

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. IX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 14, 1919

NO. 17

## Groceries!

Our constant endeavor is to make this the best place in the country for our friends to do their Grocery trading. And when we say "Our friends" we include you.

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

*Barnes & Hastings*  
CASH GROCERY CO.

## Furr Grocery Co.

Quality Groceries, Reasonably Priced

Is the inducement we offer for your patronage. We buy THE BEST, keep our stocks fresh and clean, and ask only a fair profit.

IF THAT KIND OF A PROPOSITION APPEALS TO YOU,—"DROP IN," OR USE THE PHONE.

**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

## ARMENIAN FUND IS SHORT; COME ACROSS

Are you satisfied with the amount you paid to the Armenian Relief Fund?

Do you think you can make a satisfactory explanation when you meet the Great Ruler of the Universe on this matter?

Are you satisfied to eat three good meals a day and have a good bed each night, and know the Armenian people are absolutely starving?—people who were our true friends during this great war that has just passed? Are we going to be true to them now?

Don't be a slacker—the "varmint" that is most despised of anything on earth.

Our County Chairman, Mr. Frank Bourland, tells us that most of the drouth stricken districts have gone over the top on this; that we, a prosperous county, are about \$500 short; and this district is just \$100 short.

If you haven't paid your part (about \$1.25 for each \$100 worth of Liberty Bonds that you were entitled to buy in the Fourth issue) see the Committee: Bro. Wright, Si Richerson, W. A. Armstrong, Van Boone, D. C. Moore, either of the two Banks, or J. G. McDougal, not later than Saturday, March 22nd.

For everybody's sake, let us do our part in this worthy cause. Committee.

SUDAN GRASS Seed for sale. No. 1 reseeded, clear of Johnson grass. 15c lb. while they last. Chas. W. Kinslow.

## TRUSTEE ELECTION

On Saturday, April 5th, 1919, an election will be held for the purpose of electing Three Trustees for the Hedley Independent School District, to serve for a term of two years.

Bond W. Johnson, Pres.  
Van Boone, Sec.

FOR SALE:—Good horse, 15 hands high, work anywhere. L. A. Dunn.

Frank Decker, of the Motor Transport Corps, Ft. Sam Houston, was a visitor in Hedley one day this week, coming down from Clarendon, where he is spending a short furlough with home folks and friends. Frank is one of the best and most popular boys who ever lived in Clarendon—or any other town—and we know he's bound to be a good soldier.

FOR SALE—Two Jersey cows and a span of good mules. A. N. Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burrows arrived the past week from Electra, and will make their home on the W. A. Brown farm during the absence of the Browns in South Texas. We welcome them back to Hedley.

## IMPROVEMENTS MADE ON HEDLEY'S STREETS

Under orders from the City Council, with City Marshal Hoggard supervising, quite a lot of good work has been done this week on Hedley's streets and sidewalks.

Much plowing and grading of streets is being done, new culverts are going in, and other needed improvements receiving attention.

The construction of the two concrete crossings, by Speed Bros., on Main street is also going forward as rapidly as conditions will permit, and will soon be completed.

These improvements will add much to our convenience and appearance, and are recorded here with much pleasure.

FOR SALE—Pure bred-to lay Barred Rock Eggs. Setting of 15, \$1.00. M. J. Smith.

## ELECTION NOTICE

By virtue of the authority vested in me, as Mayor, I hereby call an Election to be held in the City of Hedley, Texas, on the first Tuesday in April, 1919, same being the 1st day of April, 1919, for the purpose of electing a Mayor and five Aldermen for the City of Hedley, the same to serve for a period of one year.

This 12th day of March, 1919.  
W. T. Walker, Mayor of the City of Hedley, Texas.

FOR SALE—Two good teams of mules. Cash or bankable note. A. J. Sibley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Brown left this week for a sojourn of some length at Palacios, Texas, a Gulf coast resort, in the hope of benefiting their health. The Informer will keep them posted on home happenings, and we trust the results of the trip will surpass their expectations.

FOR SALE:—Library Table and Book Case. Mr. G. O. Wood.

with my souvenirs, I'll have us for all the family. Am sending Tom in this letter a ring I made for him out of a fifty centime piece (silver money). Tell the lady that wanted the rock from over here, I picked one up and put it in my pocket while read

## Dentist

**DR. F. N. REYNOLDS**

Special Attention Given to the Treatment of Porrhoea (Gum Disease)

Office at Tims Hotel

Office Hours:  
8 to 12 and 1 to 5

**\$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 thirty days time.

LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

J. D. SWIFT, Secretary-Treasurer

## Auto Accessories!

CASINGS, TUBES, Etc.  
LEATHER GOODS, all kinds.  
QUEENSWARE, a big stock.

New Car of Furniture  
IN TRANSIT. EXPECTING IT ANY DAY NOW. WAIT FOR IT.

**Moreman & Battle**  
Everything in Hardware and Furniture

## PRODUCE

Always In the Market

Highest Cash Prices

Bring 'Em In

**R. S. Smith**  
The Produce Man

IT IS OUR CONSTANT STUDY TO GIVE

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

Our Experience and Equipment make this possible.

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

**Guaranty State Bank**  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

## 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.

"We have to live with ourselves and we should see to it that we always have good company."

Headaches, Bilious Attacks, Indigestion, are cured by taking Mrs. Apple's. Also, Jales made into Pleasant Pellets (Dr. Fiere's). Adv.

Be what you wish others to become. Let yourself, and not your words, preach for you.—Amiel.

## If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcels Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Every woman is a born coquette, but the clever ones manage to conceal it at the proper time.

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

And the coot who is always "showing off" usually has the least to display.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills contain nothing but vegetable ingredients, which act gently as a tonic and purgative by stimulation and not by irritation. Adv.

The path of the mosquito is one continuous free-lunch route.

# RED CROSS and the AMERICAN ARMY

by Maj. Gen. Merritte W. Ireland  
SURGEON GENERAL OF THE U.S. ARMY



**T**HE GREATEST word in the vocabulary of the professional medical officer is sanitation. Sanitation means cleanliness. And if order is heaven's first wish for the world, cleanliness must certainly be its second. In fact, if I were called upon to outline heaven's program for humanity I would place cleanliness first in the list of human requirements. That the world may be clean! That is the way I view the great task of the Red Cross workers of the world. Clean physically, clean mentally, clean morally—I can think of no more inspiring or practical gospel for humanity than that. And the Red Cross is its evangelist.

If such a service is needed by the world in general, how much more is it needed by an army in action! It is a commonplace that our greatest enemy in this war was, not the Germans, but dirt. Never before have soldiers had to fight so much exposed to dirt and filth. And yet never has a great war been won with so little suffering and death caused directly by this enveloping contagion. For this achievement—and there has been no greater in the late war in Europe—we have to thank most of all the American Red Cross.

The story of the cleansing influence of the Red Cross workers in France is too long for me to attempt to tell with any completeness. It has been an enterprise as vast as the war itself. From the beginning it has done those things which the army medical corps wanted done but could not do itself. Without the help of the American Red Cross the army medical department could not have done its work.

The work of the Red Cross was often the theme of discussion at American general headquarters at Chaumont. I remember that it was enlarged upon there in a conversation between General Pershing, Mr. H. P. Davison, the chairman of the war council of the American Red Cross, and myself. We were speaking of the value of the service rendered by the millions of our women and how they helped keep the influence of home about the boys at the front. And General Pershing said: "The women of the United States deserve a large share of the credit for the success of the American forces."

Our army officers have often admired not only the spirit but the efficiency of the American Red Cross organization. It possessed a remarkable facility for adapting itself to any emergency, however unexpected; and its personnel always evinced the finest readiness for co-operation. The millions of surgical dressings, knitted articles, refugee garments, and other supplies for these things alone it would have deserved the army's unstinted praise. All the splints used in all our hospitals in France, both of the army and Red Cross, came from the Red Cross. It furnished more than a quarter of a billion surgical dressings. It sent over enough sweaters for every man in our overseas forces to have one of the comfortable garments.

I remember once, as I started to motor back to general headquarters, I told my colored driver that I had a Red Cross sweater for him. He replied: "Thanks, boss, but I've got eleven of them to the boys over there."

The work of the Red Cross began beyond the army's eyes and continued through the battle-scarred homes, recreation resorts, on board the steamers on our own shores, and is continuing home.

Probably the greatest single service rendered by the Red Cross home forces was the supply of trained nurses it furnished our hospitals. The army medical corps trains a few nurses, but could never hope to turn out the large number provided through Miss Delano's department. If we needed a thousand nurses for a given work we telegraphed the war department. The war department notified Miss Delano. And the nurses arrived on schedule.

An especially notable service rendered by Red Cross nurses occurred during the early American campaign when our men were brigaded with French divisions. When wounded, they were of course taken to French hospitals. Unable to answer questions or tell their needs, they were in a very unhappy plight. Scores of Red Cross nurses speaking both French and English were immediately sent to these hospitals—and the problem was solved. In this war where several armies were operating together, the only common hospital service is that of the Red Cross.

Another much appreciated assistance came from the fact that the Red Cross could establish itself in places forbidden the army medical department. Within the district of Paris, for instance, we could not establish army hospitals. The Red Cross, however, in that district, is now operating units 1, 2 and 3 as well as a tent hospital, which had at first five hundred beds, but when I came away, had twenty-two hundred.

The Red Cross could also establish store depots in places the army could not enter for strategic reasons. Suppose headquarters planned an attack in a given region. Hospital stores must be gotten to that region. If the army were observed by the enemy to be transporting stores thither, you can see that it wouldn't take much guessing on the part of enemy observers to tell where that drive was going to be. But the Red Cross was everywhere, always preparing for any possible contingency. For it to be busily in evidence in the most unlikely places was no novelty. Thus,



NURSES AT FRONT WERE TRAINED IN USE OF GAS MASKS

"GOOD-BYE, GOOD LUCK AND GOD BLESS YOU"



PERAMBULATOR CAFE OPERATED BY RED CROSS

as the Red Cross workers were kept posted as to our plans of attack, they were able to place hose where they would be most handy to the Hun's suspicions.

It was a brilliant manner during last engagements in the Chateau-Thierry. It was there that the American general received its first baptism of a general engagement in which part. It there first entered the "hospital fighting front." If full credit is to be given all American factors in this battle, which saved Paris for the second time and broke the back of the German military power, the action of the American Red Cross must be described in some detail.

The American Red Cross went to France with three major purposes: to restore devastated districts, to aid those of the French people who were stricken by the war, and to augment the sanitary service of the American expeditionary forces. The last-named service was controlled directly by the officers of the army and was as much subject to General Pershing's orders as the army medical department itself. By the regulations of the army medical department, the "Red Cross personnel, except in cases of great emergency, will not be assigned to duty at the front, but will be employed in hospitals in the service of the interior, at the base, in hospital ships and along the line of communications."

At Chateau-Thierry came the "great emergency." The Germans, springing their last surprise offensive, early in June began a drive toward Paris from the Chemin des Dames. So rapid was their initial advance that the French medical department lost more than forty thousand beds and considerable stores. The need in that sector for evacuating hospitals, that is, mobile operating units, developed immediately.

