

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 1, 1921

NO. 32

Sam Thomas has gone to Bevil-
na to take charge of the Cloere
Smith Lumber Co. there while
the manager takes vacation, after
which Sam will return to Hedley.

FOR SALE—One Go-Devil.
Would trade for feed. See or
phone Clyde R. Owen.
Subscribe for The Informer.

WORLD WAR HERO BURIED AT CLARENDON

The body of Will Heisler, who
died in service in France during
the the war, arrived in Claren-
don Tuesday morning. Burial
services were held Wednesday
under the auspices of the Amer-
ican Legion. Quite a number of
Hedley soldier boys and other
citizens attended the services.

Will Heisler was a worthy and
popular young man. He entered
service June 1, 1918, and died of
pneumonia in France only a few
months afterward. He was the
son of Charles Heisler, an old
time citizen of Donley county,
and was employed by the famous
JA Ranch for many years.

This is the first Donley Coun-
ty soldier body to be brought
back.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES
paid for Fat Hogs and Cattle at
all times. Phone 116.
Mark Shaw.

DESTROY THE INSECT PESTS

Don't allow the insect pests to
destroy your garden and field
crops. The county owns a large
spray suitable for field purposes
which you can obtain by seeing
the County Agent.

If you do not know what kind
of insecticide to use, Roy W. Hen-
drix, County Agent, will take
particular interest in rendering
you any assistance possible in
your combat with these crop
enemies. If we all get together
and eradicate those on our own
property, it makes it much eas-
ier for our neighbor to make an
effective fight against those on
his side of the fence.

Very sincerely,
Roy W. Hendrix,
County Agent.

LOST—Between Cotton place
and the Hall corner, a blue serge
coat. Finder please leave at the
Informer office.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

To All Household of Hedley:
You are hereby notified to put
your toilets in a sanitary condi-
tion at once, and to put thereon
hinged board or boards to cover
the back of same. Failure to
comply with this notice will re-
sult in your toilet being declared
a nuisance and penalty enforced.

By order of City Council this
June 6th, 1921.

W. E. Reeves, Mayor.

Attest:
U. J. Boston, Secretary.

Misses Ila Acord and Hazel
Boone are visiting in Clarendon
with the former's aunt, Mrs. R.
A. Mitchell.

NOTICE

Anyone who can do sewing for
the Red Cross, call at Mrs. P. C.
Johnsen's and get the garments
already cut out. The committee
needs help.

"LET US BE YOUR WASHER-WOMAN"

We will do your family wear-
ing apparel, rough dry, at 40c
per dozen. That's cheaper
than doing it yourself. Guar-
antee satisfaction. Call at

Huffman's Barber Shop

FORMER HEDLEY MAN DIED LAST SATURDAY

Mr. H. Wood, for some years
a substantial and highly esteem-
ed citizen of Hedley, but a resi-
dent of Lelia Lake the past two
years, died very suddenly last
Saturday at Lelia Lake. He was
to all appearances in the best of
health, and had been talking to
friends in his usual jovial way,
when suddenly he gasped, drop-
ped, and expired within a short
time.

Funeral services were con-
ducted Monday morning and the
earthly remains of this good
man were tenderly laid to rest in
Citizens Cemetery at Clarendon.
Quite a large number of Hedley
friends attended, and there were
also large delegations from Lelia
Lake and Clarendon, to pay their
last respects to his memory.

He is survived by his widow
and several children, one of his
sons, G. O. Wood, being a resi-
dent of Hedley, and two more
children residing elsewhere in
this county.

The Informer extends its sin-
cere sympathy to the bereaved
family.

METHODIST CHURCH

The Revival Services will be-
gin at the Methodist Church
August 3rd. Further notice will
be given in regard to these ser-
vices. L. B. Hankins.

WILL CLOSE JULY FOURTH

We, the undersigned business
houses of Hedley, do hereby
agree to close up on Monday,
July 4th:

Hedley Hardware
M. & M. Co.
Barnes & Hastings
L. T. Hullum
W. H. Huffman
R. R. Mobley
J. W. Parmley
R. S. Smith
J. Fred Smith
Hedley Tailor Shop
J. M. Clarke
Tims & Culwell
J. O. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.
Moreman & Battle
Forbis & Stone
Thompson Bros.
Cloere Smith Lbr. Co.
Whitfield & Bennett
Frank Kendall
Hedley Informer.

REVIVAL MEETING

The Hedley Missionary Bap-
tists will begin their protracted
meeting on Saturday before the
first Sunday in August. All are
invited.

Further announcements later.

TEXAS SHERIFFS TO MEET

The Annual Convention of the
Texas Sheriffs Association will
be held in Amarillo July 12, 13
and 14. An interesting and in-
structive program is being ar-
ranged for. At the present time
there are 492 members of this
Association, and arrangements
are being made for special rates
to be granted, and it is hoped
that the sheriffs of all Texas will
be present, and also those sher-
iffs residing in Oklahoma and
New Mexico, in order that a clos-
er understanding may be reach-
ed and plans devised and worked
out whereby the interests of the
States will be better protected
through this department of jus-
tice. Each individual member
is urged to lend his support, and
be present to take part in the
proceedings of the convention.

TURKEY EGGS FOR SALE—
Bourbon Red; \$2.50 per setting
of 10. Mrs. J. D. McCants,
Giles, Texas.

Subscribe for The Informer.

WANTED—Cattle on grass pas-
ture. Good water. See
Clarence Lattrell.

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

Groceries!

IF IT'S GOOD
you'll find it here

All the Items You'll Need
for your dinner table

Everything in Groceries

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

EATING

is both a necessity and a luxury.
At least, it's a luxury if you get
the proper edibles. You can get
them here. Make us prove it.

See Us for Anything You Need
in the Grocery Line

PHONE 10

L. T. Hullum

Do you want to Succeed?

If you want to know if you are going
to be a Success or a Failure in life,
you can easily find out. The test is
simple and infallible---

Are You Able to Save Money?

If not, drop out; you will fail as sure
as you live. You may not think so, but you will.
The seed of success is not in you.

Save and Succeed! Have a Bank Account.

The First State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$60,000.00

J. C. DONEGHY
President

P. T. BOSTON
Cashier

A Complete Line of

Hardware, Implements
Standard Brands

Household Furnishings

Everything for the Home

Leather Goods

A Complete Assortment

Queensware

Large and Varied Collection

Pathe Phonographs
and Records—The BEST

Moreman & Battle

Everything in Hardware and Furniture

Your Roosters PEN 'EM, OR SLAY 'EM!

Infertile Eggs keep much
better and bring more mon-
ey. In fact, it is a hard job to sell
fertile eggs at any price during warm
weather period. Pen the rooster

Phone 93

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

EVERY DOLLAR YOU PLACE - IN A BANK

is returned to you threefold in
credit, strength of character, and
high standing in this community

These are three of the greatest assets a
man can have, and they are worthy of any
effort he may make to gain them.

Keep a bank book instead of bank notes.
The bank account will give you a better
business standing in the community. Cul-
tivate the saving habit. Start an account
with us.

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Reserve System

SHE DIDN'T DARE TO LEAVE HOUSE

On Verge of Nervous Collapse—
Indiana Woman Was Almost
Helpless.

HER FRIENDS DISHEARTENED

Troubles Disappear When She Took
Tania, and Nerves Now Are as
Steady as Can Be—General
Health Splendid.

"I was on the verge of a collapse and was actually afraid to leave the house, but I am overjoyed now at the way Tania has restored my health so perfectly," declared Mrs. Cora M. Jackson, 504 Mulberry St., Terre Haute, Ind.

"I was almost a nervous wreck, and at times for anyone to even talk to me upset me completely. Even at night I could not get easy and quiet and would lie wide-awake, hardly able to sleep at all, and often just got up out of bed, I was so restless. Nervous headaches often came on me and frequently lasted for days at a time. Then I had rheumatism so bad in my joints I was almost helpless. My legs and elbows hurt fearfully and sometimes I just ached all over. There seemed to be no relief for me, my friends were all worried and I was almost disheartened.

But, happily for me, one of my friends suggested that I try Tania. I never will forget how I began to improve and now I think it is wonderful that I am feeling so well and strong. My nerves are just as steady as can be and I haven't a rheumatic pain about me. I am in just splendid health and wish everybody knew what a grand medicine Tania is."

Tania is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

Two Innocents.

Cop (surprising footpad at work)—
Ah, that's the second time I've caught
you rethanded.

Crook (calmly puffing cigar)—What's
de matter? I got me license.

Cop—Don't pretend innocence; you
know there's a law against smoking
on Sunday!—California Pelican.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often
Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

Embarrassing Moment.

I prided myself on my verse. Imagine my embarrassment when I visited an editor to dispose of what I considered a "gem" and this conversation ensued:

"We can't use your poem," said the editor.

"Is it too long?" I asked.

But the editor was exasperated by this time.

"Yes," he shouted, "too long and too wide, and too thick."—Chicago American.

Catarrah

Catarrah is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleansing the blood and building up the system, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work.

All Druggists. Circulars free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Accident Averted.

J. R. Frix of Richmond, Va., who is organizing the National Teachers' Training association, says that a little negro whom the other called "Young Bird" on account of the size of his mouth, was standing on the railroad track, and another one called out: "Hey dere, boy, git off dat tract. Ef de engineer would come along and see dat mouf of yone, he'd think it was a car shed and run his train right in."

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes. That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

It is the toy mustache of today that is always spreading beyond its boundaries.

Seventy-five per cent of the ingredients of remorse is usually fright.

LIVE STOCK

KEEP PUREBRED LIVE STOCK

North Dakota Farmer Eliminates
Runs by Liberal Feeding and
Proper Management.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To obtain the most rapid growth and best development of live stock keep good stock, and see that nothing checks its growth from the time it is born. This is the method by which a North Dakota farmer prevents runs among his animals.

In a letter on this subject to the United States Department of Agriculture, which has been studying the causes and prevention of undersized



There is No Excuse for Runty Pigs.

animals, he says, "In the 40 years of my farming and breeding and raising live stock of all kinds I do not remember a runt in any class or breed. I have always been a liberal feeder and a good caretaker. Besides, all stock had access to good, fresh water at all times. With this, in addition to good shelter and ventilation, it seems that my young stock would not stop growing from the time they were born. Use good judgment in feeding, and don't neglect the details."

A farmer in Vermont writes, "A well-bred animal well-cared for will not produce runs. There is absolutely no excuse for one in live stock or poultry. By well-bred live stock I mean strong, healthy stock, well taken care of for several generations, and bred for constitution. This has been my experience from boyhood, first with rabbits and game fowls, and later with sheep, hogs, horses and cattle. An accident to a well-bred and healthy animal will, if the accident occurs before it reaches maturity, affect its size but not its productive capacity. That is, it will not influence its ability to produce such young as it would have had if no accident had occurred. Eliminate all females that are not good mothers, and you will soon stamp the whole herd with constitution. Then with care, which means attention and feed, your runs will fall to materialize."

ONLY BEST PUREBREDS SOLD

Some Breeders Insist That Every Animal They Buy or Sell Must Pass Standard.

So strongly has the purpose of the better-sires campaign, now being conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture, appealed to some breeders that they are not content with purebreds only, but every animal they buy or sell in addition to being a purebred must pass a standard of excellence. The methods of one breeder in Upshur county, West Virginia, according to a report received by the department, illustrate this tendency. This breeder has a fine herd of Angus cattle. All calves which fall below the standard of excellence that he has set are not registered, but are either castrated or sold on the open market as common cattle.

GIVE EWES NUTRITIOUS FEED

Animals Entitled to Liberal Treatment While Carrying Young and Growing Wool.

After the ewes are bred they are growing their young, growing a crop of wool, maintaining their own body and should be fed accordingly. Give the ewes enough good, nutritious feed to keep them in a good healthy, thrifty condition. Where pasture is abundant, they will need no other feed, as green feed is the natural and best feed for sheep.

