the weather bureau office. Watch the forecast and save losses in food shipments.

When Money Talks

By BERTHA R. McDONALD

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The little music teacher ran up the steps of the boarding house with a fluttering heart, for she had seen the gray coat of the postman disappearing around the corner. The fluttering quickened into a brisk tattoo like the beating of tiny hammers, and by the time she reached the hall table where the letters were always laid it was like the pulsation of a mighty engine.

Yes, there was a letter, but the writing was not familiar. When she reached the sacred precincts of her own room she read it and had just cast it aside with a most contemptuous sniff when there came a timid knock at the door. When she called "Come in," the maid brought another letter which in her haste she had overlooked. Again her hope beat high, but this was a more bitter disappointment than the first.

"Sickening—both of them!" she muttered. "Why must I be made the target for such piffle?"

Angrily she thrust them inside her desk, closed it with a bang and went down to dinner. That evening, after a brisk walk through a little park nearby, the keen October air having soothed her ruffled spirits, she donned a comfortable dressing gown and wrote to her old friend, Mrs. De Voss:

"Dear Mollykins: It rests me just to write your name. It carries me back to the days when you were my sympathetic mother confessor, and Mollykins, I've got to talk to you now, for you are the only one who will understand. I've worked so hard this past year to build up my class and you've heard how I've succeeded even beyond my wildest dreams. But success isn't everything. Even here I seem destined to be nauseated with impossible things. I've just had two of the most sickening proposals by letter that any girl ever received. Possibly I might have read one or the other a second time had I not been sure that each man is counting on my income to help support him. Peace to the ashes of their unsolicited adoration! I tell you, dear, I shall marry for money. I've seen the folly of not preparing for a rainy day and it has colored everything in the world for me. When I put my head into the matrimonial noose it will be when the future Mr. Bess Courtland is ready to hand me a checkbook on a nice, fat bank account. As it is, epistolary efforts such as reached me today only serve to fuddle my disposition. 'Buckets of slush,' Billy would call them. It is needless for me to tell you where my heart lies, and he has never written me a line in all this long year. I thought, of course, when our crash came and father died that Billy would be the first to come to me, and when he left for Colorado without so much as a good-by I was broken-hearted. Now I've joined the ranks of those who believe that money talks. I can hear you call me flirty of heart, but so will you be, Molly, if ever you come to feel the dull, sickening thud of the fall from the lap of luxury to the cold, stone floor of poverty. I hope you never say, Write me soon—your letters are such comforts. Lovingly, 'BESS.'"

That night the little music teacher cried herself to sleep and the next morning she said to herself, as she surveyed the pale face which looked at her with weary eyes from her mirror: "Don't you let me catch you weeping again over Billy Dempster. He doesn't care a fig about you and he wouldn't weep over anybody."

By the time she reached the studio she had fully made up her mind that she hated Billy cordially and that if he should ever see fit to write her a letter she would return it to him unopened. It was several days later that a special delivery letter, bearing a Colorado postmark, reached Miss Courtland, and, after the messenger had gone, she stood gazing at the envelope, scarcely able to believe her eyes, while the waiting pupil at the piano wondered what was about to be disclosed.

"Billy's writing!" gasped the teacher. "No—no—I'm getting foolish, of course—it can't be—he doesn't know my address, and yet—"

"Why don't you open it?" suggested her pupil, and forgetting her late determination to put Billy Dempster out of her life forever, Bess tore open his letter with fingers that trembled as though she might have the palsy.

"Dear Bess," she read. "I wrote to Molly De Voss two weeks ago for your address and just got it today. How are you anyway? It seems a lifetime since I saw you. What are you doing and how do you like living in Chicago? Molly didn't answer a single question I asked, so I shall wait anxiously to hear direct from you about your work, your husband—if you have one; in fact, tell me all about everything. As ever, yours, 'BILLY.'"

Miss Courtland's black eyes snapped and she crushed the letter in her hand. "To write me a letter like that," she gasped, "after waiting a whole year to even ask for my address!"

During the following week she wrote six replies to Dempster's letter and tore each one to bits almost as soon as it was finished. The seventh she thought somewhat tart, but concluding it was better than he deserved anyway, she finally sent it.

"Dear Billy (it run) I probably need not tell you that your letter was

a surprise. When an old friend leaves you at a time of a great crisis in your life, without even a good-by, and for a whole year forgets that you ever existed, a letter from such a one is apt to come as a surprise; don't you think so? Since you are alive and are good enough to feel an interest in knowing that I am too, I don't mind telling you that I am teaching music here in Chicago and like my work very much. I have no husband in sight, and if I ever acquire such a possession, it will be because his pockets are so well lined with gold that it would be folly for me to let him slip through my fingers. At present I am very well and contented. Sincerely,

"BESS COURTLAND."

If Bess could have seen Dempster when he read this letter all idea that he regarded her carelessly or that he was deceived as to her own feeling for him would have vanished as a June frost. As it was, she never knew how she managed to live through the next week until an answer to her letter arrived. Then, one morning, as she was leaving the boarding house for the studio, the postman handed her another envelope bearing the familiar writing, and she almost ran to the little park, where she sat down on a bench to open it.

"Dearest girl," she read. "I am the man you are after—the possession you really ought to acquire. My pockets are so well lined with filthy lucre that I'm bent with the weight of it. It would be worse than folly to let me slip through your fingers and nothing could possibly suit me so well as to lodge in those same fingers forever. Seriously, Bess, don't you still care a little? I'm in a position now to ask you to marry me—will you? You'll never know how I suffered because I was not able to ask this when your father died and left you so little; but a peculiar round of circumstances overtook me just then and left me no alternative. My little sister, who was out here visiting, met with a terrible accident, which necessitated a very difficult operation, and my resources were so taxed to take care of this situation I did not dare assume another obligation. I left without seeing you, and I've remained silent because I did not wish to stand in the way of your comfort elsewhere. Perhaps I did wrong, dear; but my heart was right and I ask to be forgiven. I have never ceased to want you, Bess, and now, the remnant of my savings, happily invested, has brought me returns which permit me to ask you with a clear conscience to share my lot. I'm coming East for my answer and shall probably be with you almost as soon as you read this. Always your lover, 'BILLY.'"

When she had finished reading, tears blinded her and little shivers of shame chased themselves up and down her spine at the thought of her own sordidness; but through the tumult within her, her heart kept singing, "Billy is coming—Billy is coming!" She had only just removed her wraps at the studio when Billy came, and there, from the safe shelter of his arms, she said to him:

EMBLEM OF THREE COUNTRIES

British "Union Jack" Displays Crosses of England, Scotland and Ireland in Combination.

The term "Union Jack" is applied to the national flag of the British empire. It consists of three crosses combined, on a blue field, viz.: the cross of St. George for England, of St. Andrew for Scotland, and of St. Patrick for Ireland. The original English flag was St. George's cross, red on a white field; the flag of St. Patrick, red on a white field, and the Scottish flag was St. Andrew's cross, white on a blue field. History says that the united crosses of England and Scotland were first used on the flag in 1606 by order of King James, when sovereignty of the two countries. By his order the two crosses were united in such a manner as to preserve the distinctive outline of each, also, by means of a white border, the original color of the Scotch flag on a blue ground. In 1801, on the legislative union with Ireland, the red cross of St. Patrick was added in such a way as to outline and preserve its individuality with that of the others. As now constituted the cross of St. George is much wider than the other two and seems to dominate them, but they are nevertheless distinctive and individual, while the white border of each is a reminder of the original white flag of Scotland. The proper designation of the flag is the great union, or simply the union. Union Jack is a nickname. Technically it is only a Jack when flown on the Jack-staff of a ship of war. It is suggested that the name probably came from that of the Stuart king, King James, which King James always signed.