The Red Cross rose promptly to the occasion. The splendid base hospital at Jully, not far from Chateau-Thierry, which had been for some time most capably managed by Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, was taken over by the Red Cross and made into a large, nonmobile, evacuating hospital.

By the time the Franco-American counter-attack had begun in the middle of July, two Red Cross mobile units were established at the front. One, No. 114, in charge of Major McCoy, who came to France with base hospital No. 1, the

Bellevue unit, was established at Jouy-sur-Morin, south of Chateau-Thierry. A bomb, dropped upon it from a German plane, killed several of its patients. Whether any of its personnel were injured I have not yet learned. Undeterred, it moved up into Chateau-Thierry, as the tide of battle started north, and occupied a schoolhouse in the city.

About the same time another Red Cross evacuating hospital, No. 110, under charge of Major Moorhead, whose wife is superintendent in charge of the Red Cross work of making surgical dressings, moved north and set up a tent at Coligny, just above Chateau-Thierry.

The record made by these two hospital units during the counter-attack should always be accounted a bright page in the annals of the American Red Cross. They, with army units, served at the fighting front. Their presence there was made necessary by reason of the emergency and because in the new trench warfare the old ambulance corps stations and field hospitals had been eliminated, thus bringing the evacuating hospitals up just beyond reach of the enemy's long-range guns.

As the counter-attack developed there streamed back upon these evacuating hospitals a tide of American wounded that kept the workers busy day and night. Each unit had about eight or ten operating teams, each team being composed of a surgeon, assistant surgeon, anesthetist and nurse. They worked in shifts. One shift operated from eight in the morning until seven in the evening; then, after an hour for cleaning up, the other began at eight and worked until seven in the morning. The full tragedy of the casualties from gas, shells and machine bullets will not be understood until the workers and soldiers return, each to tell his tale.

From this time on, Major McCoy's and Major Moorhead's units were regularly numbered among the evacuating hospitals of the army medical corps and were operated as such. The facility with which they were fused into the army organization is itself an indication of the fine harmony existing among army and Red Cross leaders.

Both these Red Cross units were thereafter moved swiftly into those places where the fighting was thickest. They served at the drive across the St. Mihiel salient and later with the advance made from Toul to the west of the Meuse river.

As to the future work of the American Red Cross in France: It will not be ended until the work of our army is ended, and perhaps not even then.

Although there is to be no further expansion of the Red Cross work in France, its work will go on. It will bring comfort to our boys not only as they lie sick in hospitals and as they keep guard on German soil, but to the thousands of repatriated French people who are returning to the ruins of what was once their ancestral homes. Without the Red Cross army of mercy to follow in the tragic furrows made by the engines of war, the aftermath of suffering in France this winter would be a greater desolation than we can conceive.

Fighting with mortal weapons may cease, but the campaign of mercy of the Red Cross will never cease as long as the need of cleansing and healing is present among the races of the earth.—Red Cross Magazine.

## TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

All He Could Remember.  
Hewitt—What did you see on your vacation?  
Jewett—My money going.

## A BRIGHT, CLEAR COMPLEXION

is always admired, and it is the laudable ambition of every woman to do all she can to make herself attractive. Many of our southern women have found that Tetterine is invaluable for clearing up blotches, itchy patches, etc., and making the skin soft and velvety. The worst cases of eczema and other torturing skin diseases yield to Tetterine. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c. by Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga.—Adv.

## WERE NOT TRYING TO FLIRT

Nervous Woman Rather Flattered Herself as Being the Object of Strange Men's Attentions.

A woman who labored under the delusion that men were always on the lookout to speak to unaccompanied females was rather nervous walking along a city street one evening. Two men were just behind her laughing and chatting in a very queer fashion, she thought.

"May I join you?" she asked of two women walking in front of her.

"Certainly," they replied. The three walked along. Still the two men followed. They were still laughing and making comments which, though inaudible, the woman felt were directed toward her.

"Thank you for letting me go along with you," she said to her two companions as she left them at a subway entrance. "As a matter of fact those two men walking back of us made me very nervous. I think they have been trying to speak to me."

The women glanced back.  
"Oh, indeed?" replied one, laughing, "those men are our husbands!"—Judge.

High Cost of Eating.  
"Is the ban off on meat?" asked the stout man in the restaurant.  
"It is, sir," replied the polite waiter.  
"Bring me three dollars' worth of beef, then."  
"Sorry, sir. We don't serve any half portions."



**Why... POSTUM instead of coffee**

Try the change for ten days if health or other reasons appeal to you

You'll like this excellent table beverage with its rich mild coffee-like flavor & the results of the change will appeal to you. That's why so much Postum is sold nowadays

# SERVICE!

is what you want, and it's what you get when you bring your Auto Work to us. We know how.

PHONE 79

**Highway Garage**  
P. V. DISHMAN

## 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

## I Have Leased the Ozark Garage

and am in line to do your Auto Repair Work and handle your Auto Trade.  
I am selling Gas at 28c, Oil at 80c. We have Gas down to its customary price --- the first to put it where it should be, and keep it there.

**TIRES AND ACCESSORIES**  
**FIRESTONE SERVICE STATION**  
**TEXAS GAS AND OILS**

**OZARK GARAGE**  
C. B. TURNER, PROP.

## Kodakers, Attention

Cheapest Finishing in the Entire South, As Follows:

Developing films and film packs.....10c per 6 exp.  
Printing 2 1-4x3 1-4 (No. 2 Brownie).....3c each  
Printing, all larger sizes.....4c each  
Printing, all smaller sizes.....2c each  
Printing, any size on post cards.....5c each  
Money must accompany mail orders. Eastman Films in stock. Kodaks for sale

W. D. ORR, Memphis, Texas

## FARM LOANS!

LONG TIME. EASY TERMS.

For Sale of Vendors Lien Notes  
see  
**R. E. NEWMAN**

**Dr. W. C. MAYES**  
MEMPHIS, TEXAS  
Practice Limited to  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

**Dr. F. B. Erwin**  
Graduate and Licensed  
VETERINARIAN  
Inter State Inspector  
Memphis, Texas

## RED CROSS NOTICE

We now have a shipment of Yarn on hand for knitting. All those who will knit may get yarn and needles at Mrs. John Bond's.  
Let all help who can.

## ANOTHER TRIBUTE

The following letter was received a few days ago by Mr. and Mrs. Ira L. Lewis, and tells of the death of their brother, Leo Lloyd Lane.

Coblentz, Germany,  
January 28th, 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Lewis.

Dear Friends:

In regard to your letter of Dec. 6th, 1918, it is with pride to the memory of your brother that I write this letter. I have known your brother from the time of his enlistment and from the day of his assignment to the day when he made the supreme sacrifice. He was a noble soldier.

I cannot give you in detail the death of your brother, as I was wounded the same day, but will try and state a few facts of the nature of his death.

Your brother was killed Oct. 8th, 1918, in the region of Champagne, while locating the Company front line sector. He was in "No Man's Land" at the time. The fatal shot was fired by a machine gun sniper; it missed another man and hit Leo in the left side.

His last words were: "Tell Mother and May that I died doing my duty."

Sgt. Lane was a credit to his Company, and had made many friends among the men under him by his diligent service.

Enclosed you will find several pictures of him; they were taken after we came from the St. Mihiel offensive. I am sorry that we have no other pictures of Sgt. Lane. If you want the film of this picture, write and we will send it to you.

We send our heartfelt sympathy to Sgt. Lane's mother, and in her grief may she be consoled with the thought of her son who gave his noble life for a just cause. We extend to you, and all of his kin, the sympathy of his comrades in arms.

Any other information you request will be gladly given.

Yours respectfully,  
Sgt 1 Cl James A. Casburn,  
Co. C 2nd Engrs., A. E. F.

R. O. McFarling is taking in the Fat Stock Show at Ft. Worth this week.

Dr. Wm. Gray of Clarendon was attending to business in the city Tuesday.

Charley Parke was down from Clarendon Tuesday on business.

J. A. Barnett of Clarendon was here Tuesday, en route home from a business trip to Dodsonville.

J. P. Pool had business in the county capital Monday.

M. O. Barnett spent a part of the past week in Fort Worth, where he marketed a shipment of fat hogs.

Commissioner J. G. McDougal attended to official business in the county seat Monday and Tuesday.

Frank Dunaway made a business trip to Memphis Tuesday.

W. B. Franklin spent the past week in Oklahoma, on business that called him to Oklahoma City and other points.

Jack McCants and C. O. Thaxton of Giles were Hedley visitors Tuesday.

## FROM CARLTON CHAPMAN

The letter reproduced below was received yesterday by Mrs. W. A. Chapman from her son, Corp. Carlton Chapman, of Co. H 142nd Inft

Villiers Vineux, France,  
February 16th, 1919.

Dear Mother and All:

Will write you a few lines this Sunday night. Am well and doing fine. Had two letters from you today, dated some time in November, but they were sweet just the same; doesn't matter how old they are, they still have those loving words of cheer in them—the ones I love and never get tired of hearing repeated. I am positive of the fact that you are best mother on earth, and I appreciate you as such and love you more than you can imagine.

So our pleasure will be just beginning when I return which, comparatively speaking, will not be long. We can endure the separation for a few more days.

Mother, you all keep writing about Wesley. You must understand we have to be very careful about writing of such happenings as that, because lots of false reports are made. Besides I did not have the heart to say anything about it, as you would surely have told his dear mother.

Every time I started to write it, it seemed as though I was doing something that would cause them a lot of pain earlier than thru the War Department.

We have a violin and mandolin in the Company. There were a few of the boys down here in my room, so we had a stag dance and lots of good music.

Herman K. is here. Alva has been puny a few days; has been staying by the fire a good deal.

I'm on a program of some sort, a musical program, and in a dialogue or two. Am getting out of all the drilling; don't have anything to do only sing, or practice a song, every day. The song I have to sing is entitled, "She Can't Do Enough for Him Now;" it's right pretty. We have a piano and one of the boys can play; so can a French lady who rehearsed the music for us one morning.

Have just had a big supper of French fried potatoes and some milk soup. Don't worry but what I can manage for a few eats when I'm hungry. I can talk French as good as any "Frog."

Haven't heard from Lena and Allan in a long time. Don't know what has become of them, only what you tell me about them.

If I can manage to get home with my souvenirs, I'll have one for all the family. Am sending Tom in this letter a ring I made for him out of a fifty centime piece (silver money). Tell the lady that wanted the rock from over here, I picked one up and put it in my pocket while reading the letter, and have been carrying it ever since. Have got a ring for Sis, too, and will try and get one for Walker. Am not going to slight papa, either.

Now, mother, you all can write every day and it won't be too often for me, because I'm sure glad to hear from all of you. Be sure and have old Walker send me a letter. With lots of love to all from

Your loving son and brother,  
Carlton.

T. H. Corkhill, Dahart cattle man, attended to business here this week.

Dr. E. W. Moss, a prominent physician at Quail for some time past, has moved to Wellington.