BROOD SOWS NEED EXERCISE

Good Plan to Compel Animal to Come Out of Sleeping Quarters for Her Daily Feed.

Brood sows need exercise to avoid becoming too fat at farrowing time. Exercise can be forced on the sow by forcing her to come out for feed instead of feeding close to the sleeping quarters.

EXCELLENT FEED FOR HORSES

Carrots Are Particularly Refreshing to Hunter or Work Animal—Usually Fed Raw.

Carrots are not excelled as a food for the horses. They are particularly refreshing given to a hunter after a hard day over rough country, or to a work horse. They are usually fed raw or sliced.

DAIRY

MILK PRODUCED FOR MARKET

Monthly Reports Show Wide Variation Through Year—Cost in Winter Is Quite High.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In winter the cost of feed, bedding and pasture amounts to 39 per cent of the yearly cost of producing milk in a typical Vermont dairy section, while in summer it amounts to 15.9 per cent. Specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture found as a result of a study covering two years in a section of that state where milk was produced for market. The report of this study is now published in Department Bulletin 923, "Unit Requirements for Producing Milk in Vermont." While the figures obtained show the requirements of producing milk in that particular section, and may be approximate of the requirements in similar sections, the specialists point out that they do not apply to dairy sections where other conditions and methods of management prevail.

It was found that 31.1 pounds of concentrates were required to produce 100 pounds of milk in winter, while to produce the same amount in summer only 8.7 pounds were necessary. Other requirements for producing this amount of milk in winter were: Hauling and grinding concentrates, 2 cents; dry roughage, 129.9 pounds; silage and other succulent roughage, 191.3 pounds; bedding, 11.2 pounds; man labor, 2.7 hours; horse labor, 0.6 hour; other costs, 55.5 cents.

In summer the unit requirements for producing 100 pounds of milk other than concentrates were: Hauling and grinding concentrates, 0.5 of a cent; dry roughage, 18.7 pounds; silage and other succulent roughage, 27.8 pounds; pasture, 0.1 of an acre; man labor, 2



Farm-Grown Roughages Furnish the Cheapest Food Nutrients—Increase Milk Production by Giving the Right Kind of Feed and Proper Attention to Cows.

hours; horse labor, 0.4 hour; other costs, 42.5 cents.

In one year it was found that 1,030 pounds of concentrates were required to keep a cow. Other requirements were: Hauling and grinding concentrates, 61 cents; dry roughage, 3,900 pounds; silage and other succulent roughage, 5,307 pounds; bedding, 263 pounds; pasture, 3 acres; man labor, 123 hours; horse labor, 24.1 hours; other costs, covering interest taxes and similar items on the dairy's share of buildings and equipment, but not including management, \$25.36. It was determined that the dairy's share of the total investment in buildings, equipment and herd amounted annually to 11.5 per cent of the total inventory value.

Copies of this bulletin may be obtained from the division of publications, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington.

GROOM COWS AFTER MILKING

Dust and Germs Prevented From Contaminating Milk Supply—Do All Work Between Times.

The cows should not be groomed, bedded, or fed immediately before milking. This fills the air with dust and germs which get into the pail and contaminate the milk. The grooming is as good for the cows as good bedding, but do it during the day when ample time will be left before the next milking to allow the dust to settle.

Benefits of Silage.

Silage keeps the cattle in good physical condition. The hair is always oily and velvety, the hide is loose and pliable. The acids and juices of the silage aid digestion.

Balanced Ration Essential.

It is just as essential for the dairy cow to be fed a liberal well-balanced ration as it is for the working man to get a good meal of well selected food.

Duck-Laying Season.

The duck-laying season generally ends with the last of August.

STATELIEST OF WEDDING GOWNS



HERE comes "the fairest thing in mortal eyes" arrayed magnificently and with a stateliness befitting her great adventure. Having swept an appraising glance backward over a few centuries the costumer who conceived this gown drew his inspiration from the middle ages and developed it in white satin, lace and pearl beads. These with tulle, chiffon, silver tissue and orange blossoms have been used to make many a more or less stately gown for the brides of this June, wherein the classic lines of Greece and ideas drawn from medieval times have proved the most graceful and imposing. But other times, including the present, have given a good account of themselves in the various styles presented for this year's brides.

The wedding gown pictured is of ivory satin with a band of heavy lace outlining the neckline and draped in a flat girdle about the hips. The gown is long and embroidered with tiny pearls. It has a court train of princess lace finished at the end with a wide band of satin embroidered with pearls. A wreath of orange blossoms with small sprays dropping at each side supports a wired headpiece of lace. The long tulle veil falls under it.

Pearl beads are playing a conspicuous part in this season's wedding gowns. They form the head dress for many costumes, beginning with the simplest band or strand of pearls and ending with elaborate fringed coronets or the stately Russian turbans.

For the Wedding Cortège



THE quest for bridesmaids' hats this year is an easy and delightful one. The bride can hardly go wrong in her choice and her maids are sure to be pleased; for this is a season of picturesque and colorful millinery. Given these two advantages and the inspiration of a wedding cortège, designers turn loose a poetic and unhampered fancy and produce hats fit for the heads of angels. The wedding procession is the magnificent hour for millinery and this year's hats meet it magnificently.

It takes a real artist—an educated judgment—to think out the best in millinery, and not only brides but milliners themselves do well to rely upon authoritative designers in this matter of bridesmaids' millinery. It is better to copy a masterpiece than make an indifferent attempt at original designing.

At the top of the group a small hat of narrow ribbon and braid preserves in its up-to-date lines a flavor of the quaint poke bonnet. The narrow ribbon with picot edge, which alternates with rows of braid in the shape, falls from the back of the hat in many loops. Little forget-me-nots peep and stray over the edge of the brim as if to get a look at the fair face of the

Julia Bottomley

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Help That Bad Back!

Why be miserable with a "bad back?" It's time you found out what is wrong! Kidney weakness often causes much suffering from backache, lameness, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness and kidney irregularities. Neglected, it may lead to dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease, but if taken in time it is usually easily corrected by using Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case

Mrs. J. W. Tidwell, 701 S. Codo St., Cleburne, Tex., says: "I was flat on my back with rheumatic pains and lameness just over my kidneys. My back was so lame I couldn't stand up. I was discouraged, for I had tried many different remedies. The druggist advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I did. Doan's cured me of that attack and I haven't had any trouble since."

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

The next time
you buy calomel
ask for

Calotabs

The purified and refined
calomel tablets that are
nausealess, safe and sure.
Medicinal virtues retained
and improved. Sold
only in sealed packages.
Price 35c.

BABY'S TENDER SKIN

Chafings, Rashes, Insect Bites, Skin Eruptions make serious trouble for baby if allowed to run on. Keep a jar of GOTTIE'S BLUE STAR Baby's Tender Skin Remedy on hand and use it to protect, soothe and heal baby's tender skin. Harmless, stainless, pleasant odor. Manufactured by The Star Products Co., Cameron, Texas, and sold under guarantee.



DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Not only ornamental, convenient, cheap, sets all season. Made of most easily applied tip-over; will not soil or stain anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists, or by express, prepaid, 15c.

Cuticura Soap
Imparts
The Velvet Touch
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Texas Directory

Furs
Sold
Stored
Remodeled
We Are Experts
Write for Prices
ALASKAN FUR CO.
1021 Capital Ave. Houston, Texas

Accordion Pleating
of the Finest Workmanship
Hemstitching, Buttonholes
Embroidery, Etc.
Work Promptly Done and
Mail Orders Solicited
Houston Pleating & Button Co.
201 Kline Bldg., Houston, Tex.

Woodrow School of Expression and Physical Culture
1305 1/2 Elm St., Dallas
Mrs. O. D. Woodrow
Principal
Normal Term Opens June 6th

"SNAP"
the new hair tonic. Delightfully perfumed. The hair dressing supreme. Your barber sells it.
Try an application today
C. E. HOFFMAN CO.
Dallas, Texas

Metropolitan BUSINESS COLLEGE
A. Hagland, President, Dallas, Texas
"The School With a Reputation."
The Metropolitan has made good for thirty-three years—it stands first in Texas as a thorough and reliable Commercial School. Write for full information.

Green's Garage

We Wish to Announce that We Have Opened
a First Class Garage in the

JOHNSON BUILDING, FORMERLY OCCUPIED
BY THE HIGHWAY GARAGE

with a full line of Tires, Accessories, Oils and Gas,
and extend a cordial invitation to all to visit our
place of business.

First Class Mechanics, and Our Motto:
"To Please You."

Try Our Service

Telephone 79

PLUMBING, HEATING, WINDMILLS, SHEET METAL WORK

Repairs for all mills used here. Our
prices are right, and we will appreciate
your trade.

STEWART & ANTHONY
CLARENDON, TEXAS PHONE 10

T. S. Kemp the Delco Light
man from Clarendon attended to
business in Hedley Wednesday.

J. K. Shelton left Thursday eve
for South Texas, where he will
buy cotton.

W. B. Quigley and T. T. Harri-
son of Memphis were business
visitors in Hedley Wednesday.

Mrs. R. E. Montgomery of Acme
is here on a visit to her daughter
Mrs. E. E. Nichols.

DRIVE IN FILLING STATION

Startling Prices on CASINGS.
New Stock. Five Thousand Mile
Guarantee

30x3 Rib Tread, \$12.00
30x3½ Non Skid, \$16.00
32x3½ Non Skid, \$20.00
32x4 Non Skid, \$25.00

Always have the best and cheapest

Texhoma Oil & Ref. Co.
JOHN CROW, Agent

MARRIED
Roy Swafford, a prominent
young garage man of this city,
and Miss "Bill" Munn of Good
night were united in marriage
last Sunday at Goodnight.
They came to Hedley Wednes-
day, and will make their home
in this city.
Their many friends will join us
in extending to them congratu-
lations and best wishes.

RED CROSS HEALTH CENTER
The pre school Clinic meets in
the rear of Parmley's store from
3 to 5 o'clock Saturday, July 9,
1921. Come early. Miss Yeager
has other engagements; don't de-
tain her. Twenty eight children
were examined last meeting.
The Red Cross extends thanks
to the local doctors, to the hard
ware men of the town for chairs
and other equipment tendered
to Mr. Watson, Hedley Millinery
and Parmley's Store for use of
building, to W. J. Deal for drag-
age, and to many others for var-
ious courtesies.

Mrs. J. B. Wright and three
children of Memphis visited at
the home of her cousin, Dr. J.
C. Coffey, Wednesday.

NOTICE

This is to inform the public
that I am now associated with
Dr. Younger of Clarendon, and
that I will retain my office here
and be in same Friday of each
week, beginning May 6th.
Please take notice and come
early.

Dr. Reynolds, Dentist.