Palestine's Salt Mountain.

Palestine possesses a remarkable salt mountain situated at the south end of the Dead sea. The length of the ridge is six miles, with an average width of three-quarters of a mile, and the height is not far from 600 feet. There are places where the overlying earthy deposits are many feet in thickness, but the mass of the mountain is composed of solid rock salt, some of which is as clear as crystal.

Ripening Cheese in Persia.

In Persia the good housewife sees to it that cheeses for winter eating are stored away in earthen jars and put to ripen deep in the earth of the garden.

GUNNER DEPEW

Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, U. S. NAVY
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

Coming back along the same road we started to let another convoy of mules go first, and an officer of the Royal Cavalry division came up and began talking to our officers. He was telling them how he and his men had landed at "X" beach, and how they had to wade ashore through barbed wire. "And, you know," he said in a surprised way, as if he himself could hardly believe it, "the beggars were actually firing on us!" That is just like the Limeys, though. Their ideas do not appear excited about anything at any time, but to act as though they were playing cricket—standing around on a lawn with paddles in their hands, half asleep. The Limeys are certainly cool under fire, though, and I think that because the Anzacs did so well at Gallipoli people have not given enough credit to the British regulars and R. N. D.'s, who were there too, and did their share of the work, and did it as well as any men could.

After a while this officer started on his way again, and as he cut across the road a French officer came up. The Limey wore a monocle, which caused the French officer to stare at him a minute before he saluted. After the Englishman had passed him the Frenchman took a large French penny out of his pocket, screwed it into his eye and turned toward us so that we could see it, but the Limey could not. That was not the right thing to do, especially before enlisted men, so our officers did not laugh, but the men did, and so loud that Limey turned around and caught sight of the Frenchman. He started back toward him and I thought sure there would be a fight, or that, more likely, the Limey would report him. Our officers should have placed the Frenchman under arrest, at that.

The Frenchman expected trouble, too, for he pulled up very straight and stiff, but he left the penny in his eye. The Limey came up to him, halted a few paces off and, without saying a word, took the monocle out of his eye, twiddled it three or four feet in the air and caught it in his other eye when it came down.

"Do that, you blighter," he said and faced about and was on his way down the road. They had it on the Frenchman after that.

This Philippe Pierre, of whom I have spoken, told me a story about two Limey officers that I hardly believed, yet Philippe swore it was the truth. He had been in America before the war, and he said he had seen one of the officers that the story is about many times in New York.

He said there were two Limey officers going along the road arguing about the German shells which the Turks were using. One of the officers said they were no good because they did not burst. Just about that time a shell came along and they picked themselves up quite a distance from where they had been standing. Another shell whizzed by and landed flat on the side of the road. The officer walked over, dug it out of the ground, and took away the detonator and fuse—to prove that they did not explode!

The only thing that would make me believe that story is that Philippe Pierre said they were Limey officers. No one but a Limey would remember such an argument after being knocked gallely west by a shell concussion. I do not doubt that a Limey would do it if it could be done, though.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Croix de Guerre.

When we had been on the shore for about three weeks we found ourselves one morning somewhere near Sedd-el-Bahr under the heaviest fire I ever experienced. Our guns and the Turks' were at it full blast, and the noise was worse than deafening.

A section of my company was lying out in a shell hole near the communication trench with nothing to do but wait for a shell to find them. We were stiff and thirsty and uncomfortable, and had not slept for two nights. In that time we had been under constant fire and had stood off several raiding parties and small attacks from enemy trenches.

We had no sooner got used to the shell hole and were making ourselves as comfortable as possible in it when along came a shell of what must have been the Jack Johnson size, and we were swamped. We had to dig three of the men out, and though one of them was badly wounded we could not send him back to the hospital. In fact, the shelling was so heavy that some of us ever expected to come out alive.

So, we were like keeping your own

death watch, with the shells tinging up for the dirge. It was impossible to listen to the shells. If you kept your mind on the noise for any length of time it would split your eardrums, I am sure. So all we could do was to lay low in the shell hole and wait for something to happen.

Then they began using shrapnel on us, and one of our machine gunners, who got up from his knees to change position, had his head taken clean off his shoulders, and the rest of him landed near my feet and squirmed a little, like a chicken that had just been killed. It was awful to see the body without any head move around that way, and we could hardly make ourselves touch it for some time. Then we rolled it to the other side of the hole.

Then, to one side of us, there was a more violent explosion than any yet. The earth spouted up and fell on us, and big clouds of black smoke, sliding along the ground, covered our shell hole and hung there for some time. One of our sergeants, from the regular French infantry, said it was a shell from a Turkish 155-mm. howitzer. That was only the first one. The worst thing about them was the smoke—people who think Pittsburgh is smoky ought to see about fifty of those big howitzer shells bursting, one after another.

We could not tell what the rest of our line was doing or how we were standing the awful fire, but we felt sure they were not having any worse time than we were. In a few minutes we heard the good old "75s" start pounding, and it was like hearing an old friend's voice over the telephone, and everybody in our shell hole cheered, though no one could hear us and we could barely hear each other. Still we knew that if the "75s" got going in their usual style they would do for an enemy battery or two, and that looked good to us. The "75s" made the noise worse, but it was already about as bad as it could be, and a thousand guns more or less would not have made it any harder to stand.

One of our men shouted in the sergeant's ear that the men in line ahead of us and to the right were trying to give us a message of some kind. The sergeant stuck his head above the parapet and had a look. But I stayed where I was—the sergeant could see for himself and me, too, as far as I was concerned.

He shouted at us that the men in the other trench were trying to signal something, but he could not make it out because the clouds of smoke would roll between them and break up the words. So he laid down again in the bottom of the hole. But after a while he looked over the parapet and saw a man just leaving their trench, evidently with a message for us, and he had not gone five steps before he was blown to pieces, and the lad who followed him got his, too, so they stopped trying then.

And all the time the "75s" were sending theirs to the Turks not far over our heads to 900 yards behind



His Head Taken Clean Off His Shoulders.

us, and the howitzers were dropping their 240-pound bits of iron in every vacant space and some that were not vacant. It was just one big roar and screech and growl all at once, like turning the whole dog pound loose on a piece of meat.

The concussions felt like one long string of boxes on the ear, and our throats were so dry that it hurt to swallow, which always makes your

ears feel better after a strong concussion. One after another of our boys was slipping to the ground and digging his fists into his ears, and the rest of them sat on the parapet fire step with their heads between their knees and their arms wrapped around their heads.

Our sergeant came to me after a while and began acting just like people do at a show, only he shouted instead of whispered in my ear. When people are looking at one show they always want to tell you how good some other show is, and that was the way with the sergeant.

"You should see what they did to us at St. Eloi," he said. "They just baptized us with the big fellows. They did not know when to stop. When you see shelling that is shelling, you will know it, my son."

"Well, if this is not shelling, what the devil is it? Are they trying to kid us or are you, mon vieux?" which is a French expression that means something like "old timer."

"My son, when you see dugouts caved in, roads pushed all over the map, guns wrecked, bodies twisted up in knots and forty men killed by one shell—then you will know you are seeing shelling."

Then one of our men sat up straight against the parapet and stared at us and began to shake all over, but we could not get him to say anything or move. So we knew he had shell shock. And another man watched him for a while, and then he began to shake, too. The sergeant said that if we stayed there much longer we would not be fit to repel an attack, so he ordered us into the two dugouts which had made in the hole, and only himself and another man stayed outside on watch.

