

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. IX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 16, 1919

NO. 26

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

COMMENCEMENT AT THE HEDLEY SCHOOLS

The past week has been a busy one with Hedley public school, today marking the close of the present session.

The commencement exercises of the graduating class of 1919 were held Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the Methodist church. A great crowd of people was present, practically all the business houses closing for the occasion. The program (printed in last week's Informer) rendered by the Class was splendid and did justice to these worthy young people. The graduates were: Miss Annie Richey, valedictorian; Louis Boston, salutatorian; Renick Hefner, Misses Imogene Moreman, Jewell Brinson and Ruby Shaw. The Class Address was given by Prof. Read of Canyon Normal. His ready wit, together with his ability as a deep and logical speaker, kept his hearers spellbound from first to last. The presentation of the diplomas concluded the program for the afternoon.

The Senior class of 1919 was delightfully entertained by the Juniors at the home of Miss Lola Simmons Tuesday evening, May 6th. As the guests arrived they were served punch. They were then given a program for the evening, printed in the senior colors, green and white. The program consisted of music, readings and toasts such as only Juniors can render. After the program we were marshaled into the dining room where we were served angel food cake and brick cream in green and white. Then the Juniors honored the seniors by presenting each one the senior class flower—white carnation. The house was beautifully decorated in green and white, and everything within the Juniors' power was done to make the occasion a success. Those enjoying the occasion were Misses Jewell Brinson, Annie Richey, Imogene Moreman, Ruby Shaw, Alma Swift, Rosa Lee Moore, Susie Patterson, Minnie Ring gold, Myrtle Leveritt, Mattie Eva Lane, Swain, Bell, Leeta Mae Hughes, Velma Henry, Blanche Adamson, Lola Simmons, Pearl Hall, Frances Williams, Eleanor Hefner; Messrs. Renick Hefner, Louis Boston, Jewel Sibley, Thurmon Wood and W. A. Lewis.

The movie play, "Treasure Island," given at the Pleasant Hour last Thursday evening as a benefit for the public school library, was very much enjoyed, especially by the little folks. A good crowd attended the performance and a nice sum was realized. Our thanks are extended to Messrs. Smith & Crow for staging this benefit for us.

The play given by the senior class of the high school on last Friday evening, entitled "The

Lady of the Library," was a great success. Every character was suited to the part assigned, and the play was termed one of the best ever given in Hedley. The maneuvers of the old maids, the janitor, movie actress, and the parson kept the audience laughing throughout the play. The plot and the love story were excellent. The building was crowded and the proceeds from the play were around \$90.

Miss Levonla Masterson was hostess to the Senior Class at dinner Sunday. Thanks to Miss Masterson for a most enjoyable day for the Seniors.

Rev. R. B. Morgan preached the Baccalaureate Sermon for the Senior Class of the High School Sunday morning at the Baptist church. He took for his text: "God hath not given us a spirit of fear, but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind," and preached one of the best sermons ever heard in Hedley.

The Dixie is showing the finest line of Ladies Slippers in town, and at the lowest prices.

HEDLEY SOLDIERS COMING HOME SOON

Washington, May 9.—The remaining units of the Thirty Sixth Division will sail from France not later than June 2, according to a cable to Representative Howard of Oklahoma from General Pershing. The demobilization will be at Camp Bowie.

Previous information to Representative Bee was that the Ninetieth Division would embark for home about June 1, and its demobilization would be at Camp Travis.

A later report from Dallas says a cablegram was received there stating that the first units of the Panther outfit will start leaving for America this week. The cable says that many decorations for bravery will be given the Texas and Oklahoma troops when they arrive at Camp Bowie. The cable was from Lyons, France.

If you can get better goods for the same money at The Dixie—it's to your interest to do so.

MUSIC RECITAL

Miss Bess Norwood presents her Music Class in a recital at the Baptist church, Saturday, May 17, 1919, at eight o'clock. Everybody invited.

FOR SALE

1 hall tree, 1 book case, 2 dressers, 1 cabinet table, 1 milk cooler, 2 kitchen safes, Fruit Jars, 4 gals. and qts. 1 table, 2 wash stands, 6 rocking chairs.

Phone 19.
Bond W. Johnson.

See The Dixie for nice Fancy Hosiery.

This Space Is Reserved
for
DR. F. N. REYNOLDS
DENTIST
Watch for His Ad in
This Space

Auto Accessories!

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

New Car of Furniture
HAS ARRIVED, AND IS NOW ON
DISPLAY. CALL AND SEE IT

Moreman & Battle
Everything in Hardware and Furniture

PRODUCE

Always In the
Market
Highest Cash
Prices
Bring 'Em In

Pen Your Rooster—The
time of the year has come when
there is little market for fertile
eggs, then only at reduced prices

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

IT IS OUR CONSTANT
STUDY TO GIVE

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

Our Experience and Equipment
make this possible.

Make use of these things
that are here for your
benefit

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

GIRLS! BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR WITH "DANDERINE"

Get a Small Bottle! Freshen Your Scalp! Stop Falling Hair! Remove Dandruff! Grow Lots of Wavy, Glossy, Beautiful Hair--You Can!



"DANDERINE" GROWS HAIR

Besides doubling the beauty of your hair at once, you will shortly find new hair, fine and downy at first, but really new hair growing all over the scalp. Costs little.

MARRY ON LITTLE CAPITAL JAP ADVERTISERS NOT SLOW

Natives in the Belgian Congo Apparently Are Willing to Take Most Desperate Chances.

When an African boy in Congo-Belge reaches the age of eighteen and has saved about two dollars, which is enough to buy a piece of cloth for himself and his wife, he proceeds to get married. The courtship period lasts only while the prospective bridegroom gives presents to the girl's parents. Then if the presents are considered large enough the wedding day is set.

In Papang in the Methodist Episcopal mission the ceremony takes place. The bride walks with an umbrella over her head to protect her from the sun, and is preceded by a bridesmaid who carries the garment the bride wore before marriage. Other bridesmaids follow, all walking single file.

After the ceremony the bridal procession goes to the bridegroom's house. The bride never walks with her husband but follows him. A wedding breakfast is served, usually consisting of goat meat and corn mush or gruel made from some kind of a root.

Courage respects courage.—Steven-son.

Experts of the Occident Might Ever Borrow a Few Ideas From Their Oriental Colleagues.

An advertising man who has returned recently from the Orient says the Japanese merchants and manufacturers who have occasion to make use of printed ink are not disposed to limit themselves to dull, prosaic statements concerning the excellence of their wares. Among the entertaining bits that the traveler noticed in his study of Japanese advertising are these:

"Goods dispatched expeditiously as a cannon ball."

"Parcels done up with such loving as a wife bestows upon her husband."

"The print of our books is clear as crystal; the matter charming as a singing girl."

"Customers are treated as politely as by rival steamship companies."

"Our silks and satins are as smooth as a lady's cheek and colored like the rainbow."

It ought to be possible to get advertisements read in Japan without scattering them around next to "pure reading matter."—Dayton News.

Shaving at Home.
"Why do you start the talking machine when you shave?"
"Makes it seem just like a real barber shop."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Means Family Comfort

when the boiling pot of Postum sings its song of health and satisfaction on the kitchen stove.

THE ORIGINAL

POSTUM CEREAL

led the way to comfort for many a family of coffee drinkers, for with the coming of Postum, away went the headaches, nervousness, sleeplessness and irritability that so often follow the use of coffee.

You can still buy that original Postum from your grocer—an invigorating drink of rare, delicious flavor—a beverage that is really part of the meal, not merely something to drink.

"There's a Reason"

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

BUNGALOW OF WOOD MAKES GOOD HOME

Five-Room Structure Can Be Built at Small Cost.

SUN PARLOR IS BIG FEATURE

Opens Off Both Living and Dining Rooms, Adding to Comfort and Convenience of the Interior.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

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

Every substantial American citizen, man and woman, who is the head of a family wants a home—not merely a place in which to eat and sleep, but a real home. Homes are made by those who live in them, and when the house is owned by the tenants it is noticeable that a great deal more attention is paid to the interior comforts and the exterior appearance than when it is rented.

To own a home is an ambition that is going to be realized by many thousands of Americans this year. Already, government reports show, home build-



ing is gaining headway, while other building is lagging, notwithstanding the campaign of the Federal officials are waging to bring about a resumption of building of all kinds.

The average American family builds, but once in a lifetime. The house that is erected serves as the place where the children are reared until they depart to establish a home of their own. Building a home, therefore, is a matter that requires, deserves and usually gets a great deal of consideration before the type of house and its interior arrangements finally are selected. Many considerations, of course, influence the prospective home owner in selecting the plans for his home. To some it is a question of getting what is wanted irrespective of the cost; to others the

comfort and convenience of these two rooms.

A study of the floor plan will reveal that this bungalow has some excellent features in the arrangement of the rooms. The living room is of good size, 11 feet 6 inches, by 13 feet 3 inches. The arrangement of the windows, two in front and one at the side make it a light, pleasant room. Entrance to the sun parlor is gained through a doorway at the end, while there is a colonnade between it and the dining room.

The latter is of the exact size of the living room, which, because of the colonnade opening, makes the two rooms practically one.

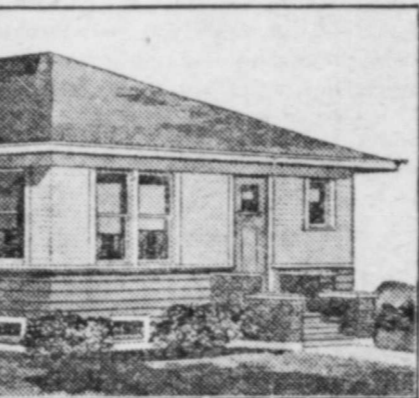
The kitchen is practically square, being 9 feet 6 inches, by 9 feet. Off it is a good-sized pantry on one side and the stairs to the basement on the other. The two bedrooms are each 9 feet 6 inches, by 11 feet 3 inches. Both have closets and two large windows.

From this brief description there may be gained some idea of the comfort and convenience this home will bring to the owner. The housekeeper's daily work is all confined to the one floor, while the greatest portion of that work is done on one side of the house.

Heated at Small Cost.

There is one advantage in a home such as this that will appeal to every thrifty person. It will cost little to heat it. The heating plant, of course, will be located in the basement, which extends under the whole of the house. This, too, can be subdivided so as to provide the necessary places to store fuel, fuel and whatever is not in daily use.