A. W. Gerner, good citizen of Leila Lake, was a business visitor in Hedley and Memphis the first of the week.

Subscribe for The Informer

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 4th day of March, 1919, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 14th day of March, 1919.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$247,878.32
Bills of Exchange.....	26,105.53
Liberty Loan Bonds.....	1,950.00
War Savings Stamps.....	49.77
Furniture and Fixtures.....	1.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net.....	18,486.68
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	257.69
Cash Items.....	3,713.95
Currency.....	3,179.00
Specie.....	1,011.35
Interest in Depositor's Guaranty Fund.....	1,977.09
Other Resources: Entered for Collection.....	3,251.98
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$307,762.36</b>

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in.....	25,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	15,000.00
Undivided Profits, net.....	12,827.07
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net.....	13,460.53
Individual Deposits, subject to check.....	215,673.69
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	1,100.00
Cashier's Checks.....	1,701.07
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	23,000.00
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$307,762.36</b>

STATE OF TEXAS }  
County of Donley } We, T. R. Moreman, 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.

T. R. Moreman, V-President.  
P. T. Boston, Asst. Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 13th day of March, A. D. 1919.  
R. E. Newman, Notary Public Donley County, Texas.  
Correct—Attest: (Seal)  
J. R. Benson }  
Ed Dishman } Directors  
H. D. Creath }

R. W. Scales returned Wednesday from a business trip to Fort Worth.

GOOD TEAM FOR SALE.—Will take part cash and good note. T. R. Kidd.



## 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

## When In Clarendon

Don't fail to come to see us. We will make it pleasant for you. If it is

## Photographs

you want, we can show you Photos of all your friends. NOW is the time you should some made, too. Satisfaction guaranteed at

**Bartlett's Art Studio**  
CLARENDON, TEXAS

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 4th day of March, 1919, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 14th day of March, 1919.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$84,403.27
Acceptances.....	2,307.61
Overdrafts.....	348.66
Liberty Loan Bonds.....	2,473.76
Real estate (banking house).....	3,391.45
Furniture and Fixtures.....	1,727.68
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net.....	9,991.03
Cash Items.....	3,886.42
Currency.....	4,933.00
Specie.....	1,050.43
Int. in Dep. Guaranty Fund.....	769.17
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$115,282.53</b>

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in.....	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	6,400.00
Undivided Profits, net.....	1,968.02
Individual Deposits, subject to check.....	84,753.39
Cashier's Checks.....	161.12
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	7,000.00
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$115,282.53</b>

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 13th day of March, A. D. 1919.  
L. A. Stroud, Notary Public Donley County, Texas.

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

**IRISH POTATOES**  
at \$2.15 per 100. We Have the Goods.  
**FURR GROCERY CO.**

**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  
Subscribe for The Informer.

## King Barber Shop

**J. B. KING, Prop.**  
First Class Equipment, Prompt and Courteous Service Always.  
Agent Panhandle Steam Laundry



**Avoid Trouble at Teething Time**  
by giving baby

**MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP**  
The Infants' and Children's Remedy

By causing the stomach to digest food as it should, keeping the bowels open and by giving baby less food, the first teeth never cause trouble.

Contains no harmful ingredients—formula on every bottle. Use it and note how easy and comfortable baby is when teeth come.

At all druggists.

## The River of Life

Say what you will of whatever part of the human anatomy you please, the river of life is the BLOOD. It is either the swift running stream of health or the germ-laden channel of disease, one or the other.

The new remedy for the blood is

**RICH-TONE, The Famous TONIC**  
the kind that freshens and quickens the circulation, energizes the good corpuscles that fight the battles of life for the sick.

**RICH-TONE, The Famous TONIC**, is unlike any other works differently, it reaches in and through and down till it penetrates to the seat of the disease and springs at the very throat of the cause of it.

It's the only remedy that does this. And doing this it gets results and effects cures that no other can.

Mr. Wimsatt says: "I bought two bottles of Rich-Tone for my mother. She thinks it is the finest tonic. She has used many other kinds, but nothing has helped her like Rich-Tone."

Tell your druggist this is the kind you want and that you won't have any other. He's got it; if he hasn't make him get it; he'll get it for you. Only \$1.00 per bottle.

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

## Calf Enemies

### WHITE SCOURS BLACKLEG

Your Veterinarian can stamp them out with Cutter's Anti-Calf Scour Serum and Cutter's Germ-Free Blackleg Filtrate and Aggrassin, or Cutter's Blackleg Pills.

Ask him about them. If he hasn't our literature, write to us for information on these products.

**The Cutter Laboratory**  
Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.  
"The Laboratory That Knows How"

### Clipped Army Horses

Veterinarians of the Allied Armies ordered regular clipping of the hooves and manes in all branches of the service. They were clipped with the Stewart No. 1 Machine. YOUR horses also will do better work if clipped. Get a Stewart No. 1 Ball Bearing Clipping Machine, \$9.75; \$2.00 down, balance when received. Or write for 1919 catalog.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY  
Dept. A-172, 1228 Street and Central Ave., Chicago, Ill.

One Change.  
"What will happen, do you think, after the country goes dry?"  
"I don't know exactly, but a lot of fellows probably won't find it as necessary to go to New York as they seem to now."

## UPSET STOMACH

**PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE ENDS SOURNESS, GAS, ACIDITY, INDIGESTION.**

Don't stay upset! When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel lumps of indigestion pain, flatulence, heartburn or headache you can get instant relief.



No waiting! Pape's Diapepsin will put you on your feet. As soon as you eat one of these pleasant, harmless tablets all the indigestion, gases, acidity and stomach distress ends. Your druggist sells them. Adv.

All family trees are more or less shady.

## Your Eyes

**Granulated Eyelids.** Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Marine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist or by mail 6c per Bottle. For Bulk at the Eye Free Write to Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

## Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

**WHY THE LAST CORN CROP "CAME THROUGH"**



Above—Girls Taking Sample Kernels From Ears of Seed Corn. Below—Reading Results and Sorting Tags According to Germination.

## TEST SEED CORN BEFORE SOWING

War Emergency Taught Farmers of Country Lesson That Will Be Useful in Peace.

**WORK IN MISSOURI COUNTY**

Four Thousand Bushels Rejected From 10,000 in One Section—Egg Crates With Strawboard Cells Used for Testing.

No, not a munition factory. Those cylindrical objects lying in orderly rows on shelves are not shrapnel, but ears of corn. The slender filaments that are being sorted so carefully are not fuses, but sprouts. The girls so busily at work before bench or box are not handling picrates, but seed corn.

The whole shows graphically how one agent of the United States Department of Agriculture and the Missouri Agricultural college went about making sure that the 1918 corn crop would not fail the cause of world freedom for lack of viable seed. It is representative of what many county agents, the country over, are doing now, wherever occasion arises, to make sure that the 1919 crop will not fail for a like reason.

**What One County Saved.**

These pictures show the central testing station established in February, 1918, by the county agent of Livingston county, Missouri. In this, and in eight local testing stations scattered about the county, 10,551 bushels of corn were "ear tested" before re-planting time came last spring. Of this corn more than 4,000 bushels were thrown out as being unfit for planting—which means that 4,000 bushels of corn were saved for feed. Otherwise, it would have rotted in the ground, making an equivalent replanting necessary. More than 6,000 bushels were certified as being sure to give a satisfactory percentage of germination.

In this instance egg crates, with their little straw-board cells, were used for testing—a somewhat novel method that has found favor in some localities. The kernels to be tested are planted in the pasteboard cells, six grains from an ear, and a cell to each ear. After sufficient time for germination, the crates are opened and the ears are saved for seed or discarded, according to the percentage of germination shown by the corresponding kernels. Each ear has a number corresponding to that of the cell in which the sample kernels taken from it are put for germination, so it is easy to make the final sorting.

**Results Shown in Field.**

Over a thousand farmers brought their seed corn to one or another of the nine testing stations established in Livingston county last year, and practically every field planted with corn thus tested showed a strong stand.

The corn saved to the country and the world last summer through such testing stations as these was total millions of bushels. More important, per-

haps, than this great immediate saving is the future saving that is assured through the demonstration of the practical value of testing afforded by the seed-corn campaign in the spring of 1918.

**RETURNS FROM TESTING**

Testing seed corn for germination is the least expensive method of increasing the yield of corn per acre.

Without seed testing, all other means of increasing the yield will fall short of what they should accomplish.

The testing of seed corn by any of the approved methods is not difficult.

The time spent in testing seed corn is likely to be paid for at the time of planting and is certain to be paid for manyfold at harvest.

Corn that appears to be sound does not always germinate. If no test is made, considerable quantities of sound-appearing corn are likely to be planted only to rot in the ground. If tested, this corn would not be planted and would serve all the purposes of good feed.

A field planted to tested seed corn requires little or no replanting. All plants have an even start and develop evenly to a fuller yield than where stunted replants are present.

**Back to Meadowlands!**

I must go forth to the fields again  
Where the meadow grass is rife,  
And all I ask is some calmness  
And a little ease from strife,  
And a colt's neigh, and the wind's song,  
And the grass blades shaking,  
And a low note from a bird's throat,  
And a pink dawn breaking.

Wherein the versemaker, in other years and out of the desire of his heart, pretty accurately outlined the program for American farmers in the good, peaceful year of 1919. The strife is passed. The calmness is come. And now the call is for a return to grass meadows and pasture lots and live stock.

In the years of strife and stress many farmers plowed up permanent pastures and meadows and devoted them to grain crops to meet the world's need for bread. Now that farming is to be restored to a peace-time basis, the United States Department of Agriculture says it seems wise that many of these lands be reseeded to grass.

The signing of the armistice found the United States well supplied with foods, but comparatively short on meats, and with an urgent demand for meat animals, in the production of which feeds and pasturage are essential.

The department of agriculture, of course, does not urge abandonment of profitable grain farming, but it points out, in its survey of the 1919 situation, that the sacrifice of grass lands and the abandonment of rotation systems in response to the world demand for more cereals has resulted in a depletion of fertility which must be restored by the re-establishment of rotations, pastures, meadows, leguminous crops, and live stock.

Geese exceed all forms of poultry as fat producers. They also produce eggs and supply a meat for table use.

## The DAIRY



**REGULATING NECESSARY**

During the rush of spring work milkings in the morning will be done on time but at night the danger is in leaving this work for the women folks to do or until after dark. No graver mistake can be made. A cow permitted to lose her milk flow cannot again be brought up without every pound of grain costing two prices. Don't save on one hand to lose on the other.

## PROBLEMS IN WINTER FEEDS

For Economical Production Wage-Earning Cow Should be Fed Its Full Capacity.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The problems involved in winter feeding are usually distinctly different from those of summer feeding. Pasture (or green feed), usually the basis of summer feeding, is not available. Broadly speaking, there are two factors involved in this problem, first, to satisfy the needs of the cow and, second, to suit the pocketbook. The cow must have an ample supply of feed of a palatable nature, and this feed must be supplied at a price which will permit a profit on the feeding operation.

In general farm practice it is advisable, so far as it is economical, to use the feeds produced on the farm. Often the freight rates and the middle-

man's charges, if saved, will constitute a good profit for the feeder. This is especially true of roughages. Such feeds are bulky and in most cases must be baled at a considerable cost; the freight rates also are much greater in proportion to the nutrients contained than on the grains.