Dr. C. E. Richardson

VETERINARIAN

Graduate Kansas City Veter-
inary College. Eight years prac-
tical experience. Three years
Remount Service U. S. Army.
Is permanently located at Lot
& Anderson Wagon Yard,

CLARENDON, TEXAS

Office phone 279.
Residence phone 82.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable

of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to
summon W. H. Johnson, by mak-
ing publication of this Citation
once in each week for four con-
secutive weeks previous to the
return day hereof, in some news-
paper published in your County,
to appear at the next regular
term of the District Court of
Donley County, Texas, to be
held at the Court House there-
of, in Clarendon, on the third
Monday in July, A. D. 1921, the
same being the 18th day of July,
A. D. 1921, then and there to an-
swer a petition filed in said Court
on the 8th day of June, A. D. 1921,
in a suit, numbered on the
docket of said Court No. 1158,
wherein M. C. Reed is plaintiff
and W. H. Johnson and wife,
Dora L. Johnson, and Jeff Adud-
dell are defendants, said petition
alleging that the plaintiff, M. C.
Reed, joined by his wife, A. E.
Reed, sold and conveyed unto the
defendant, W. H. Johnson, a cer-
tain tract of land situated in
Donley County, Texas, and de-
scribed as the S. W. 14 Sec. 75,
Block C6, G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co.
Cert. No. 4680 and containing
156.4 acres of land; that the de-
fendant, W. H. Johnson, in part
payment of the purchase price
of said land, made, executed and
delivered unto the plaintiff, M.
C. Reed, his eight, several, prom-
issory vendor's lien notes, num-
bered 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8, re-
spectively; said eight notes being
in and for the following principal
sums, to wit: Notes Nos. 1 and 2,
for \$1500.00 each; Notes Nos. 3,
4, 5, 6, 7, and 8, for \$1000.00 each;
each and all of said eight notes
bearing date on the sixth day of
March, 1919, and bearing inter-
est at the rate of eight per cent
per annum from date until paid,
and providing that the interest
thereon shall be paid annually
as it accrues; Each of said eight
notes together with all accrued
interest thereon being made pay-
able to M. C. Reed or order at
The Donley County State Bank;
Each of said promissory vendors
lien notes maturing and becom-
ing due, in order as numbered,
beginning with No. 1, on March
6, A. D. 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923,
1924, 1925, 1926 and 1927, re-
spectively; Each of said notes re-
citing that it was given in part
payment of the purchase price
of the said land described as the
S. W. 14 Sec. 75, Block C6, G. C.
& S. F. Ry. Co. Cert. No. 4680,
conveyed as aforesaid, and that
a vendor's lien is retained both
in the note itself and in the con-
veyance from M. C. Reed et ux
to W. H. Johnson to secure the
payment of the said note; Each
of said eight notes providing that
the principal therein and all past
due interest shall bear interest
at the rate of 8 per cent per an-
num from maturity until paid
and that failure to pay the note
or any instalment of interest
thereon when due, shall, at the
option of the holder of said eight
notes or of any of them, mature
all of said eight notes given by
W. H. Johnson to M. C. Reed on
March 6, 1919; Each of said eight
notes providing for an additional
ten percent of the amount of the
principal and interest due on
said note as an attorney's fee if
placed in the hands of an attor-
ney for collection or collected by
legal proceedings; That each and
all of said notes are signed "W.
H. Johnson" and that thereby
the said W. H. Johnson promised
to pay and became liable and
bound to pay unto this plaintiff
the sums of money in said notes
specified together with all inter-
est and attorney's fees due
thereon according to their legal
tenor and effect.

That the payment of the prin-

cipal, interest, and attorney's

fees in each and all of said eight

notes is secured by a vendor's

lien on the said S. W. 14 Sec. 75,

Block C6, G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co.

Cert. No. 4680, containing 156.4

acres of land and situated in

Donley County, Texas; That said

vendor's lien on said land is ex-

pressly retained in each and all

of the said eight notes and in the

said conveyance from M. C. Reed

et ux to W. H. Johnson.

That the plaintiff was on March

6, 1919, and is now the owner and

holder of said notes Nos. 2, 3, 4,

5, 6, 7, and 8 as aforesaid; That

Note No. 2 together with the an-
nual instalments of interest on
said notes Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and
8 matured and became due and
payable on March 6, 1921; That
said Note No. 2 and said instal-
ments of interest as aforesaid
are now long past due and un-
paid; that by reason of the said
W. H. Johnson's failure to pay
said note No. 2 and the said past
due instalments of interest as
aforesaid, at maturity, the plain-
tiff exercising his option in said
notes given, has declared and
does hereby declare Notes Nos.
3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 matured and
due; that said notes Nos. 2, 3, 4,
5, 6, 7 and 8 together with all the
accrued interest on the same are
now due and unpaid; that the de-
fendant, W. H. Johnson, has fail-
ed and refused and still fails and
refuses to pay said notes or eith-
er of them and said accrued in-
terest or any part thereof to the
plaintiff's damage in the sum of
Ten thousand dollars.

That the plaintiff has placed

said notes in the hands of an at-
torney for collection and has
promised to pay him an amount
equal to the additional ten per
cent in said notes stipulated.

Plaintiff prays for citation and
that on a final hearing hereof he
have judgment for his debt, his
interest and his interest on in-
terest, his attorney's fees, his
costs and for the foreclosure of
his vendor's lien on the land
hereinbefore described and for
general and special relief. And
in the alternative should the
Court refuse to grant the relief
hereinbefore asked for, the
plaintiff alleging that he owns
said land in fee simple and that
he was ejected from the same by
the defendants, W. H. Johnson
and Dora L. Johnson, on March
6, 1919, and that they have and
do unlawfully withheld the pos-
session of the same to plaintiff's
damage in the sum of \$10,000.00,
prays that he have judgment for
the title and possession of the
above described land and for a
writ of restitution, for damages,
costs and relief, general and
special.

Herein fail not, but have before

said Court, on the said first day
of the next term thereof, this
writ with your return thereon,
showing how you have executed
the same.

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

Given under my hand and the
seal of said Court, in the City of
Clarendon, this the 8th day of
June, A. D. 1921.

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

Issued this the 8th day of
June, A. D. 1921.

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

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tar-
ter, last Sunday, a fine baby boy.
Our good wishes to the young
man and his parents.

Revival Meeting

Rev. S. H. Holmes of Vernon
will conduct a revival meeting at
the First Christian Church in
Hedley, beginning Sunday, July
10th, 1921.

Everybody cordially invited.
Make your arrangements to at-
tend and enjoy this meeting.

fees in each and all of said eight
notes is secured by a vendor's
lien on the said S. W. 14 Sec. 75,
Block C6, G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co.
Cert. No. 4680, containing 156.4
acres of land and situated in
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fendant, W. H. Johnson, has fail-
ed and refused and still fails and
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plaintiff's damage in the sum of
Ten thousand dollars.

That the plaintiff has placed

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that on a final hearing hereof he
have judgment for his debt, his
interest and his interest on in-
terest, his attorney's fees, his
costs and for the foreclosure of
his vendor's lien on the land
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in the alternative should the
Court refuse to grant the relief
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THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED C. HOLLYER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

Entered as second class matter Oc-
tober 25, 1919, 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 is brought in.

NOTICE.—Any erroneous reflec-
tion upon the character, standing or
reputation of any person, firm or cor-
poration which may appear in the col-
umns of The Informer will be gladly
corrected upon its being brought to
the attention of the publisher.

BAPTIST REVIVAL

The First Baptist Church will
hold its Annual Protracted Meet-
ing in August, beginning the
third Sunday.

Rev. Geo. C. Hoth of Seminole,
Okla., will be with us for the
meeting.

Y. F. Walker.

Reduced Prices!

We have been favored with a
Reduction of from \$2.50 to \$12.50
per Suit. Let us take your suit
order NOW.

Best French Dry Cleaning done.
Best Busherman Work.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

MOBLEY, O. K. TAILOR

ICE

Hamburgers, Chili, Soda

Pop, Etc.

In Johnson building, next to
the Postoffice

WATSON & CHRISTIE

Sunday hours: 8 to 11:30 a. m.
2 to 4 p. m.

MONEY MONEY

to loan on farms. See me.

R. E. Newman.

COAL

Grain, Feed

and Seed

JIM CURTIS

At A. N. Wood old feed barn

COFFINS AND CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS'

SUPPLIES

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J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

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Attorney at Law

General Practice

Office A. M. Beville & Sons,
Phones 74 and 163.

Clarendon, Texas

GEO. A. RYAN

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and Insurance

You don't have to wait if you
tell me you want in these
lines. Office: Connally bldg.

CLARENDON, TEXAS

SO WEAK SO NERVOUS

How Miserable This Woman Was
Until She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Toombsboro, Ga.—"I suffered terribly with backache and headache all the time, was so weak and nervous I didn't know what to do, and could not do my work. My trouble was deficient and irregular periods. I read in the papers what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to give it a trial. I got good results from its use so that I am now able to do my work. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends who have troubles similar to mine and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. C.F. Phillips, Toombsboro, Ga.

Weak, nervous women make unhappy homes, their condition irritates both husband and children. It has been said that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," irritability and backache arise from some displacement or derangement of a woman's system. Mrs. Phillips' letter clearly shows that no other remedy is so successful in overcoming this condition as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1896. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.



GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM

tobacco makes 50
good cigarettes for
10c

Your cup of joy will never run over if the bartender is allowed to handle the bottle.

Keep your eye on the man who never makes mistakes.

COCKROACHES

EASILY KILLED
TODAY



BY USING THE GENUINE
Stearns' Electric Paste

Also SURE DEATH to Waterbugs, Ants, Flies and Mosquitoes. The most powerful, most effective and MUST BE KILLED. They destroy both food and property.

It includes 12 languages in every box. Ready for use—two sizes 10c and \$1.00. U. S. Government buys it.

"Ware's Black Powder Brings Sure Relief from Stomach Trouble"

So writes a Clinton, N. C., woman who was relieved of a bad case of Catarrh of the Stomach.

"The doctors said I had catarrh of the stomach in a very bad stage. I suffered greatly and lived on raw eggs and butter-milk for weeks, but it did not relieve me. I heard of Ware's Black Powder and commenced taking it, and a decided change for the better commenced at once. Now I eat anything I want and suffer no pain from it. I consider Ware's Black Powder a sure cure for all stomach troubles."

Thus writes Mrs. Mary McMurray of Clinton, N. C., on May 15, 1929, and her experience is similar to that of hundreds of others. Ware's Black Powder is sold at all drug stores, for 60c and \$1.50 the package. Contains no harmful drugs. Does not purge. Used for over 40 years.

THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Itchiness, Fuzziness
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
Keeps the Hair Soft, Silky and
Grows Quickly. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.
Solely by The Parker Chemical Co., Dallas, Tex.

HINDERICORNS Remove Cuts, Bruises, etc., stop all pain, soothe comfort to the skin, make the skin soft. Use by mail or at drug stores. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Solely by The Parker Chemical Co., Dallas, Tex.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

BLONDES AND BRAINS

A LEARNED judge was recently quoted as announcing from his bench that he would not approve of blonde ladies as members of a jury which was about to hear a case under his jurisdiction.

"Blondes are fickle," were the words attributed to the justice, intimating that fickleness is a bar to what the law is supposed to assure the person on trial.

A year or so ago a big Western employer in advertising for office help announced that he would not receive the applications of blondes, giving as a reason that he had found them inattentive to work and temperamental in disposition.

There has always been a good deal of discussion regarding the relative attractiveness of blondes and brunettes despite the fact that in the long ago when the caveman was the highest type of civilization, we were all blonde, or at least red hair was the darkest tint.

The reason why nature covered primeval men and women with blonde or red hair was twofold; that it served the same purposes of low visibility which is gained by the animals whose fur coats blend with the surroundings in which they live and the fact that those colors better protected the skin from the effects of direct sunlight.

We know that these colors of hair prevailed because in the discovery of almost every burial place of people of that time light or reddish tinged hair has been found.

It is interesting to note that the

three parts of the body which longest resist the disintegration which follows death are the teeth, the finger nails and the hair, and of these the last two are very nearly of the same character.

Which is getting some little way distant from the contention that blonde women are not fit for jury duty because they are fickle.

Dido, queen of Carthage, of whom Virgil writes in the Aeneid, was not fickle, although she was a blonde. She stuck to her hero through thick and thin and killed herself with a sword that he furnished.

Cleopatra, who had red hair, a shade darker than the real blonde, was not what one might call absolutely constant in her devotions, but in modern society she might not be listed as extremely fickle.

But the analyzing of society, ancient or modern, according to the color of the hair, would not furnish very substantial basis for judging either women or men, blondes or brunettes.

It is what is just under their hair that establishes the real qualifications for any sort of duty.

Brains are all one color. If the color of hair determined ability what would become of the unfortunates who haven't any hair at all?