The men in the dugout kept asking each other when the bombardment would end, and why we were not reinforced, and what was happening, and whether the Turks would attack us. It was easy to see why we were not reinforced—no body of men could have got to us from the reserve trenches. The communication trenches were quite a distance from us and were battered up at that. Some of the men said we had been forgotten and that the rest of our troops had either retired or advanced and that we and the men in the trench who had tried to signal us were the only detachments left there.

Pretty soon another man and I relieved the two men who were outside on watch, and as he went down into the dugout the sergeant shouted to us that he thought the Turks were afraid to attack. He also ordered one of us to keep a live eye toward our rear in case any of our troops should try to signal us. When I looked through a little gully at the top of the hole, toward the other trench, all I could see was barbed wire and smoke and two or three corpses. I began to shiver a little, and I was afraid I would get shell shock, too. So I began to think about Murray and how he looked when they took him off the wall. But that did not stop the shivering, so I thought about my grandmother and how she looked the last time I saw her. I was thinking about her, I guess, and not keeping a very good lookout, when a man rolled over the edge and almost fell on me. He was from the other trenches. I carried him into the dugout and then went out again and stood my watch until the relief came. We were doing half-hour shifts.

When I got into the dugout again the man was coming to. He was just about as near shell shock as I had been—by this time I was shivering only once in a while, when I did not watch myself. He said four men had been sliced up trying to get to us before he came; that they had lost 11 men out of their 32, including the sergeant-major in command and two corporals; that they were almost out of ammunition; that the trenches on both sides of them had been blown in and that they were likely to go to pieces at any moment. He said they all thought the Turks would attack behind their barrage, for he said the curtain of fire did not extend more than a hundred yards in front of their trench. What they wanted us to do was to relay a man back with the news and either get the word to advance or retire or await reinforcements, they did not care which—only to be ordered to do something. There was not a commissioned officer left with either of the detachments, you see, and you might say we were up in the air—only we were really as far in the ground as we could get.

The man thought there were other of our lines not far behind us, but we knew better; so then he said he did not see how any one could get back from there to our nearest lines. I did not see either. Then we all figured we were forgotten and would not come out of there alive, and you can believe me or not, but I did not much care. Anything would be better than just staying there in that awful noise with nothing to do, and no water.

Our sergeant said he would not ask any man to attempt to carry the message, because he said it was not only certain death, but absolutely useless. And he began to show that he was near shell shock himself.

Then I began to shiver again, and I thought to myself that anything would be better than sitting in this hole waiting to go "cafard," so I decided to volunteer. I did not think there was any chance to get through, but it seemed as if I just had to do something, no matter what. I had never felt that way before, and had never been anxious to "go west" with a shell for company, but I have felt that way since then several times, I can tell you.

The man was telling us that some time before they had seen the Turks bringing up ammunition from some storehouses, but they did not come anywhere near. He said their sergeant wanted our messenger to tell them that, too. He would say a few words very fast, then he would shiver again, and his jaws would clasp together and he would try to raise his hand, but could not.

Then our sergeant asked the name of the other sergeant, and when the man told him he said the man was senior to himself and therefore in command and would have to be obeyed.

He seemed to cheer up a lot after he said this and did not shiver any more, so I thought I would volunteer then, so I said to him, "Well, mon vieux, do you think we are seeing real shelling now?" And then I was going to say I would go, but he looked at me in a funny way for a second and then said, "Well, my son, suppose you go and find out."

I thought he was kidding me at first, but then I saw he meant it. I thought two things about it—one was that anything was better than staying there, and the other was that the old dugout was a pretty fair place after all. But I did not say anything to the sergeant or the other men—just went out of the dugout. The sergeant and another man went with me and boosted me over the back wall of the hole. I lay flat on the ground for a minute to get my bearings, and then started off.

I set my course for where I thought the communication trenches were, to the right, and I just stood up and ran, for I figured that as the shells were falling so thick and it was open ground I would not have any better chance if I crawled.

I tripped several times and went down, and each time thought I was hit, because when I got it in the thigh at Dixmude it felt a good deal as though I had tripped over a rope. And one time when I fell a shell exploded near me and I began to shiver again, and I could not go on for a long time. All this time I did not



All I Could See Was Barbed Wire and Smoke.

think I would get through, but finally, when I reached what had been the communication trench I felt I had done the worst part of it, and I began to wish very hard that I would get through—I was not at all crazy about going west.

The mouth of the communication trench had been battered in and the trenches it joined with were all filled up. There were rifles sticking out of them in several places, and I thought probably the men had been buried alive in them. But it was too late there, if they had been caught, so I climbed over the blocked entrance to the communication trench and started back along it. It led up through a sort of gully, and I thought it was a bad place to dig a communication trench in, because it gave the Turks something like the side of a hill to shoot at.

Every once in a while I would have to climb in and out of a shell hole, and parts of them were blocked where a shell had caved in the walls. In one place I saw corpses all torn to pieces, so I knew the Turks had found the range and had got to this trench in great shape. At another place I found lots of blood and equipment but no bodies, and I figured that reinforcements had been caught at this spot and that they had retired, taking their casualties with them.

The Turks still had the range, and they were sending a shell into the trench every once in a while, and I was knocked down again, though the shell was so far away that it knocked me down with force of habit more than anything else. I felt dizzy and shivered a lot, and kept trying to think of Murray or anything else but myself.

So finally I got to the top of the little hill over which the gully ran, and on the other side I felt almost safe. Just down from the crest of the hill was one of our artillery positions with the good old "75s" giving it to the Turks as fast as they could. I told the artillery officers what had happened, had a drink of water and thought I would take a nap. But when they telephoned the message back to division headquarters the man at the receiver said something to the officer and he told me to stay there and be ready. I thought sure he would send me back to where I came from and I knew I never could make it again, but I did not say anything.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
Electric locomotives are being increasingly adopted in South Africa for underground haulage.

OLD HOUSES MAY BE MODERNIZED

Additions Should Harmonize With Remainder of Building.

MATERIALS MUST BE SIMILAR

Greatest Difficulty Is Experienced by the Builder Sometimes in Getting the Roof to Look Well.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

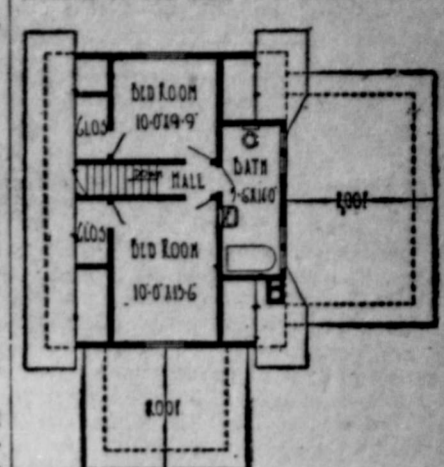
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

When additional room is desired in the home it is usually had by building on an addition. Care should be taken to get this to harmonize with the rest of the house. As a usual thing, in order to make it good looking, the line of windows (especially the tops), belt courses, roof lines, etc., should be in line with those of the older part of the house.