When land is high in price and the markets for dairy products are good, it is often impracticable to grow all the feeds on the farm. In such cases arrangements first should be made to grow the roughage, on account of the high cost of transporting these feeds. In most cases the prime object of the farm under such conditions will be to supply the greatest possible quantity of roughage.

It is a difficult problem to provide a system of winter feeding of roughage which will make the best use of home-grown roughage and at the same time insure full production.

In addition to containing the proper nutrients in the right proportion, part of the ration should be of a succulent nature. It is extremely difficult, if not impossible, to keep cows in full production throughout the winter without some succulent feed. There are two chief sources of succulent feed for winter feeding—silage and roots. Of these, silage is in almost universal use by commercial dairymen. While almost any green crop may be used for silage, the heavy yields of corn, as compared with other crops, and its comparative ease of handling, together with its keeping qualities, make it the leading silage crop. Where the cost of land and the prices of dairy products are high, and the system of farming of necessity is intensive, it is questionable whether the dairyman should consider any other silage crop.



A Purebred Guernsey With a High Record.

**ROOTS FOR FEEDING CATTLE**

Chief Function Is to Supply Succulence—Have Special Application for Cows Only.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The chief function of roots in cattle feeding is to supply a succulent feed. Under general farm conditions the quantity of nutrients grown per acre in root crops is small in comparison to the cost of production. These root crops, however, can be preserved during the winter equally well whether large or small quantities are fed each day, and therefore have special application when only a few cows are to be fed. Of the different root crops mangel wurzels furnish the greatest yield per acre. Other kinds of beets and turnips may be used. Turnips, however, should be fed after milking rather than before, as they cause a bad flavor in the products if fed immediately before milking.

## Forty Five Years of Success

The astonishing Record of

# PERUNA

Not a cure-all, but a rational remedy for catarrh and all inflammation and congestion of the mucous membranes.

Catarrh attacks the mucous linings, in any organ, in any part of the body. It is not, as some imagine, confined to the nose and throat, although nasal catarrh is the most common form and afflicts many people.

Unchecked catarrh soon breaks down the tissue and destroys the organs or part. Evidence of the ravages of catarrh are all around us. Without desire to frighten anyone, we say: "Guard yourself against catarrh as you would against the dread plague. Fortify your system. Take Peruna."

**INSPIRING WORDS FOR THE SICK FROM THOSE WHO KNOW.**

**A Good Medicine in the Family.**  
I had a bad case of LaGrippe and could get no relief. Peruna cured me. It is a fine medicine. We often use it in the family and find it good.

MRS. GENTRY GATES,  
East Lake Station,  
Birmingham, Alabama.

**FEELS LIKE A DIFFERENT PERSON.**  
Peruna has cured my stomach and I feel like a different person. I only took twelve bottles of Peruna and can eat anything without distress, something I have not done for fifteen years.

I recommend Peruna to everybody suffering with catarrh of the stomach.

1029 16th St.,  
Columbus, Georgia.

J. J. THOMPSON.

**FOR ALL FORMS OF CATARRH.**

Peruna is indicated for all forms of catarrh or catarrhal inflammation and congestion of the mucous linings in any part or organ, such as nose, throat, bronchial tubes, lungs, stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, etc. It is fine for coughs, colds and effects of the grip and an excellent preventive remedy.

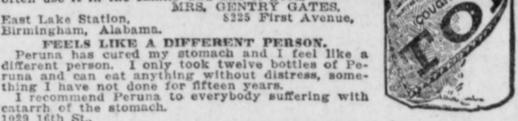
If you want health, insist upon having Dr. Hartman's World Famous Peruna Tonic.

Sold Everywhere.

**WRITE FOR THIS BOOK.**

All sick and suffering should write The Peruna Company, Dept. S-32, Columbus, Ohio, for Dr. Hartman's Health Book. The book is free and contains perhaps just the information you are seeking. It is sent in a plain wrapper to any address.

**DO IT TODAY.**  
**IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM.**  
Ask your dealer for a Peruna Almanac.



## INFLUENZA

**Catarrhal Fever, Pink Eye, Shipping Fever, Epizootic**

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in the same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S COMPOUND, 3 to 6 doses of ten cure. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. SPOHN'S is sold by your druggist.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Mfrs., Goshen, Ind.

Somewhat Mixed.  
"I see there is a plan on foot to chickenize France?"  
"Well, what do you suppose our home musical comedies will do?"

## Pianos and Player Pianos

Finest Make—Factory Prices—Payments to Suit—Rentals—Harrison, Scherer, Guggan, etc. Also used Pianos at bargain prices. Send for price lists and catalogue No. 407; sheet music catalogue No. 414 music tools catalogue No. 415.

THOS. GOGGAN & BROS., 1407 Elm St., Dallas  
Oldest and largest house in Texas. Estab. 31 years.

## Cabbage Plants

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

Enterprise Co. Inc., Sumter, S. C.

## MORLIGHT for FORDS

We want every county in Oklahoma, Arkansas and Texas to sell MORLIGHTS. Make 50c per cent before light for Ford. Price \$2.50. Liberal commission. Distributors for Oklahoma, Arkansas and Texas: STAN ARD BROS. COMPANY, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 8-1919.

# Acid-Stomach Now Quickly Relieved

Those painful attacks of indigestion, heart-burn, belching, disgusting food-repeating; that puffy bloated, lumpy feeling after eating, dyspepsia and stomach miseries—all point to just one awful American disease—commonly known as ACID-STOMACH.

Fortunately there has been discovered a wonderful modern remedy—called EATONIC—that brings instant relief from all these stomach miseries because it absorbs the harmful excess acid in the stomach and drives out the blood and gas. You won't know you have a stomach, so free of pain you'll feel. Besides, it saves you from more serious ailments because it is a scientific fact that ACID-STOMACH frequently creates conditions which baffle the best medical skill. Many cases of chronic stomach trouble, biliousness, severe headache, general weakness, rheumatism, gout, lumbago, intestinal ulcer, cancer of the stomach, heart

pains and even heart failure can be traced directly to Acid-Stomach.

Avoid these dangers—don't let acid-stomach wreck your health. Don't drag out your days feeling all in, down and out, weak and ailing. Keep the vital spark flashing. Eat the things you like and digest your food in comfort. Then you'll feel fine—be mentally alert—have pep and punch—the power and will to do things.

Take EATONIC and give your stomach the help to put it in a fine, healthy condition so that it will digest your food perfectly and make every mouthful you eat register 100% in your body strength.

Get a big box of EATONIC TABLETS from your druggist today. They taste good—just like a bit of candy. The cost is trifling. It is absolutely guaranteed. If it fails to relieve your stomach misery, your druggist will refund your money.

# T A K E EATONIC TODAY FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

# ITCH!

HERE is an offer backed by one of your personal friends—a man whom you have known for a long time, and in whose honesty you have implicit confidence. This man is your local druggist. He will tell you that he has been selling Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure ever since he has been in business, under the strict guarantee to promptly refund the purchase price to any dissatisfied user.

He will say to you "Take home a box of Hunt's Salve and if it is not successful in the treatment of itching skin diseases, I will promptly refund to you your 75 cents."

Hunt's Salve is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter, and other itching skin diseases.

The General Manager of the Lida Valley Railway Co., Goldfield, Nevada, A. D. Goodenough, writes: "At one time I had a very bad case of Eczema, which troubled me for seven or eight years, and although I tried all kinds of medicine and several doctors, I got no relief until I used Hunt's Salve. It finally cured me."

Thousands of such letters have been received, testifying as to the curative merits of this wonderful remedy.

Don't fail to ask your druggist about Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure. Show him this ad, and ask him if the statements herein made are not correct.

Sold by all reputable druggists everywhere at 75 cents per box, or sent direct on receipt of stamps or money order.

A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas

When the Colorado Burst Its Banks and Flooded the Imperial Valley of California

The RIVER

By Ednah Aiken

Copyright, Bobbe-Merrill Company

When Man and Nature Clashed.

It was but a short time ago that the whole nation was thrilled by news of a mighty struggle in which man's ingenuity and strength were pitted against the seemingly irresistible forces of nature.

CHAPTER I.

Marshall Sends for Rickard.

The large round clock was striking nine as "Casey" Rickard's dancing step carried him into the outer office of Tod Marshall.

For a London tie and a white silk shirt belted into white serge trousers were smart for Tucson. The clerks in the employ of the Overland Pacific and of the Sonora and Yaqui railroads had stared at Rickard as he entered;

The office had not reached a verdict on the subject of K. C. Rickard. The shirt-sleeved, collarless clerks would have been quick to dub him a dandy were it not for a page of his history that was puzzling them.

"You can walk here," suggested the clerk, looking curiously at the shoes of the man who a few years before had been shoveling coal on a Wyoming engine.

"Ribbons, instead of shoe laces!" carped the human machine that must ever write letters which other men sign.

It would never have occurred to Rickard, had he thought about it at all that morning as he knotted his tie of dark, brilliant blue silk, that the selection of his lapis pin was a choice;

"To change his habits less!" amended the office wit. And then they fell to speculating what Marshall was going to do with him.

On the other side of the door Rickard was echoing the office question. This play job, where did it lead to? He had liked his work, under Stratton. There had been some pretty problems to meet—what did Marshall mean to do with him?

The note had set the appointment for nine. Rickard glanced at his watch and took out his Engineering Review. It would be ten before that door opened on Tod Marshall!

He knew that, on the road, Marshall's work began at dawn. "A man won't break from overwork or rust from underwork if he follows the example of the sun," Rickard had often heard him expound his favorite theory.

"It is only the players, the syntaric, that can afford to pervert the arrangement nature intended for us." But in Tucson, controlled by the wife's solicitude of his Claudia, he was coerced into a regular perversion. His office never saw him until the morning was half gone.

A half-hour later Rickard finished reading a report on the diversion of a great western river. The name of Thomas Hardin had sent him off on a tangent of memory. The Thomas Hardin whose efforts to bring water to the desert of the Colorado had been so spectacularly unsuccessful was the Tom Hardin he had known! The sis-

ter had told him so, the girl with the odd bronze eyes; opal matrix they were, with glints of gold, or was it green? She herself was as unlike the raw boor of his memory as a mountain lily is like the coarse rock of its background.

He walked over to the windows, shielded by bright awnings, and looked down on the city where the next few years of his life might be caught. Comforting to reflect that an engineer is like a soldier, never can be certain about tomorrow.

His eyes were resting on the banalities of the modern city that had robbed "old town" of its flavor. Were it not for the beauty of the distant hills, the jar and rumble of the trains whose roar called to near-by pleasure cities, twinkling lights and crowded theaters, stretches of parks and recreation grounds, he, who loved the thrill and confinement of an engine, who had found excitement in a desert, a chapter of adventure in the barrancas of Mexico, would stifle in Tucson! American progress was as yet too thin a veneer on Mexican indifference to make the place endurable—as a city.

"I'm good for a lifetime here, if I want it," his thoughts would work back to the starting place. "If I knuckle down to it, let him grow to depend on me, it's as good as settled that I am buried in Tucson!" Hadn't he heard Marshall himself say that he "didn't keep a kindergarten—that his office wasn't a training school for men!" He wanted his men to stay! That, one of the reasons of the great man's power; detail rested on the shoulders of his employees. It kept his own brain clear, receptive to big achievements.