Never mind about your hair, young lady readers. Don't bother about its color, and don't spend too much time "fixing" it.

If you are to be anxious about anything, be anxious about the inside of your head instead of the outside. That's the side that counts.

(Copyright.)

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

LIBRARY WORK

LIBRARY work has a great appeal to many women. A girl is sure of a good deal of liberty in such work, can add to its value and interest if she be so minded, and can feel fairly certain of permanent employment.

But the salaries are small, very small. Like the teacher, the librarian must struggle to make both ends meet and keep up appearances. She has usually had a thorough education and a special training that has cost money. Sometimes she begins her work with a debt to pay off. She often injures her health in the attempt to do this.

This is wrong. I know one young woman who is librarian in a technical library. Everything about the work is attractive and interesting; the girl loves it. But she could not afford to keep the position were it not that she has a small private income to help, and no one dependent upon her. She gets only \$1,900 a year, with a short vacation.

Libraries and library positions are to see a great increase in the next few years. Clever and well-bred women will be in demand. But how can such women afford, with living expenses what they are, to take positions so poorly paid?

There must be a change in these things.

The community must recognize that positions of this kind, which are an asset to the whole neighborhood, should receive a fair return. A good library cannot be good unless the librarians who work in it are well trained and first-class. Such cannot go on forever making sacrifices because they wish to serve the community, and love the labor they do.

It is high time to insist on a proper increase in library salaries.

(Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS



It's blood, an' it's bone, an' it's muscle, You're throwin' up there on the bar; Next week for a job you kin rustle, The fool that you are.

Oh, yes, they all think he's the candy, A sport, a good fellow, who spends; I hope, when they say you're a candy, You're proud of your friends. When you know just how little there's in it.

Will you hand out your good money still? When you know they're but friends for a minute? You probably will.

(Copyright.)

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"BUMPER."

USED in the sense of a "bumper" of wine—and therefore belonging to the malt, vinous and dead languages—this word harks back to the days of the Restoration when the drinking was deep and the shouting long and when, as penance for any slip of the tongue or forgetfulness of manners, the culprit was sentenced to drink a "bumper" without spilling a drop.

As this feat did not depend so much upon the liquid capacity of the drinker as upon the steadiness of his nerves, it was no light task—particularly well along toward morning. A large goblet or a small bowl was filled to the brim with wine and then a few additional drops were carefully added, so that the liquid would not overflow but would actually rise a fraction of an inch over the top of the containing vessel. The surface, being convex, was said to be "bumped up" and it was then accepted as a true "bumper." It is in this sense of "more than full" that we still refer to a "bumper crop" or a "bumper audience."

(Copyright.)

"Barbery" and Surgery.

The profession of surgery was separated from that of "barbery" by an act passed during the reign of Henry VIII. By this act the barber-surgeons were forbidden to perform any surgical operations except blood letting and tooth drawing, and the surgeons were not to practice "barbery" or shaving. This continued until the time of George II.

THE WOODS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE SPORT.

MY BOY, it's the end of the season—Your campstake you've got in your clothes;

It isn't much use fer to reason With you, I suppose. I know how the dollars are burnin' A hole in your pocket right now; You'll blow 'em—what use to be learnin' A lumberjack how?

They're waitin' down there fer you, brother;

The barkeep is loadin' the gin; Each guy has some game er another Fer takin' you in. The dames that are plastered an' painted

Are puttin' on powder fer fair—The ladies whose kisses are tainted Are waitin' you there.

I've been through the mill, an' I know it—

I know jest the fool that you are; Oh, you'll be a sport, an' you'll throw it

In gobs on the bar. It's "Drinks fer the house!" you'll be yellin';

The bums will be there to partake. They'll laugh at the stories you're tellin'.

An' gobble your stake.

While you have been pullin' a briar, With beans an' sow-belly to chew, The grafters have ret by the fire

A-waltin' fer you—The streak up their backs it is yella. An' life without work is the rule; They'll say you're a prince of a fellow An' think you're a fool.

So work like a dog in the winter, An' act like an ass in the spring; Some guy with a jack-knife an' splinter

Will say you're a king.

Mother's Cook Book

No price is set on the lavish summer. Jane may be had by the poorest corner.

—Lowell.

EVERYDAY LUNCHEONS.

A GOOD all-round substantial dish which will do for a main dish is

Potato Soup.

Cook one-half dozen good sized potatoes, one-half dozen onions together in boiling salted water until tender. Then press them through a puree sieve, add butter, milk, salt and pepper, and serve piping hot.

Sauer Kraut With Sausages.

Put the kraut in a baking dish and arrange a layer of sausages over the kraut. Cover and bake several hours; remove the cover the last of the cooking. The sausage seasons the sauer kraut and makes a most appetizing dish for those who are fond of it.

Luncheon Eggs.

Cut in slices three or four hard-cooked eggs. Prepare a rich white sauce, using two tablespoons each of flour and butter, and when well blended add one cupful of rich milk; cook until smooth and thick, season

with salt and pepper and stir in the eggs. Prepare small pieces of buttered bread, pour over the sauce and bake until hot in a moderate oven.

Chicken Scramble.

Add one cupful of shredded cooked chicken to six or seven eggs, a half cupful of milk, butter, salt and pepper to taste. Stir and mix until well cooked. Serve with buttered toast.

Nellie Maxwell
(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The waiter that I had today was fierce; An idiot is all too mild a name; But at the end he fixed me with his eyes And I, poor weakling, tipped him just the same.



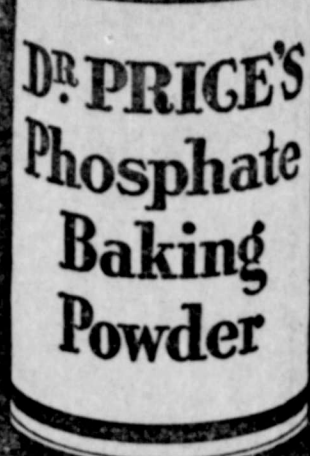
Large Can, 12 Ounces

25¢

The Best
Low Priced
Healthful
Baking Powder
Obtainable
Contains no Alum

Use it
—and Save!

Write for New Dr. Price Cook Book—It's free
Price Baking Powder Factory
1003 Independence Blvd. Chicago, Ill.



JUST MATTER OF DEDUCTION

As the Boy Explained It, the Finding of Horse Was Really Quite Simple Matter.

Speaking of the development of the story-telling talent in youth, Richard Bennett, the actor, is fond of relating this incident:

Some years ago a prominent citizen of a town lost a horse. It was not much of a horse. In fact, it was blind in one eye and spavined. But, perhaps as a relic, Bennett says, the prominent citizen wanted the horse. So he advertised, offering \$5 reward for its return. The town half-wit, a boy of nineteen, with a barefoot, came one afternoon leading the horse, with a strap about the size of a shoestring, to the prominent citizen's door. The horse's owner was pleased.

"Now," said he kindly, scenting a good narrative and perhaps an adventure. "Now, my boy, here's your \$5; and I'll give you another \$5 if you'll tell me just how you found my horse."

"Well, all right," said the boy. "I just thought if I was that old horse where I would go, and I did and he was."

He got the extra five.—Kansas City Star.

Girl He Was Looking For.

"Why are you so pensive?" he asked.

"I'm not pensive," she replied.

"But you haven't said a word for 20 minutes."

"Well, I didn't have anything to say."

"Don't you ever say anything when you have nothing to say?"

"No," she said.

"Will you be my wife?" he asked.

The house sparrow is estimated to fly at a rate of nearly 75 miles an hour.

SARAH HAD GENTLY HINTED

Remark Might Have Led Beau to Imagine She Disapproved of His White Clothes.

Mrs. Morgan had a colored maid named Sarah. One Sunday afternoon the mistress saw Sarah's lover leaving the house clad in a suit of white flannel. A little later, when the maid appeared, her mistress said:

"Sarah, that beau of yours should never wear white. He is so black that white clothes makes him appear all the blacker. Why don't you give him a hint?"

"Why, Mis' Morgan," said Sarah, with animation, "I done give him lots ob hints, but he jes' natterly ain't got no sense an' didn't take 'em."

"Probably you didn't make the hints strong enough," said the mistress.

"Well, no'm, dat's jes' what I think myself," agreed Sarah, reflectively; "I don't believe I did. I jest looks at him right hard, an' I says, 'Niggah, yo' sho' do look like a black snake crawlin' out ob cream, you do.' Ther's jes' all I says to him, Mis' Morgan, dat's all."

As Funny as Ever.

He had one of those long mustaches—one of the kind that, if you had been buying him a birthday present a few years ago, you would have thought of a mustache cup the first thing.

Everybody had been making fun of it, so one Sunday morning he shaved it off. The first person to get a look at his upper lip in 20 years was a neighbor girl about the age of four. As she came into the house she said: "Oh! Mr. Bowin, you look just as funny as ever."

Would Fix That.

Eloping Girl—"Papa will be all unstrung." Resolute Groom—"That's all right; we'll wire him."

Almost as Easy as Wishing

Your breakfast cup is ready without trouble or delay when

INSTANT POSTUM

is the table beverage.

To a teaspoonful of Instant Postum in the cup, add hot water, stir, and you have a satisfying, comforting drink, delightful in taste—and with no harm to nerves or digestion. As many cups as you like, without regret.

"There's a Reason"

Your grocer sells Postum in two forms,

POSTUM CEREAL (in packages)

made by boiling full 20 minutes.

INSTANT POSTUM (in tins)

made instantly in the cup by adding hot water

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE WRECKERS

By
FRANCIS
LYNDE

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

LOST—ONE PERFECTLY GOOD ENGINE.

Synopsis.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Dadds, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Maisie Ann. Unseen, they witness a peculiar train hold-up, in which a special car is carried off. Norcross recognizes the car as that of John Chadwick, financial magnate, whom he was to meet at Portal City. He and Dadds rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the management of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Breckenridge Duntun, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Portal City, accepts. Dadds overhears conversation between Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel, Portal City financiers, in which they admit complicity in Chadwick's kidnapping, their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to reorganize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests. To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henckel, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens' Storage and Warehouse company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dadds learns that Sheila is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this. The Boss disappears; report has it that he has resigned and gone east.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

Mr. Van Britt saw and talked with everybody, and when he could wedge off a minute or two of privacy, he'd go into the third room of the suite and thrash it out with Junenun, or Billoughby, or Mr. Ripley. From these private talks I found out that there was still some doubt in the minds of all four of them about the boss' drop-out—as to whether it was voluntary or not.

Also, I found out what had been done during the four days. We had no "company detective" at that time, and Mr. Hornack had borrowed a man named Grimmer from his old company, the Overland Central, wiring for him and getting him on the ground within twenty-four hours of the time of Mr. Norcross's disappearance.

Grimmer had gone to work at once, but everything he had turned up, so far, favored the voluntary runaway theory. Mr. Norcross's trunks were still in his rooms at the Bullard; but his two grips were gone. And the night clerk at the hotel, when he was pushed to it, remembered that the boss had paid his bill up to date that night, before going up to his rooms.

Past that, the trace was completely lost. The conductor on the Fast Mail, eastbound, on the night in question, swore by all that was good and great that Mr. Norcross hadn't been a passenger on his train. And he would certainly have known it if he had been carrying his general manager.

Over in the other field there was absolutely nothing to incriminate the Hatch people. So far from it, Hatch had turned up at the railroad office, bright and early the morning after Mr. Norcross had gone. He had asked for the boss, and failing to find him, he had hunted up Mr. Van Britt. What he wanted, it seemed, was a chance to reopen the proposition that had been made to him the day before—the offer of the new Citizens' Storage & Warehouse company to purchase the various Red Tower equipments and plants.