With the exception of the front porch and the foundation the bungalow is constructed of wood. The brick

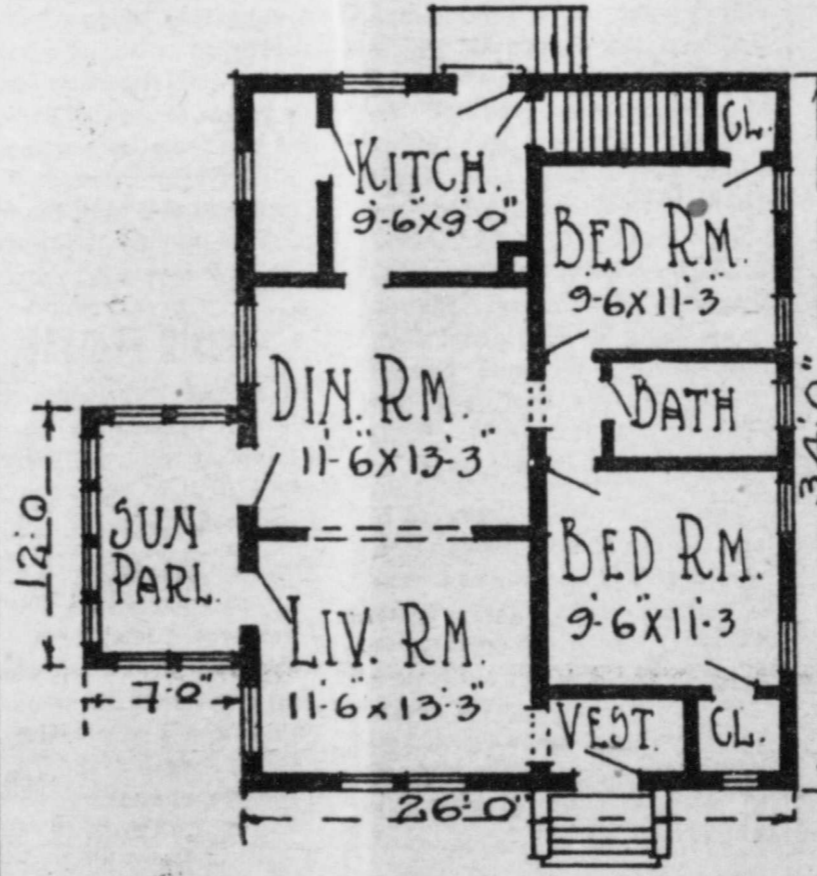


in the porch gives the house a distinctive touch, while the siding that extends to the ground also takes it out of the ordinary appearing class of homes.

This design may be elaborated if the home builder so desires. Stucco over any of the materials to which it will adhere may be employed instead of the boards.

Taken as a whole, the bungalow will fill the needs of the average family. The installation of a bed that is concealed behind doors in the living room will add to the sleeping accommodations, while a ceiling bed in the sun parlor will transform it at night into a sleeping porch.

Being the owner of such a home as this will give the man of limited



Floor Plan of Attractive Bungalow.

cost is the first consideration. As there are a great many more of the latter than of the former, the bungalow shown in the accompanying illustration has been selected as a suggestion for the home builders of 1919.

Frills Add to Cost.

The house, like a woman's dress, costs in proportion to the frills there are on it. Every angle there is in the framework means a duplication of the work of constructing the corners. The bungalow has only four corners, although there is nothing plain about its exterior appearance. The building is 26 feet wide and 34 feet long. But to this has been added the sun parlor, 12 by 7 feet, and the hip roof, which take away the plainness and make it an attractive home.

Five rooms and bath and the sun parlor comprise the space in this bungalow. Living room, dining room and kitchen are ranged along one side and two bedrooms with the bath between them are on the other side.

A notable feature of the interior arrangement is the placing of the sun parlor so that it is off both the living and dining rooms, adding to both the

means a great deal of satisfaction, as well as providing him and his family with a comfortable place in which to live.

To Explore British Guiana.

Eighteen men and women, naturalists, scientists and artists, will sail for British Guiana soon for exploration work in the jungles outlying Kalacoon, the station established by the New York Zoological society in 1915, to enable William Beebe, curator of birds in the Bronx zoo, to obtain a complete collection from the American tropics, says the New York World. Beebe will lead the new party, and his associate for several years, John Tee Van, will accompany him. Others in the party will include Miss Mabel Satterlee, grand-daughter of the late J. P. Morgan, assisted by Miss Sarah Sturges, who will study bird life; Prof. William H. Wheeler of Harvard, who will study ants; Prof. Ulric Dahlgren of the University of West Virginia, whose specialties will be eels and crocodiles, and Miss Carita Spencer, who won decorations for Belgian war work, and Mrs. Gussie Garvin, student of jungle birds.

Ugh! Calomel Sickens; Salivates! Please Try Dodson's Liver Tone

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

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick; you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

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

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

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

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can never salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

ITCH!

A WAR-TIME ILL THAT'S SPREADING HUNT'S SALVE CURES IT!



BRED in the war trenches of Europe, a wave of ordinary ITCH is spreading over the country. This skin disease, history shows, has always prevailed, following wars and the concentration of armies. It was common during the Civil War and following that conflict. There was an epidemic of the Itch after the Spanish-American War. Now history is repeating itself after the great European struggle.

Returned soldiers and those with whom they come in contact will find a recognized remedy for the Itch in Hunt's Salve, commonly known as "Hunt's Itch Cure."

Many a veteran of the late '90's will testify to its merits. If directions are followed HUNT'S SALVE will prove a never failing cure for all forms of the Itch, and your druggist will tell you so. He sells HUNT'S SALVE under a strict guarantee to refund the purchase price to any dissatisfied user.

A Medford, Oklahoma man, among thousands who praise HUNT'S SALVE, says:

"Some people dislike to call it the Itch, but candor compels me to admit I had it badly. Your Hunt's Salve, however, cured me after many other remedies had totally failed. One box completed the cure—the first application afforded wonderful relief. My advice to those who have to scratch, is to use Hunt's Salve."

Hunt's Salve is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter and other itching skin diseases and is sold on our guarantee by all reliable drug stores, or it will be sent direct by mail if your local druggist cannot supply. Price 75c per box.

A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE COMPANY, INC. SHERMAN, TEXAS.

Two cabbage heads are better than one, and twenty are better still.

One way to put in your time is over the pawnbroker's counter.

Dyspepsia is the remorse of a guilty stomach.—A. Kerr.

We do most for others when we make the most of ourselves.



DON'T BUY ASPIRIN IN A "PILL" BOX

Ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a Bayer package—marked with "Bayer Cross."

You must say "Bayer." Never ask for merely Aspirin tablets. The name "Bayer" means you are getting the genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," proven safe by millions of people.

Don't buy Aspirin tablets in a pill box. Insist on getting the Bayer package with the safety "Bayer Cross" on both package and on tablets. No other way!

Beware of counterfeits! Only recently a Brooklyn manufacturer was sent to the penitentiary for flooding the country with talcum powder tablets, which he claimed to be Aspirin.

Our character is our will; for what we will we are.—Archbishop Manning.

A literary hack sometimes carries the publishers over the road to wealth.

In the Bayer package are proper directions and the dose for Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Grippe, Influenza-Colds, Neuritis and pain generally.

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." American made and owned, are sold in vast pocket boxes of 12 tablets, which cost only a few cents, also in bottles of 24 and bottles of 100—also capsules. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

What is good is difficult.

Do you seek a great opportunity? You can find it precisely where you are now.



Constipated Children Gladly Take

"California Syrup of Figs"

For the Liver and Bowels

Tell your druggist you want genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions and dose for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Look for the name "California" and accept no other "Fig Syrup."

WHEN GOOD WORK IN
Tailoring, Cleaning and
Pressing, or Alteration

Is wanted, you will have
to send it to

ED'S TAILOR SHOP
CLARENDON, TEXAS
PHONE 27 REAR OF Y. M. C. A.
All Work Guaranteed

THE Panhandle Relief Association

(A Mutual Insurance Society)

R. H. BEVILLE, Secy. CLARENDON, TEXAS

Rates equitable and reasonable. The cheapest life insurance you can get. Have made 11 calls since organization of the Association in 1915. Join now. Write the Secretary for information and application blanks.

ASSESSMENT TABLE

Age: 16 to 25	26 to 30	31 to 35	36 to 40	41 to 45	46 to 50
Rate: \$1.00	\$1.15	\$1.30	\$1.45	\$1.60	\$1.75

A good clean Mutual Life Insurance Association, managed by business men of standing. Officers: Dr. H. L. Wilder, Pres.; Dr. E. F. Hamm, V. P.; R. H. Beville, Secy.; J. C. Finley, Treas. Trustees: Judge W. T. Link, Henry Williams, W. L. H. Fair.

Alta Vista Ice Cream

Or your Favorite Drink,
Served Just Right, at
our Fountain

Full Line of FINE CANDIES,
TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY
STATIONERY, DRUGGISTS'
SUNDRIES, etc.

Hedley Drug Co.

FARM LOANS!

LONG TIME. EASY TERMS.

For Sale of Vendors Lien Notes
see

R. E. NEWMAN

The Informer
\$1.00 A YEAR

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 he 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.

Boosting a town won't make it grow, but it will help.

You never can tell how good a man can be until he gets it in the neck.

It often happens that just as a fellow prepares to make a killing—his feet hit the slippery chute.

No man liveth to himself; be glad to help good causes whenever you can.

Advertising brings results if you have the right stuff to sell or propose; otherwise not.

When everybody pleases you, or you please everybody, you might as well adopt the advice of Dr. Osler and chloroform yourself.

Our own idea of making the world safe for democracy is to make it unsafe for the plutocratic hogs. This includes all those who think dividends is the test of worth.

The stories of heroism that drift home with the troops are encouraging to Americans. When put up against the best trained army of the world the doughboys went through the line, and kicked goal.

The person who has money but refused to buy a Victory Bond may have a good excuse. Anyway he ought to have, and we predict he's going to need it.

Some fellows are so much concerned with the business of other folk that they can find little time to take a hand in their own affairs.

Some people kick on everything, while others paw the air about nothing. Between the two you can find some common sense.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

I have sold the O. K. Wagon Yard to H. M. Evans, and this is to notify all those who were indebted to me for breeding fees that these fees are now due to Mr. Evans and payable to him.
J. L. Kennedy.

J. K. P. Kvsar was in Hedley Monday from his home in Bray community. He said they had a large crowd and a great time at the Sunday school rally, singing and dinner last Sunday. The editor fully intended to be on hand, but sickness and threatening weather prevented.

LOOK HERE

If you want anything in the way of town lots or a small tract at the outer edge of the town of Hedley, from one acre up to several acres, improved or unimproved, let me show you what I have for sale—for I believe I have some places worth the money.
D. C. Moore.

Subscribe for The Informer

THIS IS YOUR TOWN

What kind of a town would this be if every citizen was like you?

This question should come into the mind of every man or woman who cares to think about improvements of any kind. Unless you are trying to make a satisfactory answer to the question above, unless you aim to have a good town, even if everybody in it is like you, you have no right to expect betterments.

The people who live in towns cannot get away from the fact that reputation comes to a town or city in proportion to the character of its inhabitants. If the business men skin and cheat, the town will have its reward. If they are fair, liberal and wise, the reward will also come, and in a pleasing manner.

We hear folks always saying that the newspaper ought to do this and that. Most of the time the newspaper ought to do as they say, but, let the citizens generally turn their artillery up on the selfish citizen, the narrow-minded dweller who demands profit before he will move a peg. Let us all get in behind the progressive element, better the conditions of our town, improve the chances for living in our midst and help others to help themselves.

The Informer is in receipt of a letter, signed "Anxious," criticizing our telephone company for their rule against telling inquirers the time of day. The Informer considers that helpful criticism, thru the newspaper or in any other open manner, is all right, but we have too many troubles of our own to be willing to stand sponsor for anonymous "grievancers." The fellow who isn't willing to stand behind his kick hasn't much of a kick coming to him. As for the phone company's above-mentioned ruling, there must be a reason for it which the local manager would divulge upon request, as he is not a man who would refuse to favor his friends without cause. It is possible that patrons (and more possible that non-patrons and small children) abused the privilege. Ask him, or write another article for the paper—and sign your name to it.