It is very necessary that the same size and kind of material be employed as near as possible—it looks absurd to see a clapboard extension on a shingle or brick house. Care should be taken to have no visible joints—join the new part to the old so it will look like one structure. It may cost

dining room. If one is desired it can be had by an addition and using that as a dining room, or using the old kitchen as a dining room, with an addition as

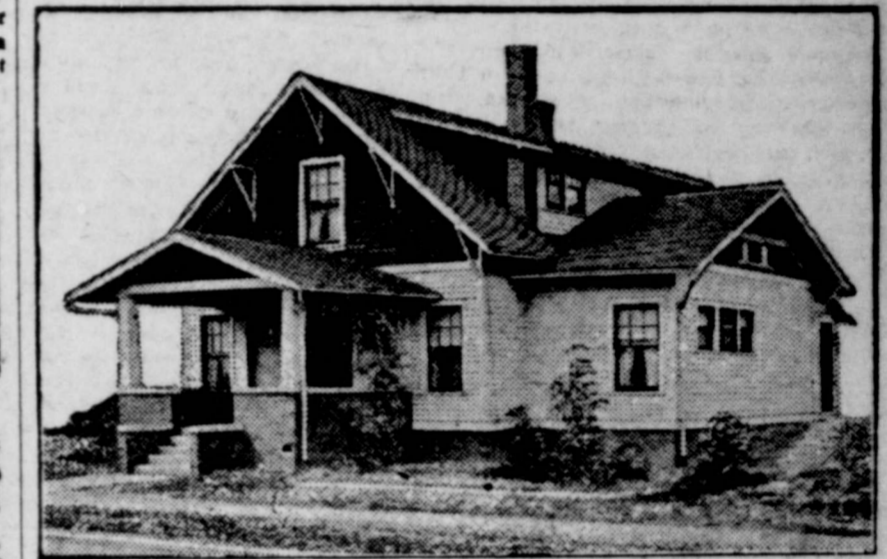
level in the older part of the house is apt to occur, but a threshold and have the one extended so it will fit over the joint on both sides and the difference will never be noticed. A very interesting example of an extension to the side of a house where



Second Floor Plan.

there is a dormer is illustrated. Careful attention was given to get the extension to harmonize with the design of the house and this was successfully done, and a certain picturesqueness obtained in the different roof treatments.

What is now a bedroom was the kitchen—no chimney was in this room, as gas was depended on for cooking; the closet was an entry. Beveled siding, shingles and brick are used to finish the exterior of the



a few dollars to do this, but it is worth it. If the house is clapboarded, take off the corner board and cut out pieces of the old clapboards so that the new will lap into the old and there be no straight-line joint. The same is true of shingles, brick or stone and stucco; get it all to match.

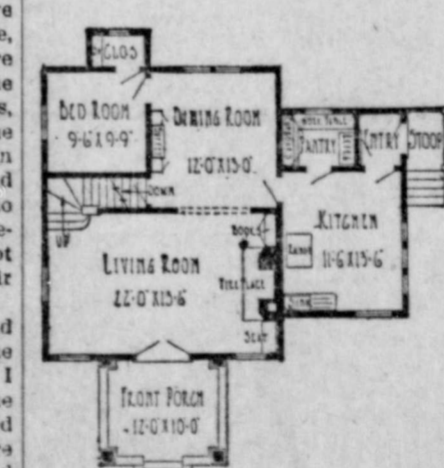
One must not make the mistake of mixing the architecture; you must carry it out on the lines of the old building if you want to have it look right.

Roof Sometimes Is Hardest.

The hardest part sometimes is the roof; in some cases it takes quite a bit of figuring to get it to look well, as some parts may cut off awkwardly. Of course, when an extension is roofed it should be with the same material as the original roof.

Sometimes a flat roof is used in connection with a pitched roof, and it can be made attractive at that by some simple means—a railing or balustrade joining the original roof often is the solution.

The most frequent reason for adding an extension is to gain one or more bedrooms; quite often a bedroom is desired downstairs; mother is growing older and it will be easier for her to be "downstairs." So what is more natural than to have that additional room downstairs, with a bathroom or



First Floor Plan.

even just room for a water closet and lavatory? At the same time an additional bedroom or so is perhaps added to the second floor.

One point to be looked out for is privacy; a house or extension should be so planned that it will not be necessary to go through one bedroom to reach another. The bathroom should also be located so that one does not need to go through a bedroom to reach it; just a little thought given to the planning will get it right.

To get the bathroom properly located there perhaps will be some waste space, but that can always be used for another closet, since the house with too many closets has never yet been invented.

The old house may have simply a living room and kitchen and no separate

house. The combination of these three materials does not produce a patchy finish, but they harmonize beautifully. The brick are used in the foundation walls from grade to the sills, and in the porch railing wall. The sides of the house are finished with beveled siding up to the second floor, and with shingles the rest of the way to the roof. If the shingles are stained some fairly dark tint and the beveled siding is painted some light color or white, with the window sash dark, the effect produced is very pleasing. With the proper lawn, shrubs and vines to set off this house a very pleasant home may be established.

Interior Well Arranged.

The cozy interior arrangement is now the most interesting feature of the home lover. The large living room is an excellent place for the family to gather in the evenings. A fireplace with a bookcase on one side and a seat on the other is built at one end of the room. The stair to the second floor starts from one corner of the living room. A cased opening leads to the dining room. The buffet is built along the wall to the left of the opening from the living room. The kitchen and pantry occupy a part of the house by themselves. Every convenience is included in the design of this part of the house. A special feature is the refrigerator led from the little rear entry.

Two bedrooms and a bath are included in the second floor design. The bathroom is built into a dormer and is large and well lighted. The rooms are made independent without the loss of a foot of space by bringing the stairway up in the middle of the house.

Dogs Are Brave.

Experiments made in the training of dogs as messengers with the armies in the field have, it is stated, given satisfactory results. The dogs which have proved most receptive under instruction are chiefly half-bred collies and retrievers. A rather poor breed of bob-tailed sheepdogs has also done well. All have been trained to perform their errands during heavy firing, both of rifles and guns. They can be fired over as easily as the ordinary sporting dog, and what is quite another thing, they will face fire at close range.

Slight Slip.

The actress faced the bar and the arrangement proceeded.

"What say you, prisoner at the bar?" droned the clerk. "Are you beautiful or not beautiful—I mean, are you guilty or not guilty?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Quick Shift.

"Have you seen the lady candidate I told you to vote for?" demanded Mrs. Wombat.

