

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. IX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 10, 1918

NO. 8

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 PROSPER-
OUS 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

THE LID IS NOW OFF; SCHOOL OPEN JAN. 20

The Hedley City Council, at a meeting Wednesday night, decided to remove the lid which has been down for some time on account of the influenza epidemic.

Thus our citizens are allowed to "congregate" as they see fit, churches and schools will reopen as will the picture show and any other places that may have come under the restraining influence of the city's regulation.

So far as we know, the influenza situation is well in hand, and it is to be hoped that we've seen the last of it.

SCHOOL NOTICE

Hedley school will re-open on Monday, Jan. 20th. These weeks have been strenuous ones for your School Board. Our desire has been for the best interest of the community at large. It has been difficult to know in these distressing times just what would be for the best good.

We have, all of us, sacrificed much. Our Teachers have stood by us graciously. We trust that patrons of the school will co-operate with your School Board and Teachers, that we may make the remaining months of school the very best possible.

School Board.

TO THE PUBLIC

State of Texas,
Donley County,
Town of Hedley.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, depose and say, and each for himself testifies on oath that since the enactment of the Ordinances, numbered respectively 12 and 18, by the City Council of Hedley, Texas, that there has not been at any time, within our place of business, in front of our place of business, nor behind our place of business, the gathering together of any crowd of whatsoever nature that would be in violation of the said laws of enactment of the City Council of Hedley (namely Arts. 12 and 18).

Witness our hands under oath.
J. N. Eustace,
Prop. Jim's Cafe.
Bob Harper, Prop.
Harper's Barber Shop.
A. V. Lipe,
Prop. Pool Hall.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this Jan. the 6th 1919.
W. Z. Hoggard,
Notary Public in and for
Donley County, Texas.

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

Joe J. Mickle, who has been in the mercantile business at Memphis for the past eighteen years, has sold out there and moved his family to Amarillo, where he will be in closer touch with his ranch interests. The Cross Mercantile Co., late of Hollis, Okla., succeeds Joe J. Mickle & Son at Memphis.

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

Lieut. J. V. Leak, Memphis attorney, recently reported killed in action in France, is now said to be alive and well. This is good news to his many friends in this section, as he is a very highly accomplished and popular man.

A HEDLEY SOLDIER WRITES HIS MOTHER

The following letter has been received by Mrs. E. G. Dishman from her son in France:

Flogny, France,
Dec. 9th, 1918.

Dear Mother:

I just received your letter of the 1st and Mary's also. I wrote you last week. You know I was discharged from the hospital the first of the month. Am doing very well; my ankle bothers me a little sometimes.

Everybody is drilling now and we don't know when we will start home; but we are all anxious to return, and expect the order to move any time. I have a good place to work, in the telephone office; just began work to day. Also have a good place to sleep, and never get cold.

I am glad Gene didn't get to come across, as he will get home sooner. I will try to tell you something about my stay on the front:

We went into the lines on Oct. 6th, and over the top on the 8th. It was some experience. Our Regiment went over the top first and met strong resistance—machine guns in front and on the sides, and about five o'clock in the afternoon the enemy counter attacked and I was in the worst bombardment that they put over while we were in the lines.

They threw shrapnel and gas shells over on us for quite a while and there is where I got my gas. Now, believe me, it was a regular hell. However, I was not excited at that; you know a fellow will forget almost everything but the fellows with him getting killed.

I will tell it all when I get home. With love,

Your son,
Paul L. Dishman.

BUSINESS NOTICE

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

Thanking you for past favors and patronage,

Yours very truly,
M. O. Barnett.

Program, Workers' Council
of the Panhandle Baptist Association, to meet with Windy Valley church Monday, Jan. 13, 1919:
MONDAY

7:00 p. m., Devotional by E. E. Walker.

7:30 p. m., Sermon, by D. R. Wade.

TUESDAY
9:30 a. m., Devotional.
10 a. m., "What Baptists Have Done for the World"—J. W. Hembree.

Followed by general discussion
11 a. m., "Present Day Baptist Opportunity and Responsibility"—D. M. Gardner.

Followed by general discussion
DINNER

2 p. m., Devotional.

Afternoon given to Laymen's and Women's Work.

7 p. m., Sermon to be supplied.
J. B. Pyatt,
For Committee.

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.

L. L. Cornelius was a business visitor from Clarendon Tuesday.

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 PRE-
PARED THAN EVER BE-
FORE 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 com-
munity 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

SAFEGUARDING THE HOME

Simple Directions on Home Nursing

By JANE A. DELANO
Director, Department of Nursing
American Red Cross

"An Ounce of Prevention Is Worth a Pound of Cure"

SIMPLE SICKROOM METHODS

If a member of your family gets sick, or shows decided signs of approaching illness, put the patient to bed and then call a physician.



Choose a room that is quiet and sunny, and as far removed as possible from other members of the family.

Fresh air is especially needed by all sick people, but a ventilated room does not mean a cold room. The windows should be opened at the top and bottom for a few minutes once every hour, to keep fresh air circulating through the room, but take care to protect the patient from direct draft, at all times. Use extra covers, if necessary.

Don't allow more than one person in the sick room at a time, unless needed to help in lifting or moving, and keep away other members of the family.

Only the patient should occupy the bedroom, and it is important to remember that all sick people are sensitive to noises; such as flapping curtains, squeaky doors and rocking chairs, rattling windows, ticking clocks, sticking bureau drawers, rustling newspapers or over-starched skirts. Never whisper in the sickroom; it annoys the patient.

If there seems to be high fever, severe headache, cold applications on the head will relieve. If the patient complains of chill, or feeling cold, put hot water bottles, securely corked and well covered, at the back and feet.

Give the patient plenty of cold water to drink; it helps to wash away the wastes from his system. If his throat is sore, have him gargle it with salt water—one teaspoonful to a pint of boiling water. Cold or hot applications on the throat are soothing.

Give no medicine unless ordered to do so by the doctor, with the possible exception of a mild dose of castor oil, if needed. Don't take it unless needed, however. It is unwise to give a physic as a routine measure.

Don't kill the patient with kindness, and don't overfeed him. If there is fever, give him milk and strained broths; if there is no fever he may have, in addition to the milk and broths, toast, plain boiled rice, or the lighter cereals.

It is highly important that certain dishes and cooking utensils be set aside for the sole use of the patient. If it is impossible to wash them there, they should be carried in a pan to the kitchen, and boiled before washing.

Scraps of food left on the tray after the patient has eaten should be put in a paper bag and burned.

The person caring for the patient should remember to wash her hands frequently, especially before leaving the room to mingle with other members of the family. She must also remember, for her own protection, to keep her hands away from her mouth and nose at all times. It is said that 90 per cent of contagious diseases are taken through the mouth and nose.

If the sickroom is kept well aired, clean and tidy, disinfectants will not be necessary, and should not be used unless a physician advises. All unnecessary furniture should be removed from the sickroom, so that it can be easily cleaned. Remove dust from the floor and carpet with a damp cloth wrapped around the broom.

Use clean cloths or paper napkins to remove the discharges from the mouth and nose. Burn these after being used. Old cloths and cotton used to receive any other discharges, including vomit material, should be placed in a paper bag and burned immediately.

Sofled handkerchiefs, which may not be burned, should not be placed under the pillow; they help to spread the disease. Keep them in a paper bag near the bedside. Before being sent to the laundry, they should be put in a pan filled with water and a little washing soda and boiled.

In order to keep from breathing in the germs of influenza and pneumonia, which are expelled into the air from the patient, the attendant should wear a folding mask six thicknesses of gauze, eight inches square and attaching tapes to the four corners. Tie the mask over the mouth and nose.

It is very unwise for the person who has been seriously ill to get up too soon, or try to go to work until they are feeling entirely well and strong.

KITCHEN HYGIENE

A clean, well-cared-for house is desirable for all times, but a clean kitchen is an absolute necessity in

maintaining health and preventing the spread of disease.

The most scrupulous care should be exercised wherever food is stored and prepared.

Be sure that no germs are allowed to live in the place where food for the entire family is prepared.

The kitchen, as far as possible, should be bright, airy, easy to clean, and should have no dark corners.

All cooking utensils should be thoroughly washed, scalded and dried before they are put away. The danger of using badly washed dishes is evident to everyone.

When sinks and shelves are washed, dirty water should not be allowed to stand in the cracks to draw insects and breed germs.

Dish cloths and towels should be washed and boiled after using, and if possible dried in the sun. The sun and fresh air are the best germ killers in the world.

Every place where food is kept should have constant care. The refrigerator must be kept absolutely clean; all movable parts should be taken out of it and thoroughly washed once a week. At that time the pipes and drains should be cleaned, racks thoroughly washed with hot water and soap suds, rinsed, placed in the sun and aired, and the interior rinsed with hot water, and then cold water, dried and left to air for an hour.

Too much emphasis cannot be placed on the importance of special care for all dishes and cooking utensils sent to the kitchen from the sick room. They should be scalded before drying. At the termination of the illness, such dishes should be boiled briskly for ten minutes before being returned for general use.

The same set of dishes for the patient should be used every day and kept in a place separate from the family dishes. If no safe place can be found, they should be kept in the patient's room covered with a clean napkin until needed.

Attention should also be paid to the hands of the person cooking. They should be washed always before handling food. After using the handkerchief or coming in direct contact with the nose or mouth, wash the hands before touching the food.

Care should be taken not to cough or sneeze in the neighborhood of food, especially food to be eaten raw, and if the person cooking has a bad cold she should take particular care to keep her hands clean.

Food for the sick should always be most carefully prepared, and be as invitingly served as possible.

Trays, dishes, tray cloths and napkins for the patient must be absolutely clean. Paper napkins are better than soiled linen.

The trays should not be overloaded with food. The sight of too much food frequently takes away the appetite. It is safer to err on the side of serving too little than too much.

Food left on the patient's tray should be burned; it should not be eaten by anyone else, or placed in the pantry or refrigerator with other food.

Keep the kitchen clean, keep the food clean and lessen the danger of infection from that point.

Famous Old London Building.

The appointment of lieutenant of the Tower of London carries with it the tenure of the lieutenant's house, which boasts of historical associations, if ever any house did. It was built in the reign of Henry VIII, and was used as a prison for More, Surrey, Essex, Coke, Jeremy Taylor, William Penn and Algernon Sydney. There are two other small houses provided for the lieutenant's servants, and in these Lady Jane Grey was held captive and Sir Walter Raleigh wrote his "History of the World." In those "good old days" the fees charged the prisoners added quite materially to the lieutenant's salary.

Scots All Lovers of Dogs.

Scotland is a great sheep-growing country, yet it loves the dog; gives him his due in life and revere him in death. At the castle in Edinburgh there is a little plot of ground where the dogs of the Scottish soldiers are buried; it is a charming spot, and on many little tombstones there are tender tributes to departed friends. In front of Saint Giles cathedral in the same noble city, there is a monument to a little skye terrier, and upon it, carved in stone, an inscription to Robbie, who refused to leave the church yard where his master was buried, and died upon his grave.

Nero's Golden Palace.

The golden house was the palace of Nero in ancient Rome, which occupied the valley between the Palatine and Esquiline, and connected the palaces of the Caesars with the gardens of Maecenas. It was built after the great fire of 64 A. D., and was so large that it contained porticos 2,800 feet long and inclosed a lake where the colosseum now stands. The forecourt contained a colossus of Nero 120 feet high.

Secrets of the Salmon.

A single scale from a salmon will tell you its owner's age, and whether his pickings have been slim or the opposite. When viewed through a microscope, the scale will reveal tiny lines, which have developed at the rate of 16 a year. Lines crowded close prove that the salmon has been living high. Lines widely spread indicate a scant diet.

Only One Town.