W. I. Rains sold 17 grade milk cows and a bull last week to L. F. Gregory of Clarendon, at \$150 around. And thereon hangs a tale. It's the first time in Mr. Rains' twenty-one years of married life that he's been without a milk cow, and his family is growing fearful of the consequences. They say he hollers "So, Bossy" in his sleep, and grabs the milk pail and looks wild just the minute he gets his belt buckled every morning. He tried to make a producer out of a member of his pure bred herd, but the labor required was all out of proportion to the results obtained, so he desisted. Monday he made the editor a substantial advance on Informer subscription, and we then and there promised to help him solve the problem. Traffic-makers in lactiferous bovines would do well to take notice.

All kinds of FARM LOANS.
Geo. A. Ryan, Clarendon.

Dr. J. B. Ozler left Monday for Waco where he is attending the annual convention of the State Medical Association.

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

WINDY VALLEY PICK-UPS

Several big rains this week.

Dewey Bills of Lelia Lake dined in the J. J. Bills home Friday.

Several new small pox cases.

A great deal of fishing going on since the big rains.

There were several visitors to Clarendon Saturday.

Jack Walls bought out Mr. Baskham and will move to the Valley soon.

Glenn Dobson was kicked by a mule last Saturday, but not seriously hurt.

There were church services here last Sunday.

Bob Phelan has been sick the past week.

Grandma Bayne, accompanied by Mrs. Phillips and children, returned home Sunday from Clarendon, where she has been visiting the past two weeks.

Clay Inman and Archie Shaw were Hedley visitors Saturday.

Mrs. McElroy's mother and sister, from Dallas, are here to spend the summer with her.

Jim Stogner was improving nicely at last report. He underwent an operation at Dallas a few weeks ago.

Grandma Putman died one day last week of paralysis. She was laid to rest in Rowe cemetery. Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved ones.

Bashful Nell.

Have your Crop Insured by Geo. A. Ryan, Clarendon.

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

King Barber Shop

J. B. KING, Prop.

First Class Equipment,
Prompt and Courteous
Service Always.

Agent Panhandle
Steam Laundry

Dr. F. B. Erwin

Graduate and Licensed
VETERINARIAN

Inter State Inspector
Memphis, Texas

SPEND A PLEASANT HOUR AT THE

PLEASANT HOUR THEATRE

Shows on Tuesday, Friday and Saturday nights and Saturday Matinee.

We Show Nothing but the Best

Smith & Crow
Proprietors

DODGE CARS

Best Buy on the Automobile Market

Just Unloaded a Carload of 1919 Models. See

A. L. MILLER, HEDLEY
Donley County Agent

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

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

HEDLEY GARAGE

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE BEST OILS, GAS AND ACCESSORIES

We sell the Kokomo Tires, with 5000 mile guarantee. Reasonable price. Mason Tubes, and all other parts to make auto owners feel at ease when out on the road.

If it's QUALITY you want, we have it.

J. C. HUGHES

GAVE UP

Had Lost Twenty-Five Pounds From Kidney Trouble. Doan's Restored His Health.

J. B. Ragless, carpenter, 210 W. 60th St., Chicago, Ill., says: "My back gave out completely and I had to quit work. I could hardly endure the pain in my back and nights I tossed and turned, unable to sleep. One in the morning my back was as stiff as a board, so that I couldn't stoop to dress myself. When I did manage to bend over, everything before me turned black. My head seemed to be whirling and sometimes I was so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage, getting me up at night and they burned cruelly. I lost my appetite, was weak and listless and went down twenty-five pounds in weight. After I had given up hope, I was persuaded to use Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me. Soon after I passed an examination for life insurance and I'm glad to say my cure has lasted."



Mr. Ragless

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

Allen's Foot-Ease For the Feet

Sprinkle one or two Allen's Foot-Ease powders in the Foot Bath and soak and rub the feet. It takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions and smarting, aching feet. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe, rests the feet and makes walking a delight. Always use it for dancing parties and to break in new shoes. All dealers sell it.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

Makes Babies Happy

by causing good digestion and regular bowel movements. Contains nothing harmful—no alcohol—no opiates—just the finest vegetable properties. Especially recommended for teething time.

At all druggists

WE PAY TOP PRICES WAR SAVINGS STAMPS and LIBERTY BONDS

Will cash your war savings stamps loose or on cards that are not registered. Send small amount by registered mail. We remit day of receipt.

U. S. BOND AGENCY
823 Wilson Building Dallas, Texas

Cuticura Soap is Easy Shaving for Sensitive Skins

LEARN TO OPERATE

The Comptometer and the Burroughs Calculator, Adding, Subtracting, Multiplying, Dividing, and Bookkeeping Machines. Banks and business concerns everywhere need competent operators. Our new secretarial and business efficiency courses are great. Our Accounting and Memorandum Courses are absolutely thorough. Our graduates are always in demand—they get the best positions and earn the best salaries. Write for full information.

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Kills house flies, stable flies, mosquitoes, and all other annoying insects. It is safe for children and pets. Sold by drug stores, or direct from the manufacturer, Harold Somers, 120 E. 42nd Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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

Millionaires are always capital fellows. Speaking little and well gains repute.

Your Eyes

Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by eye sand, dust and wind quickly relieved by **Murphy's Eye Remedy**. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write **Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.**

CONQUEST OF THE AIR

AERIAL SERVICE FOR PASSENGERS, MAIL AND MERCHANDISE.

BIRDMEN MEET NEXT MONTH

Big Convention of Pan-American Aeronauts Will Stimulate Enlistments in the U. S. Air Service.

Atlantic City, New Jersey, will be the Mecca for a large gathering of American men, and representatives of foreign countries, who will be attracted by the first Pan-American Aeronautic Convention, which meets there in May.

Captain Charles J. Glidden, of the U. S. Air Service, Military Aeronautics, now stationed in the administrative department of the United States Flying School, Southerfield, Georgia, says:

"The Pan-American Aeronautics Convention and exhibition to be held at Atlantic City during the month of May will bring to the attention of the American people the wonderful progress of aviation. The work of aircraft during the war establishes its practicability for commercial uses and insures the creation in this country of a complete aerial service, connecting all cities and towns for the transportation of persons, mail and merchandise.

"Before the close of 1920 I confidently predict this service will be in full operation, with extension to all countries in this hemisphere. In the United States trunk lines will be established across the country which will place every city and town within six hours from some twenty-four distributing points. Once created and in operation our extensive coast line could be put under complete protection from any possible invasion. Thousands of college trained aviators in and out of the service are now waiting to join in the operation of an aerial service.

"The government calls for fifteen thousand men to enlist in air service for one or three year's time. This is bound to receive a quick response, as here is an opportunity for men to be immediately assigned to duty in the service and of the number who enlist those who pass certain examinations will be given flying and balloon pilot instruction. This liberal offer is equivalent to a one or three years' college course in aeronautics. A one may become expert in all branches of aviation, and if qualified, a non-commissioned or even a commissioned officer. In addition to regular pay, clothing, quarters and rations, extra pay begins with instructions to operate the aircraft. As the number of men wanted is limited to fifteen thousand for the entire country, quick application to the nearest recruiting officer will be necessary before the privilege is withdrawn.

"Everybody directly and indirectly interested in aviation should attend the Atlantic City convention and exhibition in order to keep abreast with the times and become familiar with the development of aircraft for defense and commercial uses and witness the demonstrations of the world's greatest airplane aviators, who will fly, and balloon pilots sail to the Atlantic air port from all over the country."

Southern Sociological Congress Meet. Knoxville, Tenn.—The eighth annual session of the Southern Sociological congress will be held in Knoxville May 11 to 14, 1919. The governing board has just decided to make this session a great reconstruction conference, the threefold purpose of which is to mobilize the moral and civic leadership of the south, to study after-war problems, to safeguard the public against bolshevism, either political, racial or industrial, and to set forth a program of sociological reconstruction.

275,000 to Return During April. Paris—American troops to the number of 275,000 are returning during the present month, says Newton D. Baker, secretary of war, said on his arrival in Paris from Brest. In May, he added, the number will fall to 250,000, because of lack of transportation, but in June the number probably will rise to 260,000, which will be maintained as the monthly rate until all of the 1,400,000 men still here are returned.

Cardinal Mercier to Visit America. Paris—Cardinal Mercier, the primate of Belgium, has informed the American congressmen who are visiting Brussels that he would visit the United States next October.

Ukrainian Forces Bombard Lemberg. Copenhagen.—Ukrainian forces heavily bombarded Lemberg recently, many persons were killed and wounded, according to a dispatch received here from that city.

New Hearing for Frohwerk Denied. Washington.—Rehearing was denied by the supreme court to Jacob Frohwerk a Kansas City newspaper man, whose conviction under the espionage act was upheld by the court.

Texas Flyers May Enter Race. New York.—The army and civilian aviators in Texas are invited to participate in the extensive aerial races to take place in May in connection with the second Pan-American aeronautic convention and exposition.

JUST HURT ALL OVER

Couldn't Sit, Stand or Lie With Any Comfort. Sister-in-Law Gives Good Advice and Cardui Does World of Good.

Holland, Texas.—Mrs. Nannie Messer, of this place, states: "About three years ago I was in a very critical condition. I had been suffering for some time. To tell how I hurt would be impossible. I just hurt all over.

I couldn't sit, stand or lay with any comfort, my back, sides and head all gave me a great deal of trouble. I was especially bothered with a light swimming in my head. My people were very uneasy about me and sent me to my relatives to see if a change would do me any good.

I stopped at a sister-in-law's and she being a great believer in Cardui, asked me why I didn't use it. I decided to try it. I had only taken a few doses when I felt it would do me good. This gave hopes and I used it right along and it did me just a world of good, since which time I have never ceased to praise Cardui.

Cardui is recommended for simple female complaints and womanly pains and has been found to benefit in thousands of such cases when not due to malformation or that do not require surgical treatment. Try it.—Adv.

Time or Length. "I want a pair of the best gloves you have," said Mrs. Nuritch at the glove counter. "Yes, ma'am," replied the polite salesman. "How long do you want them?" "Don't get insultin', young man. I want to buy 'em, not hire 'em."—London Tit-Bits.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt a bit and costs only a few cents



Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn. Instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug! Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

Defending Himself. Miss Tarte—I think bright, clever men are always so conceited. Mr. Featheridge—Not always. Take me, for instance: I'm merely self-predecatative, not conceited.

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. H. H. Fletcher** In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Alas, Poor Pa. "Say, paw," came the still small voice, "what is the effervescence of youth?" "Soda water," answered pa. And the unfortunate remark cost him a dime.

Baby's little dresses will just simply dazzle if Red Cross Ball Blue is used in the laundry. Try it and see for yourself. At all good grocers, 5c.

Protection. First Fly—"Think it is safe to hang around?" Second Fly—"Yes, I have joined a league of swatters."

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

Naturally. "Jemima looks so loud in that dress." "I should say so. She's a scream."

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

A man always tries to follow the straight and narrow path when it comes to shoveling snow.