"Yes," answered her husband, "and she's a peach."
"Um, I guess we'll vote the other way."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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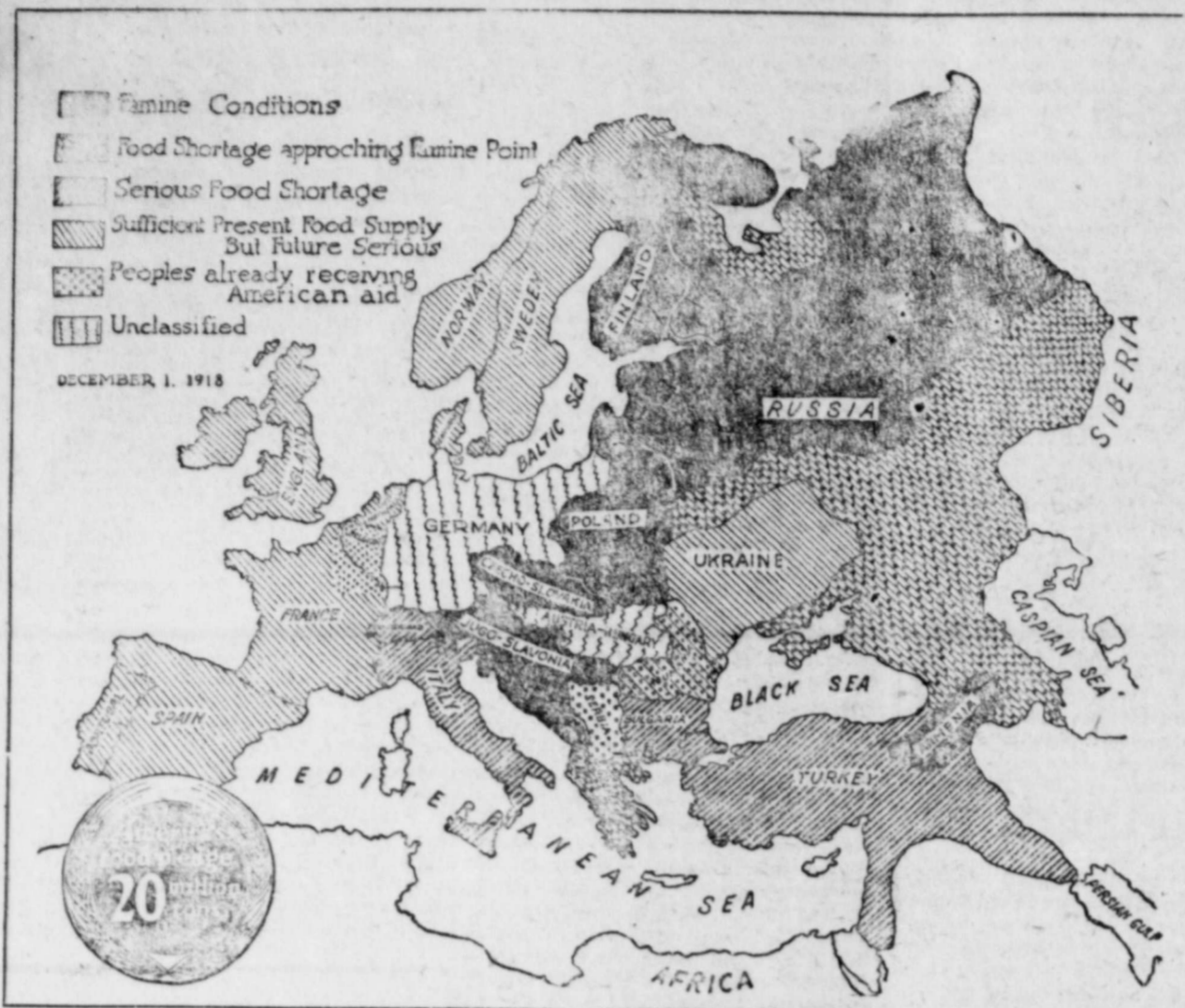
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HUNGER DRAWS THE MAP



A food map of Europe today shows not a single country in which the future does not hold threat of serious difficulties and only a small part which is not rapidly approaching the famine point. With the exception of the Ukraine only those countries which have maintained marine commerce have sufficient food supplies to meet actual needs until next harvest, and even in the Ukraine, with stores accumulated on the farms, there is famine in the large centers of population. Belgium and northern France, as well as Serbia, appear on the hunger map distinct from the rest of Europe because they stand in a different relation from the other nations to the people of the United States. America has for four years maintained the small war rations of Belgium and northern France and is already making special efforts to cure for their increased after-the-war needs, which, with those of Serbia, must be included in this plan, are urgent in the extreme and must have immediate relief. The gratitude of the Belgian nation for the help America has extended to her during the war constitutes the strongest appeal for us to continue our work there. The moment the German rules withdrew from her soil and she was established once more in her own

seat of government the little nation's first thought was to express her gratitude to the Commission for Relief in Belgium for preserving the lives of millions of her citizens. Germany, on the other hand, need not figure in such a map for Americans because there is no present indication that we shall be called on at all to take thought for the food needs of Germany. Germany probably can care for her own food problem if she is given access to shipping and is enabled to distribute food to the cities with dense populations, which are the trouble centers. England, France, the Netherlands and Portugal, all of which have been maintained from American supplies, have sufficient food to meet immediate needs, but their future presents serious difficulties. The same is true of Spain and the northern neutral countries—Norway, Sweden and Denmark—whose ports have been open and who have been able to draw to some degree upon foreign supplies. Most of Russia is already in the throes of famine, and 40,000,000 people there are beyond the possibility of help. Before another spring thousands of them inevitably must die. This applies as well to Poland and practically throughout the Baltic re-

gions, with conditions most serious in Finland. Bohemia, Serbia, Roumania and Montenegro have already reached the famine point and are suffering a heavy toll of death. The Armenian population is falling each week as hunger takes its toll, and in Greece, Albania and Roumania so serious are the food shortages that famine is near. Although starvation is not yet imminent, Italy, Switzerland, Bulgaria and Turkey are in the throes of serious stringencies. In order to fulfill America's pledge in world relief we will have to export every ton of food which can be handled through our ports. This means at the very least a minimum of 20,000,000 tons compared with 8,000,000 tons pre-war exports and 11,820,000 tons exported last year, when we were bound by the ties of war to the European allies. If we fail to lighten the black spots on the hunger map or if we allow any portions to become darker the very peace for which we fought and bled will be threatened. Revolt and anarchy inevitably follow famine. Should this happen we will see in other parts of Europe a repetition of the Russian debacle and our fight for world peace will have been in vain.

To Our Friends and Customers

of Hedley and Community: Per-
mit us at this time to express to
you our sincere appreciation not
only of your business, but of the
kindliness and good feeling which
have characterized our dealings
during past years.

In this connection, we desire to
express our very great apprecia-
tion for the business that you've
placed with us this year. We feel
grateful to you for the many fa-
vors you have shown us, and sin-
cerely hope that our service has
been such as will merit a continuance of your
valued patronage. We also hope that you
can see your way clear to favor us with even
an increased patronage during the year 1919.
We assure you that we will endeavor at all
times to serve you in a manner that will be
satisfactory and advantageous to you.

Again thanking you, and wishing for you A
**HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND A PROSPER-
OUS NEW YEAR,**

Yours very truly,

**Hedley Hardware &
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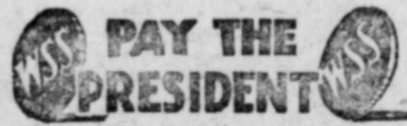
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Greetings!

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TO ALL
OUR FRIENDS AND
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Many of the brave women who attend our wounded heroes of this war are women who have used Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, or who recommend it. The hospital, with its work and long hours, imposes extreme hardship on a woman's strength. Every woman should make herself fit for war's call at home or abroad. She should obtain a book called the "Medical Adviser," either at her nearest drug store or by sending 50 one-cent stamps to The Publisher, 654 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y., for this book which tells about Nursing, Bandaging, Anatomy, Physiology, Marriage.

Thousands of women have overcome their sufferings, and have been cured of woman's ills, by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Sold by druggists in liquid or tablets. Send Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., ten cents for trial package.

Basement, Texas.—"I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and think it is fine medicine. I was sick in bed. I took the 'Prescription' and have not been sick since. That was over a year ago. I would advise any lady who is in delicate health to use 'Favorite Prescription' and I know she will always praise it to others."—Mrs. Joe Esclawon, 886 Buford Street.

Cabbage Plants

Genuine Frost proof, all varieties, immediate and future shipment. By express—\$60, \$1.25; 1000, \$2.00; 5000, \$8.75. Parcel Post Prepaid—100, 35c; 500, \$1.50; 1000, \$2.50. Enterprise Co. Inc., Sumter, S. C.

Monkey Business.
The Irate Circus Manager—Say, what's the matter with your act? Why can't it go on?
The Animal Trainer—But ze ape, sir, ze ape he again sprain ze arm looking at ze wrist watch ze clown geev heem.
The I. C. M.—Bah, you are always throwing a monkey wrench into the machinery of this show!

RELIABLE PRESCRIPTION FOR THE KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do. Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmor & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Sugar in the Philippines.
The Philippine Islands are steadily gaining in the production of raw sugar. From crops of 345,077 short tons in 1913, and of 408,339 tons in 1914, the crop of 1917 advanced to 425,296 tons.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

The Germans boasted about their fast colors, but we know now that their colors run fast.