Mr. Van Britt had referred him to Mr. Ripley, and to our lawyer Hatch had made what purported to be an open confession, admitting that he had gone to Mr. Norcross the night before, determined to fight the new company to a finish, and that there had been a good many things said that would better be forgotten. Now, however, he was willing to talk straight business and a compromise. He had called his board of directors together, and they had voted to sell their track-bordering plants to Citizens' Storage & Warehouse if a price could be amicably agreed upon.

With Mr. Norcross gone and a new general manager coming, Mr. Ripley was afraid to make a move, and Hatch was pressing him to get busy on the bargain and sale proposition; was apparently as anxious now to sell and withdraw as he had at first been to fight everything in sight.

By the morning I came on the scene the man Grimmer had, as they say, just about done his do. He was only a sort of journeyman detective, and had run out of clues. When he came in and talked to Mr. Van Britt and Mr. Ripley, I could see that he fully believed in the drop-out theory, and even the lawyer and Mr. Van Britt had to admit that the facts were with him. The boss had written a letter saying definitely that he was quitting; he had paid his hotel bill, and his grips were gone; and two days later President Duntun had appointed a new general manager, which was proof positive, you'd say, that the boss had resigned and had so notified the New York office.

When the noon hour came along, Fred May took me out to luncheon, and we went to the Bullard cafe. It was pretty rich for our blood at two dollars per, but I guess Fred thought his job was gone, anyway, and felt reckless. Over the good things at our corner table we did a little thrashing on our own account—and got a lot more chaff and no grain.

Fred didn't want to agree with Grimmer and the facts, but there didn't seem to be any help for it. And as for me, I had other things in mind all the time—the big scary fear that somebody had got to the boss after he had left Ripley on the night of shockings, and had just bashed him in the face with the story of Mrs. Sheila's sham widowhood.

By and by we got around to my turned hand, and Fred told me Grim-

mer had at least succeeded in clearing up whatever mystery there was about that. The wall switch for the electric light in the lower hall at the headquarters was right beside the outer door jamb—as I knew. It had burned out in some way, and that was why there was no light on when I went down-stairs. And in burning out it had short-circuited itself with the brass lock of the door; Fred didn't know just how, but Grimmer had explained it. I asked him if Grimmer had explained how a 110 volt light current could cook me like a fried potato, and he said he hadn't.

The afternoon at the office was a sort of cut-and-come-again repeat of the morning, with lots of people milling around and things going crooked and cross-ways, as they were bound to with the boss gone and a new boss coming. Nobody had any heart for anything, and along late in the afternoon when word came of a freight wreck at Cross Creek Gulch, Mr. Van Britt threw up both hands and yipped and swore like a pirate. It just showed what a raw edge the headquarters' nerves were taking on.

Though it wasn't his business, Mr. Van Britt went out with the wrecking train, and Fred May and I had it all to ourselves for the remaining hour or so up to closing time. Just before five, Mr. Cantrell, the editor of the Mountaineer, dropped in. He looked a bit disappointed when he found only us two. Fred turned him over to me, and he came on in to the private office when I asked him to, and smoked one of the boss' good cigars out of a box that I found in the big desk.

I liked Cantrell. He was just the sort of man you expect an editor to be; tall and thin and kind of mild-eyed, with an absent way with him that made you feel as if he were thinking along about a mile ahead of you when you were striking the best think-gait you ever knew of.

"No word yet from Mr. Norcross, I suppose?" he said.

"It's very singular to me, and to all of us, as it is to you," I threw in. The editor smoked on for a full minute without saying anything more, and he seemed to be staring absently at a steamship picture on the wall. When he got good and ready, he began again.

"You don't need any common plain-clothes man on this job, Jimmie; you need the best there is: a real, dyed-in-the-wool Sherlock Holmes, if they ever were such a miracle."

"You think it is a case for a detective?"

"I do," he replied, looking straight at me with his mild blue eyes. "If I were one of Mr. Norcross' close friends I should get the best help that could be found and not lose a single minute about it."

Since there was nobody around who was any closer to the boss than I was, I jumped into the hole pretty quick.

"Can you tell us anything that will help, Mr. Cantrell?" I asked.

"Not specifically; I wish I could. But I can say this: I know Mr. Rufus Hatch and his associates up one side and down the other. They are hand-in-glove with the political pirates who control this state. From the little that has leaked out, and the great deal that has been published in the Hatch-controlled newspapers all over the state during the past few weeks, it is apparent that Mr. Norcross' removal was a thing greatly to be desired; not only by the Red Tower people, but also by the political bosses. That ought to be enough to make all of you suspicious—very suspicious, Jimmie."

The tall editor got up and made ready to go. "If I were in your place, or rather in Mr. Van Britt's, I'd get an expert on this job—and I shouldn't let much grass grow under my feet while I was about it. Call me up at the Mountaineer office if I can help." And with that he went away.

It was just a little while after this that I put on my hat and strolled across the yard tracks to Kirgan's office in the shops. Kirgan was an old friend, as you might say; he had been on the Oregon building job with us and knew the boss through and through. I didn't have anything special to say, but I kind of wanted to talk to somebody who knew. So I loafed in on Kirgan's.

He loved the boss like a brother. As soon as I came in he fired his kid-

snographer on some errand or other, and made me sit down and tell him all I knew. When I got through he was pulling at his long mustache and wrinkling his nose as I've seen a bulldog do when he was getting ready to bite something.

"You haven't got all the drop-out business cornered over yonder in the general office, Jimmie," he said slowly, tilting back in his swing-chair and glowering at me with those sultry eyes of his. "On that same night that you're talkin' about, I stand to lose one perfectly good Atlantic-type locomotive. At ten o'clock she was set in on the spur below the coal chutes. At twelve o'clock, when the round-house watchman went down there to see if her fire was banked all right, she was gone."

CHAPTER VII

The Lost 1016

When Kirgan told me he was shy a whole locomotive, I began to see all sorts of fire-works. Of course, there was nothing on earth to connect the boss' disappearance with that of the engine which had been left standing below the coal chutes, but the two things snapped themselves together for me like the halves of an automatic coupling, and I couldn't wedge them apart.

"An engine—even a little old Atlantic-type—is a pretty big thing to lose, isn't it, Kirgan?" I asked.

Kirgan righted his chair with a crash.

"Jimmie, I've sifted this blamed outfit through an eighty-mesh screen!" he growled. "With all the devil-to-pay that's goin' on over at the headquarters, I didn't want to bother Mr. Van Britt, and I haven't been advertisin' in the newspapers. But it's a holy fact, Jimmie. The 'Sixteen's gone!"

I was trying to pry myself loose from the notion that the loss of the engine and the boss' disappearance at about the same time were in some way connected with each other. It was no use; the idea refused to let go. "Look here, Kirgan," I shoved in; "can you think of any possible reason why Mr. Norcross should write Mr. Van Britt a letter saying that he had quit and was going east on the midnight train and then should change his mind and come down here and go somewhere on that engine?"

After I had said it, it sounded so foolish that I wanted to take it back. But Kirgan didn't seem to look at it that way.

"Well, I'll be shot!" he exclaimed. "I never once thought of that! But where the devil would he go? And how would he get there without somebody finding out? And why in Sam Hill would he do a thing like that, anyway? Why, sufferin' Moses! if he wanted to go anywhere, all he had to do was to order out his car and tell the dispatcher, and go."

"I can't figure it out any better than you can," I confessed. "Mr. Norcross is gone, and the Ten-Sixteen is gone, and they both dropped out between ten and twelve o'clock on the same night. Mart, I don't believe Mr. Norcross went east at all! I believe, when we find that engine, we'll find him!"

Kirgan got out of his chair and began to walk up and down in the little space between his desk and the draw-



"I've Sifted This Blame Outfit Through an Eighty-Mesh Screen."

ing-board. Besides being the best boss mechanic in the West, he was a first-class fighting man, with a clear head and nerve to burn. When he had got as far as he could go alone he turned on me.

"Jimmie, do you reckon this Red Tower outfit was far enough along in its scrap with the boss to put up a job to pass him out of the game?" he demanded.

I told him it didn't seem to fit into any twentieth-century scheme of things—and part that I mentioned the

fact that the Hatch people had taken the back track and were now offering to sell out and stop chocking the wheels of reform.

"I know," he put in. "But I've been readin' the papers, Jimmie, and it ain't all Red Tower, not by a jugful. The big graft in this neck-a woods is political, and the Red Tower gang is only set-a cogs in the bull-wheel. Mr. Norcross was gettin' himself mighty pointedly disliked; you know that. The way he was aimin' to run things, it was beginnin' to look as if maybe the people of this state might wake up some day and turn in and help him."

"I know all about that," I threw in. "But where are you trying to land, Mart?"

"Right here, Mr. Norcross was the whole show. Take him out of it and the whole shootin'-match would fall to pieces—as it's doin', right now. They didn't need to slug him or shoot him up or anything like that; if it could be made to look as if he'd jacked the job, quit, chucked it all up, w.e., there you are. A new boss would be sent out here, and you could bet your sweet life he wouldn't be anybody like Mr. Norcross. Not so you could notice it. The New York people would take blamed good care-a that."

"You think the Duntun people are standing in with the graft?"

"Nobody could've grabbed off the motive-power job on this railroad, as I did, Jimmie, and not think it—and be d-n sure of it. Why, Lord o' Heavens, the Red Tower bunch was usin' us just the same as if we belonged to 'em!—orderin' our men to do their machinery repairs, helpin' themselves to any railroad material that they happened to need, usin' our cars and engines on their loggin' roads and mine branches."

"You stopped all this?"

"You bet I did—between two days! They've been makin' seventeen different kinds of a roar ever since, but I've had Mr. Van Britt and the big boss behind me, so I just shoved ahead."

What Kirgan said about the Red Tower people using our rolling stock on their private branch roads set a bee to buzzing in my brain. What if they had stolen the 1016 to use in that way?

"You have a blue-print of the Portal division here, haven't you?" I asked. "Dig it up and let's have a look at it."

At first the facts threatened to bluff us. The blue-print engineers' map was an old one, but it showed the spurs and side-tracks, the stations and water tanks. Since the lost engine had been standing at the western end of the Portal City yards, we didn't try to trace it eastward. To get out in that direction it would have had to pass the round-house, the shops, the passenger station and the headquarters building, and even at that time of night, somebody would have been sure to see it.

Tracing the other way—westward—we had a clear track for ten miles to Arroyo. Arroyo had no night operator, so we agreed that the stolen engine might easily have slipped past there without being marked down. Eight miles beyond Arroyo we came to Banta, the first night station west of Portal City. Here, as we figured it, the wild engine must have been seen by the operator, if by no one else. Banta was an apple town, and the town itself might have been asleep, but the wire man at the station shouldn't have been.

"Let's hold Banta in suspense a bit, and allow that by some means or other the thieves managed to get by," I suggested. "The next thing to be considered is the fact that the Ten-Sixteen must now have been running—without orders, we must remember—the Fast Mail coming east. The Mail didn't pass her anywhere—not officially, at least; if it had, the fact would show up in some station's report to the dispatcher's office."

At this, we hunted up an official time-card and began to figure on the "meet" proposition. The Fast Mail was due at Portal City at twelve-twenty, and on the night in question it had been on time. Making due time allowances for inaccuracy in the yard watchman's story, the missing engine could hardly have left the Portal City yard much before ten-forty-five.

The Fast Mail was scheduled at forty miles an hour. Its time at Banta was eleven-fifty-three. Allowing the 1016 the same rate of speed in the opposite direction, it would have passed Banta at eleven-twelve or thereabouts. Hence there would still be forty-one minutes running time to be divided between the eastbound train and the westbound engine. In other words, the meeting-point, with the two running at the same speed, would fall about twenty minutes west of Banta.

Tracing the line on the blue-print, we hunted for a possible passing point, which, according to the way we had things doped out, should have been not more than thirteen or fourteen miles west of Banta. There was a blind siding ten miles west, but beyond that, nothing east of Sand Creek, which was twenty-one miles farther along; at least, there was nothing that

showed up on the map. The ten-mile siding might have served for the passing point, but in that case the crew of the Fast Mail would surely have seen the 1016 waiting on the siding as they came by. And they hadn't seen it; Kirgan said they had been questioned promptly the following morning.