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

What the very young man doesn't know he thinks he knows, and it answers the same purpose.

INCREASE IN RAILWAY WAGES

Workers Shown to Have Received Big Advances, Both in This Country and in England.

"Since 1915 the annual average wage earnings of American railway workers have been advanced from \$800 to \$1,400; in England they have risen from \$240 to \$300," said Frank H. Farrant, assistant to the chairman of the Association of Railway Executives, after an investigation of the effects of the war on railroads.

"While England, at the beginning of the war, had high freight rates and low wages, we were fortunate in having low freight rates and high wages. In this country we were not obliged to make such enormous percentage increase in wages, although our labor cost has risen greatly, and we could raise freight rates. It is estimated that the increases in freight and passenger rates made by the railroad administration last year have added close to \$1,000,000,000 to the revenues. The increases in wages thus far granted are close to \$300,000,000 and other advances now under consideration will probably bring the increase up to \$1,000,000,000. Our advance in rates, therefore, has apparently provided for the wage increase, but it has not provided for the war increase in the cost of coal and materials, which has been estimated between \$300,000,000 and \$400,000,000 a year.

"In considering our American railroad wage increase under government operation, approaching \$1,000,000,000, or between 50 and 60 per cent, it is to be remembered that in the years 1916 and 1917 the railroads under private management advanced wages by \$350,000,000 including the \$70,000,000 cost of the Adamson act."

WOMEN JOIN TRADES UNIONS

Thousands Have Flocked to Organizations During the Past Year, Statistics Show.

Eighty thousand woman clerks, stenographers, accountants and other office workers have joined trades union organizations during the past year, according to the Washington office of the National Women's Trade Union league. Many of these women are employed in railroad offices, others in the various branches of the federal civil service.

It is said that this tendency among clerical workers is a part of the greatest movement among wage-earners of which there is any record in the labor movement in the United States. In addition to office workers, teachers have been organizing in the American Federation of Teachers, which is also affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. The figures for retail clerks, garment and textile workers, machinists, etc., are not yet available but it is believed that they also will show a reasonable increase in the number of organized women in the respective trades and industries.

Trade Union College.

"In order to make directly accessible to working men and working women the study of subjects which will further the progress of organized labor," the Trade Union college organized by the Boston Central Labor union opened its career April 7, at the High School of Practical Arts. Shorn of all unnecessary adjuncts the new labor college is simply a combination of lecture courses to be conducted by leaders in their line, professors and instructors from Harvard and other universities and technical schools, and open to all trade unionists of the American Federation of Labor and members of their immediate affiliates for the nominal sum of \$2.50 for each course. Incidentally there will be periods of study and discussion.

Seek Six-Hour Day.

The agitation for a six-hour day has been going on for some time in the ranks of labor in Alberta, Canada. Some members of the present legislature are known to favor the shorter day, but such a bill, it is said, undoubtedly would meet with strong opposition. The action of the legislature is awaited with interest by all employers and working people throughout the province. Labor leaders declare they do not desire wages fixed by law, but are willing to let them remain as a matter of arrangement between employers and employees.

Duty Before Employers.

A new era in Great Britain's industrial system is being fostered by the government, the employers and the workers, declared the employers' industrial commission sent abroad by the department of labor, in its report to Secretary Wilson.

American business men, said an announcement accompanying the commission's finding, "must quickly revise their ideas regarding methods of handling labor if the movement toward radical socialism, generally described in a loose way as bolshevism, is to be offset in the United States."

Week of Forty-Four Hours Adopted.

The plant of the United States Shoe Machinery company, Beverly, Mass., was opened on a new schedule of 44 hours a week, and a readjustment of wages. An official of the company authorized the statement that employees probably would receive as much under the 44-hour plan as they formerly did on a 50-hour working basis. The company recently recognized a union newly formed among its employees, and announced the 44-hour schedule after conferences with a union committee.

HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Some girls get their ruddy cheeks by daily calisthenics, others by daily cosmetics. Both ways are satisfactory for obtaining results but you get to hand it to the latter for speed.

Why not coax your digestive apparatus this Spring with a gentle and persuasive tonic laxative? Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are unrivaled.—adv.

The Limit of Density.

"Your new hired man seems to be pretty stupid, Ezzy." "And he doesn't deceive his looks much, either," replied honest Farmer Hornbeck. "He knows less round the farm here every day than the average person does on the witness stand."—Country Gentleman.

Snowy linens are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. 5 cents at grocers.

Pop.

"Pop goes the weasel." "Got the field all to himself now. No more corks."

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp.

On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your every-day toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Adv.

Physically impossible.

"The prisoner is accused of uttering forged notes." "He couldn't possibly utter anything. He's dumb."

CAPUDINE—

It gives quick relief from Headaches of all kinds, including sick or nervous Headaches and Headaches caused from heat, cold, gripe or stomach troubles. Trial bottle 10 cts. Larger sizes also IT'S LIQUID.—adv.

His Day of Reckoning.

When Bill Jones, buck private, returns to find his sergeant delivering the ice; the lieutenant collecting the bills for the coal dealer; his captain trying to sell him a new car, and his major running for state senator—take it from us, boy, his time for revenge has arrived.—Judge.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be temperant; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

A bird in the bush is worth two in the cat's mouth.



headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADELINE B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I. Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment. Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Not of Much Account. Hewitt—Poor Grout is no more. Jewett—He never was very much.—Chicago Daily News.

The courteous gambler acquires wealth by his winning ways.

It's Clean, Sweep, Wash—The Live Long Day!



When you feel worn out, "tired to death" with the household duties—cooking, scrubbing, cleaning, dusting—(it all comes in the day's work in the household)—turn to the right remedy to strengthen

you. The poor woman whose back feels as though it would break, who feels dizzy, whose head aches, or black specks appear before her eyes, all are due to troubles essentially feminine which should be overcome.

The greatest boon to womankind is a temperance tonic made up of herbs, which makes weak women strong and sick women well. This is the "Prescription" of Dr. Pierce, used by him in active practice many years, and now sold by almost every druggist in tablet or liquid form. It has had a half century of successful results in most of the delicate derangements and weaknesses of women. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she finds new life and strength. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package or write for free confidential medical advice.

Nervousness and Headaches Caused by Acid-Stomach

There is a much closer connection between the stomach and brain than most people imagine. It is because of this close connection that indigestion, belching, sour, gassy stomach and other stomach ailments—all of which are sure signs of acid-stomach—are so often followed by severe attacks of blinding, splitting headaches.

Nervousness, sleeplessness, irritability, mental depression, melancholia and many other disorders which affect the brain can also nearly always be traced to the same source—acid-stomach.

So often you hear people say "I am so nervous I think I'll fly to pieces"; or "It seems I never get a good night's sleep any more, my nerves are all on edge." Little do they dream that acid-stomach is the direct cause of their troubles because very often there are no pains in the stomach at all. So you see, you can't always judge an acid-stomach condition by the way your stomach, itself, feels.

If you are weak, nervous, unfit—if you are not up to your old time form—if you lack your accustomed enthusiasm, energy and pep—make this test and see if it isn't acid-stomach that is holding you back—robbing you of your health, strength, and vigor. Get a big box of EATONIC—the wonderful modern medicine that so quickly puts an acid stomach to rights. It is in the form of pleasant tasting tablets back—he will refund your money. He that you eat like a bit of candy, doesn't want one penny of your money unless EATONIC helps you.

Thousands of people are using EATONIC and the results obtained are so remarkable as to be almost unbelievable. Yet their letters of gratitude, many of which are received daily, prove absolutely that EATONIC does all and even more than we claim. The medical profession, too, recognizes the great value of this wonderful remedy. A learned Michigan doctor wrote recently: "I have had such wonderful success with EATONIC that I want every one to know how quickly it will neutralize the acidity of the stomach (acid-stomach) and the stomach will soon be sweet and normal again, and the sick man well and happy once more."

So be sure to get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today. If it fails in any way to give you the an acid stomach to rights, it is in the form of pleasant tasting tablets back—he will refund your money. He that you eat like a bit of candy, doesn't want one penny of your money unless EATONIC helps you.

EATONIC

FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

WRIGLEYS

The Flavor Lasts!

Always
the best
buy for
the
price

The greatest
five-cents worth
of beneficial
refreshment

Sealed Tight—Kept Right

possible
to get.



The
Flavor
Lasts

Columbia Grafonolas
\$1.50 Down—\$1.50 a Week
Sold Anywhere in Texas.
Western Automatic Music Co.,
1604 Elm St. Dallas, Texas.

WINTERSMITH'S
CHILL TONIC

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

RATS DENIZENS OF DESERT

There Are Species That Have Their
Abodes Far From the Habita-
tions of Mankind.

We are accustomed to think of rats as companions of man; and so they are, two species of them, the brown and the black. Also there is the mouse which is a small kind of rat. But there are other species which do not seek human companionship—tree-dwelling rats and desert rats, says an exchange. The kangaroo rat of our Western deserts gets its name from its habit of standing erect and hopping about on its hind legs.

The "pack rat" has a bad reputation as a thief. Campers have to be constantly on their guard against its depredations, inasmuch as it will carry off all sorts of small articles and hide them in its nest, which is a structure of twigs and leaves two or three feet high. If a spoon is missing the chances are that a pack rat has eloped with it.

The jumping mouse is a familiar rodent in the American deserts. Its name describes its method of locomotion, and it feeds on the seeds of desert plants.

Biggest of all rats is the "jerboa," which is native to western Asia. It is as large as a small cat and nocturnal in habit. With very small front legs, it is built much like a kangaroo, and gets about by tremendous leaps.

PATENTS

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Patent Lawyer, Washington,
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Rates reasonable. Highest references. Postoffice.

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Finest Makes—Factory Prices—Payments to Suit—
Stairway, Emerson, Sohmer, Goggan, etc. Also
used Pianos at bargain prices. Send for price lists
and catalogue No. 477. Sheet music catalogue No.
14; music rolls catalogue No. 142.

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

Kodak Films Developed Free. Velvet or semi-gloss
PRINTS FINISHING, 30% Main, Fort Worth, Tex.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 17-1919.

Want Old Fort Preserved.

There is a movement afoot for the preservation of Fort Wilkins at Copper Harbor, almost on the tip of the Keweenaw peninsula, which juts out into Lake Superior, toward the Canadian shore, 50 miles. Fort Wilkins, established in the forties by the federal government, was one of the northernmost of the United States army posts. It is located on Lake Fanny Hoey, a stone's throw from the shore of Lake Superior. There remain several of the old barracks and officers' quarters, and remnants of the old stockade of pointed cedar poles can be seen. The Keweenaw Historical society is back of the movement to preserve the fort.

Use for Paper Waste Product.

Waste hemlock bark, a material remaining after paper manufacturing and that has been of little or no value, can be put to use in tanning, according to officials of the forest service. The feasibility of using it for such a purpose was further demonstrated in recent tests at the forest service laboratory at Madison, Wis. No great technical difficulty stands in the way of using this paper mill product for such purposes, and the product is satisfactory from the tanners' standpoint, the tests show.

Wisdom, like charity, begins at home.—Dinah Maria Mulock.

The human race is but a contest for dollars.