Philippine ports in 1917 received 652 foreign boats.

Spanish Influenza can be prevented easier than it can be cured.

At the first sign of a shiver or sneeze, take



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.



We Pay The Most For FURS

Give most liberal grading, make quickest returns. Not agents, who sell on commission, but DEALERS, who buy outright and pay highest prices. Write for lowest rates. Make a shipment, and we'll send check by return mail. At your request, we hold your furs separate six days and if our prices are not satisfactory we return your shipment at our expense. Reference: any bank in New Orleans. H. WAINER & Co., NEW ORLEANS

Once Great Caravan Station



View of Aleppo.

WHEN General Allenby's British troops entered Aleppo, another change was added to the long list of changes that have come to the ancient Hittite city whose existence first was noted in Assyrian, Babylonian and Egyptian records under the name of Khalep.

Aleppo, or Khalep, was banded back and forth with the swaying fortunes of those times, until it fell before the world-conquering Alexander and his Macedonian hosts. Then is when we began to hear of it in authentic history, says a writer in the Kansas City Star. Seleucus Nicator, was one of the generals who aided Philip, the father of Alexander, in establishing the Macedonian kingdom. He went with Alexander into Asia in 333 B. C. In 321, when he was twenty-five years old, he was given the government of the Babylonian satrapy, which included Khalep. He gave the city the name of Beroea, and as Beroea or Khalep-Beroea, it figures historically most of the time for the next 900 years.

In 648 A. D. it disappeared from European records under the Saracen flood that swept up from the southeast. When the wild tribes began to assume a sort of settled state under Moslem influence, it reappeared as Halep, the gathering place of the great caravans passing from Asia Minor and Syria to Mesopotamia, Bagdad and the Persian and Indian kingdoms.

Earthquake and Plague.
In common with most of the towns of northern Syria, Aleppo, suffered frequently from earthquakes. After a terrible shock late in the twelfth century it had to be almost entirely rebuilt. But neither earthquake nor the plague, to which it was also peculiarly subject, could divert from it trade and prosperity, and it became one of the commercial capitals of the eastern world.

The city passed under various Moslem dynasties, being at one time the northern capital of the famous Saladin. The Tartars held it awhile in the thirteenth century. Then the Mamelukes came up from Egypt and took it, holding it under their terrible sway until its final conquest by the Ottomans in 1517.

Under the strong hand of its new rulers, the trade of Aleppo was revived. The English had recognized its importance as a commercial station and it became the eastern outpost of the British Turkey company as early as the time of Elizabeth. It was connected with the western outpost of the East India company at Bagdad by a private caravan service. Its name was familiar in the England of that period. Shakespeare refers to it several times in his plays and it appears frequently in the writings of his contemporaries.

Through Aleppo passed the silks of Bambyce (bombazines), the light textiles of Mosul (mosulines-muslins) and many other commodities for the wealthy and luxurious. The discovery of the route around the Cape of Good Hope to India was the final blow to this trade. The second was the opening of a land route through Egypt to the Red sea and the third and final one was the construction of the Suez canal.

Long before the Suez canal became a reality, however, Aleppo had been declining from internal causes. In the latter part of the eighteenth century and the first years of the nineteenth it was constantly the scene of bloody discussions between rival religious and secular parties, in which the Ottoman government took part, first on one side then the other, plundering both. Two earthquakes and three visitations of cholera between 1822 and 1832 left the place a wreck with only half its former population. Tumults and massacres of Christians occurred in 1850 and in 1862, accompanied by great destruction of property. Its trade has revived greatly in recent years, but has been largely of a local nature.

Modern City on Ancient Site.
The modern city stands on virtually the ancient site. The older sections are partly within a wall built by the Saracens. A medieval castle on the site of the ancient citadel is deserted and in ruins. It stands on a mound, partly artificial and faced with stone. The population of the city, about 130,000, is three-quarters Moslem. The European residents, the Armenians

and other native Christians and the Jews all occupy separate sections of the city. The exports are mainly textiles, leather and nuts. The nearest seaport is Alexandretta, 70 miles away on the Mediterranean coast.

A city so old and held by so many peoples, with their various religions may be expected to have its share of legends and holy places. Aleppo is rather disappointing in that respect. There are few shrines of any sort and all of any consequence are Mohammedan. One of the mosques, of which there are many, contains a tomb reputed to be that of Zacharias, father of John the Baptist.

The Turks have long regarded Aleppo as one of the strongholds of their faith and the probable capital of their dominion should they be forced out of Europe.

Ostrich Eggs in Liquid Form

The report of the British Imperial institute on a consignment of ostrich eggs in liquid form gives the following analytical data: Water, 75.1 per cent; protein, 10.7 per cent; fat, 11.4 per cent, and ash, 1.4 per cent. Chinese liquid eggs contain: Water, 70.7 per cent; protein, 12.7 per cent; fat, 12.7 per cent, and ash, 1.7 per cent. If the above figures are calculated on a uniform basis of 75 per cent of water, the composition works out the same in the two cases, and it is also seen that liquid ostrich eggs contain less protein and more fat than average hens' eggs, though rather less of these ingredients than ducks' eggs. The report adds that the strong odor of liquid ostrich eggs may prevent their use for edible purposes, but that they might be useful for technical purposes in the forms of egg albumen and of preserved egg yolk in the leather industry.—South African Journal.

Wooden Pipes for Water.
In these days of iron and cement it makes one sit up to read the report from the New England waterworks on wood pipe for water supply. They claim it is preserved and not rusted or corroded by water; it is not corroded by any substance or destroyed by acids or salts; its carrying capacity is 20 per cent greater than cast iron pipe and remains constant, while that of metal pipe decreases with age; it does not taint or affect fluids going through it; it does not burst if frozen, the elasticity of the wood preventing it; it requires less labor and expense to lay in place than metal pipe; it can, when service pipes are not taken off, be laid in shallow ditches than metal pipe, for it is not easily affected by frost; while more or less joints show slight leakage when the pipe is first fitted, they soon swell up and give less trouble in the end than cast iron pipe.—Los Angeles Times.

Oldtime Border Controversy.
There was once a border dispute between the states of Michigan and Ohio, but it was peacefully settled and had no serious results. In 1835 a controversy arose in regard to the boundary line between the states and the right to a strip of land to which both laid claim. A convention held at Detroit that year framed a constitution by which Michigan claimed the tract. For awhile there was danger of bloodshed, but it "blew over." In June, 1836, congress passed an act admitting Michigan into the Union on condition that she relinquish her claim to the disputed tract, in consideration of which another tract, known as "the Upper Peninsula," was given her. These conditions were rejected by one convention, but accepted by another held in 1836, and in January, 1837, Michigan was admitted into the Union.

A Cheerful Guy.
Grump—I have absolutely nothing to be thankful for.
Gay—You can be thankful you're not dead, can't you?
Grump—What! And me carrying a big life insurance?

You never can know how superior to other preparations Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is until you have tried it once. A single dose cleans out Worms or Tapeworm. Adv.

His Appropriate Action.
"Muh wife slapped me flat wid a skillet, sir, and kicked me to de do', flung me out and hollered: 'Yo low-down scoundrel, yo-all ain't got no mo' dome dan a rabbit! If I ever kotches yo' hangin' round yuh any mo' I'll bust yo' black head!' Dat's what she speered, sah!"
"What did yo' do, sah?"
"What did I do? I drew mu' up on muh dignity, and abdicated. Dat's what I done, sah!"—Kansas City Star.