Previous to the great war, the only town in the old world ever captured by the United States was the town of Derne, in Tripoli, which was taken by an American force under General Eaton in 1804.

WHAT CAN WE + DO?

Below will be found the answer to the question which has been so insistently asked in the caption above. It is a great pleasure to know from time to time just what is being accomplished by the American Red Cross.

The largest American Red Cross hospital farm in England is at Salisbury, Southampton, where a considerable part of the 180-acre estate is under cultivation.

One thousand wounded and convalescent American soldiers played hosts to King George, Queen Mary and Princess Mary at a big military hospital in Dartford, just outside London, recently. The royal visitors inspected American Red Cross activities at the hospital. A good time was had by all.

Santa Claus, Christmas and the Red Cross roll call come but once a year. The roll call takes place during the week of December 16. Speak up—and dig down—when your name is called.

One of Christopher J. Kringle's first stops on Christmas eve will be the American hospitals in France. In every ward of every hospital he will find a Christmas tree and Red Cross workers waiting to help him fill soldier's socks.

The Belgian commission of the American Red Cross has established a fund known as the "Queen's Purse" for war victims. Queen Elizabeth of Belgium goes about to hospitals constantly supplying little extra comforts to patients. She has spent large sums of her own for this purpose, and in addition the American Red Cross provides a purse of \$5,000 for this purpose.

The American Red Cross at Verona, Italy, is helping an existing orphanage to meet the urgent problem of caring for motherless young children. It has agreed to support ten babies under a year old, and 20 between the ages of one and three.

Americans in the American Red Cross ambulance service received 65 decorations for work performed in one month. This number includes seven silver medals, four bronze, and 54 war crosses.

Fifteen thousand men a day were served on an average by each of the 16 American Red Cross canteens on the Italian front. Sixteen of these canteens are portable.

Le Havre.—To provide Belgian children with shoes—and they wear them out quite as fast as American youngsters—the American Red Cross has started shoemaking activities at Limoges. Thousands of Belgian children in Red Cross colonies in France will be equipped. The factories will give employment to a number of Belgian adults.

Le Havre.—A Belgian colonel, just from the front, speaking of a canteen for which the American Red Cross provided quarters on very short notice, said: "One live demonstration like this is better than a year of talk." He also stated in a report: "It is wonderful to see how responsive the Belgians are to everything American."

The department of civil affairs of the American Red Cross undertook to establish or maintain 14 institutions in the war zone of Italy, which provided food, clothing and care for 3,477 children.

MADE BY AN ARTIST IN FURS



This rich and graceful cape-coatee, with its muff to match, is one of those much-admired, two-in-one garments that are characteristic of this season's styles. Its designer chose Hudson seal and followed two converging paths to its success, combining the free, easy lines of a cape with something of the snugness of a coat. His ingenuity was rewarded in a wrap more graceful than either of its inspirations. It is much more cozy than a cape or scarf, easily made equal to a coat for comfort. But on mild days or in the warmer climates it is worn open at the front and hanging about the shoulders, as casually as either a cape or scarf.

When the wearer of this pretty garment adjusts it as a protection against the cold, the ingenuity of the furrier who made it reveals itself. The narrow scarf, attached to the neck, and passing through straps of fur at the waist line, is slipped from under the shoulders and wrapped about the throat, and the front of the wrap fastened up to meet it, thereupon it is a warm, cozy, muffled coat. The muff is a slanted, with slanted frills at the ends and every woman knows that it may actually keep the hands warm, or merely serve as a luxurious and elegant accessory of dress. Both the wrap and muff are distinctly up-to-date.

Hudson seal is a favorite with designers, but these artists in furs have distinguished themselves in other pelts. Squirrel, dyed and natural, broadtail, stagtail, mink and kolinsky are dividing honors with seal in coats, capotes, capes and in those combination wraps that have so captivated well-dressed

women. While the shorter garments are having a great vogue the luxurious long coats, like flat scarfs and muffs, are always good style.

Julie Bottomley

Ribbon Workbag.

A good workbag for a Christmas gift can be made from two yards of Dresden ribbon six and one-half inches wide and one embroidery hoop. Cut two rounds of cardboard, the size of the hoop for the bottoms of the "double-decker" bag, pad with sheet cotton and cover with the ribbon. Divide the remaining ribbon in halves and seam up both pieces. Then sew one to a cardboard round and fasten at the top of the outside rim of the embroidery hoop. Make the top part of the bag in the same way, save that the cardboard bottom is to be sewed to the inside of the embroidery ring, which has been covered by the silk ribbon.

Dressup Frocks.

A charming and simple dinner gown may be made of black mailles lace and black net over a foundation of white English embroidery. A frock of dark green charmeuse, if correctly made, with long, tight sleeves and a narrow, draped skirt, need have no trimming. A pale pink batiste frock should be trimmed with real flet lace and girdled with blue tinsel cloth, glinting with gold and silver threads.

DAIRY STABLE OF EASTERN DESIGN

Has Many Features That Are Liked Wherever Tried.

FOR COLD OR WARM WEATHER

Central Duct in Floor Is Part of the Excellent System of Ventilation in This Barn—

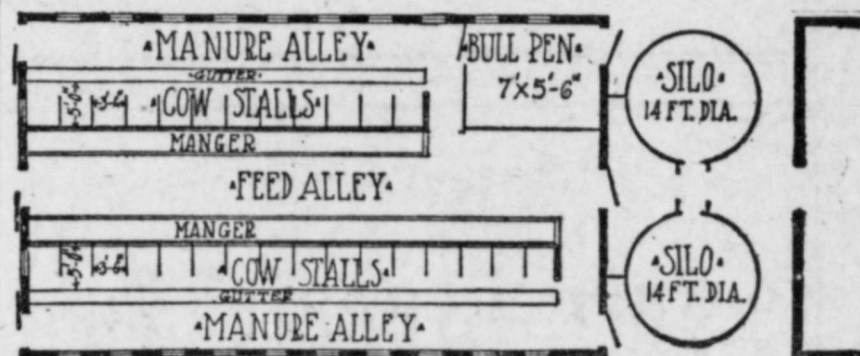
By WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, 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 inclose three-cent stamp for reply.

This is an Eastern cow stable. It has some features which are different from other good stables, some of which are well liked by everyone who has tried them out.

Where the winters are cold, as they are where dairymen have been conducted to the best advantage, a stable really should be built for warmth in winter and clean, airy coolness in summer.

This design sometimes is fitted with outside blinds, painted dark green. This is for the purpose of shutting it up dark after the cows are milked in the morning in summer. When the blinds are shut the stable is so dark that flies will not stay in it. Dairymen have taken lessons from good housekeepers in this respect. Flies will crawl out of a very small crack to get from darkness to light. You



Floor Plan of Dairy Stable.

can't shut flies out of a cow stable—that is, you can't shut them all out; but it is possible to shut up a stable like this so dark that they will all leave it between morning and evening milking hours.

Of course the cows will carry flies in with them when they are stabled in the afternoon, and this cannot be avoided very well. However, some New York dairymen have dark passageways leading to the stables, where a good many flies are brushed off by the attendant as the cows pass in. One dairymen experimented with stationary brushes in a dark passageway, which is an automatic way of brushing the flies off of the cows as they enter the stable.

Eastern dairymen usually are well supplied with small hills or banks on which to arrange their stables, barnyards, etc. For this plan a gently sloping bank, falling away toward the south or southeast, is preferable. The north is usually protected by a group of trees or high board fence.

Stables Grow in Size.

During the last ten years stables have grown in size. Little cellar windows of meager size in lonesome connection have been displaced by two-story windows, as carefully made and adjusted as the windows in the house. The system of ventilation in this stable is a combination system, with the ceiling openings that permit the ventilators to carry off the warm air from the top of the stable in summer.

There may be built—in the concrete floor in the feed passageway—a central

and is drawn through the outlet flues from near the floor behind the cows. Practical stable ventilation must be studied for each building separately. What will work out in one stable would be useless in another, because of prevailing winds or because of some peculiarity in the structure.

Worth a Trial.

This center horizontal air duct is worth a trial. Being made of concrete it may be kept perfectly clean, and, being open, it is less of a harbor for rats and mice than some of the well air ducts that are placed in stables. This center walk is made in sections, so it may be lifted up and rested against the front of the manger while the stable is being swept with a broom or cleaned with a hose.

Any system of stable ventilation requires a temperature about 50 degrees F. to keep air in circulation. A temperature above 50 may be maintained in a good stable in zero weather by packing the cows close enough together. This is, of course, likely to lead to the old argument about the amount of air space required for animals, and this is a subject that has never been settled to the satisfaction of dairymen. But good cowmen like to have the air changed whether there is much or little to change. These men make their stable ceilings low and are particular to have a good-sized cow in each stall.

In building these stables in the East dairymen are particular not to leave any ledges to hold dust. They use inside ceiling without beading, and they paint the ceiling in such a way as to fill the cracks so far as possible, so the ceiling is smooth and air tight. For the same reason there are no window stools. There are no unnecessary projections anywhere on the inside of the stable. The same idea is followed in the stall partitions.

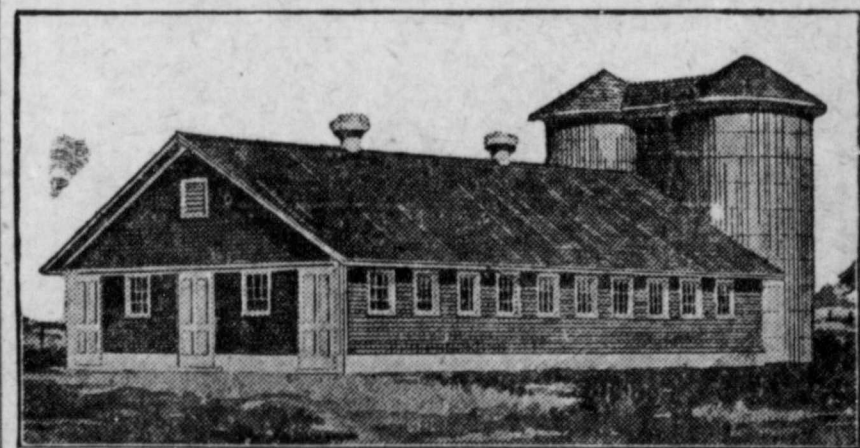
In this particular stable the only support to the ceiling is from the partition uprights between the cows, which are cemented in the floor and

fastened to the ceiling by screws through threaded plates. A loft over the stable like this is not used for any purpose except as an air space, and the air is changed by having a window in each gable. The silos are placed between the stable and storage barn, with room for a feed carrier to pass through; this carrier track extends the whole length of the cow stable and runs far enough into the storage barn to load the litter carrier.

Do Not Depend on Pasture.

The value of this arrangement may be better understood by the study of one fact—that north of the forty-second parallel of latitude there is an average of only six weeks of good pasture. There are droughts sandwiched in between late spring and early fall frost, so that dairymen are obliged to supply manger feed for ten or eleven months. In fact, some of the best dairymen don't depend on pasture, except to have a run for the cows for exercise, fresh air and general health. Of course, they want cows to get some picking, and this is necessary to induce the cows to travel about. But when it comes to actual feeding, the stable is depended upon in summer as well as winter. The storage of silage and the growing of alfalfa have brought about this change.

The old plan of growing soiling crops is not carried on to any great extent; labor is too expensive. Silage and alfalfa are better and cheaper. At the same time, good cows appreciate a feed once a day of green stuff. It may be clover, oats, succotash, alfalfa, or



air duct to admit fresh air. Over this air duct is placed a wooden walk, built of two-by-four cross pieces, with the boards nailed on lengthwise. This leaves an opening between the two-by-four cross pieces for the entrance of air into the stable directly in front of the cows' noses.