All Food—No Waste

If you want an appetizing ready-to-eat cereal that you can serve with no fuss and with fullest satisfaction, try—

Grape-Nuts

The HAVASUPAI INDIANS



Hut of Havasupai Chief.

THE recent discovery by scientists of a lost tribe of American Indians—the Havasupai—walled up in obscurity in a deep canyon of western Arizona reveals a situation so astonishing that it would seem incredible if the story came from a source less reliable than the American Museum of Natural History, writes J. A. Brashers in the New York Sun.

Clostered in a fertile valley, where sheer walls cut the great plateau to a depth of 3,000 feet, Leslie Spier, a member of the museum's staff, has found a tribe of wild primitive Indians still living the lives of their ancestors and in almost total ignorance of the forward march of civilization. Here on the banks of Cataract creek, which flows northward to cascade into the torrents of the Grand Canyon, these aborigines and their forebears have lived for ten centuries with seldom a glimpse of the territory lying beyond the canyon top. The chief of the tribe counts the visits of the white man on the fingers of one hand.

Anthropologists have poked into the utmost corners of the earth, from pole to pole; have studied and classified the various tribes of Indians for years, while in some remarkable manner the Havasupai, living within our very borders, have escaped notice.

These Indians—there now are only 175 in the tribe—constitute the only purely aboriginal and primitive community in the United States today. They have lived like hermits. The customs and machines, the social advances of the outside world have failed to penetrate the fastness of their realm.

Not Easy to Visit Them. To reach their home, a 50-mile ride over a waterless tract is necessary. When the brink of the chasm is reached the drop of 3,000 feet has to be made mostly on foot along a hardly perceptible trail. Only a small part of the hazardous twelve-mile descent can be made mounted. One must literally cling to the walls of the canyon. In no place is the trail wider than three feet and the animals rub their sides raw through scraping along the side of the canyon.

In one place the two walls come together and form a corner. Here it is necessary to make a 500-foot drop by zigzagging from wall to wall. This is the most perilous section of the journey for the trail is nothing more than a series of steps. The animals must jump from one to the other. As the men on foot must walk in front their lives are constantly endangered. Should a pack animal miss its footing the man in front would be knocked to oblivion.

Today the Havasupai subsist on a marvelously cultivated tract two and one-quarter miles long and about one-quarter of a mile wide. They depend chiefly on agriculture for their support, but in former days they descended far south down their valley in quest of deer, antelope and bear. The camps are situated along the east side of the creek, which irrigates the land so well that enough food is harvested off this small section of one and one-half square miles to supply them from season to season.

Some of Their Customs. Mr. Spier classifies the tribe as "intermediary," since their culture embraces traits peculiar to the four adjacent tribes of the southwest area. "In general characteristics," he said, "they lean more toward the Pueblos of northern Mexico. The custom that prevails among the Pueblos—that of the men and women working together in the field—also exists among the Supai. The men also make clothing out of buckskin, a domestic trait characteristic of the Pueblos. The influence of the other adjacent tribes, while slight, may be seen in the construction of various types of huts and tepees. The Havasupai build four different types. There is a log and mud but common among the Navajos; the conical thatched tepee built to a great extent among the Mohaves and the square thatched hut of the Plateau Indians.

"Among the American Indians," he continued, "the nomadic and warlike traits predominate, but the Havasupai are unique in this respect. They are peaceably inclined and happy in the contemplation of their own works."

Expert Corn Growers. The Havasupai live in camps during the summer months along the creek in the midst of their farms. They are expert in raising corn crops.

The deep canyon bed, irrigated by the cataract, is an oasis in the arid desert which surrounds the canyon. Corn, beans, squash and fruit are raised in abundance and the penches are especially delicious, according to Mr. Spier. The nearby mountains abound in sheep, deer, antelope and wild turkeys, so there is no lack of fresh meat.

In winter the tribe takes to the ledges and caves on the mountain side high above the danger levels. Cataract creek always overflows during the rainy season and inundates the land. "Here," said Mr. Spier, "I found some most interesting caves, unquestionably carved out of the walls by a prehistoric race. I found some fragmentary pottery in various places which supported my theory.

"These caves," he continued, "serve as excellent shelters, and here each family builds its storehouse for preserving its grain and meat. These are constructed out of mud, baked hard and then sealed."

Native Turkish Bath.

The chief diversion among the males is to foregoat about the various sweat lodges to gossip and discuss affairs of the tribe. The sweat lodge is their Turkish bath. A bed of straw is laid down and a covering placed over it. It is made just large enough for one man to crawl inside. Baskets containing red-hot rocks are placed inside and water is then poured over them, producing a cloud of steam. The covering holds the steam inside and as soon as the sweating process is deemed to have progressed sufficiently the bather jumps out for a "shock" in the icy waters of the cataract. As each man finishes his bath he joins the circle, all in breechcloths, for the discussion of tribal affairs.

The women do not devote all of their afternoons to domestic pursuits. They have a passion for gambling. Mr. Spier says, and for several hours after the day's toil in the fields they congregate and play at dice. The game is somewhat like the American game of craps, although four dice are used, fashioned out of goat's horn.

Today one never finds American Indians using anything but matches to light their fires. The Havasupai still use primitive fire drills. Up to 1910 the stone knife was used exclusively. Lately some modern implements have filtered in through the government agent. They have some horses and a small number of cattle with which they are having splendid success.

No Marriage Ceremony.

Marriage in the canyon is without ceremony. The bride's consent having been won in the orthodox fashion the couple merely live together without further ado. The brave must make payment, however, to the bride's parents, and the customary form is to give his service in the fields of his "in-laws" until the first child has been born. This method of payment is strictly enforced. There is no divorce recognized among the Havasupai.

Of the two chiefs Mr. Spier said: "They have absolutely no prerogatives in the matter of power over the tribe. The tribe as a whole works well together and the members feel a certain definite social consciousness. It is the business of the chiefs to act as mediators when matters need adjustment, but whatever laws exist are enforced through public opinion. The chiefs are charged with advising the young women and instructing the youths growing into manhood. There is no capital punishment, and instead of the death penalty for murder the offending party must make a payment in land or goods. Illegitimacy does not exist among them. Every child that is born has a recognized father and so allum attaches to offspring, as happens so frequently among people of higher social development."

BIGGER SAVINGS

For convenience sake, Calumet Baking Powder is packed in 10, 20 and 30-cent sizes.

For 30 cents you get a full pound (16 ounces) net weight.

Of course, the larger the size the bigger the saving in buying—but remember that the 10-cent size shows a double saving compared with most other brands.

The value of Baking Powder is quality not quantity. It is leavening strength that counts. You cannot judge it by the size of the can nor the amount you get for your money. You must determine its worth to you by what it does, not by what it is, by the amount you are required to use in your baking and the results it gives.

A 10-cent can of Calumet will go twice as far as a 10-cent can of most other powders.

You Save When You Buy It
You Save When You Use It

It's in the Atmosphere.

The seventh-grade pupils, having just completed a study of the eighteenth century in American history, were having a review. "And what," asked the teacher, "did the American colonists do in regard to the Articles of Confederation?" There was company in the room and of course the teacher was very anxious to call on the pupils who knew. Back at the end of one row a hand was waving frantically. "All right, Nina, you may tell us." And a very thin, small voice replied: "Why, I think they put a tax on them."

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$3.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Canning in India.

Missionaries to India have started a canning movement among the natives. The products are put up according to the directions put out by the United States department of agriculture.

He Wants to Know.

"Opportunity is at your door." "With what—a wheelbarrow or an automobile?"

THE MEN IN CLASS A1

A sound, healthy man is never a back number. A man can be as vigorous and able at seventy as at twenty. Condition, not years, puts you in the discard. A system weakened by overwork and careless living brings old age prematurely. The bodily functions are impaired and unpleasant symptoms appear. The weak spot is generally the kidneys. Keep them clean and in proper working condition and you will generally find yourself in Class A. Take GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules periodically and your system will always be in working order. Your spirits will be entirely new, your muscles supple, your mind active and your body capable of hard work. Don't wait until you have been rejected. Commence to be a first-class man now. Go to your druggist at once. Get a trial box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are made of the pure, original, imported Haarlem Oil—the kind your great-grandfather used. Two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling good. Money refunded if they do not help you. Remember to ask for the GOLD MEDAL Brand. In three sealed packages.—Adv.

Uncertain. "I know a fellow who is very successful in handling the grip." "Is he a doctor or a bellhop?"

YOU CAN CAN with TIN Cans

without solder by using the
BURPEE
Home Can Sealer

It will enable you to can more and better fruits, vegetables and meats. Every Canning Club, Farm and Kitchen can be a Canning Factory with this greatest Canning Device of the age.

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Selling you a BURPEE HOME CAN SEALER is just the same as giving it to you, as it pays for itself in TIME and LABOR Saved. Fully guaranteed. Mail the coupon today for free Booklet.

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217 W. Huron St. Chicago, Ill.



SEND THIS COUPON

My name is _____
I am interested in the Burpee Home Can Sealer.
Please send me the free booklet and a trial box of the sealer.
Name _____
Address _____

FROM CARLTON CHAPMAN

Flogny Yonne, France, April 20th, 1919.

Dearest Mother and All:

We just got back from Bar Sur Aube where we staged our show two days before Lieut. Gen. Liggett. It was a proud success. Now we're to go to Chamonis and play before Gen. Pershing, then to Paris for President Wilson, and lots of other places. Had quite a pleasant trip to Bar Sur Aube, as we went down in ambulances, over 100 kilometers (about 80 miles).

Guess you are enjoying the beautiful days of spring now. It is quite pretty weather here now; hasn't rained in two or three days; quite a drouth.

Have you gotten the \$1.00 I sent you? Let me know when you do. I also sent you a 50 mark German note for a souvenir. And if I could get a button off the kaiser's breeches I'd do it; but he's gone somewhere and isn't in France any more.

Believe me, you might as well enjoy those good old sandstorms. I feel like I could eat one of those sandy land farms now if it were to blow in my face.

Had a letter from Alton and Lena yesterday. He wants me to come down and live with him I told him nix; that when you and papa released me I would probably talk to him.

Had a pretty good dance last night. Fifteen or twenty Y. M. C. A. girls were down here.

Haven't seen Aiva in three weeks now, but am sure he is all right. How is everybody at Hedley? Might as well fix up a spree for every night for six months when we do come home, for we're going to celebrate. Can you blame us? Have you still got the car? If so, have plenty of gas on hand and will try to tour the U. S.

Well, I've got to rehearse so we can put our show on again tonight. With love to all the family, from

Carlton.

Texas State Mutual Fire Insurance Company

A company under the supervision of the Texas State Banking 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

MICKIE SAYS

DID YA EVER NOTICE IF 2 THE FELLER WHO GOES AROUND SAYIN' HE 'DONT BELIEVE IN ADVERTISIN' IS ALWAYS MAKIN SOME OTHER STONE AGE CRACK SUCH AS 'AUTOS AINT COME TO STAY - THENRE JEST A PASSIN' FAD'



ITEMS FROM LAST WEEK

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Varnes are the proud parents of a fine eight pound boy, born Sunday. All doing well. Congratulations.