Though I had been over the road with Mr. Norcross in his private car any number of times since we had taken hold, I didn't recall the detail topographies very clearly, and I couldn't seem to remember anything about this siding ten miles west of Banta. So I asked Kirgan.

"That siding isn't in any such shape that the Fast Mail could get by without seeing a 'meet' train on the side-track, is it?"

The big master-mechanic shook his head.

"Hardly, you'd think. I reckon we are up a stump, Jimmie. That siding is part of an old 'Y' at the mouth of a



We Hunted for a Possible Passing Point.

gulch that runs back into the mountains for maybe a dozen miles or so. They tell me the 'Y' was put in for the Timber Mountain Lumber outfit when they used the gulch mouth for their shipping point. They had one of their saw-mills up in the gulch somewhere, but the business died out when they got the timber all cut off."

"Tell me this, Mart," I put in quickly. "The Timber Mountain company is one of the Red Tower monopolies; did it have a railroad track up that gulch connecting with our 'Y'?"

"Why, yes; I reckon so. I'm not right sure that there ain't one there yet. But if there is, it's been disconnected from the 'Y.' I'm sure of that, because I went in on that 'Y' one day with the wrecker."

You'd think this would have settled it. But I hung on like a dog to a root.

"Say, Mart," I insisted, "this 'Y' siding where the Ten-Sixteen ought to have met the Mail; so far as we can tell by this map it's the only place where it could have met it. And the old gulch track would have been a mighty good hiding-place for the stolen engine!"

"There ain't any track there," said Kirgan, shaking his head; "or, leastwise, if there is, it hasn't any rail connection with our siding, just as I'm tellin' you. We'll have to look farther along."

Somehow, I couldn't get it out of my head but that I was right. Our guesses all went as straight as a string to that 'Y' siding ten miles west of Banta, and I was sure that if I had been talking to Mr. Van Britt I could have convinced him. But Kirgan was a fully hard-headed.

"It's supper time," he said, after we had milled a while longer over the map. "Tomorrow, if you like, we'll take an engine and run down there. But we ain't goin' to find anything. I can tell you that, right now."

"Yes, and tomorrow we may have the new general manager, and then you and I and all the others will be hunting for some other railroad to work on," I retorted.

I pretty nearly had him over the edge, but I couldn't push him the rest of the way to save my life.

"If there was the least little scrap-a reason even to imagine that Mr. Norcross had gone off on that stolen eight-wheeler, it would be different, Jimmie," he protested. "But there ain't; and you know doggoned well there ain't. Let's go up-town and hunt up something to eat. You'll feel a heap clearer in your mind when you get a good square meal inside o' your clothes."

We left the shop offices together, and I shut out, crossing the yard, by a freight that was pulling in from the west. There was a yard crew shifting on the other side of the incoming train, and rather than wait for the double obstruction to clear itself, we walked down the shop track, mean-

ing to go around the lower end of things.

This detour took us past the round-house, and when we reached the turn-table lead, the engine of the just-arrived freight came backing down the skip-track. Seeing Kirgan, the engineer swung down from the step at the lead switch, leaving the hostler to "spot" the engine on the table. I knew the engineer by sight. His name was Gorchner, and he was a reformed cow-puncher—with a record for getting out of more tight places with a heavy train than any other man on the division.

"Here's looking' at you, Mr. Kirgan," he said, with a sort of Happy Hooligan grin on his smutty face. "You been passin' the word, quiet, among the boys to keep an eye out f'r that Atlantic-type that got lost in the shuffle, ain't you? Well, I found her."

"What's that—where?" snapped Kirgan, in a tone that made a noise like the pop of a whip-lash.

"You know that old gravel pit that digs into the hill a mile west of the old 'Y' on the Timber Mountain grade? Well, she's there; plumb at the far end o' that gravel track, cold and dead."

"Crippled?" Kirgan rapped out.

"Not as we could see; just dead. She's got her nose shoved a piece into the gravel bank, but she ain't off the rail."

Kirgan nodded. "Who else saw her?"

"Nobody but the boys on our train, I reckon."

"All right. Don't spread it. Want to make a little overtime?"

"I ain't kickin' none."

"That's business. After you've had your supper, call up your fireman and report to me here at the round-house. We'll take a light engine and go down along and get that runaway."

This seemed to settle Kirgan's half of the puzzle. We hadn't taken the gravel track into our calculations simply because it wasn't marked on the map we had been studying; but that merely meant that the pit had been opened some time after the map had been made.

When Gorchner had gone into the round-house to wash up and tell his fireman to report back, Kirgan and I crossed the yard and headed for town. I left the master-mechanic at the door of a Greek eat-shop that he patronized and went on up to the Bullard. I was just getting around to my piece of canned pumpkin pie when the kid from the dispatcher's office came into the grill-room, stretching his neck as if he were looking for somebody. When he got his eye on me he came across to my corner and handed me a telegram. It was from Mr. Chadwick, under a Chicago date line, and it was addressed "To the General Manager's Office." Just like that. There were only nine words in it, but they were all strictly to the point: "What's gone wrong? Where is Mr. Norcross? Answer quick."

I saw in half a second at least a part of what had happened. Mr. Chadwick was back from his Canadian trip, and somebody—the New York people, perhaps—had wired him that a new general manager had been appointed for Pioneer Short Line. The old wheat king's quick shot at our office showed that he wasn't in the plot, and that, whatever else had become of him, Mr. Norcross hadn't as yet turned up in Chicago!

Geel! but that brought on more talk—a whaling lot of it. I meant to find out, right away, if Mr. Van Britt had come back from the scene of a wreck. He was the man to answer Mr. Chadwick's wire. But an interruption butted in suddenly, just as I was signing the dinner check. The head waiter, who knew me from having seen me so often with the boss, came over to say that I was wanted quick at the telephone.

It was Mrs. Sheila on the wire, and I could tell by the way her voice sounded that she was mightily excited.

"I've been calling you on every phone I could think of," was the way she began; and then: "Where is Mr. Van Britt?"

Enter Mr. Diamuko, "general manager."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tottering for 800 Years.
The famous Leaning tower of Pisa is of pure white Carrara marble in the Gothic style. Its departure from the perpendicular has been variously interpreted, but there is little doubt that it rises from the softness of the soil on which it stands and which has given way. Notwithstanding its threatening appearance, it has now stood for more than six hundred years without rent or decay.

And He Did.

Blossom—Did you pay for this electric battery? His Valet—No, sir; you told me to have it charged!

He who is unable to collect his wife or his bills is in tough luck.

No One is Perfect



Ever have the idea you are not good enough to join church? Forget it! No one is perfect, but every Christian is striving toward the perfection set by Jesus Christ. Take one step at a time.

Attend church services regularly. Study the Bible at home and in Sunday school. Perhaps you attended Sunday school years ago. You still need the same old Bible. It has a message for you and your children. Come to Sunday school and church.

The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin

INFIDELITY

Infidelity never raised a man or a woman from sin. It never took a drunkard from the gutter, or a gambler from his cards, or a fallen woman from a life of shame. It never found a man coarse and brutal in life and in character and made him a kind husband and father. It never went into heathen lands among the morally depraved and lifted them out of their degradation to a high state of civilization. It has never written down languages, translated literature or prepared text books, or planted any schools, or established seminaries or colleges. It never founded hospitals for the sick or homes for the helpless. What discoveries has it made? Has it added anything to human happiness? Does it bring one ray of comfort to the chamber of death? The religion of Jesus has done this, and more, too. "The tree is known by its fruit."

MARRIED

Mr. Clarence Nipper of this city and Miss Dessie Nevins of Alvord, Texas, were united in marriage last Sunday evening at Alvord, and have arrived in Hedley to make their home. The former joins their many friends in wishing for this worthy couple a long and happy life.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for Sunday July 3. Roll Call. Song No. 228. Scripture reading — Mollie Newman.

Bible story — Velma Raney. Vocal duet — Mary Pope Walker and Nellie Mae Chapman.

Reading — Walker Chapman. All members of Junior B. Y. P. U. are urgently requested to be present, to help complete organization of B. Y. P. U.

Bert Hilburn is spending a few days in Hedley, from Groom.



25lb. Pail.

Stock and Poultry Foods

We keep on hand a supply of the best to be had. If your stock is run down, or your hens don't lay as they should, you can get the remedy they need right here.

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

HEDLEY GARAGE

Have added a complete stock of the famous GOODYEAR TIRES---you know what they are. Can make you attractive reduction prices on Oldfield and Goodrich Tires, and give you an unconditional guarantee on the Ray Storage Battery for 2 years.

C. A. WOOD, Prop.
PHONE 123

TO THE PUBLIC

and Members in particular: The Hedley Equity Union is selling Groceries, and would appreciate a call from you. See

A. N. Wood.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Donley County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded that by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the county of Donley for four weeks previous to the return day hereof you summon J. W. Davis, John W. Davis, Mrs. S. F. Johnson and her husband, — — — Johnson, and the unknown heirs of each of them, whose residence is unknown to plaintiff, and the Interstate Savings and Investment Company, a corporation, and its successors and assigns, whose principal office and place of business is Denver, Colorado, to be and appear before the District Court to be holden in and for the County of Donley at the court house there of in the city of Clarendon on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1921, file number being 1155, then and there to answer the petition of W. W. Crawford, filed in said court on the 30th day of May, A. D. 1921, against the said J. W. Davis, John W. Davis, Mrs. S. F. Johnson and her husband, — — — Johnson, the unknown heirs of each of them, and the Interstate Savings and Investment Company and its successors and assigns, and each of them, defendants, alleging in substance as follows: That on or about the first day of May, 1920, plaintiff was lawfully seized and possessed of the following described land and premises situated in Clarendon, Donley County, Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple to wit: Lots five and six in Block 86, according to the map of said city recorded in the deed records of said county and state; that on the day and year aforesaid the defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected plaintiff therefrom and unlawfully withholds from him the possession thereof to his damage \$2250.00. Plaintiff further alleges that on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1900, Wm. Hildebrand and his wife, Kate Hildebrand, who were on said date the owners of said land and premises, executed and delivered to E. H. Solomon, Trustee, for the defendant, Interstate Savings and Investment Co., a deed of trust on said land to secure the payment of one principal note for \$300.00 and one interest note for \$158.40 payable in sixty six monthly installments, said principal note to become due in sixty-six months after date; that said notes have been fully paid but no release of same is shown to have been made. Plaintiff further alleges that he and those under whom he claims title to and possession of said land and premises have been in peaceable, adverse, open and continuous possession of same for more than ten years prior to the first day of May, A. D. 1920, using, enjoying and paying taxes on same. Plaintiff prays judgment of the Court, that defendants be cited to appear and answer this petition, that he have judgment for the cancellation of said deed of trust and the lien securing the payment of said notes in favor of the defendant, Interstate Investment and Savings Co., that he have judgment for the title and possession of said land, that writ of restitution issue for his damages, costs of suit and for

relief special and general, etc.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said Court this writ with your return there on showing how you have executed the same.

Witness W. E. Bray, Clerk of the District Court of Donley County. Given under my hand and seal of said Court this the 4th day of June, A. D. 1921.

W. E. Bray, Clerk District Court, Donley County, Tex By S. Hightower, Deputy.

Have your tailor work done by Clarke the Tailor, who knows how. Phone 77.

COULDN'T WAIT

A retail dealer in buggies doing business in one of the larger towns in northern Indiana wrote to a firm in the east ordering a carload of buggies. The firm wired him:

"Cannot ship buggies until you pay for your last consignment."

"Unable to wait so long," telegraphed the buggy dealer, "cancel order."