According to the principle of warm-air circulation, this arrangement is theoretically correct. Air is admitted in the center of the room that is properly proportioned and close enough built to prevent the influence of outside air currents. The cold air from outside is heated by the lungs and the body warmth of the cows. Warm air will rise to the ceiling and spread in every direction. As it loads up with impurities, and as its temperature is reduced, the air becomes heavier. As it reaches the outer walls it descends

any other good forage crops, but this feed is given as an appetizer more than for the actual returns in milk derived from it.

Not by His Wife.

"I wish to purchase a pet."
"What sort of a pet?"
"Oh, any kind of an intelligent pet. Something for my wife."
"Well, sir, this dog can do anything but talk."
"I'll take him. That defect will never be noticed."

The Result.

"Flubdub knows a little medicine and also a little law."
"With what result?"
"Well, among lawyers he is known as 'Doc' and among doctors as 'Judge.'"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gunner Depew

By
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 XII—Continued.

No one man can see all of an attack, which may extend over miles of ground, but during the three weeks I was in the trenches on the Gallipoli peninsula we made four grand attacks and many minor ones, so I know in a general way what they are like. Each wave is organized like the others. First come three lines of what you might call grenadiers, though they are not picked for size as the old king's grenadiers used to be. They are deployed in skirmish formation, which means that every man is three yards from the next. They were armed only with grenades, but, you can take it from me, that is enough. Behind them come two lines, also in skirmish formation, and armed with machine guns and grenade rifles. The first men on the left carry machine guns, then come three rifle grenadiers, and then another machine gun and so on down the length of the line. After these come two lines of riflemen with fixed bayonets.

Then come the trench cleaners, or moppers-up, as we call them. They were some gang, believe me. Imagine a team of rugby players spread out in two lines—only with hundreds of men on the team instead of eleven, and each man a husky, capable of handling a baby grand piano single-handed. These fellows were armed with everything you could think of, and a whole lot more that you could not dream about in a nightmare. It used to remind me of a trial I saw in New York once, where the police had raided a yeggmen's flop and had all their weapons in the courtroom as exhibits.

The moppers-up were heeled with sticks, clubs, shillelachs, black-jacks, two-handed cleavers, axes, trench knives, poniards, up-to-date tomahawks, brass knuckles, slung shots—anything that was ever invented for crashing a man with. I guess, except firearms. These knock-down, drag-out artists follow the riflemen very closely. Their job was to take care of all the Turks who could not escape and would not surrender.

There are lots of men in any army who will not surrender, but I think probably there were more Turks of that gameness than men in most other armies. I have heard that it is a part of their religion that a man, if he dies fighting, goes to a very specially fancy heaven, with plenty to eat and smoke. And I suppose if he surrenders they believe he will be put in the black gang, stoking for eternity down below. It was awfully hot at the Dardanelles and I guess the Turks did not want it any hotter, for very few of them ever surrendered, and the trench cleaners had a lot to do. Their job is really important, for it is dangerous to have groups of the enemy alive and kicking around in their trenches after you have passed. Almost every prisoner we took was wounded.

The one thing I do not like to have people ask me is, "How does it feel to kill a man?" and I think the other boys feel the same way about it. It is not a thing you like to talk about or think about either. But this time, at "V" beach, when we got past the first and second Turk trenches and were at work on the third, I do not mind saying that I was glad whenever



Then I Would Stick Another One.

I slipped my bayonet into a Turk and more glad when I saw another one coming. I guess I saw red all right. Each time I thought, "Maybe you are the one who did poor old Murray." And I could see Murray as he looked when they took him down from the storehouse wall. Then I would stick another one.

The others from the Cassard were red-hot, too, and they went at the Turks in great style. There was nothing to complain about in the way they fought, but I wished that we had had a few more boys from the Foreign Legion with us. I think we would have gone clear on through to Constantinople.

But the Turks were not as bad as Fritz. They were just as good or better as fighters, and a whole lot whiter. Often, when we were firing in the trenches and not a drop of water was to be had, something would land on the ground near us and there would be a water bottle, full. Sometimes they almost bombarded us with bottles. Then, too, they would not fire on the Red Cross, as the Germans do; they would hold their fire many times when we were out picking up our wounded. Several times they dragged our wounded as close as they could to the barbed wire that we might find them easier.

After Murray died I got to thinking a lot more than I used to, and though I did not have any hunch exactly, still I felt as though I might get it, too, which was something I had never thought much about before. I used to think about my grandmother, too, when I had time, and about Brown. I used to wonder what Brown was doing and wish we were together. But I could remember my grandmother smiling, and that helped some. I guess I was lonely, to tell the truth. I did not know the other garbys very well, and the only one left that I was really very friendly with got his soon afterward, though not as bad as Murray. And then there was no one that I was really chummy with. That would not have bothered me at all before Murray died.

The other lad I spoke of as having been chummy with was Philippe Pierre. He was about eighteen and came from Bordeaux. He was a very cheerful fellow and he and Murray and I used to be together a lot. He felt almost as bad about Murray as I did, and you could see that it changed him a great deal, too. But he was still cheerful most of the time.

CHAPTER XIII.

Limeys, Anzacs and Poles.

One night, while we were expecting an attack, the word was passed down the line to have the wire cutters ready and to use bayonets only for the first part of the attack, for we were to try and take the first enemy trench by surprise. The first trench was only about eighty yards away. Our big guns opened up and at zero we climbed out and followed the curtain of fire too closely. It seemed to me.

But the barrage stopped too soon, as it does sometimes, and there were plenty of Turks left. We were half way across when they saw us, and they began banging away at us very hard. They pounded at us as we came on until we were given the order to retire, almost as we were on them—what was left of us.

As we turned and started back the Turks rushed out to counter-attack us, the first of them busy with bombs. Then I tripped over something and rolled around a while and then saw it was Philippe Pierre. His left leg was dangling, cloth and flesh and all shot away and the leg hanging to the rest of him by a shred. Two or three of our men who were on their way back to our trenches tripped over me as I tried to get up, and then a shell exploded near by and I thought I had got it sure, but it was only the rocks thrown up by the explosion.

Finally I was able to stand up. So I slung my rifle over one shoulder and got Philippe Pierre up on the other, with his body from the waist up hanging over my back, so that I could hold his wounded leg on, and started back. There was only one or two of our men left between the trenches. Our machine guns were at it hard and the Turks were firing and bombing at full speed.

I had not gone more than two or three paces when I came across another of our men, wounded in several places and groaning away at a great rate. Philippe Pierre was not saying a word, but the other chap did enough for the two of them. One wounded man was all I could manage, with my rifle and pack, over the rough ground and the barbed wire I had to go through. So I told this fellow, whose name I cannot remember—I never did know him very well—that I would come back for him, and went on. I almost fell several times, but managed to get through safely and rolled over our parapet with Philippe Pierre. They started the lad back in a stretcher right away. When I saw him again he gave me a little box as a souvenir, but I have lost it.

The Turks had not got very far with their counter-attack, because we were able to get our barrage going in time to check them. But they were still out in front of their trenches when I started back after the other garby. I was not exactly afraid as I crawled along searching for the other man, but I was very thirsty and nervous for fear our barrage would begin again or the machine guns cut loose. After what seemed a long time I came upon a wounded man, but he was not the one I was after. I thought about "a bird in the hand," etc., and was just starting to pick this chap up when a shell burst almost on us and knocked me two or three feet away. It is a wonder it did not kill both

of us, but neither of us was hurt. I thought the fire would get heavier then, so I dragged the other chap into one of two holes made by the shell. Some pieces of the shell had stuck into the dirt in the hole and they were still hot. Also, there was a sort of gas there that hung around for several minutes, but it was not very bad.

The man began talking to me, and he said it was an honor to lie on the field of battle with a leg shot off and dead men piled all about you, and some not dead but groaning. He told me I would soon be able to hear the groaning, though I had not said I minded it, or anything about it. Then he said again what an honor it was, and asked if I had a drink for him. I had not had any water all day, and I told him so, but he kept on asking for it all the same. Some of the Turkish bombers must have sneaked up pretty close to our lines, for when I looked out of the hole toward our lines, and a shell burst near them. I could see a Turk coming toward us. We played dead then, but I had my bayonet ready for him in case he had seen us and decided to come up to the hole. Evidently he had not, for when he got near the hole he steered to the side and went around.

The other garby was cheerful when he was not asking for water, but you could see he was going fast. So we sat there in the hole and he died. Shortly afterward the fire slackened a little and I got out and started toward our lines. But I remembered about the other wounded man I had passed when I was carrying Philippe Pierre, so I began hunting for him, and after a long time I found him. He was still alive. His chest was all smashed in and he was badly cut up around the neck and shoulders. I picked him up and started back, but ran into some barbed wire and had to go around. I was pretty tired by this time and awfully thirsty, and I thought if I did not rest a little bit I could never make it. I was so tired and nervous that I did not care much whether I did get back or not, and the wounded garby was groaning all the time.

So when I thought the shells were coming pretty thick again I got into a shell hole and it was the same one I had left not long before. The dead garby was there just as I had left him.

The wounded one was bleeding all over, and my clothes were just soaked with blood from the three men, but most of all from him. There was some of my own blood on me, too, for when I was knocked down by the shell my nose bled and kept bleeding for a long time, but, of course, that was nothing compared to the bleeding of the others.

The worst of all was that he kept groaning for water, and it made me thirstier than I had been, even. But there was not a drop of water anywhere and I knew there was no use searching any bodies for flasks. So we just had to stick it out. Pretty soon the wounded man quit groaning and was quiet, and I knew he was going to die too. It made me mad to think that I had not been of any use in carrying these two men around, but if I had gone on with either of them it would have been just the same—they would have died and probably I would have got it, too. When I figured it out this way I quit worrying about it, only I wished the fire would let up.

So the other man died, and there were two of them in the hole. I read the numbers on their identification disks when shells burst near enough so that I could see them, and after a while got back to our lines and rolled in. I could not remember the numbers or the names by that time, but a working party got them, along with others, so it was all right.

My clothes were a mess, as I have said, and I was so tired I thought I could sleep for a week, but I could not stand it in my clothes any longer. It was absolutely against regulations, but I took off all my clothes—the blood had soaked into the skin—and wrapped myself in nothing but air and went right to sleep. I did not sleep very well, but woke up every once in a while and thought I was in the hole again.

During the night they brought up water, but I was asleep and did not know it. They did not wake me, but two men saved by share, though usually in a case like that it was everybody for himself and let the last man go dry. You could not blame them, either, so I thought it was pretty decent of these two to save my share for me. I believe they must have had a hard time keeping the others off of it, to say nothing of themselves, for there really was not more than enough for one good drink all around. It tasted better than anything I have ever drunk. Go dry for 24 hours in the hottest weather you can find, do a night's work like that, and come to in the morning with a tin cup full of muddy water being handed to you, and you will know what I mean.

At Gaba Tepe there were steep little hills with quarries in between them, and most of the prisoners we took were caught in the quarries. We

found lots of dead Turks under piles of rock, where our guns had battered the walls of the quarries down on them.

We were fighting about this part of the country one time when we saw three motor trucks disappear over the side of a hill going across country. The detachment from the Cassard was sent over on the run and we came upon the Turks from those trucks and several others just after they had got out and were starting ahead on foot. We captured that whole bunch—I do not know how many in all. They were reinforcements on their way to a part of their line that we were battering very hard, and by capturing them we helped the Anzacs a great deal, for they were able to get through for a big gain.

We held that position, though they rained shells on us so hard all that day and night that we thought they were placing a barrage for a raid, and stood to arms until almost noon the next day. But our guns gave back shell for shell, and pounded the Turkish trenches and broke shrapnel over them until they had all they could do to stay in them.