E. R. Clark is here this week from Rogers, Ark., visiting his son, Frank, and greeting his numerous friends.

Miss Lelia Johnson left one day this week for her home in Roswell, N. M., after a pleasant visit to relatives and friends in Hedley and Clarendon.

J. C. Donegby of St. Louis, president of the First State Bank of Hedley, was a business visitor here this week. He was accompanied from Wellington by H. D. Creath, a director in the local bank, and R. L. Scott.

J. E. Blankenship and Rev. J. M. Mizell were Clarendon visitors first of the week.

Frank Osborn was a Clarendon visitor Monday, and won preference with the editor by jitting him back to the best little town in Texas. We are glad to report that Mrs. Osborn, after many weeks in Adair Hospital, is again at home and on the high road to recovery.

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

J. S. Beach and R. A. Carter were business visitors to Wichita Falls this week.

PIANO FOR SALE.
See E. C. Herd.

To Stock Breeders

DON'T FAIL TO BE IN HEDLEY TOMORROW

Saturday, May 17th

to help in organizing the HEDLEY BREEDERS ASSOCIATION

HENS HENS

If you want to sell your Hens at the top of the market, for cash, see **A. N. Wood.**

B. W. Moreman has purchased the handsome Bond W. Johnson residence in West Hedley, and will move his family there in the near future. We understand the Johnson family will sojourn for a season in the Corpus Christi country.

FOR SALE—A classy small bunch of cattle, with registered bull. **T. F. BROWN**, two miles west of Naylor Springs.

Miss Mellie Bird Richey has returned home, her school at Hulver having closed for the session. After a month's rest she expects to attend a summer normal.

The nicest of Silk Hosiery in Hedley at **THE DIXIE.**

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wall, formerly of Wellington, are now at home in west Hedley. Mr. Wall is connected with the Cicero Smith Lumber Co. We welcome them.

REVIVAL MEETING

We have decided to begin our revival meeting at the Hedley Missionary Baptist church on the 3rd Sunday in July—the date being July 20th.

Everybody invited to attend and help us in this soul-winning campaign.
W. S. Crawford, Pastor.

W. C. Lyle of Bray community was attending to business here Monday.

Raymond Luttrell has returned from Dumas, where he spent the winter on the Harris Bros. ranch. He is preparing to make a crop here this year, and has our thanks for subscription renewal Monday.

Strong Hardy Sweet Potato Plants

Nancy Hall, Porto Rico, Pump kin Yam, Bunch Yam, Southern Queen: Postpaid, 500 \$1.75, 1000 \$3.00. By express collect, 5000 \$2.40, 10,000 \$2.25, 20,000 \$2.10. Wire for special prices on larger quantities. Prompt service, full count, careful pack.
LIBERTY PLANT COMPANY, Crystal City, Texas.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Mizell are enjoying a visit from their son, J. M. Jr., who arrived Tuesday evening on a short furlough from Fort Bliss. He is with the 19th Infantry, and recently re-enlisted for a period of one year.

The Workers Council of the Panhandle Baptist Association was held at the First Baptist church in this city Monday and Tuesday of this week. A good sized delegation was present, including a number of prominent Baptists from various points.

To the delight of their home folk and friends, Misses Corrie and Eula Johnson returned Monday from an extended stay in Corpus Christi.

Mrs. W. T. White and daughter, Mrs. S. A. McCarroll of Wellington, are expected to return in a few days from Marlin, where they have been recuperating the past several weeks.

Frank White and son, Harold, were in town last Monday from Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Moore of Memphis came up Sunday and spent the day with home folks.

All kinds of **FARM LOANS.**
Geo. A. Ryan, Clarendon.

I have a registered big bone sow, with four sow pigs, for sale. Pigs are from Will Rains' fine male.
T. B. Norwood.

MICKIE SAYS

EDITORS IS SURE FORGIVIN' CUSSES! A GUY KIN DIE AN' BEAT 'EM OUTEN ELEVEN YEARS' SUBSCRIPTION AN' THEN THE EDITOR'LL SET DOWN AN' WRITE HALF A COLUMN ABOUT WHAT A FINE FELLER THE DECEASED WUZ AN' HOW EVERYBODY WILL MISS HIM!



Vegetable Plants Now Ready

Cabbage and Tomato plants 10c per doz. 35c per 100; Pepper and Egg plant 15c doz, \$1.00; Beet, Collard and Onion plants 10c doz, 25c 100; Cauliflower 10c doz, 50c 100; Sweet Potato plants 50c 100, \$4.50 1000. If plants are wanted by parcel post, add 5c per 100. Ask for our price list.
Clarendon Plant & Floral Co. Clarendon, Texas.

Constable J. D. Shaw is now City Marshal of Hedley, having been appointed to that office by the City Council several days ago.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year

STOP SCRATCHING; USE ZEMERINE

It makes no difference how long you have suffered with eczema, itch or any other skin disease, Zemerine will help you as it has helped others. Zemerine stops suffering where other remedies have failed and restores the skin to a healthy condition.

The first application of Zemerine brings relief, stops the burning and itching, the desire to scratch passes away, and healing becomes possible. Read what others have to say about Zemerine: "Send me another box of Zemerine. It has done me a lot of good." "I have used Zemerine and it gave me more relief than anything."

Zemerine is sold in two sizes, 50c and \$1. If not at your druggist's it will be sent postpaid up on receipt of price by Zemerine Chemical Company, Orangeburg, S. C. Sample 10c.

MISSION NOTES

The April number of The Missionary Voice is full of good things. From all the mission fields comes joyful praise because of the Centenary movement. Surely "They that dwell in darkness have seen a great light"—the light of the blessed Gospel you and I will help bring with our Centenary prayers, consecration and money.

The Auxiliary will meet at 4 o'clock next Monday.

Subject: The Life of Prayer a Life of Ministry. Luke 10:17-24. Song: Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sentence prayers for our work and workers in Cuba and Brazil. Our Work in Cuba—Mrs. Lewis.

Building a Bridge to South America—Mrs. Newman.

Vigorous Protestantism for Brazil—Mrs. Scales.

The Lord's Remembrances—Mrs. Benson.

Objects for Prayer, an Interpretation—Mrs. Brewer.

The Centenary Song, by Mesdames Wright, Masterson, Hicks and Scales.

Stories of People of Prayer—Mrs. Everett.

Bibles verses on service. Leader, Mrs. Hammond.

Supt. Publicity.

Vegetable Plants for Sale

Sweet Potatoes, Cabbage, Tomatoes and other plants. Write for circular.

T. Jones & Co. Clarendon, Texas.

CLEANING PRESSING AND ALTERATIONS

See me about that NEW SUIT, or anything you may need in my line—

CLARKE, THE TAILOR

Next door East of the Postoffice

R. H. BEVILLE Attorney at Law

Clarendon, Texas

HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR THRIFT STAMP TODAY? SAVE AND SUCCEED!

YOU CAN TELL 'EM EVERY TIME

That fellow who has the least trouble—who gets service and miles out of his car—gets his work done at the Ozark.

HE DOESN'T EXPERIMENT. HE KNOWS where he can get it fixed right, and the price will meet the work.

Where others fail, we FIX. Bring us the hard ones.

Gas and Oils. Acetylene Welding, Soldering and Brazing.

Gas or Steam Engine Repair.

All kinds of Electrical Work.

OZARK GARAGE
B. B. VARNES, PROP.

Highway Garage

We solicit the patronage of those who want the best in Auto Service---Repairs, Accessories, Etc.

Agents for Gasoline, Oils, Lubricating Oils, Cup Greases, and Kerosene. We can save you big money on Coal Oil in barrel lots.

P. V. Dishman
AT HIGHWAY GARAGE

The River

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

By EDNAH AIKEN

Copyright, Bobbs-Merrill Company

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

Marshall's voice halted them. "Men of the valley." The audience, swayed again, listened. "Hear me. The river's running away again down yonder. This is a message from Rickard. It's broken through the levee. It's started for the valley. Now, who's going to stop it? Can you? Where's your force, your equipment? Who can rush to that call but the company you are founding? I gave you Faraday's message. His hand's on the table. Not another cent from him unless you withdraw those suits. You say you have given me your answer, Black's answer. Now the river plays a trick. It calls your bluff. Shall we stop the river, men of the valley? We can. Will you withdraw your suits? You can. What is your answer now, Imperial valley?"

The scene broke into bedlam. Men jumped to their chairs, to the velvet rim of the boxes, all talking, screaming, gesticulating at once. The Yellow Dragon was never so fearfully visualized. Out of the chaos of men's voices came a woman's shriek. "For God's sake, save our homes!" It pitched the banal note. "Save the valley! Stop the river!"

Marshall's Indian eyes were reading that mass of scared faces as though it were a sheet of typed paper. "Barton," he called through the din. "Where's Barton?"

Two men lifted Barton's puny figure upon their shoulders. His vibrant voice rolled above the shouting. "The valley withdraws its suits against the company."

"Then the company," yelled Marshall's oratory, "the company withdraws the river from the valley!" Pandemonium was loose. There were cheers, and the sound of women sobbing to fill up space.

"We have all the home comforts, haven't we? Why shouldn't we be comfortable when we are to be here for months? I'm going to brave it out—to the bitter end, even if I like it. It is my duty—" She would make her intention perfectly clear. "There ought to be at least one cozy place, one soft nook that suggests a woman's presence. We have ten here in the afternoon, sometimes. Mr. Rickard drops in." The last was a delicate stroke.

"Afternoon tea? At the front? Is this modern warfare?" The girl draped her ivory with a smile.

"Gertrude was stealing a pleased survey in the mirror through the rough door that opened into the division called her bedroom. The sunburned, unconscious profile of Innes was close to her own. Pink and gold, a head to her dark one. She looked younger even than Innes! Good humor returned to her.

"We are going to dine on the Delta tonight." She pinned up a "scolding lock," an ugly misnomer for her sunny clinging curls! The mirror was requisitioned again. "That's the name of the new dredge. It was christened three weeks ago, in champagne brought from Yuma."

"You said dine on the Delta. Do you mean they have meals there?"

"You should see it," cooed Gertrude. "It's simply elegant. It's a floating hotel, has every convenience. The camp cook, Ling, has his hands full."

"Going to wear that?" They were standing now by the door of Gertrude's dressing tent. Over the bed a white lingerie gown was spread.

"I live in them. It's so hot," shrugged Mrs. Hardin.

"I'll look like your maid, Gertrude!" Innes' exclamation was rueful. "I didn't bring anything but khakis. Oh, yes! I remember throwing in, the last minute, a couple of pairs of shorts."

"By, we have dances on the Delta, Sunday evening concerts. You work at Laguna dam is being up? The government men of the nation Service are down here all the time. But it's time to be getting ready."

Later, Tom flatly refused to accompany them.

"I thought as much," Gertrude shrugged an airy irresponsibility. Innes could detect no regret.

"Who passed a cot outside the tent. "Who sleeps there?"

"Tom." The eyes of the two women did not meet.

Innes made no comment.

"He finds the tent stuffy," Gertrude's lips were prim with reserve. They walked toward the river in silence. As they reached the encampment, Gertrude recovered her vivacity.

"That's Mr. Rickard's office, that ramada. Isn't it quaint? And that's his tent; no, the other one. MacLean's is next; there's Junior, now."