"Perhaps as the work unrolls, as I see more of what he wants of me, why he wants me, I may like it, I may get to shout for Tucson!" It was impossible enough to smile over! Child's work, compared to Mexico.

The distinction of serving Marshall well certainly had its drawbacks. He wanted to sweep on. Whether he had a definite terminal, a concrete goal, had he ever stopped to think? Specialization had always a fascination for him. It was that which had thrown him out of his instructorship into the firebox of a western engine. It had governed his course at college—to know one thing well, and then to prove that he knew it well! Contented in the Mexican barracks, here he



He Walked to the Window.

Retrospectively engineering could hardly be said to be the work of his choice. Rather had it appeared to choose him. From boyhood engineers had always been, to him, the soldiers of modern civilization. To conquer and subdue mountains, to shackle wild rivers, to suspend trestles over dizzy heights, to throw the tracks of an advancing civilization along a newly blazed trail, there would always be a thrill in it for him. It had changed the best quarterback of his high school into the primest of students at college. Only for a short time had he let his vanity sidetrack him, when the honor of teaching what he had learned stopped his own progress. A rut!—He remembered the day when it had burst on him, the realization of the rut he was in. He could see his Lawrence schoolroom, could see yet the face under the red-haired mop belonging to Jerry Matson—queer he remembered the name after all those years! He could picture the look of consternation when he threw down his book and announced his desertion.

was chafing, restive, after a few weeks of Tucson. For what was he getting here? Adding what scrap of experience to the rounding of his profession?

He had handed in his resignation the next day. A month later and he was shoveling coal on the steep grades of Wyoming.

"Marshall keeps his men with him!" The engineer's glance traveled around the fleckless office. A stranger to Marshall would get a wrong idea of the man who worked in it! Those precise files, the desk, orderly and polished, the gleaming linoleum—and then the man who made the negro janitor's life a proud burden!

Curious thing, magnetism. That man's step on the stair, and every man-jack of them would jump to attention, from Ben, the colored janitor, who would not swap his post for a sinecure so long as Tod Marshall's one lung kept him in Arizona, to Smythe, the stoop-shouldered clerk, who had followed Marshall's cough from San Francisco. It was said in Arizona—

Was it office routine Marshall intended him for? He admired without stint Tod Marshall, but he preferred to work by the side of the other kind, the strong men, without physical handicap, the men who take risks, the men who live the life of soldiers. That was the life he wanted. He would wait long enough to get Marshall's intention, and then, if it meant this! he would break loose. He would go back to the front where he belonged—back to the firing line.

As the hands of the round clock in the outer office were pointing to ten the door opened and Marshall entered. His clothes, of indefinite blackish hue, would have disgraced an eastern man. His string tie had a starboard list, and his hat was ready for a rummage sale. But few would have looked at his clothes. The latent energy of the dynamic spirit that would frequently turn that quiet office into a maelstrom gleamed in those Indian-black eyes. Beneath the shabby cloth one suspected the daily polished skin; under the old slouch hat was the mouth of purpose, the lips that no woman, even his Claudia, had kissed without the thrill of fear.

Marshall glanced back at the clock, and then toward his visitor. "On time!" he observed. Rickard, smiling, put his book in his pocket.

CHAPTER II.

A Bit of Oratory.

Marshall threw his hat on a chair, the morning paper on his desk. He aimed his burned-out cigar at the nearest cuspidor, but it fell foul, the ashes scattering over Sam's lately scoured linoleum. Instantly there was appearance of settled disorder. Marshall emptied his pockets of loose papers, spreading them out on his flat-top desk.

"Sit down!" Rickard took the chair at the other side of the desk.

Marshall rang a bell. Instantly the shirt-sleeved clerk entered.

"I shall not see anyone," the chief announced. "I don't want to be interrupted. Take these to Smythe."

His eyes followed the shutting of the door, then turned square upon Rickard. "I need you. It's a h—i of a mess!"

The engineer wanted to know what kind of a "mess" it was. "That river, it's running away from

them. I'm going to send you down to stop it."

"The Colorado!" exclaimed Rickard. It was no hose to be turned, simply, off from a garden bed.

"Of course you've been following it? It's one of the biggest things that's happened in this part of the world. Too big for the men who have been trying to swing it. You've followed it?"

"Yes." Queer coincidence, reading that report just now! "I've not been there. But the engineering papers used to get to me in Mexico. I've read all the reports."

His superior's question was uncharacteristically superfluous. Who had not read with thrilled nerves of that



"I Am Going to Send You Down to the Break."

wild river which men had been trying to put under work harness? Who, even among the stay-at-homes, had not followed the newspaper stories of the failure to make a meek servant and water carrier of the Colorado, that wild steed of mountain and desert? What engineer, no matter how remote, would not "follow" that spectacular struggle between men and Titans?

"Going to send me to Salton?" he inquired. The railroad had been kept jumping to keep its feet dry. His job to be by that inland sea which last year had been desert!

"No. Brainerd is there. He can manage the tracks. I am going to send you down to the break."

Rickard did not answer. He felt the questioning eyes of his chief.

The break—where those Hardins were—how in thunder was he going to get out of that, and save his skin? Marshall liked his own way—

"We'll consider it settled, then."

"Who's in charge there?" Rickard was only gaining time. He thought he knew the name he would hear. Marshall's first word surprised him.

"No one. Up to a few months ago it was Hardin, Tom Hardin. He was general manager of the company. He was allowed to resign, to save his face, as the Chinese say. I may tell you that it was a case of firing. He'd made a terrible fluke down there."

"I know," murmured Rickard. It was growing more difficult, more distasteful. If Marshall wanted him to supplant Hardin! It had been incredible, that man's folly! Reckless gambling, nothing else. Make a cut in the banks of a wild river, without putting in head gates to control it; a child would guess better! It was a problem now, all right; the writer of the report he'd just read wasn't the only one who was prophesying failure. Let the river cut back, and the government works at Laguna would be useless; a pickle Hardin had made.

Still to gain time he suggested that Marshall tell him the situation. "I've followed only the engineering side of it. I don't know the relationship of the two companies."

"Where the railroad came in? The inside of that story? I'm responsible—I guaranteed to Faraday the closing of that break. There was a big district tapped—but I'll tell you that later." He was leisurely puffing blue, perfectly formed rings into the air, his eyes admiring them.

"Perhaps you've heard how Estrada, the general, took a party of men into the desert to sell a mine he owned. After the deal was made he decided to let it slip. He'd found something bigger to do, more to his liking than the sale of a mine. Estrada was a big man, a great man. He said the idea Powell and others had, of turning the river, of saving the desert. He dreamed himself of doing it. If sickness hadn't come to him the Colorado would be meekly carrying water now instead of flooding a country. Pity Eduardo, the son, is not like him. He's like his mother—you never know what they are dreaming about. Not at all alike, my wife and Estrada's."

Then it came to Rickard that he had heard somewhere that Marshall and General Estrada had married sis-

ters, famous beauties of Guadalajara. He began to piece together the personal background of the story.

"It was a long time before Estrada could get it started, and it's a long story. As soon as he began he was knocked down. Other men took hold. You'll hear it all in the valley. Hardin took a day to tell it to me! He sees himself as a martyr. Promoters got in; the thing swelled into a swindle, a spectacular swindle. They showed oranges on Broadway before a drop of water was brought in. Hardin has lots of grievances! He'd made the original survey. So when he sued for his back wages he took the papers of the bankrupt company in settlement. He's a grim sort of ineffectual bulldog. He's clung with his teeth to the Estrada idea. And he's not big enough for it. He uses the optimistic method—gives you only half of a case, half of the problem, gets started on a false premise. Well, he got up another company on that method, the Desert Reclamation company, tried to whitewash the desert project; it was in bad odor then, and he managed to bring a few drops of water to the desert."

"It was Hardin who did that?"

"But he couldn't deliver enough. The cut silted up. He cut again, the same story. He was in a pretty bad hole. He'd brought colonists in already; he'd used their money, the money they'd paid for land with water, to make the cuts. No wonder he was desperate."

It recalled the man Rickard had disliked, the rough-shod, loud-voiced student of his first class in engineering. That was the man who had made the flamboyant carpets of the Holmes' boarding house impossible any longer to him. He had a sudden disconcerting vision of a large unfinished face peering through the honeysuckles at a man and a girl drawing apart in confusion from their first and last kiss. He wanted to tell Marshall he was wasting his time.

"Overwhelmed with lawsuits," Marshall was saying. "Hardin had to deliver water to those colonists. It was then that he ran over into Mexico, so as to get a better gradient for his canal, and made his cut there. You know the rest. It ran away from him. It made the Salton sea."

"Did he ever give you any reason," frowned Rickard reminiscently, "any reasonable reason why he made that cut without any head gate?"

"No money!" shrugged Marshall, getting out another cigar. "I told you he's a raw dancer, always starts off too quick, begins on the wrong foot. Oh, yes, he has reasons, lots of them, that fellow, but, as you say, they're not reasonable. He never waits to get ready."

Why was it that the face of the half-sister came to Rickard then, with that look of sensitive high breeding and guarded reserve? And she a Hardin! Sister to the loud-spilling mouth! Queer cards nature deals! And pretty cards Marshall was trying to deal out to him. Go down there and finish Hardin's job, show him up to be the fumbler he was, give him orders, give the husband of Gerty Holmes orders—!

"It was Hardin who came to me, but not until he'd tried everything else. They'd worked for months trying to dam the river with a few lace handkerchiefs, and perhaps a chiffon veil!" Marshall was twinkling over his own humor. "Hardin did put up a good talk. It was true, as he said; we'd had to move our tracks three, no, four times at Salton. It was true that it ought to be one of the richest districts tapped by the O. P. But he clenched me by a clever bait—to put out a spur in Mexico which would keep any other railroad off by a fifty-mile parallel, and there the sandhills make a railroad impossible."

"The government must eventually come to the rescue. Their works at Laguna hang on the control of the river down at the heading. Once, he told me—I don't know how much truth there was in it—the service, reclamation service, did try to buy up their plant for a paltry sum. He wouldn't sell. The short is, I recommended long-sighted assistance to Faraday. I promised to turn that river, save the district. We expected before the year was out to have the government take the responsibility off our hands."

Rickard made an impatient shrug. A nice problem Marshall had taken into himself. He wanted none of it. Hardin—the thing was impossible.

He met laggardly Marshall's story. He heard him say: "Agreed with Faraday. The Desert Reclamation company was as helpless as a swaddled infant. We made the condition that we reorganize the company. I was put in Hardin's place as president of the corporation, and he was made general manager. Of course we had to control the stock. We put up two hundred thousand dollars—Hardin had estimated it would cost us less than half that! It's cost us already a million. Things haven't been going right. Faraday's temper burst out, and Hardin a while back was asked to resign."

"And it is Hardin's position that

you want me to fill?" His voice sounded queer to himself—dry, mocking, as if anyone should know what an absurd thing he was being asked to do. He felt Marshall's sharp Indian eyes on him, as if detecting a pettiness. Well, he didn't care how Marshall interpreted it. That place wasn't for him.