When Baby Is Teething
GROVE'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE will correct the stomach and bowels. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

Along the Food Lines.
England tried to overcome the fruit shortage by using vegetable marrow for jam. This suggestion might be taken up by housewives of the United States now that sugar is more abundant. Carrots, pumpkins and squash can be used for jam making.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fitch's Castoria

Nonessentials.
"I hope you don't mind, governor, my bringing home my pal from the front. We are both on a furlough together."
"No, son. But where's he from, what's his religion, his college, and his family?"
"You ask him, pop. We've been so busy fighting Fritz I never had time to find out."—Judge.

Cuticura Complexions.
Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

"Take Me Down This."
"If you had seen the Germans in Luneville you'd not be so supple," said one French woman to another at the time when "Bertha," the German's big gun, made the invasion of Paris a dreary possibility. "They came into my drawing-room and their vans, full of straw, stood at our hall door. An officer, followed by two orderlies, walked round the room as though at a sale; he just touched the things he took a fancy to and said: 'Take me down this. Plenty of straw—it's fragile.'"

How's This?
We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

The Way of It.
"That man leads a very trying life," "Is he unfortunate?" "No; he's a judge."
Many mean men are men of means.

HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES IF YOUR BACK

Do you feel tired and "worn-out"? Are you nervous and irritable? Don't sleep well at night? Have a "dragged out," unrested feeling when you get up in the morning? Dizzy spells? Bilious? Bad taste in the mouth, backache, pain or soreness in the loins, and abdomen? Severe distress when urinating, bloody, cloudy urine or sediment? All these indicate gravel or stone in the bladder, or that the poisonous microbes, which are always in your system, have attacked your kidneys.

You should use GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules immediately. The oil soaks gently into the walls and lining of the kidneys, and the little poisonous animal germs, which are causing the inflammation, are immediately attacked and chased out of your system without inconvenience or pain.

Don't ignore these aches, pains, or other symptoms. Money refunded if they do not help you. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, and thus be sure of getting the genuine.—Adv.

Do not delay a minute. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. In 24 hours you will feel renewed health and vigor. After you have cured yourself, continue to take one or two Capsules each day so as to keep in first-class condition, and ward off the danger of future attacks. Money refunded if they do not help you. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, and thus be sure of getting the genuine.—Adv.



Puts a ... Stop to all Distemper CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed 80 cents and \$1.15 a bottle, \$5.50 and \$11.00 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses. Spohn Medical Co. Goshen, Ind. U. S. A.

Too Many for Him.
Nipper—Did your rich uncle make any provisions for you in his will?
Ripper—Yes, he made so many it was impossible for me to live up to 'em and get the money.

The Trouble.
"Has he difficulty in learning English?" "Indeed he has. His difficulty is pronounced."

Bluffing may get you somewhere, but it can't keep you there.

Rich Yield.
Doctor X—"Did old Moneybags' case yield to treatment?" Doctor Y—"It did—something like \$400 in six months."

Keep clean inside as well as outside by taking a gentle laxative at least once a week, such as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

There is a heap of difference between the idle husband and the ideal one.

Necessity is the ballast in our life's voyage.—Ralph Parlette.

PILIF

An Interesting Experience of a Druggist Who Found Out How to Treat Piles or Hemorrhoids

This druggist was himself a sufferer from piles in its worst form, and naturally tried all the available remedies found in first class drug stores, but without benefit. Having a personal acquaintance with the very best doctors, he was treated first by one and then another, including a specialist on rectal disorders, until finally he was operated upon—all without gaining permanent relief. So he commenced experimenting. He tried first one combination of healing drugs and then another, until to his great delight he hit upon what seemed to be just the correct mixture. The result was so gratifying that he compounded enough to allow those of his friends whom he knew to be suffering with piles to try it—with always the same results—quick and entire relief. So he recorded his formula, and now it is put up for the general use of

the public and is called GOLD SEAL PILE SALVE.

A Banker's Experience
A cashier of one of the largest banks in this part of the country suffered very badly with piles. The nature of his work was such that this disorder caused him great inconvenience and annoyance. The constant nagging pain almost unfitted him for his business. Gold Seal Pile Salve was recommended to him, and although he had had some relief, he purchased one box and was very greatly astonished to find that only a few applications of this healing salve entirely relieved him, and he has had no further trouble.

This is a rare opportunity—one you really can't afford to miss—so don't delay, but get a box now. You won't regret it.

\$1.00 At Your Druggist's, or Sent Direct by Mail if He Can't Supply

A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

You Are Dying By Acid
When you have Heartburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling after eating. TAKE ONE

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Rids you of the Excess Acid and Overload and you will fairly feel the GAS driven out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT.

IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT

Sold by druggists generally. If your druggist can't supply you a big box of Eatonic for 50c, send us this ad. with your name and address and we will send it to you—you can send us the 50c after you get it. Address Eatonic Remedy Co., 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Wrong Way.
"Ah, good morning, sir," saluted the heery visitor. "My name is Glubclatter. Beautiful day, isn't it? Fine store you have here. No doubt you are one of the most progressive business men of your up-to-date little city, and—"
"Well, now, Mr. Glubclatter," a trifle grimly interrupted the proprietor of the Right Place Store in Petunia, "did you invade me for the purpose of selling me a bill of goods whether I wanted them or not, or are you trying to work around to the point of proposing marriage to me?"—Kansas City Star.

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Should Have Plenty of Sugar.
The sugar beet crop of 1918 is reported as 10 per cent greater than that of last year and the sugar cane crop about 25 per cent more than last year.

Happiness for many a woman depends upon her ability to stir up trouble among her neighbors.

Your Granulated Eyelids.
Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. Your Druggist or by mail 50c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Not So Ignorant.
Immediately after the Zebrugge raid the proprietor of a saloon in Dover displayed a placard outside his house bearing the words: "Naval raid on Zebrugge."
A sailor noticing the wrongly spelled word, dropped in, called for a drink, and said to the proprietor: "You've got that word 'Zebrugge' spelt wrong."
"Hov I?" said the proprietor. "Well, you're the fortieth man that has called in to tell me so, and none of them were teetotalers, so I think I'll let it stand as it is."—London Mail.

INFLUENZA—
Do not neglect an aching, Grippy cold—it may develop into Influenza. Take CAPUDINE at once. It's liquid—Quick relief. Trial bottle 10c—two doses. Larger sizes also.—Adv.

Mean Man, Biffkins.
Biffkins was looking through the evening paper, and suddenly came upon an item that surprised him.
"Well, well!" he ejaculated, "that's queer!"
"What is it?" asked his wife, full of curiosity.
"They've headed those few lines 'Women's Talk,'" gasped Biffkins.
"Well?" queried the wife.
"But, my dear, there's only about half a column of it!" said Biffkins, stily.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
Sold for 50 Years FOR PALMIRA, CHILL AND RHEUM. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. At All Drug Stores.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and assistance. Rates reasonable. Highest references. International.

DROPSY TREATMENT. Give spirit relief. Back relief—resting and clean breath. Never heard of the equal for dropsy. Try it. Trial treatment sent FREE, by mail. Write to DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Bank Bldg., Box 24, - CHATSWORTH, CAL.

Good Medicine is needed promptly in COLDS and LA GRIPPE. Ask for WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-COLD TABLETS - 25c. All druggists sell them.

AMUSEMENT for the Entire Family
25 cents. National 22 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Old Folk's Coughs
will be relieved promptly by PISO'S. They throat tickle; relieves irritation. The remedy tested by more than fifty years of use.