But his eyes were too full of Innes to see Gertrude's dimples. The difference in the quality of his greetings smote Gertrude like a blow. And she had never considered Tom's sister attractive, as a possible rival. Yet, after a handshake, she saw that to MacLean, Jr., she did not exist.

Gertrude was deeply piqued. Until now the field had been hers. She might perhaps have to change her opinion of Tom's sister. Boys, she had to concede, the younger men, might find her attractive, boyishly congenial; older men would fall to see a charm!

The arrangement at table annoyed Gertrude. The boss, MacLean explained gaily, would not be there for dinner. He might come in later. Two men from the Reclamation Service tried to entertain Mrs. Hardin.

"It isn't a battle," Innes looked around the gay reticence. "It's play!"

The thought followed her that evening Outside, where the moonlight was silvering the deck, and the quiet river lapped the sides of the dredge, Jose's strings, and his "amigo's" throbbing from a dark corner, made the illusion of peace convincing. This was no battle. It was easy to believe herself again at Mare island—the Delta a cruiser.

Later, Gertrude passed her, two-stepping divinely. Before her partner turned his head, Innes recognized the stiff back and straight poised head and dancing step of Rickard. She admitted her had distinction, grudgingly. She could not think of him except comparatively; always antithetically, balanced against her Tom.

"I'm tired; let's rest here." Innes drew into the shadow of the great arm of the dredge. They watched the dancers as they passed, MacLean playing the woman in "Pete's" arms, Gertrude with Rickard, two other masculine couples. The Hardins were the only women aboard.

It was because of Tom that Innes felt resentment when the uplifted appealing chin, the lace ruffles fluttered by. Tom, lying outside an unfriendly tent!

It was easy, in that uncertain light, to avoid Rickard's glance of recognition. Estrada, who had come aboard with the manager, sought her out, and then Crothers of the O. P. Again, she saw Rickard dancing with the lingerie gown. There seemed to be no attempt to cover Gertrude's preference; for Rickard, she was the only woman there!

Because she was Tom's sister, she had a right to resent it, to refuse to meet his eye. Small wonder Tom did not come to the Delta!

Going in with MacLean, Jr., to the messroom for a glass of water, she met Rickard, on his way out. She managed to avoid shaking hands with him. She wondered why she had consented to give him the next waltz.

"He'll not find me," she determined. MacLean followed her gladly to the dark corner of the deck where's Jose's guitar was then syncoating an accompaniment to his "amigo's" voice.

To her surprise, Rickard penetrated her curtain of shadows.

"Our dance, Miss Hardin? Give us 'Sob' Las Olas,' again, Jose."

The hand that barely touched his arm was stiff with antagonism. She told herself that he had to dance with her—politeness, conventionality, demanded it. But, instantly, she forgot her resentment, and forgot their awkward relation. It was his dancing, not Gertrude's, then, that was "superb." Anybody could find skill under the leadership of that irremissible step. And then the motion claimed her. She thought of nothing; they moved as one to the liquid falling beat.

The music dropped them suddenly, solating them at the stern of the deck. The silence was complete. Rickard broke it to ask her what she thought of the camp.

Her resentments were recalled. She blundered through her impression of the lightness, the gaiety.

"A work camp does not have to be solemn. You'll find all the grimness you want if you look beneath the surface."

The guitars were tuning up. "Shall I take you back? I have this dance with your sister."

She thought of Tom—on his lonely cot outside his tent. She forgot that she had been asked a question. He was dancing again with Gertrude! If that silly little woman had no scruples, no fine feeling, this man should at least guard her. If he had been her lover, he should be careful; he must see that people were talking of them. She had seen the glances that evening! The business relation between the two men should suggest tact, if not decency! It was outrageous.

Rickard stood waiting to be dismissed; puzzled. Through the uncertain light, her anger came to him. She looked taller, older; there was a flame of accusing passion in her eyes.

It was his minute of revelation. So that was what the camp thought! The wife of Hardin—Hardin! Why, he'd been only polite to her—she was old friends. What had he said to call down this sudden scorn? "Dancing—again—" Had he been all kinds of an ass?

"My turn, Miss Innes!" demanded MacLean, Jr.

"Oh, yes," she cried, relief in her tone.

Rickard did not claim his dance with Mrs. Hardin. He stood where the girl had left him, thinking. A few minutes later, Gertrude swept by in the arms of Breck. Later, came Innes with Junior; the two, thinking themselves unseen, romping through a two-step like two young children. He was never shown that side of her. Gay as a young kitten, chatting merrily with MacLean! Should her eyes discover him, she would be again the haughty young woman!

He'd gone out of his way to be polite to the wife of Hardin. What did he care what they thought? He'd finish his job, and get out.

A minute later, he was being rowed back to camp.

CHAPTER XXI.

A Complete Camp.

"Complete, isn't it?" Estrada was leading Innes Hardin through the engineers' quarters.

"Yes, it's complete!"

Her brother had told her at breakfast that morning how grandly they had been serving time! She would not let herself admire the precision of the arrangements, the showers back of the white men's quarters, the mesquite-shaded kitchen. Gertrude's elaborate setting was of a piece, it would seem, with the new management. House-keeping, not fighting, then, the new order of things!

Tom was afe to get his gate done. She knew what it meant to him; to the valley. The flood waters had to be controlled. That depended, Tom had proved to her, on the gate. And the men dance and play house, as if they were children, and every day counting!

She thought she was keeping her accusations to herself, but Estrada was watching her face.

"We are here, you know, for a siege. There are months of work ahead, hot months, hard months. The men have got to be kept well and contented. We can't lose any time by sickness—" He wanted to add "and dissensions." The split camp was painful to him, an Estrada. "Even after we finish the gate, if we do finish it—"

She wheeled on him, her eyes gleaming like deep yellow jewels. "You've never thought we could finish it!"

Estrada hesitated over his answer. "You are a friend of Tom's, Mr. Estrada?"

"Surely! But I am also an admirer of Mr. Rickard, I mean of his methods. I can never forget the levee."

She had to acknowledge that Rickard had scored there. And the burning of the machinery had left a wound that she still must salve.

"You have no confidence in the gate?"

"The conditions have changed," urged Estrada. "You've seen the mess."



She Waved Her Hand Gaily.

As it was planned, it was all right, a hurry-up defense. Marshall all along intended the concrete gate for the permanent intake. Have you seen the gap the Hardin gate is to close? Have you heard what the last floods did to it? It's now twenty-six hundred feet, and Disaster Island, which your brother planned to anchor to, swept away! If it can be done, it will, you can rest assured, with Rickard—he saw the Hardin mouth then—"and your brother's zeal, and the strength of the railroad back of them."

The camp formed a hollow trapezium, the Hardins' tents, and Mrs. Dowker's, were isolated on the short parallel. Rickard's ramada and his tent were huddled with the engineers'. Across, toward the river, behind Ling's mesquites, began another polygon, the camp of foremen and white labor. Some of these tents were empty.

"Is this Mexico, or the States?" asked Innes.

"Mexico," she wondered, why he halted so abruptly. She did not see, for the glare in her eyes, a woman's skirt in the ramada they approached.

Estrada marched on.

Outside the ramada, the two women met. Gertrude's step carried her past like a high-bred horse. Her high heels cut into the hard sand. There was a suggestion of prance in her mien. She waved her hand gaily at the two, cried, "How hot it is!" and passed on.

Innes saw Rickard at his long pine table used for a desk.

"I can see it all from here." Not for money would the sister of Tom Hardin go!

At table, that evening, her family heard with surprise Gertrude's announcement that they were to eat in the mess tent with the men. It was too hot to cook any longer; this had been one of the hottest days in the year.

She expected to hear a protest to the new arrangement from Tom. She was to see a new development—sullen resignation. If he would accept it, she must not argue. Both sister and brother knew why it was too warm to cook any longer.

CHAPTER XXII.

A Visit to Maldonado.

Mrs. Hardin's descent on the office that afternoon was successful, but not satisfactory. She had found the manager brief to curtness. She was given no excuse to linger. She traced Rickard's manner to the presence of MacLean, and snatched at her cue. She, too, could be businesslike and brief. Her errand was of business; her manner should recommend her!

Rickard had seen her making straight toward the ramada. It was not the first time; her efforts to line her nest had involved them all and often. But today, he was in a bad humor.

"For the Lord's sake," he gaped to MacLean as she approached.

MacLean's grin covered relief. He had never heard Rickard express himself on the subject before. "The dead-set Hardin's wife was making at Casey," was the choice gossip and speculation of the young engineers on the Delta. MacLean had a bet up on the outcome. He grinned more securely.

"I am not going to spare any more carpenters," growled Rickard. It was

an inauspicious day for Mrs. Hardin's visit. Things had gone wrong. Vexations were piling up. A tilt with Marshall that morning, a telegram from Marshall; he was feeling sore. Desperately they needed labor. Wooster had just reported, venomously, it appeared to Rickard's spleen, increasing drunkenness among the Indians.

Gertrude's ruffles swept in. Her dress, the blue null with the lace medallions, accented the hue of her eyes, and looked deliciously cool that glaring desert day. Her parasol, of pongee, was lined with the same baby hue. Her dainty fairness and childish affability should have made an oasis in that strenuous day, but Rickard's disintegration of temper was too complete. He rose stiffly to meet her, and his manner demanded her errand.

She told it to him, plaintively. Her eyes were appealing, infantile. Would he be too much to ask, would Mr. Rickard mind in the least, he must be perfectly frank and tell her if they would be in the way at all, but while this hot spell lasted, could they, the three of them, eat in the mess tent with the men?

"Surely!" Rickard met it heartily. She would find it rough, but if she could stand it, yes, he thought it a good idea.

And then there was nothing for her to do but go. Her retreat was graceful, without haste, dignified. She smiled a farewell at MacLean, who was watching the approach of Innes Hardin and Estrada. Rickard did not see the aborted entrance of Hardin's sister and the young Mexican. He was itching to be at his work.

He let out a growl when Mrs. Hardin was out of earshot.

"Shucks! What in Halifax do women come to a place like this for? There's Hardin—brings in two women to cook for him, and now, please may they all eat with the men?"

His secretary subdued a chuckle. He was visualizing a procession of boxes of choice Havanas—from Bodefeldt, Hamlin and the rest of the gang. He need not buy a smoke for a year.

Rickard threw himself back in his chair. "Take this letter, MacLean. To Marshall." Then his worry diverted him. "Who in thunder is selling liquor to my Indians?"

"Hold on; that letter can wait. You get the horses up, MacLean, and we'll ride down to Maldonado's. It's his place to stop this liquor business, not mine."

A few hours later they were approaching the adobe walls of Maldonado. They found the gate locked. A woman, whose beauty had faded into a tragic whisper, a ghastly twilight of suggestion, came to their knock, and unbarred the gate for the white strangers. Mystery hung over the inclosure like a pall.

Rickard told his errand, Maldonado sputtered and swore. By the mother of Mary the Virgin, that thing would be stopped. He showed to the seniors, with pride, his badge. He was a ruffian; he was there to uphold the law. He had caught some of those drunken Indians on the road. He had brought them here.

Maldonado showed three men in a locked shed, deep in drunken stupor. He thought the liquor was obtained somewhere back in the sandhills. He would find the place. But the senior must be patient; his hands were so full.