Finally, our guns placed shell after shell on the enemy's communication trenches, and they could neither bring



I Picked Him Up and Started Back.

up reinforcements nor retire. So we went over and cleaned them out and took the trench. But then our guns had to stop because we were in range, and the Turks brought up reinforcements from other parts of the line and we were driven back after holding their trench all afternoon. It was about fifty-fifty, though, for when they reinforced one part of the line some of our troops would break through in another part.

That night there was a terrible rain-storm. I guess it was really a cloud-burst. We had all the water we wanted then, and more, too. A great many men and mules were drowned, both of our troops and the Turkish. Trenches were washed in and most of the works ruined. There were several Turkish bodies washed into our trench, and two mules came over together, though whether they were Turkish or French or British I do not know.

A few days after the rain stopped I was going along the road to the docks at "V" beach when I saw some examples of the frankness of shells. There was a long string of mules going back to the trenches with water and supplies of various kinds. We drew up to one side to let them pass. Two or three mules away from us was an old-timer with only one ear, and that very gray, loaded to the gun wales with bags of water. He had had his troubles, that old boy, but they were just about over, for there was a flash and the next instant you could not see a thing left of Old Missouri. He just vanished. But two of the water bags were not even touched, and another one had only a little hole in it. There they lay on the ground, just as though you had taken the mule out from under them. The mules next him, fore and aft, were knocked down by the concussion but unharmed; but the third mule behind had one ear cut to shreds, and the man behind him was badly shot up and stunned.

A little farther on a shell had struck the road and plowed a furrow two or three feet wide, and just as straight as an arrow for three or four yards; it then turned off at almost a right angle and continued for a yard or two more before it burst and made a big hole. That Turk gunner must have put a lot of English on that shell when he fired it. He got somebody's number with that shot, too, and the lad paid pretty high, for there was blood around the hole, not quite dry when we got to it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Building of Life.
Life is a building. It rises slowly day by day, through the years. Every new lesson we learn lays a block on the edifice which is rising silently within us. Every experience, every touch of another life on ours, every influence that impresses us, every book we read, every conversation we have, every set of our commonest days, adds something to the invisible building.—J. R. Miller.

Daily Thought.
To be nameless in worthy deeds, exceeds an infamous history.—Sir Thomas Browne.

There is satisfaction in the thought of having done what we knew to be right.

DAIRY



HAVE DAIRY UTENSILS CLEAN

Better Quality of Milk Results Where Sterilized Cans, Pails and Separators are Used.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

An active campaign against the unsanitized milk can, pail, strainer cloth, and separator, as contributing causes to high bacterial count in city milk, is to be carried on this season by the United States department of agriculture in co-operation with the health and milk officials of a number of cities. Already health officers in 150 localities have accepted the department's offer to demonstrate to their local milk pro-



Each Dairy Farm Should Be Equipped With an Inexpensive and Serviceable Sterilizer Such as is Shown.

ducers a simple home-made sterilizer, costing not more than \$15, which if used on the farm will help guard the milk against this initial and serious contamination. How great a bearing sterilization of milk utensils on the farm has on the bacterial content of milk is shown by experiments which have proved that the average milk can, when washed in the ordinary way, may contain over eight billion bacteria, and that almost every milk can so treated harbors millions of bacteria which give a high bacterial count and hasten the souring of milk.

The home-made sterilizer for dairy utensils which is to be demonstrated uses steam as a sterilizing agent. All that is required to develop steam enough to sterilize the ordinary dairy utensils is a two-burner kerosene stove, and there is nothing about the device which calls for special skill in its effective use. The department has twenty of these sterilizers, described in Farmers' Bulletin 748, and has offered to supply an outfit for a two-weeks' demonstration to any local health or dairy official who will agree to show it in operation to the milk producers in his section.

The effectiveness of this sterilizer has been fully proved both in the laboratory and on the farm. In one experiment ten gallons of fresh milk were divided into two parts. Five gallons, passed through a separator into a five-gallon can, both utensils washed in the ordinary way, showed at the end of an hour 1,880,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter. The other five gallons, passed through a separator into a can, after both utensils had been washed and sterilized by means of the home-made sterilizer, showed only 24,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter.

The device, moreover, removes foul odors and leaves the utensils dry as well as sterilized. Experience shows that the bacterial count is thus materially reduced, while the producer finds that his milk does not sour so quickly and has an improved flavor.

The specialists of the dairy division are hopeful that the device, wherever it is demonstrated, will come into common use. It is believed that this sterilizer will find ready adoption among small dairymen because of its low cost of construction and operation, and because its use will tend to improve the quality and increase the keeping character of the milk.

Own First-Class Bull.

The owner of a large herd of cows can well afford to own a first-class bull, and the bull association has now made it possible for the owner of a small herd to own a share in a good, well-bred bull.

Clean and Sweet Cream.

The cleanest and sweetest cream is obtained when milk is separated immediately after milking and then cooled to near 50 degrees F.

GOOD NEWS

A Lady in Texas Tells How She Regained and Keeps Her Health.

Every household should have at hand all the time a dependable remedy with which to fight catarrh and catarrhal conditions.

The experience of Mrs. M. E. Berkeley, No. 1322 27th St., Galveston, Tex., is not unique, but her letter does carry a vigorous "safety first" suggestion to every American home: "I wish to tell you of the good Peruna has been to me. I have used it five years and have never found it other than satisfactory as a remedy for colds, catarrh, indigestion and many other ailments. I am never without Peruna."

Coughs, colds, catarrh, grip and influenza cannot safely be neglected. Any disease due to catarrhal inflammation of the mucous lining, whether of the nasal passages, throat, lungs, stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder or other organs, is to be feared. Catarrh is always a menace to the general health and on account of its prevalence must be fought and fought hard all the time.

Thousands place their entire dependence upon the well known time-tried remedy, Peruna. Dr. Hartman began selling Peruna for catarrh forty-five years ago. Try Peruna first and avoid possible disappointment and expense.

Tablet or liquid form. Sold everywhere.

Borrowed trouble commands the highest rate of interest.

KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

It sometimes happens that wrath discourages a soft answer.

Cure pimples, headache, bad breath by taking May Apple. Also, Jalap rolled into a tiny sugar pill called Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

When in doubt—don't.

Acid-Stomach Ruins Health of Millions

Besides those painful attacks of indigestion; that awful bloated, lumpy feeling after eating and downright stomach misery that you who have experienced it know so well; besides disgusting belching, food-repeating, sour stomach and distressing heartburn—besides all this, ACID-STOMACH undermines the health and saps the strength of millions.

If you don't get rid of those stomach miseries there is no telling where your stomach troubles will end, for it is a well known scientific fact that many serious ailments have their start in an acid-stomach.

Start now—this very day to get rid of your stomach miseries—take EATONIC—the wonderful remedy that absorbs the excess acid from the stomach and brings INSTANT relief. You simply have no idea how much better, stronger and brighter you feel at once. It drives out all the gas and bloating, puts an immediate stop to belching and heartburn, ends stomach suffering and makes it cool, sweet, comfortable and strong.

There can be no further excuse for you to allow acid-stomach to wreck your health—pile up misery upon misery until you get to the point where you feel down and out and that life has lost all its joys. Remember, just as acid-mouth ruins teeth, so acid-stomach ruins health.

Take EATONIC. It's good, just like a bit of candy and makes the stomach feel fine. You can then eat the things you like and, what is more, every mouthful you eat will count in creating power and energy. You'll feel so much better—have punch and pep—the power and will to do things and get results, and your stomach misery will be gone.

Take our advice. Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today. It costs so little. If it fails to remove your stomach distress, he will refund your money. That is guaranteed, you are to be satisfied or money refunded.

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE
Magic Relief for Bad Stomachs

Irritating Coughs

Promptly treat coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and similar inflamed and irritated conditions of the throat with a tested remedy

PISO'S

HOLIDAY CLEAN-UP SALE!

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

READ THESE PRICES CAREFULLY

\$1 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	
Mens 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	8.75
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, Ario	.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	.80
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

See the Informer about Special Rates on Any Newspaper or Magazine you want to subscribe for

New Service!

We have a new Expert Mechanic at our Garage, and are therefore in a better position to serve you than ever before. Call on us.

PHONE 79

Highway Garage

P. V. DISHMAN

King Barber Shop

J. B. KING, Prop.

First Class Equipment.
Prompt and Courteous
Service Always.

Agent Panhandle
Steam Laundry

READY RED EXPRESS

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

Ready Red

Subscribe for The Informer

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

As we are not privileged to meet at the church, I take this opportunity thru the courtesy of the Informer to extend to my people, and the community at large, New Year's Greetings.

My wish for you thru the new year is peace, joy and prosperity. May your paths be strewn with flowers. If thru the year sorrows and disappointments come, if the dark clouds should hover low over your pathway, may God's rainbow break thru the rifts and be a lamp to your feet and a light to your pathway, to lead you up to the highlands.

The past year has been one of heartaches and sorrows; crepe hangs on the world's door; many homes are broken; rivers of blood have flown from the veins of our best young manhood; but today, thank God, as we turn our backs to the old year, our faces to the new, we also face a new world. We have seen the ravagers of humanity conquered; we have seen the crowned head of autocracy stagger and fall limp in the dust. We stand in the beginning of a new year—at the birth of a World Democracy. In its burning, there are many knotty problems to be dealt with,—problems that call for all the best in the manhood of the world. We must realize that these great tasks are ours. We must meet them like men. As we enter the new year and the new world, greater opportunities in every line are open to us. They will call for right thinking and careful planning. This is a fine time for merchant and farmer, men of all kinds of business and professional life, to make plans for the new year, and in making them may we not forget to make a large place there for Christ and the Church.

We hail with gladness the

peace between nations. Nations no longer clutch at each other's throat; but may we not forget that as we enter the new year we face a greater war than has just closed with Germany,—the world war against sin and wickedness in high places. More men will be slain by this enemy during 1919 than we lost in the great war just closed.

For the new year God calls for volunteers to fight sin. Will you enlist today? If you have already enlisted, will you come a pace closer to your Commander, that you may understand orders?

We stand today on the mountain peak between two eternities—the past and the future. The past is gone. All of the old year we shall bring into the new is our character. All the acts of the past year are woven into our characters. We must deal with them thru the new year. If our acts have been noble and high, we start with a splendid foundation on which to build thru the new year. If our acts have been mean and low, we must start the new year on low territory.

The New Year holds many changes for each of us. Many of our plans will not materialize. Many of us will not be here at the close of 1919. My friends, I wish today that we might realize that all we really have in this world can be summed up in the little word NOW. The past is gone; the future is unknown to us; NOW is ours. Now, as we face out upon the new year, may our visions be lifted above the things that perish, and take hold of the eternal. May we lash our selves to the Cross, that thru Faith and Consecration our lives may be linked up with God. Then, whatever of sorrow and disappointment may come to us thru the new year, we can be satisfied, knowing that all things

work together for good to those who love the Lord.

Daniel R. Wade.

Our January Clearance Sale is a great success. Big crowds of buyers are taking advantage of the bargains now offered them at this store. Don't you pass up this opportunity. Read our ad in this paper. THE DIXIE.

Marshall Long was a pleasant visitor at this office the other day. He and his family are moving to the Harris farm, four miles from town. We're glad to have them nearer Hedley.

One and four buckle Artics for men at THE DIXIE.

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Lem Whitely died Monday and was buried Tuesday at Rowe cemetery. We sympathize deeply with the young parents.

FOR SALE—My home place of 320 acres, well improved; \$40 an acre bonus, 97c due the State. \$6,800 cash; seven years on balance—for quick sale. Will take \$2,000 worth of cattle on the cash payment. S. W. Smith.