"I want you in control down there." Rickard knew he was being appraised, balanced all over again. It made no difference—

"I'm sorry," he was beginning, when Marshall cut in.

"Good Lord, you are not going to turn it down?"

He met Marshall's incredulous stare. "It's a job I'd jump at under most circumstances. But I can't go, sir."

Tom Marshall leaned back the full swing of his swivel chair, blankly astounded. His eyes told Rickard that he had been found wanting—he had white blood in his veins.

"It is good of you to think of me—pshaw! It is absurd to say these things. You know that I know it is an honor to be picked out by you for such a piece of work. I'd like to—but I can't."

The president of railroads, who knew men, had been watching the play of feature. "Take your time," he said. "Don't answer too hastily. Take your time."

He was playing the fool, or worse, before Marshall, whom he respected, whose partnership meant so much. But he couldn't help it. He couldn't tell that story—he knew that Marshall would brush it aside as a child's episode. He couldn't make it clear to the man whose stare was balancing him why he could not oust Tom Hardin.

"Is it a personal reason?" Marshall's gaze had returned to his ring making.

Rickard admitted it was personal.

"Then I don't accept it. I wouldn't be your friend if I didn't advise you to disregard the little thing, to take the big thing. Maybe you are going to be married." He did not wait for Rickard's vicious negative. "That

can wait. The river won't. There's a river running away down yonder, ruining the valley, ruining the homes of families men have carried in with them. I've asked you to save them. There's a debt of honor to be paid. My promise. I have asked you to pay it. There's history being written in that desert. I've asked you to write it. And you say 'No.'"

"No! I say yes!" clipped Rickard. The Marshall oratory had swept him to his feet.

The dramatic moment was chilled by their Anglo-Saxon self-consciousness. An awkward silence hung. Then: "When can you go?"

"Today, tomorrow, the first train out."

"Good!"

"Any instructions?"

"Just stop that river!"

"The expense?" demanded the engineer. "How far can I go?"

"Down the expense!" cried Tod Marshall. "Just go ahead."

Rickard "goes in" and as he goes he begins to comprehend something of the difficulties of the job that he has undertaken. He fears why the valley distrusts the D. R., as the valley calls the company which Hardin fathered and which peopled the desert. "Go in" with Rickard in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Virtue Can Be Overdone. Selflessness and complaisance are beautiful virtues, but do not forget that a virtue carried to excess may become the most irritating and difficult of failings.

### GILES GOSSIP

Curtis, the little three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davis, was badly burned on the arm and leg Monday by a pot of hot coffee being turned over on him. Chas. Crow is in Wichita Falls on business.

News has now leaked out that an oil well will be drilled here in the very near future.

Miss Ruby Watt has gone to Fort Worth and Dallas, to take in the Fat Stock Show and visit relatives.

Little Flossie Rodgers is right sick with the scarlet fever.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Watt has been very sick, but we are glad to report her better.

All the measles cases around here are doing well. No serious case has developed, and we hope will not.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crow of the Smith community Sundayed at the home of the lady's father, J. S. Young.

Farmer's Wife.

**FOR SALE**—Pair of 4 year old mules, 16 hands high, gentle. Will sell for cash or good note  
J. W. Bland.

### Election for School Trustees

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
COUNTY OF DONLEY.  
To All to Whom This May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on Saturday the 5th day of April, 1919, at the school house in each school district in said county, and the polls shall be open at 8 o'clock A. M. and shall not be closed until 6 o'clock P. M. on said day, for the purpose of electing One County School Trustee at large and One County School Trustee for each Commissioners Precinct in said County, and said election will be held by the officers appointed to hold the election for Common School District Trustees.  
W. T. Link, County Judge,  
Donley County, Texas.

**AUTO FOR SALE**—A second hand auto, in good condition.  
Dr. J. B. Ozier.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.



### VITA-NOLA TALKING MACHINE

This machine is a wonderful machine, plays all records without any change of needles, giving perfect tone. You cannot appreciate this machine unless you see it. When in Clarendon call and look them over. Prices— from \$27.50 up.

In our JEWELRY line we are prepared to take care of your wants, with the largest stock within fifty miles of you. When you come up, come in and inspect our line.

**Goldston, the Jeweler**  
CLARENDON, TEXAS

### MISSION NOTES

In spite of cold winds, a nice crowd met at the church Monday. Two new members added to our roll. We have doubled our membership this quarter.

Next Monday a very interesting and helpful program on Stewardship. The Centenary slogan is "A Million Tithers in Methodism." How can we pray God to open Heaven and pour out blessings upon us when His children hold the key in their pockets. The Tenth is the key. Bring that and the blessing is ours. Read Malachi 3:10-11.

Subject, How Much Owest Thou?

Song, "Take My Life and Let It Be."

Prayer. Roll call, answer with verse on Giving.

Bible lesson, The Bible Ideal.

Reading, How to Tithe, and Why—Mrs. T. R. Moreman.

Paper, Whose Is It?—Mrs. Zeb Moore.

Paper, How It Works—Mrs. Scales.

Story, A Nickle for the Lord—Mrs. Crow.

Story, "Thanksgiving Ann"—Mrs. Kendall.

Leader, Mrs. J. S. Hall.

Come!

Supt. Publicity.

**SUDAN GRASS** Seed for sale. No. 1 re-cleaned, clear of Johnson grass. 15c a pound while they last.  
Chas. W. Kinslow.

We regret to hear that Uncle Charley Dickson is quite sick at this time, and hope for his early recovery.

### 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

### ELECTION PROCLAMATION

Whereas, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1919, petitions containing more than 200 names of qualified property tax paying voters in Donley county, Texas, were presented to the Commissioners Court of said county at a regular term of said court, petitioning said court to call an election for the purpose of determining whether a special road tax of 15 cents on the \$100.00 valuation of property in said county should be levied and collected, and the Commissioners Court having ordered said election for each and every voting precinct in Donley county, Texas, to be held on the First Saturday in April, A. D. 1919, the same being the 5th day of April, A. D. 1919, NOW, THEREFORE,

I, W. T. Link, County Judge of Donley County, Texas, do hereby notify all persons in said county that an election will be held in each of the voting places in said county on the First Saturday in April, 1919, the same being the 5th day of April, 1919, for the purpose of determining whether the Commissioners court of said County shall levy and collect a special road tax of 15 cents upon the \$100.00 of property valuation in said county as provided in Chapter 11 Title 119 Revised Statutes of Texas.

It is Further Ordered that this notice be published in four consecutive issues of The Clarendon News and The Hedley Informer.

Witness my hand officially this 17th day of February, A. D. 1919.

W. T. Link, County Judge,  
Donley County, Texas.

### THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED C. BOLIVER  
Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

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

Four issues make a newspaper month.

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

All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, advertising of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

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

J. H. Curtis and family came up from Giles and spent Sunday visiting at the W. Z. Hoggard home.

**FOR SALE**—Two Jersey cows and a span of good mules.

A. N. Wood

M. W. Mosley was here first of the week from Clarendon.

**GOOD MARE FOR SALE**—Perfectly gentle to work or ride; well worth the price.

D. C. Moore.

L. A. Dunn is going into the chicken business right. He received this week some fine birds from New York, and expects to make poultry raising a profitable side issue to his activities as a farmer. We hope he succeeds.

Mrs. W. T. Walker and children left this week for Rogers, Ark. Mr. Walker will join them in a few weeks, and they will probably make their home in that section.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal is in receipt of a letter from her soldier brother, Paul Pyle. He says he is back with his old Division—the 42nd, or Rainbow—and now stationed in Germany.

J. S. Ulm, the Clarendon loan man, was a Hedley visitor last Monday.

S. P. Hamblen and family, old time and highly esteemed residents of this community, left this week for Arkansas. They will locate near Rogers. Our best wishes go with them.

Mrs. R. S. Smith is visiting a sister at Odell this week.

### IRISH POTATOES

\$2.15 per 100. See us before you buy.

PIERCE BROS. & CO.

### Registered Hereford Heifers

for sale—eight 2 year old heifers, seven 1-year old heifers, all sired by a 2000 lb. Anxiety 4th Bull. Priced to sell. April 15, 1919, delivery. W. A. Kinslow & Son, Hedley, Texas.

J. Claude Wells has been made president of the newly organized Commercial Club at Wellington. With two such live wires as J. C. Wells and Rev. D. R. Wade (both from Hedley), Wellington ought to come alive.

T. R. Kidd attended to business in Clarendon Monday.

Dr. J. F. Tomlinson was here Wednesday from Memphis, looking after business interests.

### MRS. WILLIE BROWN

#### Boarding and Rooming House

Two-Story Concrete, Next to Guaranty State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

### DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

### NEW BAPTIST PASTOR

Rev. J. M. Mizell of Dalhart was in Hedley last Monday and Tuesday, and preached both evenings at the Baptist church.

A call to the pastorate of the local church was recently extended Bro. Mizell, and we are pleased to learn that he has accepted it. It is our understanding that he will move to Hedley about April 1st.

M. H. and Arthur Bell were business visitors to Clarendon and Lelia Lake Monday.

John Harris was a business visitor to Dumas this week.

Mr. and E. T. Watkins, Mrs. J. P. Pool, Misses Bertha and Ethel Bond were visitors to Memphis Tuesday.

Miss Mary Harris is visiting and attending the Stock Show in Fort Worth.

R. S. Smith had business at Quanah one day this day.

### GO TO

### THE HEDLEY GARAGE

where they

Overhaul batteries,  
Overhaul motors,  
Overhaul autos,  
Overhaul differentials,  
Overhaul transmissions,  
Overhaul generators,  
Overhaul starters,  
Overhaul magnetos,  
Overhaul wheels,  
Overhaul laner tubes,  
and can even  
OVERHAUL A FORD.

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### R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law

Clarendon, Texas

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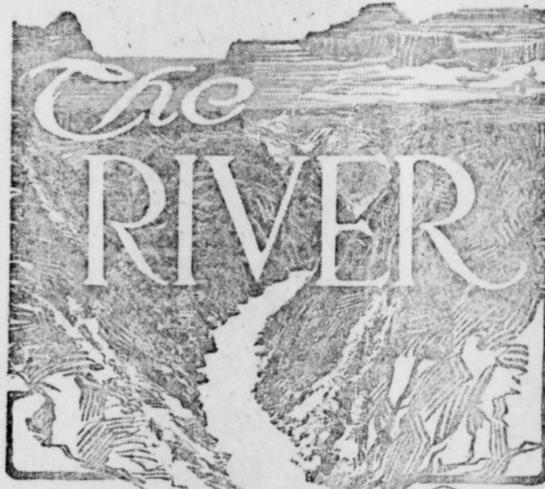
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WE TAKE SUBSCRIPTIONS AT THIS OFFICE



A big story of the Colorado—the 2,000-mile river that dug the Grand Canyon, the Great-Yellow-Dragon-That-Cannot-Be-Harnessed of the Indian—when it burst its banks and threatened to turn the Imperial Valley of California into an inland sea.