PISO'S

King

TURDAY, JAN. 4

AND ENDS JANUARY 18

Equipment, Courteous

THE DIXIE'S

Pre-Inventory Sale A \$20,000 Stock

THE LOWEST PRICES PUT ON NICE, NEW GOODS so far anywhere this season. Nothing like it this winter. Many things sold for less than the wholesale prices today. The best time for Hedley people to supply themselves with good first class goods at such prices. Can't be helped; we are going to let them go, and at these prices too. We believe in "cleaning up" each season. The Flu and backwardness in moving the crops causes us to have too much warm goods. You can make a big saving to strike it now and get all you need.

Men's and Boys Overcoats, Mackinaws, Sweaters, Underwear, Wool Shirts, Dress Goods, Cotton Blankets, Home-made Comforts, Mens Heavy Pants, Boys School Pants, Overalls, and all broken lots of Footwear.

Many things at a Big Reduction, some at Cost, and some at Less. You will find each line plainly priced.

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------|--|
| Mens Overcoats, \$22.50 value..... | \$16.00 | 36 in. all-wool Serges, 1.25 value, \$1.00 |
| Mens overcoat, 20.00 value | 14.50 | 44 in all wool Jersey cloth, worth 2.50, |
| Mackinaws, 15.00 value | 10.00 | in all colors, at \$2.00 |
| Mackinaws, 12.00 value | 9.00 | 36 in Taffeta, colors, 2.00 value, 1.75. |
| Mackinaws, 10.00 value | 7.50 | 36 in Satin, all colors, 2.00 value, 1.75. |
| Overalls, standard | 1.75 | Big line of Dark and Light Outings, |
| Overalls, best made | 2.00 | good colors and weight, worth 30c and |
| Corduroy Pants, \$6.00 value..... | 4.75 | 35c yd, goes at 20c, 25c and 30c Many |
| Corduroy Pants, 4.00 value..... | 3.60 | pieces in white at 20c, cheaper'n muslin |
| Mens union suit, 2.50 value | 2.00 | 500 yds nice Cheviot, worth 25c, that |
| Mens wool union suit, 3.00 value... | 2.00 | will go at 20c yd |
| Boys union suit, 1.50 value..... | 1.00 | All short lengths in Ginghams, worth |
| Boys Dress Suits and Corduroy Suits | | 30c to 35c yd, goes at 25c 1000 yds of |
| at one third off | | Ginghams at 25c—all worth 35c. |
| Splendid line Cotton Blankets, good | | Broken lines of all kinds of Footwear |
| colors and size, at great reduction | | at reduced prices |

Many things we can not list that we are cleaning up on at Reduced Prices. Your own eyes will show you real facts. Come; no man or woman can afford to miss this sale. The cleanest, choicest merchandise in Hedley sold at bottom prices. We have taken the best course to sell the goods while you can use them, and at prices that will move them in a hurry. This is no hot air story; we mean business. "When you see it in our ad, it's so."

STRICTLY CASH

and nothing returned except for sizes. Look for the big sign, in center of block. A Limited Number of \$50 Liberty Bonds will be accepted from customers in exchange for Winter Goods.

O. N. Stallworth

SOME HISTORY OF THIRTY-SIXTH DIVISION

The following letter, written by a Ft Worth boy to his father, tells of the movements of the Thirty Sixth Division (to which many Hedley boys belong) after leaving New York. It was dated Nov. 30th, '18, at Cheney Yonne, France

"We left New York on the 18th of July and after a fine but very long trip, and one also of great excitement, landed at Brest, France, where we stayed three days, and left on one of these French freight trains in cattle cars down by Orleans, and after two days stopped at Bar Sur Aube, a small but one of the best towns we have been in yet

The division trained in those parts for nearly two months. I was put on a motorcycle at that town, and from there we started to the front. We stopped about a week at a small town named Poncey, near Challons Sur Marne, a very fine town, but one which had many air raids while we were there.

Our next move was nearer the front, to Snippes, where we stayed two days, and then went to the Champagne front, which the Huns had held for four long years. The country everywhere

was blown to pieces by artillery and the barrages.

We went into the lines on the night of the 5th or 6th of October to relieve the Second Division, on a large hill where the Huns were located. I will never forget the first night I was up there, as I went up ahead of the division as a message carrier during the night and a day before the others came up.

Well, dad, I have heard a lot about hell, but that was the hottest place I was ever in. The Huns were throwing shells everywhere and I was so scared I could hear my teeth chatter.

The infantry went in the next night and went over the top the following morning, and, believe me, they put up the greatest fight ever heard of in this country. They not only drove the Huns from the hill, but in four days they had them back twenty miles from where they started. It was one of the greatest drives of the war.

We were on that front twenty two days and under shell fire most of that time. I sure saw some action on my motorcycle while up there and got to where I could locate the German shells pretty good. They fell pretty close to me, but never hit me a time except with dirt flying thru

the air.

We were back for ten days' rest when the armistice was signed. Was down by St. Menegould, and from there to Conde, in which town we were located when the end came.

You can imagine the joy of everyone when the news came as we did not want to go back the lines unless we had to.

We next went to Verdun, where we turned in our motor cycles to be sent to Germany. They tried to send us riders with the machines but our captain would not stand for that, so we are on the move now to some training camp or toward home, I do not know which.

I suppose we will start back as soon as things are settled over here. We are now located at Cheney Yonne, a small town about three miles from Tonnere, France. You can possibly find some of these towns on the map

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

WHY?

First and last, our church and schools have been closed for eight weeks. We closed our church and the School Board closed the schools because we thought, in a critical hour of epidemic such as we are in, it was best for the community's safety and health.

We are for making any sacrifice necessary to put down the flu, but in the present state of affairs I fail to see how we are getting anywhere. Social gatherings still run; people gather in any number on streets, in stores, at the depot, and even gather in large crowds in barber shops, pool halls and restaurants, and drink bay rum and raise hell in general—right under the eyes of law, unmolested.

The church is the only institution in the community that stands for Christ, righteousness and the spiritual uplift of the community. The school is the only institution that stands for the training of our boys and girls for life's work. Without these two institutions any community is a failure. Yet these two institutions are closed, while everything else runs rampant. And the strange thing of it all is: There has been but little or no kicking about any gathering except the school and church.

I am not saying it is not necessary to close schools and churches. I am just asking: WHY is it necessary to close these institutions and let everything else run wide open? Is the church and school the only places people are apt to catch the flu? There is but little danger of catching flu at church. No one in Hedley goes to church when they feel bad; not many go when well.

I am just asking: WHY run things as they now are? One

says, "We have no Mayor, and can't do anything." Then, why not get together and find us a mayor? People in our community are sick. There is suffering everywhere. The flu seems to be getting a larger grip upon our community. Seems to me time for us to act well, and get together on the right kind of move for our community's good.

Daniel R. Wade.

FOR TRADE:—A 1 Vendors Lien Notes for some good teams and farming tools.

K. W. Howell.

FOR SALE:—Have 100 acre stalk field and 4,000 bundles, high gear, for sale.

J. T. Craddock.

Mrs. D. L. Mayness of Petty, Texas, is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. R. W. Seales.

LOST—32x4 Auto Rim, on the McKnight road. Return to Dr. Webb, at Hedley Drug Co.

George Blankenship was here from Goodnight yesterday.

Subscribe for The Informer.

Fat Mules Wanted

I will be at the following places in Texas to buy Mules 3 to 7 years old, 14 1-2 to 16 1-2 hands high, that are in good flesh and sound.

Hedley, Wednesday, Jan. 8

ESTELLINE, THURSDAY, JAN. 9th

MEMPHIS, JAN. 10th and 11th

Bring in your FAT MULES and I will pay you the Highest Market Price for them.

D. H. Pershall