Mr. Berry of Memphis is in charge of the J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Co. business here during the absence of Manager L. W. Willis.

First Baptist Church Directory

Preaching each Sunday. Morning service 11 o'clock; evening service at 8:15. Sunday School session. Each Sunday morning 9:45 o'clock; P. M. Accord, Supt. C. O. Cooper, Secretary.

Jr. B. Y. P. U. Each Sunday afternoon 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. L. T. Hullum, Leader. Womans Missionary Society. Each Monday afternoon, 2 o'clock. Mrs. F. M. Accord, President.

Prayer Meeting. Each Wednesday evening; Leader appointed.

Choir Practice. Each Saturday evening at 8:15. C. A. Hicks, Choir Director.

Regular Church Conference. Wednesday evening before 2nd Sunday in each month. C. E. Johnson, Church Clerk.

You are cordially invited to attend all of the services of the church.

Y. F. WALKER, Pastor.

Many Informer subscriptions are due. If yours is, pay us.



LINCOLN FLOOR PAINT

will form a smooth, non absorbent, wear resisting coating that will make cleaning so much easier—save hours of back breaking scrubbing. Grime and dirt are quickly removed from the hard tile-like surface. Very durable. Attractive colors. Call and see us about it.

J. C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.

Subscribe for The Informer

PASTIME THEATRE

H. Mulkey, Prop.

Clarendon, Texas

Program for Current Week

MONDAY, July 4th—Big Special for the day only: "UP IN MARY'S ATTIC," a breezy Comedy in 6 reels. Plenty of Bathing Beauties, and a story worth while. No advance in price.

TUESDAY, 5th—A Paramount Picture: BRYANT WASHBURN, in "MRS. TEMPLE'S TELEGRAM." Another good Comedy Drama, full of pep, and selected for this occasion.

WEDNESDAY, 6th—First National Attraction: MILDRED HARRIS CHAPLIN, in "HABIT." She is one of the sweetest little players on the screen. See her.

THURSDAY, 7th—Realart Picture: BEBE DANIELS, in "SHE COULDN'T HELP IT." You can't help coming to see her, either. Also TOPICS OF THE DAY.

FRIDAY, 8th—Our Serial Night: 5th number of "FANTOMAS," the world's greatest crook. Also Two Reel Comedy and Pathe News.

SATURDAY, 9th—Fox Picture: Oh, Boy! Here is BUCK JONES in "GET YOUR MAN," a Western play. Also One Reel Comedy.

Cut This Out for Future Reference

Matinee Every Day, 2 o'clock

The Store of Better Values

IF YOU DON'T TRADE WITH US, you will find it to your advantage to talk with those who do. It means a saving to your pocketbooks. See us for

DRY GOODS and GROCERIES

Tims & Culwell

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

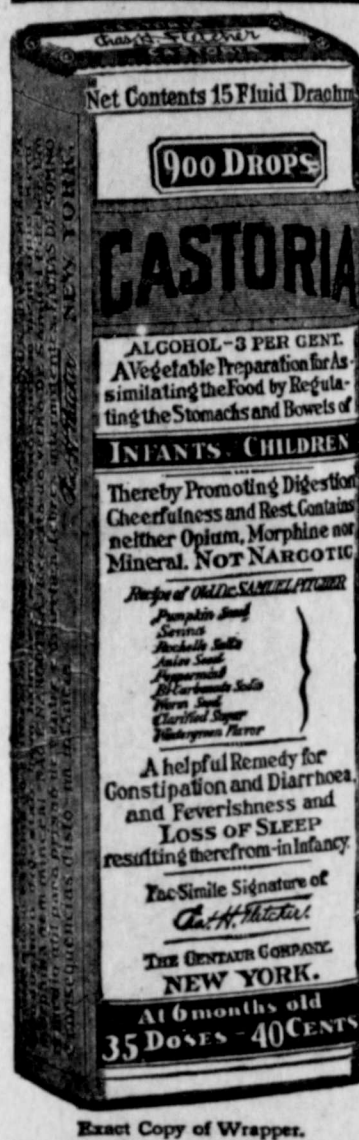
U. J. BOSTON, Manager

The Square Deal Garage

OPEN ALL NIGHT

New and complete line of Genuine Ford Parts, Gas, Oil and Fisk Tires. One Price and a Square Deal to all. Phones 6 and 162.

ROY SWAFFORD, Prop.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In
Use
For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



HEAR

Aimee Semple McPherson
The World's Greatest Woman Evangelist

At the State Colosseum, Dallas,
Texas, from May 22 to June 12

Thousands will come from Texas, Arizona, New
Mexico, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Louisiana and other
states.

YOU ARE WELCOME
(UNDENOMINATIONAL)

Address all mail to

McPherson Campaign
State Colosseum Dallas, Texas

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS
WINTERSMITH'S
CHILL TONIC
WARDS OFF MALARIA AND RESTORES STRENGTH. TRY IT.
If not sold by your druggist, write Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky.

Not Spring Fever
But Malaria
CAUSES THAT LAZY
TIRED FEELING.

NOT IN WHOLESALE BUSINESS

Amount of Rouge This Damsel Would
Require More Than Druggist
Carried in Stock.

The drug store was quite near the
dancing hall; but the druggist was not
a dancer, and had been in bed many
hours when he was awakened by the
violent ringing of his night bell.

With sleepy words of complaint he
pulled himself from his warm bed.
"Mine's not to reason why, or some
poor soul may do a guy," he murmured
philosophically.

Throwing up his bedroom window
he allowed the first cold gust of wind
to rush past him, then put his head
out.

Below he saw a young lady.
"What can I do for you, miss?" he
inquired. "Is anyone dying?"

"Oh, no!" came back in sweet tones.
"But I'm dancing at the hall close by,
and I have quite run out of rouge."

"Indeed?" snorted the disgusted
chemist. "I am very sorry, miss, but
I never keep enough rouge in stock to
cover a cheek like yours!"

Then he banged the window down
and returned to bed.—Chicago Daily
News

Defined.

"Paw, what is a necromancer?"
"The man who writes the collar
ads."—Retail Public Ledger.

Genius highly appreciates all genius
except in its own field.

Ready to Eat and
Every Bit Eatable
Grape-Nuts

is convenient, free from waste,
and moderate in price.

Skilled blending and long baking
bring out the full flavor and richly-
nourishing qualities of this cereal
food, and make it easy to digest.

"There's a Reason"

For sale by all grocers

PROMOTE TRADE IN NEAR EAST

Plans of the American Chamber
of Commerce for the Levant
Are Set Forth.

TO OPEN UP IMMENSE FIELD

Constantinople Destined to Become
the "Chicago of Europe," Says New
President of Organization—Opportunity
for American Capital.

New York.—Constantinople is destined to become the "Chicago of Europe," according to an interview authorized by Mr. Lucien Irving Thomas, a director of the Standard Oil company of New York, which company has extensive interests throughout Asia and the Balkan states.

Mr. Thomas lately returned from a visit to Europe. "I learned, while in London, that I had been elected president of the American chamber of commerce for the Levant," said Mr. Thomas. "I refer to the newly-organized American section of the chamber, now maintaining headquarters in New York. It will co-operate with the long-established chamber of the same name which has its seat in Constantinople. "The organization of this chamber is a timely movement to promote reciprocal trade relations between America and that great area—extending from Egypt to Russia, and from Persia to Italy—of which Constantinople is the center.

Gateway to Vast Empires.

"Very few people appreciate that Europe and Asia meet at the feet of Constantinople," continued Mr. Thomas. "The chain of waters, the Dardanelles, the Sea of Marmora and the Bosphorus, made available for free commerce, open the gateway to vast empires of populous and fertile territories beyond. When we realize that Russia, a country considerably more than twice as large as the United States, has few seaports that are not ice-bound for the greater part of the year, except those situated on the Black sea, we may imagine what enormous traffic will flow through Constantinople when Russia, with a hundred million of her people nearby, gets into her commercial stride."

"Then consider Roumania, now with twice her former area—a country of great natural resources, with a present population of 15,000,000. Bulgaria too, noted for a sturdy and industrious population, has her commercial outlet on the Black sea. And even on the farther side of the Black sea is a group of states which eventually must occupy an important place in over-seas trade.

"Jugo-Slavia, now vast in area by comparison with Old Serbia, with substantial natural resources and a population of over 14,000,000 has, of course, one trade outlet via the Adriatic, and another via the Danube to the Black sea. Without any doubt the Danube is soon to play a much more important part in the trade of the Balkan states than it has ever done in the past.

Has Natural Wealth.

"Both Jugo-Slavia and Greater Greece will hold a more important position than now in the Levantine trade of the future. Egypt is growing into a land of commercial significance. While certain territories have been detached from Turkey since the war, there remains much fertile and valuable land. Turkey is rich in minerals of all kinds.

"The war and its aftermath upset exchange throughout the Near East, and this has made commercial transactions difficult for the present. But the natural wealth is there; and a population for the most part industrious. Trade must surely grow.

"A high official of an international bank, one who is recognized as having unusually broad and accurate knowledge of Ottoman financial matters, stated to me at Constantinople that in Turkey fully 65,000,000 in gold is hoarded by the people in 'stocking-leg banks,' and not deposited at all with the public bankers. In this connection it should be remembered that the oriental mind is accustomed to think, financially, in terms of 'hard money,' and that prior to the European war only gold and silver were in circulation, to any extent, in Turkey. There is evidence that great private wealth exists there today, in gold, silver and jewels, not to mention other valuables, and this wealth will come into the current market as trade returns to normal.

"The Levant offers a splendid opportunity for the investment of American capital, in a wide range of enterprises. One of the great openings of the present is for the construction of dwellings, warehouses, harbor improvements, and so forth. Constantinople alone has lost 25,000 to 30,000 houses by fire since the war began, and affords a magnificent opportunity for housebuilding activity. I know for a fact that the Turkish authorities would welcome anyone coming there for the purpose and that they would even be glad to offer concessions. The prevailing spirit is progressive. Modern industrial equipment, too, is now sought where formerly it was shunned. I recall that a long time ago, prior to the coming into power of the Young Turk party, a business cablegram was intercepted by the Turkish authorities because it contained an offer to import some electric dynamos capable of 1,500 revolu-

tions per minute. The wily adviser of Abdul Hamid is said to have thrown up his hands at the suggestion and remarked with some heat that Turkey 'had enough revolutions on her hands at the moment without encouraging these new-fangled trouble-makers.'

Opportunities Are Great.

"Constantinople now has an inadequate system to provide substantial harbor craft for use in the waters around Constantinople. People living on the other side of the Bosphorus lack sufficient facilities for commuting to Constantinople.

"The development of roadways on the European side of the Bosphorus is another matter for business enterprise. If the Bosphorus is not the most beautiful body of water in the world, I should like to know where it is to be found. A proper driveway along the shores of the Bosphorus would rather tax the memory of a world-traveler to recall anything more charming.

"Opportunities for housebuilding and other forms of construction are open in the other cities of the Levant as well as in Constantinople. There is widespread need for railroad construction and rehabilitation; while at the seaports modern docks and wharves and up-to-date freight handling equipment must be provided.

"The Levant should become a growing market for American machinery and manufactures of all kinds. Imports from the Levant must be stimulated, too, in order to improve the exchange and credit situation so that the Near East can buy more from America. Tobacco, licorice, valonia, attar of roses, raisins, currants, dates, figs, goatskins, hides, furs, olive oil, long-staple cotton, rugs, carpets, and oriental objects d'art are among the imports coming into the United States from the Levant. It will be the aim of the American chamber of commerce for the Levant to help establish trade connections between responsible merchants on either side of the ocean, and to furnish all possible information and assistance to those engaging in trade in this field."

Those in Movement.