Sheriff J. H. Rutherford was here Tuesday from Clarendon, collecting taxes. He and his little son, Jim Jr. called at the Informer office and paid a years subscription. His daughter, Miss Minnie, and Mrs. Willie Goldston, county treasurer, accompanied him to Hedley.

L. B. Muncie was exhibiting a coyote in town Wednesday which he and Jody J. Wilson run down in their auto, with the aid of Mr. Wilson's dogs.

Travis Lively has gone to Amarillo, where he has accepted a position in one of the banks.

January Clearance Sale

SITNER'S STYLE SHOP
CLARENDON, TEXAS

BIGGEST CUT PRICES OF THE SEASON

Now Half Price

Nobby Suits
Stylish Dresses
Handsome Coats
Pretty Hats
Warm Furs
Dressy Skirts

Now 1-3 Off

Crepe de Chine Waists
Georgette Crepe Waists
Taffeta Petticoats
Knit Undewear
Rain Coats
Sweaters

No Garments Reserved. Every Item Goes in This Sale

Now 1-4 Off

Jersey Petticoats
Silk Underwear
Silk Hose
Lisle Hose

Now 1-4 Off

Silk Gloves
Kid Gloves
Corsets, Gossard and Redfern
Brassieres

All Other Merchandise at Sale Prices. The Greatest Money Saving Sale of the Year.

Sitner's Style Shop

CLARENDON, TEXAS

COMMENCES SATURDAY, JAN. 4

AND ENDS JANUARY 18

THE DIXIE'S

January Clearance Sale; Bran New 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
Mens overcoats, 20.00 value..... 14.50
Mackinaws, 15.00 value..... 10.00
Mackinaws, 12.00 value..... 9.00
Mackinaws, 10.00 value..... 7.50
Overalls, standard..... 1.75
Overalls, best made..... 2.00
Corduroy Pants, \$6.00 value..... 4.75
Corduroy Pants, 4.00 value..... 3.60
Mens union suit, 2.50 value..... 2.00
Mens wool union suit, 2.00 value..... 2.00
Boys union suit, 1.50 value..... 1.25
Boys Dress Suits and Corduroy Suits at one third off.
Broken lines of all kinds of Footwear at reduced prices

BLANKETS

72x80, a very large blanket, 3 lb., 4.00 value.....\$3.50
66x76 gray woolnap, 4 lb. 6.50 value 5.50
66x76 fine plaids, 7.00 value..... 5.75
60x76 gray blankets, 3.50 value..... 2.75
64x76 pure white, 4.50 value..... 3.75

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." This Great Sale is a Bargain Hunter's Paradise. Here you will get the BEST for much less than you pay elsewhere for cheaper goods.

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. Stallsworth

CENTER BLOCK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

J. B. Ozler, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office Phone No. 45-3r.
Residence Phone No. 45-2r.

Hedley, Texas

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 3
Residence Phone 20

MRS. WILLIE BROWN

Boarding and Rooming House

Two-Story Concrete, Next to Guaranty State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law

Clarendon, Texas

Dr. W. C. MAYES

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Practice Limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

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

WHY? WHY?

Nineteen hundred and nineteen years ago a King was born.

WHY? That he might pay the mortgage that Adam and Eve gave on the souls of all humanity.

And now it is time, I think, there should be a Mayor born for Hedley. But that would never do. WHY? Because he couldn't please some of these Hedley people who are always running around howling at what the other fellows are doing.

For the benefit of "WHY," I will say that I am very sorry you have taken advantage of printers ink to tell the City Council and Mayor just how weak minded they are.

We shouldn't advertise the other fellow's mistakes and cover up our own, but we should co-operate and work together. It is much easier to say things than to do them. In these days of reconstruction it appears to me we need men of broad intellect to co-operate with us, to stop all gatherings and parties in order to stop the spreading of the flu.

May we rise to the occasion and successfully meet the problems upon the solution of which the success or failure of our enterprises depend.

Co operation should be our watchword!

W. T. Walker,
Mayor Pro Tem

A PUBLIC STATEMENT

To the Hedley Informer:

As a law official of Donley county and the town of Hedley, I am asking for space in your paper as a public method of giving to the good people of Hedley and surrounding country what I think is justly their dues.

Some eight weeks ago we had, as the people term it, "the lid put down" on public gatherings in Hedley, an Ordinance was created to that effect, bills were posted up, and I as your City Marshal asked the people to observe such rules.

And right here I want to say to the public that in my thirty years of more or less public life it has never before been my pleasure to meet with just such courtesy and respect as the people here have shown me and the laws of our community. I, as your city officer, have put in my time continuously from early morn till 9 p. m. each day, and I have yet to witness a single violation of the laws enacted by our City Council, viz Ordinances No. 12 and 13. Hurrah for the people of Hedley and community; I love you and am proud to speak well of you; glad to advertise you as being the most generous, open hearted, law abiding people it has ever been my lot to fall in with. And if the time ever does come when I can't live among you people without accusing you of being disloyal and unlawful—then I'll move.

And I want to thank the young people of Hedley for their kind observance of our city's welfare. Altho the "quarantine" period embraced our legal holidays, not in a single instance have I found you ungrateful or disobeying the law as regards social gatherings. You have been so kind to me, and to our city's rulings, that you have found a warm place in my heart and memory. God bless you all; I love you, and may we ever be friends.

Now, I have on hand at my office a good supply of legal blanks—such as are used in filing complaints, etc. If any man knows of any violation of the law, let him do his duty as a citizen; then I will do my duty as an officer. Let's not do our town an injury by advertising false rumors—o by magnifying mistakes, which all human beings will sometimes make. Let's try to make things

Veterinary Notice!

DR. F. B. ERWIN
Of Memphis

will be in Hedley for one day only

SATURDAY, JAN. 25th

He will be prepared to do all kinds of Veterinary Work.

Dental Work, per head, \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Consultation and Examination Free.

Don't Forget the Date!

FARM LOANS!

LONG TIME. EASY TERMS.

For Sale of Vendors Lien Notes

see

R. E. NEWMAN

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

brighter for each other, and by doing so we may hope to build up to a city instead of tearing down a town.

In conclusion, I want to repeat that while I remain in Hedley I shall be for Hedley and its people. Faithfully yours,

W. Z. Hoggard,
J. P. and City Marshal

TAKE NOTICE

Positively no hunting or wood hauling allowed on the Word Ranch. Violators will be prosecuted to the limit.

C. T. Word & Son.

District court is in session at Memphis. The grand jury has adjourned, after having returned but one bill of indictment—and that a misdemeanor. Quite an excellent testimonial for the good people of Hall county.

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

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

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

Texas State Mutual Fire Insurance Company

A company under the supervision of the Texas State Bank and Insurance Commissioner

Insurance covers Live Stock anywhere, Cotton anywhere, Feed and Grain anywhere, and the houses and household effects of only good reliable men. Local representative.

Jim Sherman, Clarendon

AGENT DONLEY COUNTY

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Prepared For Woman's Use.

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attends the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 350,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

The most successful solvents are used to extract the medicinal properties from these herbs.

Every utensil and tank that comes in contact with the medicine is sterilized and as a final precaution in cleanliness the medicine is pasteurized and sealed in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of roots and herbs, together with the skill and care used in its preparation which has made this famous medicine so successful in the treatment of female ills.

The letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which we are continually publishing attest to its virtue.

Practical experience is a death blow to illusions.

GIRLS! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

A small bottle of "Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy and wavy.

Removes all dandruff, stops itching scalp and falling hair.



To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—it costs but a few cents—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this. Adv.

Half a loaf is better than the average railroad sandwich.

Soothe Itching Skins
With Cuticura. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and apply the Ointment. This usually affords relief and points to speedy healing. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Many a girl catches a husband by baiting her hook with indifference.

When Baby Is Teething
GROVER'S BABY RUBBER MEDICINE will soothe the stomach and bowels troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

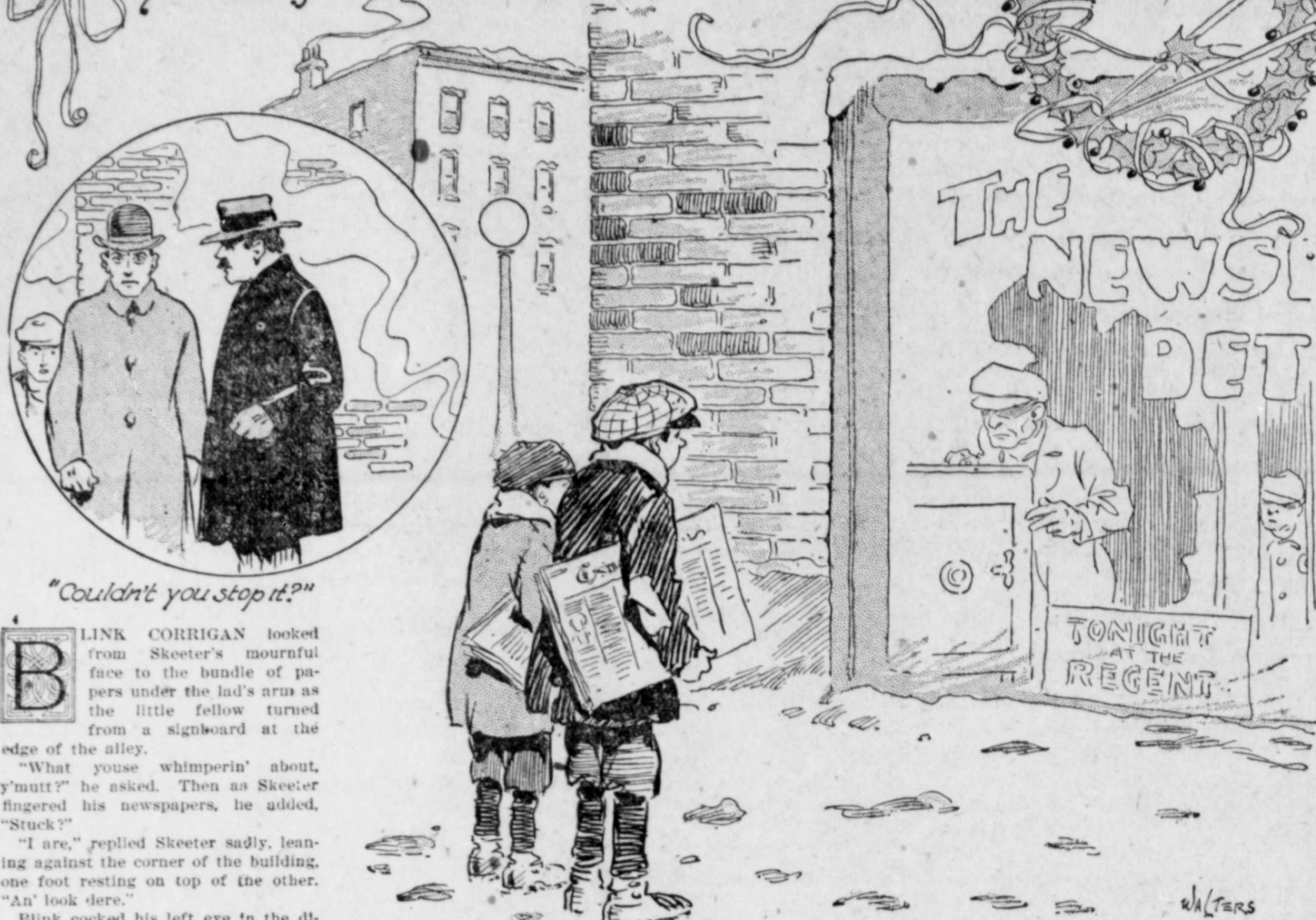
When a man wants a cigar he never wants it had.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy
For Stinging—Just One Drop
At Druggists or by mail. Write for Free Brochure.
MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Blink's Christmas Gift

by Alfred C. Pickells

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"Couldn't you stop it?"