Both men were glad to get away from the place and Maldonado. Obviously he was a brute; undoubtedly he was a liar.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A White Woman and a Brown.

For a few weeks Mrs. Hardin found the mess tent diverting. Before the Delta had expanded the capacity of the camp her soft nook had been overtaxed, her hospitality strained. The men of the reclamation service, thrown into temporary inactivity, were eager to accept the opportunity created for another. Falling that other, her zeal had flagged. Events were moving quickly at the break; Rickard was absorbed. Mrs. Hardin told herself that it was the heat she wished to escape; not to her own ear did she whisper that she was following Rickard, nor that the percolator and chafing dish, her shelves and toy kitchen were a wasted effort. She kept on good terms with herself by ignoring self-confidence.

Rickard, the discovery unfolded slowly, took his meals irregularly. His breakfast was gulped down before the women appeared; his dinners where he found them.

"No wonder!" reflected Gertrude Hardin. "Ling's cooking is so bad." Small wonder the manager foraged for his meals.

She worked out a mission as she lay across her bed that hot afternoon. Her duty became so clear that she could no longer lie still. Immediately she must retrieve her weeks of idleness; what must Rickard think of her? She buttoned herself thoughtfully into a frock of pale colored muslin, cream stippling toward canary. White was too glaring on a red-hot day like this.

Pink was too hot, blue too definite. A parasol of pastel green, and she looked like a sprig of fragrant mignonette.

She found the open space of the trapezium swarming with strange dark faces. So silent their coming she had not heard the arrival of the tribes. She isolated the Cocopahs, stately as bronze statues, their long hair streaming, or wound mud-caked under the brilliant headcloths. Foregathered with them were men of other tribes; these must be the Yumas and Deguiños, the men needed on the river. These were the men who were to work on the rafts, weave the great mattresses. A squad of short-haired Pimas and their gaudy bundles, gaped at the fair-haired woman as she passed. The central space was filling up with Pimas and Maricopas, Papagoes, too; she knew them collectively by their shock hair. These were brush cutters. This, then, meant the beginning of real activity. Tom would at last be satisfied. He would no longer sulk and rage alternately at the hold-up of the work.

Before she reached Rickard's ramada she saw that another woman was there. She caught an impassioned gesture. Her only surmise rested on Innes. Gertrude saw that she was dark; she looked the halfbreed. The brown woman drew back as the white woman entered. Gertrude smiled an airy reassurance. She herself would wait. She did not want to be hurried. She told Rickard that she had plenty of time.

"There is something you want to tell me?" Rickard's patience was courteous but firm. He would hear her errand first. Gertrude, remembering the imploring attitude of the stranger, determined that she would not be sent away.

"Will you excuse me, senora? It will be only a minute."

She was to tell her errand, and briefly! Gertrude swept past the intruder.

"Sit down, Mrs. Hardin."

Resenting the infliction, she said she would stand. Her voice was a little hard, her eyes were veiled, as she told her mission. Her usual fluency dragged; she felt a lack of sympathy. In short, she proposed a commissary department, herself in charge.

"I'd like to feel I was of some use," urged Gertrude. "My heart is bound up in this undertaking; if I'm allowed to stay, I'd like to help along. This is the only way I can, the woman's way."

"Aren't you taking a good deal on yourself, Mrs. Hardin?"

Then she forgave his hesitation quite, as it was of her he was thinking. "Not if it helps." Her voice was low and soft, as if this were a secret between them.

"Why, of course, anything you want, Mrs. Hardin." And, remembering her former position, he added, "The camp's yours as much as mine."

A glad smile rewarded him. She went out, reluctantly. There was a new significance in MacLean's absence from the ramada. What could that woman have to say that MacLean must not hear? For the first time the weak tenure on her old lover came to her. Not a sign had yet given of their understanding, of the poignant situation. Themselves old sweethearts, thrown together in this wilderness. What had she built her hopes on? A word here, a translated phrase, or magnified glance. She would not harbor the new worry. Why, it would be all right. In the meantime she would show them all what a woman with executive ability could do.

"Sit down, senora," said Rickard to the brown woman, Maldonado's wife. "Don't be frightened. We won't let him hurt you." Rickard vulgarized his Castilian to the reach of her rude dialect. Familiar as was Rickard with the peons' speech in their own coun-



A Woman Unbarred the Gate.

try, he could not keep up with her story. Lurid words ran past his ears. Out of the jumble of abuse, of shame and misery he caught a new note.

"You say Maldonado himself sells liquor to the Indians?"

"Shh, senora!" Someone might hear him! She looked over a terrified shoulder. That had slipped out, the selling of the liquor. She could have told her story without that; she wanted to deny it. Relentlessly Rickard made her repeat it, acknowledging the truth.

"What makes you tell me now?" Rickard hunted for the ulcer. He knew there was a personal wrong. "What has Maldonado been doing to you? Has he left you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The consumption of newspaper paper by the daily, weekly and monthly publications of Australia runs about 4,000 tons a month.

THE DIXIE

THE PLACE TO BUY
FOOTWEAR

Nice up to date styles, new goods, experienced fitters, low prices. Goods arriving and stocks full of the best things money will buy.

Spring line Oxfords, Pumps and Comforts for ladies.

Baby Doll styles for children.

White Canvas and Kid lines, black and black Vici Kid Lace for the misses.

Tennis Goods for all ages.

The celebrated Army Shoe for men.

Outing Shoes for men and boys. Good, serviceable shoes at a low price for summer wear. See this line before you buy. Doesn't cost you anything to look.

A big shoe business built up in the past five year by giving the public Good Values, Fair Treatment and Good Stylish Goods that give satisfaction—bought of the best manufacturers—Brown Shoe Co., Peters Shoe Co., and Walk-Over lines.

Special attention is given to this department by experienced help, giving you as good service as you can get in the larger towns. Our store is placing a large amount of capital and hard work behind this department, which compels us to put on extra help.

A big line of Fancy Laces, etc.

O. N. STALLSWORTH

HENS HENS

If you want to sell your Hens at the top of the market, for cash, see A. N. Wood.

W. E. Stone leaves today on a prospecting trip to the San Angelo country. He will move to that section in the hope of benefiting his health.

See the new Voiles, Zephyr Gingham and Wash Fabrics for Summer Dresses at THE DIXIE.

J. S. Young, S. M. Bush and C. O. Thaxton of Giles had business in Hedley yesterday.

MEADOWS-ALLEN

Miss Helen Allen of Hedley and Mr. Charley Meadows were married last Saturday evening at Memphis.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Allen and is quite an attractive young lady. The groom is engaged in the oil industry, being foreman of a pipe line crew. They left Sunday for a visit to Sulphur Springs and other points.

The Informer wishes them long life and happiness.

FOR SALE—Kafir Corn and June Corn.

W. E. Stone

KEY-FEREBEE

Last Sunday afternoon at four o'clock, at the Methodist parsonage, occurred the wedding of Mr. Dudley Key and Miss Minnie Ferebee, Rev. Cal C. Wright officiating.

The bride and groom are both deservedly popular, intelligent and industrious, and there appears no reason to suspect that their lives could be other than useful and happy.

They will make their home in South Hedley, and we are pleased to extend to them our very best wishes.

FARM LOANS

I have on hand a large sum of money to loan on good farms. Low rate and good terms.

T. B. Norwood.

METHODIST CHURCH

Let every member be present at the Sunday services, for we want to make them of real value to you and to the Kingdom.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Junior Mission Society 3 p. m. Womans Society at 4 Monday. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8:15.

Come and worship with us. Cal C. Wright, Pastor.

Hail Insurance, Fire Insurance, Life Insurance—all kinds of Insurance. See Geo. A. Ryan, Clarendon, Texas.

BASCOMB WHITE DEAD

The Informer has received a telephone message from Clarendon apprising us of the death of Attorney H. B. White at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. We learned no details except that he suffered from Bright's disease and had been unconscious for several days. Funeral services will be held at 4 o'clock this (Friday) afternoon at the Clarendon Methodist church.

FOR SALE—Plows, cultivator, go devil, wagon, all in good condition. B. M. Davis.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m., and preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. At the morning hour the pending Prohibition Amendment to our State Constitution will be discussed.

The Women's Auxiliary will meet on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and prayer meeting will be Wednesday night at 8:15.

A cordial invitation is extended to all these services.

J. M. Mizell, Pastor.

HAIL INSURANCE

Yes, if you want Hail Insurance on your crops I would be glad to write it for you. Good reliable old line company.

D. C. Moore.

Mrs. T. R. Moreman and her daughter, Miss Cleo, have returned from a month's stay in Oklahoma City. The young lady underwent an operation for appendicitis while there, and returns home much improved in health.

Subscribe for The Informer.

Leslie M. Long, of the U. S. S. George Washington, presented his father, Marshall Long, and Rev. Cal C. Wright each with a copy of "The Hatchet" which they received this week. The Hatchet is a book made up of the daily paper of the same name published aboard the George Washington, and has to do with the ship's history and work. It contains some very interesting pictures in addition to the excellent reading matter. The Informer editor enjoyed the privilege of looking over one of the books.

GILES GOSSIP

Yes, we are still having rain down our way, and we believe we are ready to say quit.

Misses Georgie Akers and Ruby Watt attended the Eastern Star meeting in Hedley Monday.

John Thaxton of Texline, who recently returned from overseas duty, spent last Tuesday with his brother in law, Arthur Ran son.

B. M. Davis and family of Hedley were visitors with the E. H. Watt family last week.

Mrs. Sid Bush was shopping in Memphis last Monday.

Misses May Crow and Willie Belle Scott of the Smith community spent a few days last week with the former's aunt, Mrs. S. M. Bush, and family.

C. A. Crow and J. S. Young were business callers at the county seat last Monday.

The pound party at Mrs. Roy Hoggard's last Saturday night was much enjoyed by the large crowd present. Just as supper was being served it began to rain and most of the crowd had to remain all night, and right in the middle of this crowd was Ye Rê porter, having a most "delighted" time trying to sleep on a bench—but notbin' doin'. Any way, we arrived safely home at 8 o'clock Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Z. Hoggard and Will Wylie of Hedley were callers for a short while in Giles last Tuesday.

Farmer's Wife.

Save money on your Working Clothes at THE DIXIE.

S. T. Williams has returned to his home at Enid, Okla., after a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Bruce Varnes.

FOR SALE—My residence property in Hedley, six room house. Part cash, balance easy terms. Also good Ford car. I. J. Spurlin.

HENS HENS

If you want to sell your Hens at the top of the market, for cash, see A. N. Wood.



SUMMER SUITS

Hot weather usually bobs up before we know it. We have the most complete assemblage of good summer clothing for men that we've ever brought together. Good in fabrics. Good in make and reasonable in price. *Dixie Weaves, Tropical Worsteds, Palm Beaches, Kool Kloths, \$12.50 to \$30.00.*

You will find here the best merchandise that careful selection can secure. Come here with every assurance of satisfaction for your Hats, Shoes, Hose, Silk and Madras Shirts, Underwear, Nightwear, and all other men's wearables. MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

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The home of good clothes for men and boys
CLARENDON, TEXAS

Groceries and Dry Goods

We are at your service with good, clean, fresh QUALITY Merchandise, priced as close as possible, and Service that is bound to please.

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