Officers of the American chamber of commerce for the Levant include, in addition to Mr. Thomas, president, the following: Chairman of the board, Mr. J. M. Dixon of the Tobacco Products corporation; vice president, Captain J. F. Lucey of the Lucey Manufacturing company; treasurer, Donald Frothingham of the American Express company; secretary and managing director, Dr. E. E. Pratt.

Temporary offices have been established at 200 West Fifty-sixth street, New York city, but it is expected that after May 15 the chamber will be located in the down-town district of New York.

Firms represented on the directorate of the chamber, or as life members, include: American International corporation, E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co., U. S. Rubber Co., Guaranty Trust company of New York, General Motors company, Amory, Browne & Company, Great Lakes Trust company, Commercial Union of America, Lockwood, Greene & Company, Hammond Typewriter company, A. B. Farquhar company, Robert H. Ingersoll & Bro., Robert College, James A. Farrell, U. S. Steel corporation, Phelps-Dodge company, Brown Shoe company, International Western Electric company, H. J. Heinz company. The membership covers a growing list of merchants, shipowners, bankers, manufacturers and other business men of the United States.

GAINED AND LOST FORTUNES

English Dandies Played for High
Stakes in the Latter Part of
Eighteenth Century.

Almack's was one of the famous old gambling clubs of London. It was at its height in the latter part of the Eighteenth century, and the play there was enormous. It was not uncommon for the losses in a single night to amount to upwards of \$100,000.

The young men, dandies all, who intended to play set about the matter with a great deal of ceremony. They wore straw hats with wide brims, flower and ribbon trimmed; the brims intended to keep the light from their eyes, and that the spectators might not see their emotions they often wore masks. They also often took off their ruffles and silk or satin coats and wore in their place a rough great-coat or else wound leather bands about their arms to protect the delicate lace and hues of their coats from the soil of the table.

At each player's side was a small table that held their tea, wine cakes and rolls of rouleaus or chips. Most of the players wore long curls, eyeglasses mounted on long sticks, were perfumed, powdered and painted like court ladies, and some of them even affected a mincing ladylike walk. But those who made the error of thinking them ladylike in their fighting ability made a mistake that often cost a life, for the gay young sparks would draw swords at the drop of a hat and meet death with a laugh.

Confusing Incident.

"How was your after-dinner speech received, dear?"
"Not so well. While I was talking one of the guests actually snored."
"You should not have stopped for a little thing like that."
"I had to stop. The other guests woke him up and wanted to know where he got it."—Birmingham Age Herald.

Helpful Hints.

Jones—I want to do something big and clean before I die.
Bones—Wash an elephant.

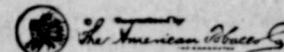
In a new size package



10 for 10 cts

MANY smokers prefer
it. They'll find that
this compact package of ten
Lucky Strike Cigarettes
will just suit them.

Try them—dealers now
carry both sizes: 10 for
10 cts; 20 for 20 cts.



It's Toasted

Some Come Down.

Laura—Was Harry much cast down
after he spoke to your father?
Nora—Yes, three flights of stairs.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name
"Bayer" on package or on tablets you
are not getting genuine Aspirin pre-
scribed by physicians for twenty-one
years and proved safe by millions.
Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer
package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia,
Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache,
Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin
boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin
cost few cents. Druggists also
sell larger packages. Aspirin is the
trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of
Acetoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—
Adv.

Costume.

"A moron is a grown-up person who
is more or less like a child."
"I have been told so," said Miss
Cayenne.

"Would you call a mature lady who
wears very short dresses a moron?"
"No. I'd call her a more-off."

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

And sprinkle in the foot-bath ALLEN'S
FOOT-BATH, the antiseptic, healing powder
for Painful, Swollen, Smarting Feet.
It prevents blisters and sore spots and takes
the sting out of corns and bunions. Always
use Allen's Foot-Bath to break in new shoes
and enjoy the bliss of feet without an
ache.—Adv.

It is the derby hat that helps a man
to look as if he were of some importance.

Most men find it easier to get in
debt than to get out, but some are unable
to get in at all.



What to Take for
SICK HEADACHE

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. A few doses restore your organs to their proper functions and the Headache and the causes of it pass away. In the same manner they regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation. *Signature: Carter*



SHERWIN-WILLIAMS HOUSE PAINT SWP

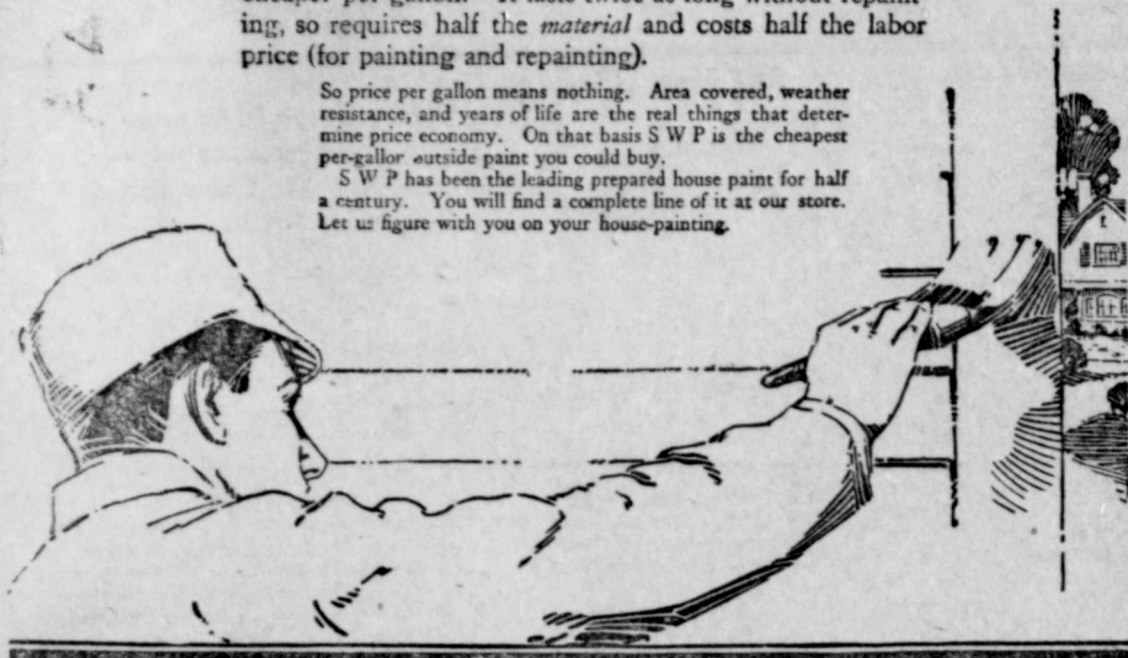
How **SWP** cuts painting cost

The only way to buy paint economically is to forget gallon price and figure costs by area covered and years of life.

SWP covers one-third more area than paints which are cheaper per gallon. It lasts twice as long without repainting, so requires half the material and costs half the labor price (for painting and repainting).

So price per gallon means nothing. Area covered, weather resistance, and years of life are the real things that determine price economy. On that basis SWP is the cheapest per-gallon outside paint you could buy.

SWP has been the leading prepared house paint for half a century. You will find a complete line of it at our store. Let us figure with you on your house-painting.



THOMPSON BROS., HARDWARE

HEDLEY SINGING CLASS

meets at 8 o'clock Sunday afternoon in the First Christian Church.

Every body come and bring your song books—Christian Harmony, Sacred Harp, and any others. Let's have a good old time singing.

C. L. Kinsey and family are visiting relatives and friends at Altus, Oklahoma.

We regret very much to learn that our good friend, J. K. P. Kyser, is quite sick at his home in Bray community. His son, Olin, was in town yesterday and reported him better. We hope for his continued improvement and full recovery.

Van Boone, Bob Adamson and the Informer were in Clarendon Monday. The editor was in need of some sudden dental work which was done by Dr. Reynolds in first class style.

Mrs. G. H. Lucas and daughter of McKinney are visiting at the home of Dr. Coffey.

Misses Cleo and Beulah Bradley of Memphis came up Wednesday to visit Miss Ruth Coffey.

Mrs. Martha Heath has gone to Floydada, to spend two months with a son and daughter there.

Banker J. R. Benson was over from Wellington yesterday.

NEWS FROM BRAY

Health in the community is generally good.

The farmers are busy planting their crops over since the rains.

The young folks enjoyed a party at J. H. Spier's last Saturday night.

Misses Draper and Jewel Franklin from Hedley visited Miss Bonnie Taylor Saturday and Sunday.

W. G. Morrison and wife from Clarendon visited home folk Saturday and Sunday.

T. O. Hill and family from Hedley visited the Spier home Sunday.

M. L. Peninger and wife attended church in Hedley Sunday night.

Omel Hill has made a new resolution. He was seen in Hedley Sunday afternoon.

Little Dreamer.

JUST RECEIVED A NEW CAR of FRESH

WHITE CREST
FLOUR AT
BARNES &
HASTINGS

NOTICE

Mrs. Chitwood, the county demonstrator, and her assistant, Miss Hayes, will give a short course in canning here on Tuesday, July 12. She will also wind up the required sewing of the year. Every mother and club member is urged to be present, bringing if possible vegetables and fruit of any variety to can.

C. E. Johnson and family autoed to Memphis for a visit yesterday.

Miss Annie Richey suffered the misfortune of a badly sprained ankle Monday evening while out picnicking with a party of young folks. The injury will keep her indoors for some time, and is much regretted by her many friends.

Bring your old clothes to Clarke the Tailor, who knows how to fix them. Phone 77.

Mrs. W. A. Armstrong and daughters have returned from a visit to relatives at Clovis, N. M.

Miss Jessie Walker of McKinney arrived Thursday for a visit to her cousin, Miss Ruth Coffey.

Miss Marie Jennings of Trinidad, Colo. is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kirkpatrick.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hamilton, yesterday, June 30, a fine girl baby.

Born, Wednesday, June 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Ben Kempson, a bouncing boy baby.

A. T. Miller of Clarendon was a business visitor in Hedley yesterday.

Frank Dunaway went to Amarillo Wednesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Hoggard of Drumwright Okla. arrived here the early part of last week. They are touring through to Los Angeles, California, and stopped off here for a few days with his parents, Judge and Mrs. W. Z. Hoggard. Many of our people will remember Earle, as he paid us a welcome visit on his return from the army. A telegram to Ranger Texas brought in another son and brother, Clyde, who also was a subject of Uncle Sam during war, and a visitor here at its close. He is now located with the Sun Oil Co. at Ranger.

W. J. Burrows and wife are here from Electra on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Osborn. Mr. Burrows suffered a broken arm some days ago and is now carrying that member in a sling.

R. E. Wooldridge general manager of Wooldridge Lumber Co. was in Hedley a couple of hours last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Willis left yesterday on a business and pleasure trip to various points in New Mexico.

Nearly all of Hedley's men and boys who were foot loose have gone to the wheat fields to help in the harvesting.

BAKERY AND RESTAURANT

Fresh Bread and an abundance of Good Things to Eat at all times. Cold Drinks and Confections. Come to see us.
W. A. Armstrong.

Grover Heath and family are visiting in Marlow, Oklahoma, this week.

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

HAIL HAIL

If it's Hail Insurance you want see me. I have something good in that line to offer you. I will take your note on Fall time, and my rates are the lowest.
Judge Hoggard.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Phone 45

DRY GOODS Clothing, Etc.

LOW PRICES AND
HIGH QUALITY

DON'T GET THE IDEA THAT we never have any bargains to offer you only when we "put on a special sale." That's a big mistake. You can get real bargains every day in the week—every week. Come in and make us prove it.

HIGH QUALITY
AND LOW PRICES

Forbis & Stone

HEDLEY, TEXAS



NECKWEAR

--- the newest styles and the best materials. Moderate prices. Nowhere in this section will you find a stock of Men's and Boys' Furnishings that will equal ours. Come and see

HAYTER BROS.

The Home of Good Clothes for Men and Boys
CLARENDON, TEXAS