"Stop the river; d—n the expense!" said President Marshall of the Overland Pacific to "Casey" Rickard, engineer.

"The River" is the story of that titanic struggle to balk the Colorado of its prey that thrilled the nation; of the man who saved the Imperial Valley and lost his heart to the girl who hated him.

"The River" is the story of Innes Hardin, whose hatred of the engineer turned to love as she watched him lead the battle against the Great Yellow Dragon for the lives and homes of the settlers.

"The River" is the thrilling story of that thrilling time.

"The River" is our new serial.

Be Sure to Read It.

Every Little Task a Burden?

To the women worn-out with weak kidneys, housework is a heavy burden. Backache, sick headaches, nervousness, dizziness, "blue" spells and a weak, tired condition, make the simplest tasks difficult and the ever-present daily duties give the weakened kidneys no time to recover. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have brought relief and comfort to thousands of weak, suffering women.

A Texas Case Mrs. Georgia A. King, 617 Texas St., El Paso, Texas, says: "My back was painful and I was so lame I had to walk with a cane. My ankles became swollen and my joints were sore. I also had purpura under my eyes. I sometimes became so dizzy and weak I would fall and headaches made me miserable. A friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. After I had used two boxes of Doan's I felt like a different person. I was well and I have never had any kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

BITTER TASTE SOUR STOMACH

Pills and Strong Medicines Made This Lady's Troubles Worse, But Theford's Black-Draught Improved Her Appetite and Took Away Her Bile.

Nancy, Ky.—Mrs. Cora Waddle, a resident of this place, gives out this statement: "I have taken Black-Draught and found it to be the best liver medicine I ever used. It has just been fine for indigestion, sour stomach and a bitter taste in the mouth."

I used to get bilious and constipated and had to take something. Pills and other strong medicines would only tear my stomach up and leave me in a worse fix than before taking. I began to have sick headache.

After learning of Black-Draught I took it and was cured of sick headaches. One or two doses a week, or a pinch after meals, kept the bowels open and took away all bile. I have a good appetite, due to my use of Black-Draught."

If your liver is not acting properly you may suffer from such symptoms as headache, biliousness, constipation, indigestion, etc., and unless relief is obtained serious trouble may result. In its 70 years of successful use, Theford's Black-Draught has been found to relieve these ailments and stimulate the liver to do its work. At all druggists.—Adv.

One great trouble with the average man is that when he gets started he doesn't know when to stop.

When Baby is Teething GROVER'S BABY RHOEAL MEDICINE will correct the stomach and bowels. Purge safely. See directions on the bottle.

There is a great distance between said and done.

Weekly Health Talks GOING BACK TO NATURE

People get sick because they go away from Nature, and the only way to get well is to go back. Something grows out of the ground in the form of vegetation to cure almost every ill. Some of these vegetable growths are understood by man, and some are not. Animals, it would seem, know what to do when they are sick better than men and women. Observers have noted that a sick horse, dog or cat will stop eating food and seek out some vegetable growth in the field or yard, which, when found and eaten, often restores appetite and health. Haven't you seen these animals do this very thing yourself?

Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., long since found the herbs and roots provided by Nature to overcome constipation, and he had these vegetables collected and made up of Mayapple, leaves of Aloe, root of Jalap, into little white sugar-coated pills, that he called Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, that he called Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. You must understand that when your intestines are stopped up, poisons and decayed matter are imprisoned in your system, and these are carried by the blood throughout your body. Thus does your head ache, you get dizzy, you can't sleep, your skin may break out, your appetite declines, you get tired and despondent. As a matter of fact, you may get sick all over. Don't you see how useless all this suffering is? All that is often needed is a few of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which he has placed in all drug stores for your convenience and health. Try them by all means. They are probably the very thing you need right now.

Stop Your Coughing No need to let that cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and hoarseness by soothing the inflamed throat with PISO'S

YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH. LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS" IF CROSS, BILIOUS OR FEVERISH.



No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out of sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

A Bird's Optic. Geraldine—That fellow is a bird. Geraldine—I noticed that he had an eagle eye.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. Give it a trial.—Adv.

Not a Colyum. "The you see Trajan's column when you were in Rome?" "Read it every morning."

Cuticura for Sore Hands. Soak hands in retiring in the hot sud of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

Don't mistake habit for character. Men with the most character have the fewest habits.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR. To half p't of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 3/4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

First keep thyself in peace and then thou shalt be able to keep peace among others.

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.

Diamonds weigh 222 pounds to the cubic foot. Most people measure them some other way.

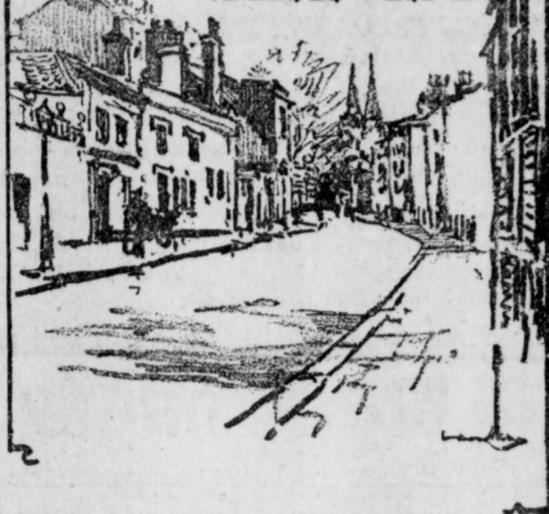
No Worms in a Healthy Child All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVER'S TASTELESS SHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a general strengthening tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or digest the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 50c per bottle.

Always count your change after the fellow who is always telling you "honesty is the best policy."

The war has made table linen very valuable. The use of Red Cross Ball Blue will add to its wearing qualities. Use it and see. All grocers, 5c.

And in a good many cases a lame excuse is the offspring of a paralyzed mentality.

CHURCH STREET, CHELSEA



A GREAT statesman, himself resident in Church street, Chelsea, once said that it was "one of the most interesting streets in the world!" Be that as it may, says Christian Science Monitor, many who wander far afield in search of the quaint and old-fashioned might with profit wander down it as it is today, though most of the landmarks have disappeared, and rumor says that many of the old houses left are soon to make way for the broad road that is to take the place of what was once known as Church lane—the only street in Chelsea.

Starting at the Queen's Elm, a somewhat grotesque reminder of the famous tree under which Queen Elizabeth took shelter from a storm, and in royal language commanded, "Let this henceforth be called the Queen's tree," and also the site of the Chelsea turnpike where, in 1643, a court of guard was established when the common council of London, "alarmed by the near approach of the king's forces, ordered London to be fortified,"—it stretches like a link between the past and the present, to the King's road, once the King's highway, where it cuts through and narrows down to the veritable lane that once it was, at the corner of which the old church stands guard by the waters of the Thames.

Fine Old Houses. Though little more than a slum, this end of Church street is full of interest, for there are many old Georgian houses left, and some red roofs in Justice walk speak of when Fielding, the novelist, dwelt here, while Lawrence street near by reminds one of how often Dr. Johnson, in his broad-brimmed hat, must have followed his way along this very spot, followed by his housekeeper, bearing the covered basket, on his way to the china factory.

A little farther on stands the rectory, one of the finest old houses of which Chelsea boasts. Here, as far back as 1694, Dr. John King, rector and antiquary, wrote his manuscript on Chelsea, speaking of it as "A sweet and pleasant village situated on the north side of the noble river Thames next to Westminster," and here Elizabeth Tudor planted a mulberry tree, under the boughs of which the Duke of Wellington often used to sit with his brother, the rector. Almost opposite to the rectory is a low-roofed Georgian building, now used as motor works, once the stables of the old Chelsea stage coaches, while beyond, where a picture palace stands, is said to be the site of the ancient village stocks.

Has Character All Its Own. Crossing the King's road, we come to the more fashionable part of Church street, or to speak accurately, the part which the well-meant efforts of many architects have failed to make fashionable—for despite some fine red buildings of a modern character, and rows of sedate houses in such rural-sounding spots as Mulberry walk, and The Vale, Church street remains what it always has been, "a little bit of everything and all sorts, belonging neither to a time nor a period, but possessing a character all its own." There are little houses and big houses in Church street, short houses and tall houses, new houses trying to look old, and old houses trying to look new. Little shops, and large gardens in whose fine old trees the song of the thrush and the starling is heard. Truly, for a London street, Church street is a veritable home of birds, and perhaps it is that which helps to give it the old world charm of which neither time nor change has entirely robbed it.

Church street re-echoes to the footsteps of many of the great ones of history. Dr. Atterbury, distinguished in wit, learning and poetical talent, dwelt here in 1695; Dr. Arbuthnot, Queen Anne's witty physician, had a house at the lower end, and was often visited by his friends, Swift, Pope, and the poet Gay. Sir John Shadwell, son of the poet laureate, was also a resident, and Swift, who lodged here for a time, comments in his journal to Stella on his "one silly rook, coarse snouts, and awkward bed."

Not to the casual passerby, perhaps, is Church street beautiful, but it has the charm which grows with knowledge, for the men who have dwelt here and culled their flowers of wit, eloquence and poetry, have left their memory in it. Today, it seems as if the world, thundering in its onward rush along the broad thoroughfare at either end of it, has passed it by, leaving it a quiet memento of the Chelsea of the past.

STANDS DESOLATE IN DESERT

Once Splendid City of Ctesiphon, Now Heap of Ruins, Peopled by Creatures of the Wild.

A few miles south of Bagdad on the banks of the Tigris are the ruins of a once great city—the Ctesiphon of history and romance. In the ancient days splendid palaces rose beside the sleepy Tigris waters; gorgeous warriors drove their chariots through the city's broad, straight streets; visitors from every land came to Ctesiphon to wonder at the splendor of the Parthian kings. Now the glory and pomp are gone. The palaces of the great kings have crumbled into dust and only the walls of the white palace stand bleak and bare against the hot Persian sky. The city has surrendered to the wild and the banquet halls of Chosroes the Great are the nightly haunts of desert creatures.

The hush of the desert seems to wrap the crumbling ruins in a still blanket of silence. The old river slips quietly by on its way to join the Euphrates and the sea. Even the desert winds seem to hush their wailing cry over the ruins of the past. It is a place of silence—the grave of a city and a people.

Only the vaulted hall of Chosroes has withstood the ravages of the ages. Its great walls still stand stark and grim, defying man and time. The Arabs claim the spirit of the king revisits the scene of his grandeur and holds a ghostly court among its ruins. No longer do stately barges float down the Tigris and stop at Ctesiphon. The casual sightseer or archeologist are the only visitors. The tiny donkeys of the Arab guides replace the war horses of the olden days. A little farther up the Tigris ancient Bagdad flourishes and lives. Ctesiphon was despoiled to adorn her conqueror.

KEPT SPIRIT OF PATRIOTISM

How Children of Brittany Were Accused to Look Forward to Day of Alsace's Liberation.