BLINK CORRIGAN looked from Skeeter's mournful face to the bundle of papers under the lad's arm as the little fellow turned from a signboard at the edge of the alley.

"What youse whimperin' about, y'mutt?" he asked. Then as Skeeter fingered his newspapers, he added, "Stuck?"

"I are," replied Skeeter sadly, leaning against the corner of the building, one foot resting on top of the other. "An' look dere."

Blink cocked his left eye in the direction of Skeeter's nod, and with an exclamation of boyish delight beheld the dramatic scenes portrayed in brilliant colors.

Blink was nicknamed for that defection of his left eye, and readily recognizing that short, uncomplimentary names were suitable for the needs of their profession, he had applied "Skeeter" to his diminutive younger brother with the authority of the elder brother of a fatherless family.

"Why Didn't I See Dat Last Week?"

After a few minutes of hard mental labor Blink spelled out the wording. "Great Mike!" he exclaimed. "Why didn't I see dat last week?" Then turning to Skeeter, "Say, Skeet, leave us go tonight, hey? It's de 'Newsboy Detective.' It's at de Regent, an' we ken git in de loft fer 15 cents."

Again Skeeter's face was overspread with sadness. "I only got 'nough to buy mudder's Christmas present, an' six cents over," replied the boy. "An' people ain't buyin' no more."

"Aw, choke it off; youse ain't on de job a little bit," retorted Blink, "although he knew that the demand for papers was decreasing. He glanced at Skeeter's big armful and then at his own slim pile, and softened a bit. "G'wan now, make a hurry," he added. "I'll give youse de fust choice."

A customer whistled and Skeeter ran off. Blink fished the coins in his pocket. "I'll help de poor kid if he don't sell enough," he told himself.

"Sold three," came Skeeter's shrill voice from the corner.

Blink beckoned to him with wildly waving arms. "Hey, youse, pipe yer lights over dere!" he shouted, pointing across the street. "G'wan, bent it."

Dodging in and out among the wagons and carriages, Skeeter started across the street on a run. The street was crowded with traffic at that point, there was a great confusion of noises, and the little fellow did not hear the warning shouts that preceded a heavy dray drawn by two runaway horses. Suddenly it crashed full into an empty carriage, and beneath the torn canvas, the splintered wood and glass and the twisted iron lay Skeeter, stunned.

Blink, too, was stunned by the suddenness of the accident. Then bystanders helped him extricate both Skeeter and one of the men of the team. Skeeter revived quickly, but the man was severely injured, and while he and Skeeter lay waiting for the ambulance he held a brief, hurried talk with his partner.

"Remember, Jim," he said in a low tone, audible enough to Skeeter, "them two tanks what's marked is them what has the gasoline forced in em; other two's plain. The team's all right, ain't it?"

The man nodded.

"Then get 'em up to the Regent as soon as you can," the injured man continued. "Blink knows the mark, but be sure'n tell him they're for the second performance tonight."

Blink had Skeeter home by seven o'clock. Visions of the preparations which their mother and Skeeter and he had made for their Christmas feast had strengthened his pleadings with the hospital doctors. They found a badly sprained ankle and a few bruises.

Blink had cast aside all thought of the theater after the accident, but when his mother and he had made Skeeter comfortable in bed, Skeeter said, "Ain't youse goin', Blink?"

"Ain't no good," returned Blink, shifting awkwardly.

"Ain't?" repeated Skeeter, his head thrust up in emphasis. "Dat's all you knows. Why, dere's goin' to be two performances tonight."

Blink's eyes opened wide in surprise. "Two?" he exclaimed. "Who said so?"

"De man what went to de hospital wit' me," said Skeeter, and he told of the conversation. "Hully Jim!" exclaimed Blink excitedly. "Dere must be some class to dat show."

"I tink so," Skeeter agreed. "An' say, Blink, you go, an' tomorrer youse kin tell me all about it."

Blink slapped his knee and jumped from his chair. "I never 'tought of dat," he said. "I'll do it."

A long line of eager newsboys stretched from

"Great Mike!" he exclaimed. "Why didn't I see dat last week?"

the gallery entrance to well down Fourteenth street when Blink arrived.

Step by step he moved along the line, passing the brilliantly lighted stores from which shone an unending array of Christmas things. At last a glittering display of surgical instruments dazzled him; his eyes rested on two long pieces of polished wood crossed as a background to the shining metal pieces, and he stopped, wide-eyed and open-mouthed.

In a moment Blink was out of the line. In another hour he was home, standing before his mother and holding a pair of crutches up to her astonished gaze, with but fifteen cents left in his pockets.

Haltily, Blink told his story to his mother and asked her to wait until next week for his Christmas present, at which Mr. Corrigan folded the boy in her arms until he suddenly straightened up, excited.

"Say, look dere!" he exclaimed, pointing breathlessly to a bright glare in the western sky. "Gee! Will yez look at it. Dere's a whoopin' big fire somewheres."

It was half past ten o'clock when Blink reached Broadway. The sidewalks were filled with the usual Christmas eve crowd, most of them unheeding of the fire toward which Blink was hurrying.

With each step the crowd grew denser, the excitement greater. Occasionally a few people came hurrying in the opposite direction, and from these Blink heard a lot of mixed rumors. But what he did hear made him rush the faster. It was the Regent theater; an explosion that seemed to start a fire all over the theater at once, a panic, and a score or more of people supposed to have been lost.

For a moment Blink shuddered at what he felt was a narrow escape for Skeeter and himself. But his boyish excitement gave little room for sentiment, and he became all intent upon getting nearer.

"Couldn't You Stop It?"

Presently the voices of two men caused Blink to draw farther in. They stopped near by and one said:

"My God, Gallagher! There's people been killed. Wasn't there no way? Couldn't you stop it?"

"How could I stop it?" came the growling reply. "I had the two marked tanks stored away in 'grops' room, fixed 'em so I could turn 'em on last thing before I left after the house closed. Everything was O. K. I tell you, until the tanks we had on the calcium lights got weak just in the burglary scene. The stage manager got hot and called for them other tanks. Well, there was nothin' to it; I had to get 'em out. I was makin' slow work so the scene would be over, but the stage manager was fiery. He had them things connected in a second, turned 'em on, and when the gasoline spray hit them red-hot limestones to the lamp—My God! I never seen anything like it. Both tanks burst together, and—you know the rest."

The two men were silent for a moment, then, "Where's the manager, Jim?"

"I don't know," was the reply Blink heard. "We warned him. Well, it's done now, but I wish we could have burnt his house without—"

"Shut up, man. Somebody might hear."

A heavy prolonged rumble, followed by a dull crash of falling walls, the shouts of firemen, and an increased crackling of the flames held the men speechless for a moment while Blink crawled to the edge of the roadway. Then:

"How about Collins? He might blow. Let's go to the hospital and talk to him. It'll be safer."

There was another pause, then the reply: "I never got the name of the hospital. I don't know where he is."

"You don't!" came the astounded voice. "Then we will have to beat it. This is no place for me and you."

The story had become very apparent to Blink, and before the men started he had picked his way down the smoke-filled alley, turned back, running, purposely stumbled against them, and stood panting for breath.

"Say," he said, between breaths, "could youse guys tell me where I could find Mister Gallagher?"

The men eyed Blink suspiciously. "What d'you want with him?" asked one of them.

"They's a guy sick in the City hospital what wants to see him right away," returned Blink.

"They sent me up here on a dead run."

Another great crash and then the smoke in the alley became blinding. But Blink saw the men run, and he fancied he saw also a grin of satisfaction.

Close on their heels Blink ran to the nearest telephone and called the city editor of the Record. He was not a stranger to that official, and he said, "Dis is Blink Corrigan. Know me?"

"Yes, yes; what is it?" came a hurried voice.

"I've got somethin' great fer youse and the Record about the fire," answered Blink excitedly. "Send a man and two plain cops to meet at de City hospital right away. Tell 'em to wait fer me if I don't get dere ahead of dem. I'll point out de men they got to arrest. Are youse on?"

"Cause of fire?" questioned the city editor.

"Sure, an' a stunner."

At the hospital Blink stationed himself in the shadow of one of the big columns at the main entrance. Presently the two men from the theater appeared. Blink's heart started to sink, but as they turned to mount the steps the Record man and two headquarters men turned the corner.

Blink slid out from behind the pillar, ran down the steps, and wildly waved his arms to the detectives. "Pinch 'em!" he cried, as they hurried up.

The two men turned about. "What's this for?" asked one.

Excitedly Blink blurted out the story. It caused a laugh from the men, looks of incredulity on the part of the detectives, and even a question on the face of the reporter. But Blink, instead of losing his nerve, remembered stories of the "third degree," boldly jerked his thumb over his shoulder and said, "No use bluffin'. It's all up wid youse. He's confessed—got scared when he heard of de fire."

Blink plucked at the sleeve of one of the detectives and pulled him aside. "Say," he whispered, "dat was a bluff about him confessin'."

"I know it, you scamp," the officer replied; "but he will son, don't you worry."

The mental preparation of the injured man within the hospital by the police was a slow and tedious process through which Blink was consoled by numerous winks from the reporter. It was long after press time before the detectives called upon the newspaper man to take down the confession, which verified Blink's story. In the meantime the reporter had written the main features of the story in anticipation, waited only for the verification and motive, and when they came was off in an instant. Blink followed and laid in a stock of papers, which promised to contain an unusual and rapid-selling story.

They did, and they sold more rapidly than ever before in all Blink's professional experience. Only after the edition was exhausted Blink went home, armed with the proceeds in the form of two bundles, one for his mother and one for Skeeter.

It was a glorious Christmas morning. The sun had risen brightly and Blink went in whistling. Just as he passed into the room a messenger arrived and handed in an envelope and a copy of the Record. It was the first opportunity Blink had had to spell out the headlines, and on the front page in big, black type, supported by half a dozen subheads and encircled by a heavy blue pencil mark were the words: "A Newsboy Detective."

Blink cast it aside with the expression, "Slush!" opened the envelope, and passed it to his mother.

"My dear Blink: Inclosed find check for \$50 in part payment for last night's work. By your friendliness to us, the delay in securing the confession, and the fact that the manager on the other papers were chasing up the manager of the Regent in every corner of New York for a story on the cause of the fire, the Record made the greatest scoop in history. Therefore, I say, the enclosed is in part payment. Please come to the office tomorrow night prepared to go to work."

"ANDERSON, C. M."

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"ANDERSON, C. M."

A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY IF CONSTIPATED

LOOK, MOTHER! IS TONGUE COATED, BREATH FEVERISH AND STOMACH SOUR?

'CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS' CAN'T HARM TENDER STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.



A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

TATTOO NOW BY MACHINERY

Process Is Said to Be Practically Without Pain to Subject Who Is Operated On.

They do tattooing by machinery now, and promise that it won't hurt, says Popular Science Monthly. That's what the painless dentist says, but with the electrical tattooer performance keeps pace with promise.

All you feel as the needles—there are six of them—etch a design on your skin, is a slight tingling sensation.

The machine consists of two electromagnets, operated on the principle of an electric vibrator, used in connection with a single needle bar. The bar has one needle point for outlining work and six to put in the shading. Operating through an ink tube, the needles force the liquid through the tiny punctures they make in the skin.

The growth of tattooing as a fad is apparently responsible for the introduction of the machine made picture on a human background. The manufacturers of the apparatus speak of "the pleasant profession" of those who operate the machine. So an electric tattooer is a "professor" as well as an artist.

The Clause.
"I saw Jennie in a fit yesterday."
"Good gracious. What caused it?"
"Her effort to get into a skin-tight waist."

No matter how early the bargain counter clerk comes in he can't avoid the rush.

Solid Winter Nourishment

The real food elements of wheat and barley so made as to be rich in sugar, and ready to eat from package with milk or cream. That is Grape-Nuts A Substantial Food and Economical

WRIGLEY'S

All Now in Pink Wrappers

To save tin foil for Uncle Sam, **WRIGLEY'S** is now all wrapped in pink paper and hermetically sealed in wax:

1. The tangy flavor of mint

2. The luscious different flavor

3. The soothing flavor of peppermint



All in pink-end packages and all sealed air-tight. Be Sure to get **WRIGLEY'S** because

The Flavor Lasts!



A Drawback.

"This new writer shows some rude strength." "Then how can he succeed in polite literature?"

SKIN ERUPTIONS ON THE FACE

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

Appropriate One.

"What had his Elsie on hand now?" "I think it is palmistry."



Your Labor Counts—every ounce of work you do helps some soldier. This war was fought as truly in the household and in the work-shop as it was in the trenches.

Some of our American women are borne down physically and mentally, by the weaknesses of their sex. They suffer from backache, dragging sensation, bearing-down pains, very nervous and pain in top of head. If they ask their neighbors they will be told to take a Favorite Prescription of Dr. Pierce's which has been so well and favorably known for the past half century.

Weak women should try it now. Don't wait! Today is the day to begin. This temperance tonic and nerve will bring vim, vigor and vitality. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c. for trial pkg. tablets.



Waco, Texas.—"I have tried doctors for several years but they did not do me any good, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cured me. I am well and healthy, and hope others will try the 'Prescription'."—Mrs. Bettie Park, 604 St. Charles St.

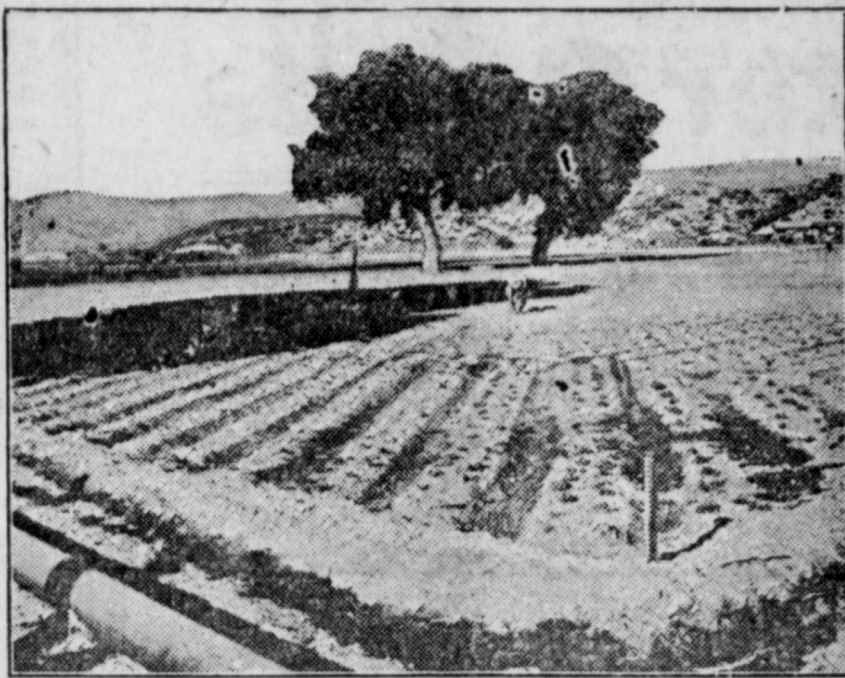
CONSTIPATION

IS HUMANITY'S GREATEST FOE. It is always a terror to old people and a menace at some time or another to every human being, young or old. It is the forerunner of more ill and suffering than almost any of NATURE'S DANGER SIGNALS and should never be allowed to go unheeded. At the very first indication of constipation get DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS which for 72 years has been successfully used for the most prevalent of all disorders. For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
BIGGEST WAR GARDEN IS IN ARIZONA MOUNTAINS.



Gila County Gardener Planting His Crops. The Big Pipe Line in the Foreground Irrigates This and Other Sections of the Co-operative Plot.

USE IRRIGATION TO RAISE FOOD

America's Largest War Garden Tucked Away in Mountain Regions of Arizona.

DREAM OF A COUNTY AGENT

Employees of Large Mining Company, Formerly Dependent on Canned Goods, Now Have Fertile Gardens of Their Own.

Would you expect to find America's largest war garden tucked away in the mountains of Arizona, at an altitude of 3,350 feet? There it lies in fertile expanse, dependent upon irrigation for every drop which waters its soil.

This garden is the realized dream of County Agent J. R. Sandige of Gila county, Ariz. As emergency agent, his part in the program of work was to stimulate food production in Gila county. He saw hundreds of employees of the Inspiration Consolidated Copper company, in Miami, Ariz., dependent upon canned goods for food because they could not raise fresh vegetables in the arid soil of Miami. He saw also a great tract of land which needed only irrigation to make it suitable for gardens. Here was a chance to increase the nation's food supply. Mr. Sandige put the case to the copper company. The result was 7,050 one-eighth-acre gardens, which supplied \$30,000 worth of vegetables last year and are expected nearly to double that figure in 1918.

The gardeners are miners, smelter men and millmen. They are a cosmopolitan group of many Americanized nationalities. Most of them have never gardened before where it was necessary to irrigate. In spite of this the crops from March 1 to December 1, 1918, promise to pass the \$50,000 mark in value. More than \$27,000 worth were accounted for by July 10.

How They Irrigate.

A gardener requires about 30 minutes to irrigate his garden, and he can easily do it before breakfast or when he returns from work in the evening. Gardens need irrigation once a week. Water is pumped from deep wells and carried to the gardens in large pipe lines, from which it is distributed to the individual plots by means of head gates and check gates.

Preference is given to necessary vegetables, such as potatoes, beans, peas, sweet corn, cabbage and tomatoes, while space not occupied by these is given to melons, squashes, pumpkins, peppers, peanuts and other less essential crops.

The double crop system is used, so that there is something on the ground all the time. For example, melons are planted among the beans, so that when the beans are gathered the melons will be on the ground.

A flock of hens for the miner's backyard is encouraged to help utilize the waste from the gardens, such as tops of beets, radishes and cabbage leaves.

Gardens for Whole Families.

It is not unusual to see a whole family at work in the garden, the little children almost hidden in the luxuriant growth of vegetables. The county agent or an assistant visits the gardeners frequently and shows the gardeners how to plant, irrigate, cultivate and spray their vegetables.

The management of the gardens is in the hands of the employees' committee of the copper company, which issues bulletins of directions for the use of the gardeners. Ground, seed, water and spraying materials are furnished free by the company, as is also protection for the products. Marketing and canning and drying facilities are likewise free to all.

Through the county agent's efforts a war gardeners' market was built last year. In it all surplus products are

disposed of at no expense to the grower. This year the market has been enlarged and a canning and drying building added, so that gardeners can learn to can and dry their own products. Drying and canning work is under the direction of the county home-demonstration agent of Gila county.

Other Gardens Started. The success of the gardens has been assured from the outset. Since last year two other large copper companies in the vicinity have started gardens for their employees, on the advice of the county agent. An estimate of what this work has meant to Gila county is \$70,000. This amount is exclusive of the small backyard gardens which have sprung up everywhere. The county agent estimates that these backyard gardens increase from 75 to 200 per cent in a district where regular war gardens have been started.

OKRA GOOD IN GARDENS

Okra, or gumbo, is a desirable addition to the vegetables grown in the home garden. It has been grown and used for years in the South, where it is found in almost every garden, and is increasing in popularity in the North.

In regions where the growing seasons are very short, okra plants may be started in a hot-bed or greenhouse and transplanted to the open ground.

Okra is easily grown on any good soil, and a few plants will be sufficient for the average family. The edible portion consists of the pods, which must be gathered and used while young and tender.

Okra is used mainly in soups, but may be served as a vegetable, boiled or baked, or as a salad. It may be kept for winter use by canning or drying. The United States department of agriculture has recently republished Farmers' Bulletin 232, "Culture and Uses of Okra." Sent on application.

Co-operative Stores.

While co-operative stores in the United States are relatively unsuccessful as compared with typical co-operative stores in European countries, the lack of success is not due to the failure of the underlying principles of such enterprises to hold good in America, but to the business methods generally followed in such undertakings in this country. This conclusion has been reached as a result of a survey of 60 co-operative stores made by the office of markets and rural organization of the United States department of agriculture. In many American co-operative stores—where have failed, mismanagement, inadequate accounting and auditing, lack of co-operation, poor business methods, and lack of judgment are responsible.

The results of the survey indicate that the co-operative store has tended to bring about lower prices, smaller margins of profit, more efficient business methods, and other practices beneficial to the farmer.

With the application of efficient business methods and the education of the farmer to a clear understanding of the functions of co-operative stores, they may be made successful. Instances are cited of unusual savings and large dividends to members of various associations. Such associations procure capable managers by paying adequate salaries; take advantage of large-scale purchasing and cash discounts; maintain proper accounts and cost records; and watch stock turnovers.

The more general, underlying conditions which investigations indicated should be present if a co-operative store is to be successful are: (1) good leadership among the members, (2) capable management, (3) favorable environment, with regard both to physical location and to social or occupational affiliations.

Ugh! Calomel Sickens; Salivates!

Please Try Dodson's Liver Tone

I am sincere! My medicine does not upset liver and bowels so you lose a day's work.

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick; you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoon-

ful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

Love is success, love is happiness, love is life. "Love," said Browning, "is energy of life."

"REALLY, NOW—" "I can't take that. I must have Red Cross Ball Blue. I have used it for more than ten years. My white dresses, linens and lace curtains are snowy white. I simply can't do without Red Cross Ball Blue. You will get it? All right, I'll wait."—Adv.

The things that are impossible to describe are the things we always talk our friends to death about.

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.

Is life not full of opportunities for love? Every man and woman every day has a thousand of them.

TOO WEAK TO FIGHT

The "Come-back" man was really never down-and-out. His weakened condition because of overwork, lack of exercise, improper eating and living demands stimulation to satisfy the cry for a health-giving appetite and the refreshing sleep essential to strength. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules, the National Remedy of Holland, will do the work. They are wonderful. Three of these capsules each day will put a man on his feet before he knows it; whether his trouble comes from uric acid poisoning, the kidneys, gravel or stone in the bladder, stomach derangement or other ailments that befall the over-tired American. The best known, most reliable remedy for these troubles is GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This remedy has stood the test for more than 200 years since its discovery in the ancient laboratories in Holland. It acts directly and gives relief at once. Don't wait until you are entirely down-and-out, but take them today. Your druggist will gladly refund your money if they do not help you. Accept no substitutes. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box, three sizes. They are the pure, original, imported Haarlem Oil Capsules.—Adv.

Today is not tomorrow.

History of World's War

Big, illustrated, complete. The opportunity of your life, Agents. 50% commission. Agents' outfit free. Send 10c for postage.

BOYD PUBLISHING CO., Dallas, Texas



Cuticura Heals Itching Burning Skin Troubles

All druggists; Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

Infections or inflammations of the Eyes, whether from external or internal causes, are promptly healed by the use of Roman Eye Balm at night upon retiring. Adv.

A girl hasn't much use for a man who is too cowardly to propose.

Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—is all the prescription you need to avoid Influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once



Standard cold remedy for 25 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.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE.
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. All druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

Cabbage Plants

Genuine Frost proof, all varieties, immediate and future shipment. By express—\$50, \$125; 1000, \$200; 5000, \$8.75. Parcel Post Prepaid—100, 35c; 500, \$1.50; 1000, \$2.50.

Enterprise Co. Inc., Sumner, S. C.

Kodak Films Developed Free. Velvet or semi-gloss prints only 5c and so. FRICKE'S FINISHING, 309 1/2 Main, Fort Worth, Tex.

Parker's Hair Balm

A toilet preparation of merit. Stops itching scalp, restores color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c. and 1.00. All druggists.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 50-1918.

"CASCARETS"

They Gently Clean the Liver and Bowels, and Stop Headache, Colds, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath

Enjoy Life! Take Cascarets and Wake Up Feeling Fit and Fine—Best Laxative for Men, Women, Children—Harmless—Never Gripe



CASCARETS WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
SOLD FOR 50 YEARS.

For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER. ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores.

MED SPECIAL SALE ON Strictly Winter Goods

Bear In Mind, this is not a sale of Junk, but of good, clean, dependable merchandise that was reasonably priced at first--prices that mean something. We might go ahead and give you a lot of HOT AIR and BOMBAST, but we prefer to state facts plainly and let the goods speak for themselves when you come in.

SMART DRESSES

Tailored and dressy effects, embroidered, fringed, and other novel styles Silks, Serges and Combinations
\$35.00 and 30.00 dresses \$22.75
25.00 dresses 17.95
20.00 and 18.00 dresses 13.95
15.00 and 13.50 dresses 10.95

COAT SUITS

\$35.00 suits \$27.95
32.50 suits 25.95
27.50 suits 21.75
22.50 suits 17.95
20.00 suits 15.95

BLANKETS

\$5.00 blankets \$4.25
6.50 blankets 5.45
8.00 blankets 6.75
15.00 wool blankets 12.15

LADIES DRESS SKIRTS

\$10.00 skirts \$7.85
8.00 and 8.50 skirts 6.15
7.50 skirts 5.25
6.50 and 6.00 skirts 4.75

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats

\$32.50 coats \$26.95
25.00 coats 22.45
22.50 coats 19.95
20.00 coats 17.35
11.50 coats 9.15
6.50 coats 5.45
5.50 coats 4.45
3.50 coats 2.95
2.50 coats 1.95

COMFORTS

\$1.00 72x84 silkline quilts \$3.45
2.50 comfort 2.15

LADIES SILK PETTICOATS

\$8.00 petticoats \$5.45
6.00 petticoats 4.75
5.00 petticoats 3.95
4.00 petticoats 3.15
3.50 petticoats 2.95

Ladies' and Misses' Sweaters

\$4.50 and 6.00 sweaters \$4.15
5.00 sweaters 3.45
3.50 sweaters 2.85
3.00 sweaters 2.25

WOOLEN DRESS GOODS

\$2.50 all wool French serge sale price \$1.85
2.00 all wool French and storm serge, sale price 1.65
1.50 serge, sale price 1.20
1.25 serge .95
1.00 serge .85
.85 serge .65

Extra Special Bargains in Men's and Boys' Winter Clothing:

MEN'S SUITS

\$35.00 suits \$30.00
30.00 suits 26.95
25.00 suits 21.50
20.00 suits 17.45
18.50 suits 15.45
16.50 suits 13.85
12.50 suits 10.45

BOYS' KNEE SUITS

\$12.50 suits \$10.45
10.00 suits 8.95
9.00 suits 7.95
8.50 suits 7.45
7.50 suits 5.95
6.00 suits 4.95
5.00 suits 3.95

Men's Wool Shirts

\$7.50 wool shirts \$5.50
4.00 wool shirts 3.25
3.75 wool shirts 3.15

MEN'S OVERCOATS

\$25.00 overcoats \$21.00
20.00 overcoats 17.45
15.00 overcoats 12.45
12.50 overcoats 10.45

Men's Sheep Lined and Mole Skin Coats

\$12.50 coats \$9.75
10.00 coats 8.50
8.50 coats 7.00
5.00 coats 3.95

Boys' Mole Skin Coats

\$5.50 coats \$4.15
5.00 coats 3.95

Mens & Boys Mackinaw Coats

\$12.50 mackinaws \$9.75
9.00 mackinaws 7.25
7.50 mackinaws 6.45

Men's and Boys' Sweaters

\$8.50 sweaters \$6.75
7.00 sweaters 5.45
6.50 sweaters 4.95
5.00 sweaters 3.95
3.50 sweaters 2.95
3.00 sweaters 2.45
2.50 sweaters 2.10
2.00 sweaters 1.65

ONE TABLE SHOES

\$4.50, 4.00 and 3.00 values, your choice \$2.95

Complete stock of Shoes that were bought on a much lower market than prevails today, and we are selling them at prices much lower than present market values.

You all know our reputation for Reliable Dealing, and the Quality of our merchandise is Always THE BEST

M. & M. CO.

CORNER BRICK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

FOR SALE—Pair of child's Buster Brown shoes No. 9, good as new, but slightly soiled. Cost \$3.50, will take \$1.75. Call at In former office.

We're glad to report Mr. and Mrs. L. Spalding recovered from their recent illness. Also Mr. and Mrs. Jet Brumley improving nicely.

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

Miss Clara Jones and Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Ellis spent the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Jones. They returned to Ft. Worth last Sunday.

\$100,000,000

to lend on Donley county farms by the Federal Land Bank of Houston, at five per cent interest on easy payments.

Loans can be closed in 30 days time. Let me tell you about it J. D. SWIFT.
Sec. and Treas.

Misses Floy and Edna Simmons have returned to Ft. Worth after spending the holidays at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simmons.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—An Overland roadster, in No. 1 good shape. W. T. Walker.

J. H. Mann, of Route 2, is a new subscriber. Thanks.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to each one who were so kind and helpful to us during the sickness and death of our darling little son. May God's richest blessing be bestowed on you.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Josselot.

Melton Josselot, who has been sick for some time at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. F. W. Rogers, died Sunday evening, at the home of F. R. Culwell, and was buried at Rowe cemetery Monday afternoon. His parents live in Haskell county, and were here on a visit when their little son took sick. They have our sincere sympathy.

The Windy Valley items, with much interesting news, came to this office too late to get it all in Mrs. C. Stogner died at her home there last Friday night. Also, Mr. Obie Rich and Miss Jack Bills were married several days ago, and are now at Harrold, where Mrs. Rich is ill of influenza. The other items are held over until next week.

Teachers Examinations

Notice is hereby given that an examination for State Teacher's Certificates of the Second and First Grade will be held at the Court House of Donley County Friday and Saturday, Jan. 24th and 25th, 1919.

W. T. Link, County Judge and Ex-Officio Clerk.

No. 953

Official Statement

OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF
The Guaranty State Bank

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of Dec., 1918, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 10th day of Jan., 1919.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$98,236.58
Acceptances	8,883.22
Overdrafts	604.93
Liberty Loan Bonds	873.88
Real estate (banking house)	3,391.45
Furniture and Fixtures	1,727.68
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	12,457.62
Cash Items	1,236.46
Currency	6,791.00
Specie	901.40
Int. in Dep. Guaranty Fund	771.95
Total	\$185,876.17

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	6,400.00
Undivided Profits, net	749.05
Due to other banks and bankers subject to check, net	2,678.31
Individual Deposits, subject to check	94,925.62
Cashier's Checks	627.35
Bills Payable and Rediscunts	15,595.84
Total	\$185,876.17

STATE OF TEXAS)
County of Donley) We, J. G. McDougal, as president, and J. D. Swift as cashier of said bank, each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. G. McDougal, President.
J. D. Swift, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 9th day of Jan., A. D. 1919.

L. A. Stroud, Notary Public
Donley County, Texas.

Correct—Attest: (Seal)
W. B. Quigley }
A. J. Akers } Directors
W. J. Greer }

METHODIST CHURCH

There will be preaching at the Methodist church next Sunday. The ban is off, the flu patients are getting well and business will be "as usual" soon. Let's keep the business of the church to the front.

Sunday school at ten a. m., W. A. Armstrong, Supt.

Preaching at eleven a. m.

Preaching at the evening hour.

We are anxious to meet you at church again.

Cal C. Wright, Pastor.

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

Green Phelps and his son-in-law, Mr. Jewell, have moved from near Whitesboro to the J. M. Whittington place, which they recently bought. The former's son, C. C. Phelps, has sold his farm to T. B. Berry of Mobeetie, and is moving to the Sunny View community, near Clarendon.

J. M. Whittington has moved to the T. C. Lively place, which he recently bought. We have not heard what Mr. Lively's intentions are.

Frank White and little daughter, Marjorie, were here first of the week from Clarendon. We thank him for subscription renewal.

M. O. Barnett and Al Neely shipped two cars of cattle to Fort Worth this week.

STREET TAX

Your street tax is now \$3.00. After Feb. 1st it will be \$5.00. Better pay it now. See me or call at office.

By W. Z. Hoggard
Collector.

We are glad to hear that our good friend, Bob Cornelius, contemplates moving to Hedley in the near future from his present home several miles north of the city. Welcome!

J. R. Benson and family visited in Wellington Sunday.

No. 94

Official Statement

OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF
THE FIRST STATE BANK

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of Dec., 1918, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 10th day of Jan., 1919.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$216,111.87
U. S. Treasurer Cert.	3,000.00
Bills of Exchange	28,354.74
Liberty Loan Bonds	1,350.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	32,019.64
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	187.16
Cash Items	14,303.59
Currency	6,934.00
Specie	1,187.30
Interest in Depositor's Guaranty Fund	1,411.11
War Savings Stamps and Thrift Stamps	1,097.57
Total	\$305,956.98

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus Fund	15,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	4,509.02
Individual Deposits, subject to check	216,057.12
Time Certificates of Deposit	900.00
Cashier's Checks	865.19
Deposit U. S. Government	2,800.00
Bills Payable and Rediscunts	23,000.00
Certificates of Deposit, issued for Money Borrowed	15,000.00
Other Liabilities: Reserved for Dividends	2,500.00
Total	\$305,956.98

STATE OF TEXAS)
County of Donley) We, G. A. Wimberly, as Vice Pres., and P. T. Boston as Asst. Cashier of said bank, each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

G. A. Wimberly, V-President.
P. T. Boston, Asst. Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 9th day of Jan., A. D. 1919.

W. E. Reeves, Notary Public
Donley County, Texas.

Correct—Attest: (Seal)
H. D. Creath)
T. R. Moreman) Directors
J. R. Benson)

HURRAH, PIG CLUB BOYS!

Join McFarling's army and go "Over the top." McFarling is your captain and he has the artillery to lead you to victory.

He made his first charge several years ago when he bought big Bob Lady at a seeming unreasonable price. The enemy said he couldn't win the battle, but the very fact that he has sold twelve pigs for \$1240 is evidence that he outgeneraled them all.

He scored another big victory when he bought Mc's Big Chief, whose dam is "Wonder Fannie," and sired by that mighty Millers Chief.

My next battle began Jan. 1st 1919, when I staged my spring crop of pigs exclusively for Pig Club boys.

Boys, if you want to join a winning army, where you can pay as you learn, you will have the same chance at a \$100 premium as any other member, see R. O. McFARLING.

Steve Lawrence has returned from Camp Travis, where he has been for several month. He has resumed his position at the Hedley Drug Co. His friends are glad to see him.

Mrs. O. R. Alexander and little son, of Dalhart, are visiting home folks here.

Lieut. Earl Hoggard left last week for Tulsa, Okla., where he resumes a lucrative position which he held before entering the army.

B. L. Kinsey was in town this week from Dalhart. He and Mr. Corkhill shipped 140 head of cattle here to graze in the stalk fields.

PLEASE PAY—Those who are indebted to me will please call and settle their accounts. I need the money; I must have money to run my business.
J. Walker Lane.