How the spirit of loss concerning Alsace-Lorraine has been kept alive in the younger generation in Brittany can be seen from the following story, writes a correspondent of the Manchester (Eng.) Guardian: "A little French boy of six was excessively bellicose during the war, and he said ominously of his still smaller sister's dolls that he did not know what might happen should he discover them to be spies. An English woman who was staying in the house was much surprised, therefore, one morning to see him embracing passionately a large and beautiful doll. She teased him about it, whereupon he rounded upon her in a fury, crying: "It's not a doll; it's ma belle cousine l'Alsace." Explanation revealed that in numbers of Breton families existed a doll—"ma belle cousine l'Alsace"—representing Alsace, which children were taught to love and embrace when they were good. It was, of a rare occasion of goodness that "ma belle cousine l'Alsace" was receiving the salutations of the little Breton.

Practical Girl.

He was looking for a chance to pop the question and the girl was not averse. "Did you pay my little brother to remain out of the parlor?" she asked. "Yes; I hope I was not presuming." "You were not. But if you paid him, I won't." They're engaged now.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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

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

Listen to me! Take no more sickening, salivating calomel when bilious or constipated. Don't lose a day's work! Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

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

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

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

"CASCARETS"

They Gently Clean the Liver and Bowels, and Stop Head-ache, 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



A Substitute. "The Germans insist they must be fed." "All right; give them food for thought."

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen.

One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back; highly colored urine; loss of appetite; indigestion; irritation, or even stones in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules, and save yourself before it is too late. Instant relief is necessary in kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal.

You can almost certainly find immediate relief in Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unending remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles.

It is the pure, original Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used. About two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

The goodness of people is exceedingly tiresome.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1914.

(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Druggists, 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Railway travel teaches people to know their station and stop at it.

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is powerful but safe. One dose is enough to expel Worms or Tapeworm. No castor oil necessary. Adv.

Sometimes people stop at a hotel in order to escape home comforts. Don't trifle with a cold—it's dangerous. You can't afford to risk Influenza. Keep always at hand a box of HILL'S CASCARA QUININE. Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor. All druggists, Soap, Ointment 25c, Tablets 50c. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

HERE'S RELIEF FROM THOSE TERRIBLE HEADACHES



Those terrible headaches are relieved almost instantly. One lady says: "I have been subject to severe headaches for about seven years. My head would ache so badly at times that I could scarcely stand it. Doctors seemed to be unable to give me relief, though I tried practically every kind of headache medicine and tablet. About a month or so since I read about Hunt's Lightning Oil and I bought a bottle and used it and I have been entirely free from those terrible headaches since. I can't say enough for the relief that I have obtained. I have written to the manufacturer and he has kindly sent me a copy of his book on the subject. I have also written to the manufacturer and he has kindly sent me a copy of his book on the subject. I have also written to the manufacturer and he has kindly sent me a copy of his book on the subject."

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 50 Years. FOR MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. At All Drug Stores.

Good Medicine is needed promptly to ward off COLDS AND LA GRIPPE. Ask for WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-COLD TABLETS—25c

FROST PROOF Cabbage Plants

Early Jersey and Charleston Wakefield, Succession and Flat Dutch. By express \$60, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00. F. O. B. Reg. By Parcel Post, prepaid, 100, 200, 500, 1,000, 2,000, 5,000, 10,000, 25,000, 50,000, 100,000, 250,000, 500,000, 1,000,000. D. F. JAMISON, SUMMERVILLE, S. C.

Columbia Grafonolas \$1.50 Down—\$1.50 a Week

Sold Anywhere in Texas. Western Automatic Music Co., 1604 Elm St., Dallas, Texas.

LEARN TO OPERATE

The Comptometer and the Burroughs Calculating, Adding, Printing, and Bookkeeping Machines. Banks and business concerns everywhere need competent operators. Our new Secretarial and Business Machinery courses are great. Our Accounting and Stenographic courses are absolutely thorough. Our typewriting courses are in demand—they get the best positions and earn the best salaries. Write for full information. METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, A. HAGLAND, President, Dallas, Texas.

Don't Waste Wool

Old methods of shearing leave too much wool on the sheep. Shear the modern way with a good machine. The Stewart No. 9 Ball Bearing Shearing Machine works wonders with fleeces up to 300 head. Saves time and money—shares 15% more wool. Does away with second cuts. Soon pays for itself. Price only \$14. You can get it by sending \$2.00—pay balance on arrival. Or write for catalog. CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHEAF COMPANY, Dept. B 173, 32th Street and Central Ave., Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Tonic to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 25c and 50c at all druggists.

## The SEASON of LIFE and ACTIVITY

NOW COMES SPRING TO MAKE US HAPPY WITH PRETTY GARMENTS, DRESSES, SKIRTS, Waists, etc. We are now offering for your inspection the brightest, newest, most acceptable and satisfactory garments shown in this entire section. You know our ability and desire is to provide our customers with the best obtainable, not only in service rendered, but in satisfaction received as you wear the garment. All the favorites of the season are here. Our display of styles and fabrics cannot be excelled. We'll be glad to show you the new things—any time. A wonderful stock of DRESS GOODS, SILKS, VOILES in the latest patterns. Advance showing in SPRING MILLINERY now on display.

LIBERTY BONDS OF ALL ISSUES ACCEPTED IN EXCHANGE FOR MERCHANDISE

STANDARD QUALITY

**M. & M. Company**

STANDARD QUALITY

### BAIN FAMILY LEAVES

J. T. Bain has purchased and he and his family have moved to the A. A. Walker home near the county seat. They have long been prominent residents of the Bray community, and the Hedley country is a heavy loser by the move. So many good families have left us for Clarendon within the past year and a half that we are beginning to wonder when this thing is going to cease. Of course we are getting new families as fast as the old ones leave, but we would like also to retain the old ones. And, incidentally, the Informer wishes to point out that it would require but small effort on the part of

our citizenship to make Hedley the most desirable place in this country to live in. Will the said small effort ever be put forth? That remains to be seen.

**FOR SALE**—Pair of good work horses. Cash or terms.  
R G Adamson.

Sheriff J. H. Rutherford, his son, Jim Jr., and Ed McAdams were down from Clarendon, on business, Wednesday. Several citizens of this bailiwick were needed in the County Court, to be held next week. The two first named visitors were pleasant callers at the Informer office.

Subscribe for The Informer

### SOLDIERS WILL GET BONUS OF \$60 EACH

Soldiers and officers discharged or resigning under honorable conditions since April 6th, 1917, are to receive a bonus of \$60.00 from the U. S. Government.

This includes all who served in the Army, the Navy, nurses, field clerks, etc.

Those entitled to the bonus should address Zone Finance Officer, Lemon Bldg., Washington, D. C., stating their service since April 6, 1917, date of last discharge, and present address to which they desire checks to be sent; enclosing discharge certificate, or military order for discharge, and both if both were issued. However, this program may be greatly simplified if you will ask your local Red Cross Chapter for information.

### JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for next Sunday. All know the books of the Old Testament.

Song, Union.  
Prayer, Leader.

Minutes; business; announcements; roll call.

Scripture reading—by John Cooper.

Song, Union.  
Our Examples—Norvel Cooke.  
Jehosaphat's Sin.—Juanita Culwell.

The Battle—Glenn Acord.  
The Choice of a Bad Friend—Minta Harper.

What We Conclude from this Story—Alva Allen.

Memory verse, Union.  
Leader's ten minutes.  
Song, Union.

Rev D R. Wade is moving over from Hedley this week and will preach at the Baptist church Sunday and Sunday night. He has been secured by the Baptist church as pastor. The Leader, on behalf of the citizenship, welcomes this estimable family to Wellington. Of course Hedley is a loser, but her loss in this case is Wellington's gain. While Hedley needed them, Wellington needed them more. Here's wishing you the best of success in this field of endeavor, Brother Wade.—Wellington Leader.

Quite a number of Hedley Methodists went to Clarendon Wednesday to attend a Conference wide meeting of leaders in the Centenary Mission movement of that denomination. Rev Cal C. Wright was to have headed the Hedley delegation, but illness kept him at home.

Subscribe for The Informer

### VICTORY LOAN WORKERS WILL GET MEDAL

Every worker connected with the Victory Liberty Loan Campaign will receive a medal made from captured German cannon. The medal will be the size of a fifty cent piece, will have a reproduction of the Treasury Department on one side and a certification on the other that the owner has participated in the Loan. A space will be left for engraving the name of the recipient.

In a recent interview Frank M. Smith, Federal District Director of the War Loan Organization, said that he knew of nothing better calculated to stimulate interest amongst the workers than this plan. Several prominent workers on being advised of the matter said not only would they want to wear the medal, but hoped it would be handed to their children's children.

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

A. A. Stewart was in Saturday from his home northeast of Hedley. He was in fine humor, as his son, Fleagle, had returned the previous evening, he having been granted a discharge from the U. S. Navy. The granting of this discharge was hastened, no doubt, by the fact that Fleagle recently suffered a broken arm. The member is about well now, we understand. His family and friends are delighted to have him at home again.

Mrs. Ira L. Lewis and little daughter, of Dallas, came in last Monday evening for a visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Walker Lane.

Frank Clark is in attendance on the Fat Stock Show at Fort Worth. He also shipped several head of his show cattle and hogs which he will enter. Anything that beats them in their respective classes will have to grade about 101 per cent.

W. Z. Hoggard had a letter from another of his soldier sons Tuesday, with a \$50 check enclosed, and is stepping a little high. 'Squire Hoggard says he is fond of all boys, but the treatment accorded him by his own sons makes him a little partial to them. We don't blame him.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Rains and son, Charles, are in Fort Worth, attending the Fat Stock Show. They were accompanied by Miss Ruby Watt of Giles.

### METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
Do you consider the Sunday School of any value to the church and community? You show just what you think about it by your attendance or indifference; but we want to count on you.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

Get the Go-to Church habit. We are glad to have you worship with us.

Cal C. Wright, Pastor

### B. W. M. W.

The B. W. M. W. meeting at the church next Wednesday at 2:30 p. m. should be an interesting one.

Please let all the old members be present, and we do earnestly beg that all the ladies of the church be with us. It will help you, dear Sisters. So come, one and all; we welcome you.

Our program will be a real good one "Come and help us" is the cry.

### OUR WATCHWORD:

## Quality and Service!

Our stock of General Merchandise—Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes, Etc.—is one of the BEST SELECTED to be found in any Retail Store in this section.

We are enabled by close buying, low running expenses, and constant application to the study of the wants of our increasing trade, to offer you Merchandise that **Stands the Test at a Considerable Saving to you.**

We aim to have Satisfied Customers to recommend us. We have the goods. Come to see us.

## PIERCE BROS. & CO.

## Your "Sweet Tooth"

Can be properly "filled" here now. Just received a large and choice assortment of FINE CANDIES --- the prettiest line we've had in a long time, and it's even better than it looks.

Hedley Drug Co.

## Come to us for

## Lumber & Coal

## Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

## COME ON PATRIOTS!

KNOW THE JOY OF SAVING HERE/ NOW

Let's finish the job.

Let's pay our debts. The Government has spent billions of dollars to save us from ruin and disgrace. We must pay the bill.

Ever know the joy of saving? It's the grandest feeling!

Save now and later be able to buy that "something" you have always longed for.

Carry out your savings pledge if you made one; or make one right now.

Buy of your War Savings Society, or bank, postoffice, store.

Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps.