

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 29, 1921

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Redwine were recent visitors to relatives at McLean.

Subscribe for The Informer.

**FARM WANTED**—Want to hear from owner of a farm or good land for sale for Fall delivery. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Illinois.

## DISTRICT COURT IS HAVING BUSY WEEK

District Court is grinding on its second week's business, in Clarendon, with indications that the full three weeks will be taken up, and a number of cases continued to next term.

Up to last Thursday the grand jury had reported six felony indictments, two of which were against John Asher and Tex Thornton, charged with the murder of L. Welch.

Among the citizens of this vicinity who were called for jury service this week are S. J. Ayer, D. G. Spier, F. M. Osborn, F. M. Clark, C. A. Anderson, J. K. Caldwell, W. G. Brinson, J. B. Masterson, C. W. Bain, and T. C. Johnson.

A special venire of 150 men was ordered for the trial of John H. Asher, former Amarillo policeman and Texas ranger, which was scheduled to start yesterday in the District Court at Clarendon. Asher was indicted on a murder charge in connection with the death of L. Welch, who was shot near Claude and died at Clarendon some months ago. B. G. Pantney and J. P. Death ridge, Amarillo attorneys, are representing Asher in the trial.

In the case of the State of Texas vs. Ritchie Hamlin, a jury in District Court at Clarendon Wednesday returned a verdict of guilty and assessed his punishment at two years in the penitentiary. The defendant was prosecuted on a charge of illegal handling of liquor. E. A. Simpson and W. T. Link were his attorneys. Notice of appeal has been given. The aged mother of defendant, 70 years old, is also under indictment for violating the prohibition law, together with four of her sons, according to court records.

The grand jury, after finding nine bills of indictment, eight felony and one misdemeanor, has adjourned until Wednesday, August 3rd.

A goodly percentage of Hedley's adult male population went to Clarendon yesterday, having been called on the special venire in the Asher murder case.

Few people who "get mad" live to be old. Anger and worry are the two great shorteners of life.

## BIDS WANTED FOR SCHOOL DEPOSITORY

We will accept sealed bids from parties wishing to act as Depository for Hedley Independent District School Funds for the 1921-22 school term.

Bids must be in not later than August 20, 1921.

T. R. Moreman, Chairman  
Van Boone, Secretary.

## NOTICE, CAMP FIRE GIRLS

All Camp Fire Girls are urged to be present at the meeting next Tuesday, August 2nd, at 4 o'clock p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dishman and Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Boston have returned from a two weeks stay in cool Colorado. Their outing was "blessed with too much rainfall," according to report.

Tearing another's character to pieces will not help your own, no matter how bad the other fellow's may be.

## AN IMPORTANT BUT NEGLECTED PROBLEM

Today's biggest problem is not the League of Nations, Disarmament, the war debt, taxes, or the tariff. It is the problem of Raising Our Children—of properly training our boys and girls, who after a while must assume the responsibilities of conducting the government, business, and the home.

Even in a small town like Hedley, many things (mostly little things) occur daily which go to show that this problem does not receive the attention its importance demands. Hedley is an unusually clean town, morally, still we can all see, if we look, where a keener parental and community interest in the young folk would have a salutary effect.

Two impulses assert themselves in the minds of young people at about the time they leave school. With some it is the intense desire of youth to have a good time, and to associate with the opposite sex.

It is the deepest instinct of human life. If you restrict it too much, you drive the boy or girl into some course you will disapprove. When your young folks want to drive into the nearest city for dances, or otherwise go outside the circle where they naturally belong, you have come to the point where you must either let them get entirely out of your reach, or suggest some better alternative.

The best thing is to help form a social club in their home community. Get the mothers to give up one evening a fortnight to act as chaperones, and do everything possible to give them a happy time. By so doing you may save many corroding contacts. Also you will perhaps keep at home a bunch of young folks who otherwise would roam off aimlessly into the wide world.

Love of pleasure is not the only motive that drives young people into association. Normal young folks, after pursuing a good school course, have had a decided mental stimulus. They want to learn more.

Many of them under that inspiration have formed literary societies. These commonly need outside help. Without some superior leadership, they may soon become mere social clubs without any purpose but to have a good time. Some teacher or minister, or other intellectual leader, can accomplish a world of good by putting in some hard work in acting as their leader.

The group may be small, and the study may seem wasted on, but a few people. But if you keep them actively thinking and growing mentally at a time when physical desires are strong, you alter the whole current of their future, and give them a beacon star of high ideals shining thru their lives.

When your old hat gets dirty, see Clarke, the Tailor, about it  
Hedley Tailor Shop,  
Phone 77.

Mrs. E. W. Carter and son, Ralph, of Fort Worth, arrived today on a visit to her brother, J. M. Clarke.

Mrs. J. R. Kennedy, son and daughter, from El Paso, Texas, are visiting Mrs. W. J. Oneil and Mrs. A. A. Cooper, her sisters, and other relatives.

Mrs. S. O. Richerson and children have gone to Wichita Falls for a ten days visit. Si informs us that eating his own cooking has already gotten mighty monotonous.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat S. P. were visitors in Clarendon one day last week.

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

## YOU ARE ASSURED OF SATISFACTION

in every way, when buying goods from us. We appreciate your Grocery trade. Quality, service and moderate prices.

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 money. 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. Cultivate the saving habit. Start an account with us.

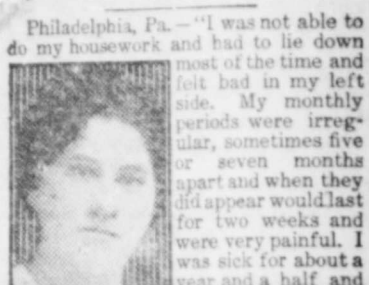
**Guaranty State Bank**  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Reserve System



## OPEN LETTER TO WOMEN

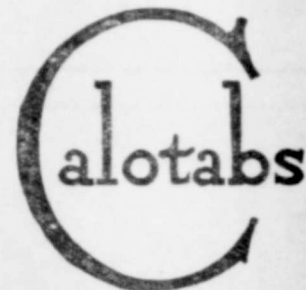
Little Tells How She Suffered and How Finally Cured



Philadelphia, Pa.—"I was not able to do my housework and had to lie down most of the time and felt bad in my left side. My monthly periods were irregular, sometimes five or seven months apart and when they did appear would last for two weeks and were very painful. I was sick for about a year and a half and doctored but without any improvement. A neighbor recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me, and the second day after I started taking it I began to feel better and I kept on taking it for seven months. Now I keep house and perform all my household duties. You can use these facts as you please and I will recommend Vegetable Compound to everyone who suffers as I did."—Mrs. J. S. LITTLE, 3455 Livingston St., Philadelphia, Pa.

How much harder the daily tasks of a woman become when she suffers from such distressing symptoms and weakness as did Mrs. Little. No woman should allow herself to get into such a condition because such troubles may be speedily overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for more than forty years has been restoring American women to health.

The next time you buy calomel ask for



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

## No More Misery After Eating

Just Takes An Eatonio

"The first dose of Eatonio did me wonders. I take it at meals and am no longer bothered with indigestion," writes Mrs. Ellen Harris. Thousands of people, like this dear lady, gratefully testify about Eatonio, which does its wonders by taking up and carrying off the excess acidity and gases which bring on indigestion, heartburn, bloating, belching and food repelling. Acid stomach also causes about seventy other non-organic ailments. Protect yourself. A big box of Eatonio costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

## Girls! Girls!! Clear Your Skin With Cuticura

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Oriet Pomade Grows Hair  
When you have tried all others—don't get discouraged—give a THOUGHT to ORIENT POMADE. IT GROWS HAIR—stops falling hair in a few applications. \$2 per bottle. To prove my statement you may have a trial size to last a month for 25 cents. Ask Arthur Lenoir, 33 West 32nd Street, New York. He was bald over 30 years. Oriet is growing his hair. Order NOW. P. L. Diver, 4 Washington Place, New York, N. Y.

## BABY'S TENDER SKIN



Chafes, Rashes, Itchings, Eruptions, Skin Irritations make serious trouble for baby if allowed to run on. Keep a jar of Gottlieb's Blue Star 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. AT ALL DRUGGISTS

BABIES LOVE MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP  
The Infant's and Children's Regulator Pleasant to give—pleasant to take. Guaranteed purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. It quickly overcomes colic, diarrhoea, flatulency and other like disorders. The open published formula appears on every bottle. AT ALL DRUGGISTS

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 27-1921.

## COZY BUNGALOW ATTRACTIVE HOME

Fitting Nest for the Newly Married Couple.

MANY CHARMING FEATURES

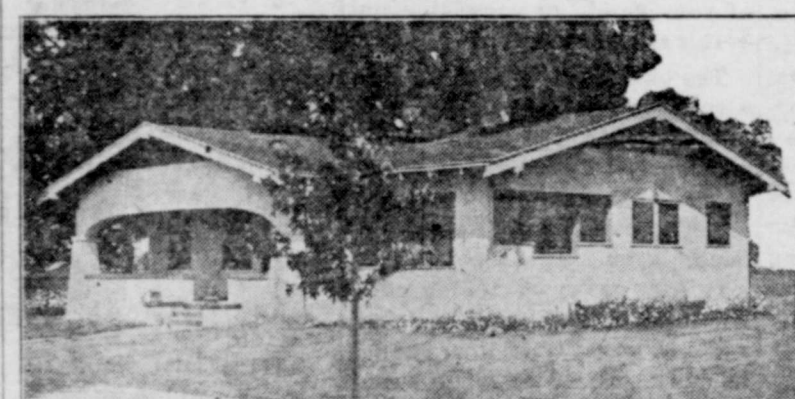
Plenty of Windows, Well Appointed and Nicely Spaced, Insure Maximum of Light in all Rooms and Plenty of Air.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

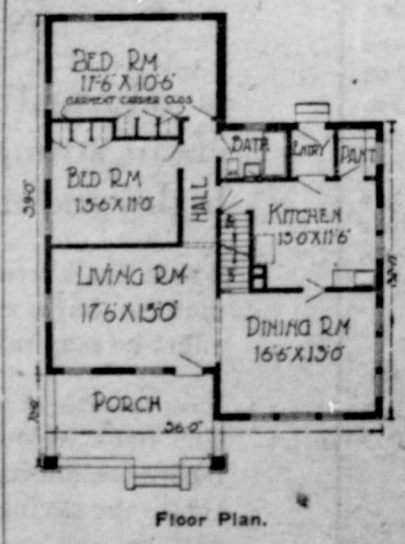
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address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

When we think of June we invariably think of "brides" for June is the month of orange blossoms and honeymoons. Each marriage this year possesses considerable importance in view of the acute housing shortage. The big question is: "Now that these young people are married where are they going to live?" If they get started on the matrimonial voyage right, their future happiness is assured, but if they get off on the wrong foot, it is very likely that the divorce court will eventually settle their troubles. There is no better way to get started than to start in one's own home, be it ever so humble. Thanks to the ingenuity of the builder, small homes are no longer drab, and unattractive. The bungalow has solved many a housing problem because of its economy in cost, individuality and coziness. Somehow or other the bungalow is indelibly linked up with romance and sentiment. Could we suggest a more fitting home for the newly married couple?

That is why we are showing the charming little bungalow which appears in the illustration. This can very aptly be called a honeymoon bungalow. Low, rambling and comfortable looking, it appears to cover a great deal of ground but an examination of the floor plan shows it to be of moderate size, 36 by 39 feet. One of the most attractive features



of this charming little dwelling is the immaculate white stucco exterior which adds considerably to its brightness and appeal. The front porch is recessed invitingly under an extension of the low main roof and has broad stucco balustrades and an overhanging arch which help wonderfully to give it a secluded appearance. There are plenty of windows, well appointed and nicely spaced, insuring a maximum amount of natural light in all rooms and plenty of good fresh air. To the right of the living room and connected by an open double doorway is the dining room, another well designed room, 16 feet 6 inches by 18 feet. It, too, like the living room has excellent lighting facilities furnished by two triple windows, one in the front and the other on the side. Conveniently adjacent is the small, compact kitchen with pantry. Although this room is only 13 by 11 feet 6 inches it



is complete from the standpoint of the needs of the housewife and because of its size is very easy to keep clean and a delightful workroom for the housewife. The large, unglazed kitchen has gone and with it a whole lot of drudgery that used to keep many women busy fourteen hours a day. With the modern kitchen in the home, the wife has time off in the afternoon to take care of social activities. Nicely tucked away in the far corner of the house, away from the noise and bustle of the living quarters, are the sleeping rooms. They are two bedrooms, the small one 13 feet 6 inches by 11 feet, and the large one

in the rear, 17 feet 6 inches by 10 feet 6 inches. Both of these rooms are equipped with special space-saving garment carrier closets which have made possible the saving of considerable space. The bathroom is located off the hall on the opposite side.

It would be difficult to find a more delightful bungalow. It combines attractiveness with efficiency and because of its arrangement can be built for a very reasonable amount. If every young couple could only start off their wedded career in a home like this, the divorce courts would not be hundreds of cases behind schedule. Too many are now starting life in a rooming house or in apartments that call for exorbitant rents. Small monthly payments on a home just like this will soon make it possible for the thrifty young man to own his home. He need no longer worry about what the landlord will do at the expiration of his lease. He has a lease for life and is independent.

## FAMOUS OLD LONDON CHURCH

Austin Friars, Dating From the Thirteenth Century, is to Be Preserved in Its Entirety.

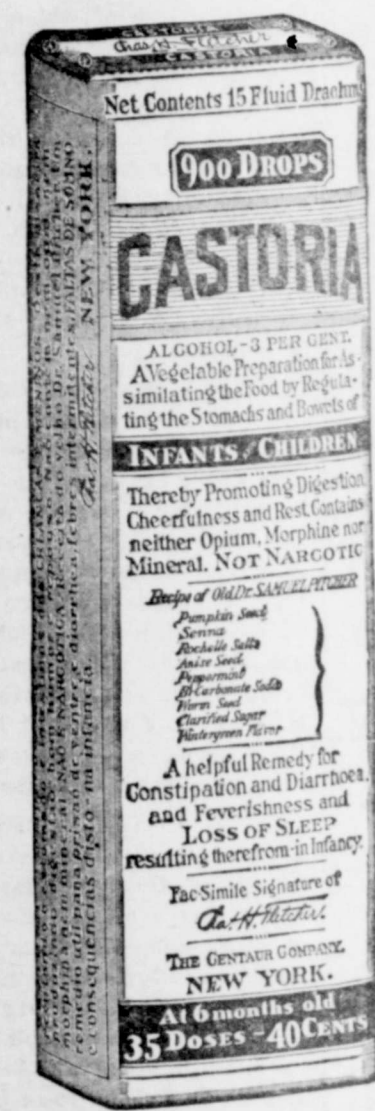
Half a million pounds sterling has been offered and refused for the Dutch Church of Austin Friars in the city of London. Even in these days, when London "talks money" the sum is a large one, and it is much to the credit of the authorities and worshippers that they have refused to let their church share the same fate as Crosby Hall and other memorials of the past. The church has a long and magnificent history. It had its origin in the priory of begging friars founded in the Thirteenth century by Hamphrey Bolun, earl of Hereford and Essex, and godfather of Edward I. It was spacious, rich in the decorated windows which are one of its principal glories today. At the dissolution of the monasteries Henry VIII granted the friars' house and part of the grounds to William Paulet, first marquis of Winchester and lord high treasurer, who made the place his town residence and used the transepts and chapels as a granary, and the choir as a coal-house. His son sold the monuments, the pavements, and the lead from the roof, and used the grounds for stabling. But the glorious nave, wider than that of Peter cathedral, remained, and on petition this was granted by Edward VI to the Dutch colony in London. The grant was confirmed by Queen Elizabeth and in the hands of the Dutch the church of Austin Friars

## Are You Human?

A little baby. A little child. Don't they appeal to you? Doesn't your heart yearn to pick them up, to cuddle them close to you, to shield them from all harm? sure it does else you're not human. Being human you love them. Their very helplessness makes you reach out in all your strength to aid them. In health there's no flower so beautiful. In illness there's no night so black.

Save them then. Use every precaution. Take no chance. When sickness comes, as sickness will, remember it's just a baby, just a child and if the Physician isn't at hand don't try some remedy that you may have around the house for your own use.

Fletcher's Castoria was made especially for babies' ills and you can use it with perfect safety as any doctor will tell you. Keep it in the house.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## Children Cry For



Do the People Know?

Do you know why you are asked to call for Fletcher's Castoria when you want a child's remedy? why you insist on Fletcher's Castoria? For years we have been explaining how the popularity of Fletcher's Castoria has brought out innumerable imitations, substitutes and counterfeits.

To protect the babies: to shield the homes and in defense generations to come we appeal to the better judgment of parents insist on having Fletcher's Castoria when in need of a child's medicine. And remember above all things that a child's medicine made for children—a medicine prepared for grown-ups is not interchangeable. A baby's food for a baby. And a baby's medicine just as essential for the baby.

The Castoria Recipe (it's on every wrapper) has been prepared the same hands in the same manner for so many years that the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and perfection in the product are synonymous. MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## CUSTOMS FIFTY YEARS AGO

Full-length trousers have been the fashion for 100 years, and still they're ugly.

Who among us would say to-day, "I never use a Dentifrice, I never have had" Yet Fifty years ago, odd as it may seem, not one person in 1,000 used a Dentifrice—or even a tooth brush.

So to-day, after more than 20 years of persistent publicity of Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic Powder for the Feet, not many well-turned people care to confess, "You know I never have to use a Powder for the Feet!"

More than One Million five hundred thousand pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.

The reason is this: Itching and chafing the feet in Leather or Canvas Shoes is bound to create friction, chafe or burn. Allen's Foot-Ease removes the friction from the shoes, and freshens the feet. It is this friction which causes smarting, calluses, corns and bunions. You know what friction does to your motor-car axle. Why not remove it from your footwear by Shaking into your Shoes to-day, Allen's Foot-Ease, the cleanly, wholesome, healing, Antiseptic powder? Get the habit, as millions now have it.

A man is seldom as old as he feels or a woman as young as she says she is.

## SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound. Start treatment at once. Sold 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.

Freckles are less than half as pretty as blushes, but they are never counterfeit.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.

A good conversational story-teller soon learns to tell 'em too long.

Social unrest is as old as history; without it there would be no history.

Pleasant Dreams! To dream of seeing a great number of fireflies, deceit; that you are following a phantom, your wife is false, and unless you are very careful your living will be taken away from you.

A Hot One. Dubleigh—"Don't you think it's a bit of a bore?" Miss "Your society, Mr. Dubleigh." "Live wires" need no charge.

## USE THE BEST FAULTLESS STARCH FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LAUNDRY WORK

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC Not Only For Chills, Fever and Malaria BUT A FINE GENERAL TONIC



The empty cup eloquent of good coffee gratefully received.

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE

Also Maxwell House Tea

100% PURE Good to the last drop! CHEEK-NEAL COFFEE CO. NASHVILLE HOUSTON JACKSONVILLE



**Huffman's Barber Shop**  
W. H. Huffman, Prop.  
Expert Tonsorial Work.  
Hot and Cold Baths.  
Laundry Agency  
You Will Be Pleased With  
Our Service. Try It.  
Hedley, Texas

**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.

**COAL**

Grain, Feed  
and Seed

**JIM CURTIS**

At A. N. Wood old feed barn

**COFFINS AND GASKETS**

**UNDERTAKERS'  
SUPPLIES**

**THOMPSON BROS.**

**J. W. WEBB, M. D.**

Physician and Surgeon  
Hedley, Texas

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**R. H. BEVILLE**

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

Clarendon, Texas

**GEO. A. RYAN**

Real Estate, Loans  
and Insurance

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

CLARENDON, TEXAS

**NOTICE TO DEBTORS AND  
CREDITORS**

The State of Texas,  
County of Donley.

To those indebted to, or hold-  
ing claims against the Estate of  
John S. and Susan E. Smith,  
both deceased.

The undersigned having been  
duly appointed administrator of  
the estate of John S. and Susan  
E. Smith, deceased, late of Don-  
ley County, Texas, by W. T.  
Link, Judge of the County Court  
of said County, on the 6th day of  
July, 1921, during a regular  
term thereof, hereby notifies all  
persons indebted to said estate  
to come forward and make set-  
tlement, and those having claims  
against said estate to present  
them to him at his residence, at  
Memphis, Hall County, Texas,  
where he receives his mail, this  
the 12th day of July, A. D. 1921.

T. J. Hampton,  
Administrator of the Estate  
of John S. and Susan E.  
Smith, both deceased.

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

**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.

**First Baptist Church Directory**

Preaching each Sunday. Morning ser-  
vice 11 o'clock; evening service at 8:15.  
Sunday School session. Each Sunday  
morning 9:45 o'clock; F. M. Acord, 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. Acord, President.

Prayer Meeting. Each Wednesday  
evening; Leader appointed.

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

Regular Church Conference. Wednes-  
day 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.

Hall Insurance, Fire Insur-  
ance, Life Insurance—all kinds  
of Insurance. See Geo. A. Ryan,  
Clarendon, Texas.

**A. M. Sarvis, M. D.**

Physician and Surgeon  
Hedley, Texas

Phone 45

**MONEY MONEY**

to loan on farms. See me.  
R. E. Newman.

Subscribe for The Informer.

**SINGERS OF COUNTY  
TO MEET IN HEDLEY**

The Donley County Singing  
Convention will meet in Hedley  
next Saturday and Sunday.

A big attendance is expected,  
as the membership is very large,  
and the place of meeting will be  
the tabernacle.

Soon after the meeting is cal-  
led to order at 2 o'clock Saturday  
afternoon, the representatives  
of the various districts will or-  
ganize their groups, and each  
will use their especial books in  
singing. The evening will be  
devoted to a business meeting.  
Prominent singers are expected  
from Ft. Worth, Waco and other  
points.

The Singing Convention was  
organized a year ago, and was  
made county wide the past April  
when the meeting was held at  
Lelia Lake. At that time more  
than a thousand were in attend-  
ance, and a still larger number  
is expected this time.

The meeting will continue over  
Sunday, when a big dinner will  
be spread on the grounds. The  
committee invites all singers  
from over the county and the  
Panhandle to attend.

**BAKERY AND RESTAURANT**

Fresh Bread and an abundance  
of Good Things to Eat at all  
times. Cold Drinks and Confee-  
tions. Come to see us.

W. A. Armstrong.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to thank the many  
good people of Hedley for their  
kindness to us during the illness  
and death of our little babe. Al-  
so for the beautiful flowers.  
Words fail to express our ap-  
preciation.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lovelace  
and Family.

**HIGHEST MARKET PRICES**

paid for Fat Hogs and Cattle at  
all times. Phone 116.

Mack Shaw.



Copyright



way to serving desserts and sal-  
at the table, letting each guest  
himself to the amount he de-  
This is both convenient and  
optical as it eliminates leftovers.  
then candles are used for lighting  
table, one may have the inexpen-  
glass candle sticks and the shades  
be made at home, having any col-  
desired. The softer light of the  
the coming through colored shades  
is a most attractive table.

Mrs. J. W. Johnson and two  
sons, of Memphis, were visitors  
at the B. M. Davis home last  
Sunday.

For the rest of the year, Hem-  
stitching on cotton material will  
be 10 cents per yard.

Mrs. Effie Dunn.

Subscribe for The Informer.

**DRY GOODS**

**Clothing, Etc.**

**LOW PRICES AND  
HIGH QUALITY**

DON'T GET THE IDEA THAT  
we never have any bargains to of-  
fer you only when we "put on a  
special sale." That's a big mis-  
take. 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 mate-  
rials. 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  
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**PLUMBING, HEATING, WINDMILLS,  
SHEET METAL WORK**

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

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CLARENDON, TEXAS PHONE 10







# SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

## EDUCATION.

THOMAS EDISON, whose ability to get space on the first page of the newspapers has of late been thoroughly demonstrated, announces that the modern college graduate has no education at all and that there is no place in his organization for the ignorant.

The trouble with Mr. Edison is that he has confused education and knowledge. They are entirely different things.

You can educate a horse or a dog, but nobody has yet succeeded in giving them knowledge.

Mr. Ford, who is a warm friend of Mr. Edison, has very little education, as he proved when questioned under oath on matters literary and historical, and yet no one would deny that he has knowledge.

Mr. Edison based his judgment of the college graduate of today on the answers submitted in response to a questionnaire which he prepared as a test for young men seeking employment with him.

Those same young men, even if they were only average college men, could have off-hand prepared a questionnaire in answering which Mr. Edison would have made a miserable failure.

It would be no trick at all for any well-informed man to write ten questions to which Mr. Edison could not furnish 50 per cent technically correct answers.

If you do not believe it, or if Mr. Edison does not believe it, try to write down without consultation of any books or seeking information from any outside source the answers to these:

- Who was Pilpay?
- What and where is the medulla oblongata?
- What point on the earth has neither latitude nor longitude?
- Of what nationality was Columbus?
- Which is the oldest of modern religions?
- How many teeth has a dog?
- How much does a cubic foot of air weigh?
- Where is the island of Philae?
- How many nations has the earth?
- What three noted men were contemporaries of Voltaire?

Of course as I wrote down these questions I naturally chose queries to which I knew the answers and yet I am not, even as the author of the queries, certain as to the accurate answers to two of them.

## THE GIRL ON THE JOB

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

By JESSIE ROBERTS

## THE HOTEL WORKER.

THE hotel worker gets her board and usually her lodging, as well as her salary. The salaries run from \$50 to \$150 a month. Hotel positions are interesting and important. A girl must have intelligence, a good presence, good manners, and a level head. She has responsibilities, and she ought to be a judge of human nature. The room clerk must have a good memory, so that even with a large clientele she will remember the different guests who are making her hotel their home, and she should be able to size up applicants for rooms without hesitation.

The desk clerk comes into direct contact with the guests. She is stationed at the desk in the main lobby, and must be ready to answer all sorts of questions regarding not only the hotel, but the city. She must be smart in appearance, have tact, courtesy and unfailing good humor.

The floor clerk accepts packages, answers phone calls, pays for C. O. D. parcels. She often does stenography for guests. She receives, sorts and delivers the mail for her floor. And she, too, answers questions.

Then there are the restaurant positions, the cafe cashier, the food checker, the waitress. All these positions are good ones.

Moreover, there are the summer hotels, where a girl gets room, board and salary, varying according to the type of hotel. Many college women help themselves through college in this way.

For the ambitious girl without definite training hotel work is to be recommended as an excellent way to earn an independent living.

(Copyright)

## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I want to see the heart of life To find what's at the core. Is work and money all there is Or is it something more?

RETURN

RTCCM

© 1921, Western Newspaper Union

## THE WOODS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

SYLVIA.

IT WAS because the dawn was in her eyes, It was because the night was in her hair, Because I heard the forest in her sighs, I held her fair. She came upon me 'neath the huddled eaves, She walked beside me in the maze of men— Her sadness, sadness of a wood that grieves, Her smile, the sun again.

Her voice was like the whispering of trees, Her laughter like the tinkle of a rill; Her cheeks blushed roses, roses such as these Upon the hill. She was a river in a thirsty land. A changeless star in midnight skies to shine— Her touch, to walk with Nature hand-in-hand— And she was mine, was mine.

So leave me in the wood a little while; Here where the grass is greenest let me lie. The sun shall bring me once again her smile, The wind her sigh. Here only do we seem no more apart, In verdant ways beneath the skies of blue; The stirring earth will seem a beating heart. The heart, the heart I knew.

Once only she could bring the forest near, In those old days amid the parting crowd. Once only she could make the stars appear Beyond the cloud. So now the forest that her soul expressed To my own soul is her interpreter— In every wind that wanders east or west I hear but her, but her! (Copyright.)

## FROCKS OF ENDURING CHARM FOR MIDSUMMER



EVERY summer finds, in its bright cortege, lovely afternoon frocks of white or of black lace, and they are always welcome. Good lace cannot go out of fashion. Women of judgment—and whose judgment is important—never fail to appreciate it. So styles come and go, all of them interpreted in laces that make dresses of the most enduring charm. An occasional season finds colored laces an item of importance—there is never one that finds white or black negligible.

In the beautiful afternoon gown pictured an all-over white lace, run with black, makes a costume that will serve either for day or evening wear, and will find few rivals in appropriateness. By means of the proper accessories it is fitted into either background—and this is one of the reasons for the un-fading high esteem in which lace is held by women of good judgment. In the frock pictured the lace is

draped over a foundation of georgette crepe and the design simple. The bodice has elbow sleeves cut in kimono style, with front panel of lace and a noteworthy collar of the georgette, very full and soft and suggestive of a fichu. An unpretentious girdle of ribbon has ribbon flowers set across the front and they are made to correspond with the colors in the summery Dresden silk parasol. This parasol is just the right accompaniment for the wide-brimmed hat of white georgette, with a long spray of flowers trailing across its drooping brim. White silk hose and kid pumps round out a perfect afternoon toilette for smart occasions. By means of a more elaborate sash or girdle, a different head-dress, a suitable fan and perhaps even dressier slippers, one can imagine this frock making a triumph in the evening. It is of the sort that does not grow tired.

## SOME HATS FOR SUMMER



THOSE who express their thoughts in terms of millinery must be at their happiest when they create the lovely hats of midsummer. The gracious dyes and nights of summertime, prodigal of beauty, are written in these lacy and flowery garnishings—they are truly the poetry of apparel, and the talent of the designer blossoms at its best in them.

While their season lasts, designers revel in them and the fashion reporter would willingly cover pages with their pictures. But four of many gems, as shown in the picture above, are sufficient to reveal the character of the millinery and the manner in which it has been expressed this season.

The wide-brimmed, transparent hat at the top of the picture might be appropriately called a midsummer night's dream; it is made of black maline. At each side there is a cluster of white lilies—the fragrant, old-fashioned lilies that bloom in gardens everywhere, reproduced with beautiful fidelity in a fabric.

Just below is one of those fine leg-boosts that is never out of style. Yet

vet does not belong to summer, but the artist, who created this bit of headwear, has been audacious enough to use it for a binding and a soft crown. One discovers the method in this madness when the wreath of pond lilies is considered; against the deep background their waxen whiteness stands out most vividly.

A pale and misty blue in crepe de chine makes the charming small hat at the right veiled with fine pretty white lace, run with black. This is a charming hat for matrons who have progressed beyond the wide-brimmed picturesque shapes just described. The last hat pictured is made of black hair braid and has a drooping double brim bound with old blue silk. A wreath of garden roses with their foliage lies across the brim and a cluster of roses droops from it at the right side. The face is framed by a bandeau of little button roses.

Julia Bottomley  
© 1921, Western Newspaper Union

## LEOPARD CAN CHANGE

Mr. Dodson, the "Liver Man, Tells the Treachery of Calomel.

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quick-silver. Calomel is dangerous; it crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for a few cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not salivate.

Don't take calomel! It can not be trusted any more than a leopard or a wild-cat. Take Dodson's Liver Tone which straightens you right up and makes you feel fine. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe.

Both Divorced. "I call the Blanks the cream of society." "Well, they've both been through the separator."

Not So Funny, Then. When you smoke a cigar you are smoking more labor than tobacco. It seems a funny thing to think of—except in some cases, when you perform most of the labor yourself.—Boston Transcript.

## Sure Relief



BELL-ANS INDIGESTION CAPSULES 6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief

## BETTER DEAD

Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything worries and the victim becomes despondent and downhearted. To bring back the sunshine take

## GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The National Remedy of Holland for over 200 years; it is an enemy of all pains resulting from kidney, liver and uric acid troubles. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.



## Cigarette

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because Lucky Strike is the toasted cigarette.

The American Cigarette Co.

## Accordion Pleating

of the Finest Workmanship Hemstitching Embroidery Buttons Buttonholes

Price list upon application. Mail orders given prompt attention. Agents wanted in each community.

We have the largest business of this kind outside of New York or Chicago. Houston Pleating & Button Co. 201 Kiam Bldg., Houston, Texas.

126 N. MAMMOTH JACKS I have a bargain for you, come quick. W. L. DOLLOWS JACK FARM Under English, Texas. FRECKLES

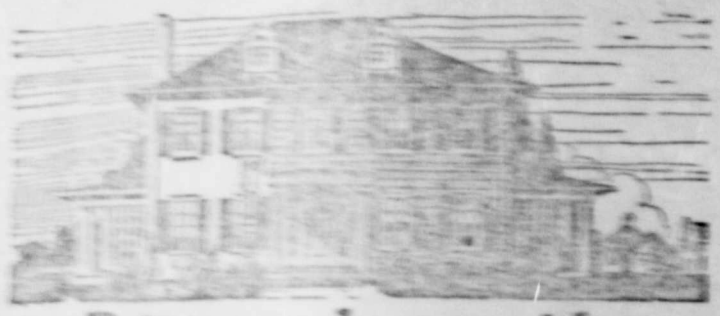


### Close Call!

Every motorist recalls with shivers the last time he nearly had a serious accident. Suppose it had been a head-on collision, or the car had gone over the embankment! Accidents are possible. Were you prepared to meet your God—*are you ready now?*

Churches do not try to scare people into accepting Christianity. Many a man thoughtlessly says he will begin to attend church next month. We invite you to come this Sunday.

*Build your life on the eternal, not on the things of this world.*



Paint your house with **SWP** or other paintings with economy, saving the cost of materials for repainting and also saving the labor cost which is about 75 per cent of the total expense.

**SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PRODUCTS**

**Thompson Bros. Co.**  
HARDWARE AND FURNITURE



**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 Roy Storage Battery for 2 years.

**C. A. WOOD, Prop.**  
PHONE 123

### THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED. C. DOLIVER  
Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

Entered as second class matter October 26, 1912, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Four issues make a newspaper month.

Advertising space is sold and arranged for until ordered out, unless specific arrangements are made when the ad is brought in.

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

#### METHODIST REVIVAL

The Revival Services will begin at the Methodist Church August 16th. Further notice will be given in regard to these services.  
L. B. Hankins.

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

#### BAPTIST REVIVAL

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

Rev. Geo. C. Roth of Seminole, Okla., will be with us for the meeting.  
Y. F. Walker.

#### NEWS FROM BRAY

Health in the community is generally good.

Crops are looking fine, but would look still better if we had a shower.

O. C. Hill and wife and Oliver Hill and wife, from Chaverton, visited relatives in this community last week.

Miss Bonnie Taylor is visiting relatives at Hedley this week.

J. C. Hill and family went to Chaverton Monday for a visit to relatives.

Otis Oiler and family spent Sunday with J. H. Spier and family.

Kir Wood, from Quail, visited the W. J. Morrison home last Sunday.

Dad Hill and wife and Ralph Davis and wife went fishing last Saturday. They said: "The fish wouldn't bite, but the mosquitoes did."

Mr. Steel says all his insect traps being at aeroplane is just a pair of wings.

Little Dreamer.

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

Subject: Climbing the Ladder.  
Memory verse by President.  
Leader, Jessie Lee Pool.  
Roll call.

Our Daily Bible Readings—Charley Farris.

Our Leader—Nellie Mae Myers.

Being All in Organization—Nellie Johnson.

Being All in Meetings—Raymond Dunn.

Being All in Educational Work—Verna Dancy.

Sword Drill—Pope Walker.

Greing—James Hickey.

### RHEUMATISM

**HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL**

#### 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.**

### JUST RECEIVED A NEW CAR of FRESH

**WHITE CREST FLOUR AT BARNES & HASTINGS**

#### "HONOR ROLL"

The following have our thanks for money paid on subscription since last issue. We didn't have to "dun" any of them. Who'll be the next lucky one?

W. J. Burrows  
J. W. Parnley

We are sorry to report that F. M. Accord has been quite sick for several days. However, he is improving now, we understand.



### SPRAINS

**HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL**



#### 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. Woodbridge Lbr. Co.**

## Curry Green Garage

Full line of Ford Parts.

United States and Racine Tires

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## 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.**



# The WRECKERS

BY FRANCIS LYNDE



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## "IT'S THEM H—L FIRED WRECKERS AGAIN!"

Synopsis—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmy Dodds, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae and her small cousin, Malsie 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 Dodds 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. Dodds overhears conversation between Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel, Portal City financiers, in which they admit complicity in Chadwick's kidnaping, 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. Dodds 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. Jimmy turns sleuth, suspects he has been kidnaped and effects his rescue. Norcross resumes control of the Pioneer Short Line, refusing to give place to Duntun, whom Duntun has sent to take charge as general manager. Jimmie follows an emissary of the Red Tower people, springing on Norcross, to a coal yard, where he overhears a plot to arrest the Boss on a murder charge. He frustrates it and thereby drives his enemies to more desperate measures. At the home of Sheila Macrae Dodds witnesses strange actions of a man whom he later recognizes as Howard Collingwood, nephew of President Duntun. A series of wrecks, impossible to explain, cause alarm to the Boss. Durgin, night dispatcher, routes passenger and freight trains to meet on a single track. Disaster is narrowly averted. Durgin commits suicide, leaving evidence that he was bribed to bring about collision.

### CHAPTER XIII

#### What the Pilot Engine Found

For a time after the suicide of the left-trick-dispatcher the wreck epidemic paused. Acting upon Mr. Norcross's suggestion, Mr. Van Britt called his straitmen in, a crew at a time, and gave them the straight tip; and after that the hoodoo died a natural death, and a good many pairs of eyes all along the Short Line were keeping a sharp lookout for the trouble-makers.

In the meantime, Tarbell, still digging faithfully, managed to turn up a few facts that were worth something. In the Petrolite case he found a lone prospector living in a shack high up on the farther side of the canyon who told him that late in the evening of the day preceding the wreck he had seen two men climbing the slope from which the boiler had been dislodged, and that one of them was carrying a pick. Also, further investigation seemed to prove that the rail which the blow of the rock was supposed to have knocked loose had been previously weakened, either by drawing some of the spikes, or by unscrewing the nuts on the bolts at the joints.

In another field, and this time under Ripley's instructions, our ex-cop-punch had been able to set and bait a trap. By diligent search he had found the man Murphy, the Clanahan henchman, who, under pressure, had given away the Timber Mountain plot which had climaxed in the kidnaping of the boss. This man had been deliberately shot in a bar-room brawl and left for dead. But he had crawled away and had got out of town to live and recover at a distant cattle ranch in the Limberton hills.

When Tarbell discovered him he had sent out the booze, had grown a beard, and was thirsting for vengeance. Tarbell brought him back to Portal City, and presently there began to be developments. Murphy knew all the ropes. In a little time, Ripley, with Tarbell's help, was loaded for bear. One chilly October afternoon the lawyer came down to our office to tell Mr. Norcross that the game was cornered.

"All you have to do now is to give the word," was the way Ripley wound up. "You refused to do it on a former occasion, because we couldn't get the men higher up. This time we can nail Clanahan, and a good few of the political gangsters and bosses in the other towns along the line. What do you say?"

The boss looked up with the little horse-shoe frown wrinkling between his eyes.

"Can we get Hatch and Henckel?"

"No; not yet."

"Very well; then you may lock those papers up in your safe and we'll wait. When you can see your way clear to a criminal trial, with Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel in the prisoner's dock, we'll start the legal machinery; but not before."

By now we were right on the eve of the state election. As far as any free body could see, the railroad had stayed free and clear of the political fight. The boss had kept his promise to maintain neutrality and was still keeping it.

At the appointed time the big day dawned, and the political wind-up held the center of the stage. So far as we were concerned, it passed off very quietly. Along in the afternoon the newspaper offices began to put out bulletins, and by evening the result was no longer doubtful. For the first time in years the power of the political machine had been smashed decisively at the polls, and on the following morning the Mountaineer announced the election of Governor Burrell, with a safe working majority in both houses of the legislature for the Independents. It was on the third day after the

election, rather late in the afternoon, that the boss had a call from a mining promoter named Dawes, representing a bunch of mine owners at Strathcona who were having trouble with the smelter. The smelter, one of the few Hatch monopolies which hadn't been shaken loose as yet, was located in the gulch six miles below Strathcona, and it was served exclusively by its own industrial railroad, which it was using as a lever to pry an excessive hauling charge out of the mine owners. Wouldn't Mr. Norcross try to do something about it?

The boss said he'd do anything he could, and asked what the mine owners wanted. Dawes said they wanted help; that they were going to hold a mass meeting in Strathcona the following morning at nine o'clock. Would it, or wouldn't it, be possible for Mr. Norcross to be present at that meeting?

Of course, the boss said he'd go. Dawes went away, and before we broke off to go to dinner at the railroad club, I was given a memorandum order for a special.

At the club I found that Mr. Norcross had an invited guest—Major Kendrick. For a week or two Mrs. Sheila had been visiting at the state capital, and the major's wife and Malsie Ann were with her. So the good old major was sort of unattached, and glad enough, I took it, to be a guest at anybody's table.

For a while the table talk—in which, of course, Jimmie Dodds hadn't any part whatever—circled around the late landslide election, and what Governor Burrell's party would do, now that it had the say-so. But by and by it got around to the railroad situation.

"You're putting up a mighty good fight, Graham, my son, but it isn't over yet—not by a jugful, sub"—this isn't just the way the major said it,



"Sheila's intuferences are mighty neah uncanny."

but it's as near as I can come to his soft Southern drawl with the smoothest "rs." "I've known Misteh Rufus Hatch for a good many yehs, and he has the perse'vance of the ve'y devil. With all that has been done, you must neveh forget, for a single hou'uh, that youth admirible reform strutchuh stands, as yet, upon the life of a single man. Don't lose sight of that, Graham."

The boss looked up kind of curiousty.

"You and Sheila seem to think that point needs emphasizing more than any other," he commented.

The major's fine old eyes twinkled gravely.

"You are mighty safe in payin' strict

attention to whatever the little gyert tells you, Graham, my boy," he asserted. "She has a way of gettin' at the heart of things that puts us meeh men to shame—she has, for a fact, sub."

"She has been very helpful to me," the boss put in, with his eyes in his plate. "In fact, I may say that she has herself suggested a good many of the moves in the railroad game. It's marvelous, and I can't understand how she can do it."

They went on for a while, singing Mrs. Sheila's praises over in a good many different ways, and I thought, wherever she might happen to be just then, her pretty little ears ought to be burning good and hard. To hear them talk you would have thought she was another Portia-person, and then some.

The dinner wore itself out after a while, and when the waiter brought the cigars, the boss was looking at his watch.

"I'm sorry I can't stay and smoke with you, major," he said, pushing his chair back. "But the business grind never lets up. I'm obliged to go to Strathcona tonight."

I don't know what the major was going to say to this abrupt break-away; the after-dinner social cigar was a sort of religious ceremony with him. But whatever he was going to say, he didn't say it, for at that moment a telegraph boy came in and handed him a message. He put on his other glasses and read the telegram, with his big goggle looking more than ever like a dagger and the fierce white mustaches twitching. At the end of things he folded the message and put it into his pocket, saying, sort of soberly:

"Graham, there are times when Sheila's intuferences are mighty neah uncanny; they are, for a fact, sub. This wire is from her. What do you suppose it says?"

Of course, the boss said he couldn't suppose anything about it, and the major went on.

"She tells me, in just seven words, not to let you go to Strathcona tonight. Now what do you make of that? How on top of God's green earth did she know, away off yondeh at the capital, that you were meaning to go to Strathcona tonight?"

Mr. Norcross shook his head. Then he said: "There are wires—both kinds—though I don't know why anybody should telegraph or telephone the capital that I expect to attend a mine-owners' meeting tomorrow morning in the big gold camp. That's why I'm going, you know."

"But this warning," the major insisted. "There's a reason for it, Graham, as sure as you are bawn!"

Again the boss shook his head.

"Between you two, you and Sheila, I'm due to acquire a case of nerves. I don't know what she has heard, but I can't afford to dodge a business appointment. Sheila has merely overheard an echo of the threats that are constantly being made by the Hatch sympathizers. It's the aftermath of the election, but it's all talk. They're down and out, and they haven't the nerve to strike back, now."

That ended matters at the club, and the boss and I walked down to the headquarters. The special, with Buck Chandler, was waiting, and at the last minute I thought I wasn't going to get to go.

"There's no need of your putting in a night on the road, Jimmie," said the boss, with the kindly thought for other people's comfort that never failed him. But after I had begged a little, telling him that he'd need somebody to take notes in the mine meeting, he said, "All right," and we got aboard and gave the word to Maclise, the conductor, to get his clearance and go.

A few minutes later we pulled out and the night run was begun. Like every other car the boss had ever owned, the "05" was fitted up as a working office, and since he had me along, he opened up a lot of claim papers upon which the legal department was giving him the final say-so, and we went to work.

For the next two hours I was so busy that I didn't know when we passed the various stations. At half-past nine, Mr. Norcross snapped a rubber band over the last of the claim files, lighted a pipe, and told me I might go to bed if I wanted to; said that he was going himself after he'd had a smoke. Just then, Chandler whistled for a station, and, looking out of a window, I saw that we were pulling into Bauxite, the little wind-blown junction from which the Strathcona branch led away into the northern mountains.

Wanting a bite of fresh air before turning in, I got off when we made the stop and strolled up to the engine. Maclise was in the office, getting orders for the branch, and Chandler was squatting in the gangway of the S15 and waiting. Up ahead of us, and too far away for me to read the number on her tender, there was a light engine. I thought at first it was the pusher which was kept at Bauxite to help heavy freights up the branch grades, and I wondered what it was doing out on the branch "Y" and in our way.

"What's the pusher out for, Buck?" I asked.

Chandler grinned down at me.

"You ain't so much of a railroad man as you might be, Jimmie," he said. "That ain't the pusher. It's our first section, runnin' light to Strathcona."

Maybe Chandler was right, but I wasn't much of a railroad man, but I savied the Short Line operating rules well enough to know that it wasn't usual to run a light engine, deadhead-

ing over the road, as a section of a special. Also, I knew that Buck knew it.

With that last little talk over the club dinner-table fresh in mind, I began to wonder, but instead of asking Chandler any more questions about the engine out ahead, I asked him if I might ride a piece with him up the branch; and when he said "Sure," I climbed up and humped myself on the fireman's box.

Maclise got his orders in due time and we pulled out. I noticed that when he gave Chandler the word, he also made motions with his lantern to the engine up ahead and it promptly steamed away, speeding up until it had about a half-mile lead and then holding it. That seemed funny, too. Though it is a rule that is often



We Went to Meet the Man With the Lantern.

broken on all railroads, the different sections of a train are supposed to keep at least five minutes apart, and our "first" wasn't much more than a minute away from us at any time.

Another thing that struck me as being funny was the way Chandler was running. It was only sixty mountain miles up the branch to the big gold camp, and we ought to have been able to make it by one o'clock, taking it dead easy. But the way Buck was niggling along it looked as if it might be going to take us all night.

Just the same, nothing happened. The first ten miles was across a desert stretch with only a slightly rising grade, and it was pretty much all tangent—straight line. Beyond the ten-mile station of Nippo we hit the mountain proper, climbing it through a dry canyon, with curves that blocked off everything fifty feet ahead of the engine, and grades that would have made pretty good toboggan slides. The night was fine and starlit, but there was no moon and the canyon shadows loomed like huge walls to shut us in.

On the reverse curves I could occasionally get a glimpse of the red tail lights of the engine which ought, by rights, to have been five full minutes ahead of us. It was still holding its short lead, jogging along as leisurely as we were.

With nothing to do and not much to see, I got sleepy after a while, and about the time when I was thinking that I might as well climb back over the tender and turn in, I dozed off right there on the fireman's box—which was safe enough, at the snail's pace we were running. When I awoke it was nearly one o'clock in the morning, and we had worried through the thirty-miles of canyon run and were climbing the steep talus of Slide mountain.

While I was rubbing my eyes, the eight-wheeler gave another little jerk, and I saw that Chandler was slowing for a stop; saw this and got a glimpse of somebody on the track ahead, flagging us down with a lantern.

A minute later the brakes had been set and Buck and I were off. As we swung down from the engine step, Maclise joined us, and we went to meet the man with the lantern. He was the fireman of the engine ahead, and when we got around on the track I saw that our "first section" was stopped just a little way farther on.

"What is it, Barty?" said Maclise, when we came up to the fireman.

"It's them h—l-fired wreckers again," was the gruffing reply. "Rail joint disconnected and sprung out so's to let us off down the mountain."

I thought it was up to me to go back and tell the boss, but there wasn't any need of it. The stop or the slow running or something had roused him, and he was up and dressed and coming along beside the engine. When he came up, Maclise told him why we were stopping. He didn't say anything about the rail break, but he did ask, sort of sharp and quick, what engine that was up ahead.

I don't know what Maclise told him, Chandler turned to go back to his engine, and the rest of us were moving along the other way, the boss setting the pace with Maclise at his elbow. Three rail-lengths ahead of the stopped light engine we came to the break. The head engineer and another man were down on their hands and knees examining it, and when they stood up at our coming, I saw that the other man was Mr. Van Britt.

"What?" said the boss; "you here?" Our only millionaire nodded. "I ride the line once in a while—just to see how things are going," he returned crisply.

The fish-plates had been removed from a joint in the left-hand rail and the end of the down-hill rail had been sprung out to make a derailing switch, which was held in position by the insertion of one of the fish-plates between the rail-ends. If we had hit the trap, going at even ordinary mountain-climbing speed, there would have been nothing left to tell the tale but a heap of scrap at the bottom of the thousand-foot dump.

Under Mr. Van Britt's directions the engineer and fireman of the pilot engine brought tools and the break was repaired.

While they were doing it the boss stood aside with Mr. Van Britt, and I heard what was said. Mr. Van Britt began it by saying, "We don't need any detectives this time. You are on your way to Strathcona to put a crimp in the smelter squeeze—the last of the Red Tower monopolies—so Dawes told me. He was probably foolish enough to tell others, and the word was passed to scrag you before you could get to it. This trap was set to catch your special."

"Evidently," barked the boss; and then: "How did you happen to be here on that engine, Upton?"

"I've been ahead of you all the way up from Portal City," was the calm reply. "I thought it might be safer if you had a pilot to show you the way. I guess I must have had a hunch."

The boss turned on him like a flash.

"You had something more than a hunch: what was it—a wire?"

Mr. Van Britt gritted his teeth a little, but he told the truth.

"Yes; a friend of ours tipped me off—not about the broken track, of course, but just in a general way."

The break was repaired and the men were taking the tools back to the engine. As we turned to follow them, Mr. Norcross said: "Just one more question, Upton. Did your wire come from the capital?"

But at this Mr. Van Britt seemed to forget that he was talking to his general manager.

"It's none of your d—d business where it came from," he snapped back; and that ended it.

Notwithstanding the slow run and the near-disaster on Slide mountain, we had our meeting with the Strathcona mine owners the following morning; and that much of the special train trip served its purpose, anyway. The boss met the miners a good bit more than half-way, and gave them their relief—and the Hatch-owned smelter its knock-out—by promising that our traffic department would make an ore tariff to the independent smelter on the other side of the range low enough to protect the producers.

It was nearly three o'clock in the afternoon before we got away for the return to Portal City.

We had seen nothing of Mr. Van Britt during the day, and until we came to start out I thought maybe he had gone back to Portal City on the regular train. But at the station I saw the pilot engine just ahead of us again, and though I couldn't be quite sure, I thought I caught a glimpse of our athletic little general superintendent on the fireman's box.

The boss was pretty quiet all the way on the run down the mountain to Bauxite, and, for a wonder, he didn't pitch into the work at the desk. I could tell pretty well what he was thinking about. For six months he had been working like a horse to pull the Short Line out of the mudhole of contempt and hostility into which a more or less justly aroused public enmity had dumped it; and now, just as he was beginning to get it up over the edge, he had been plainly notified that he was going to be killed if he didn't let go.

Just as the way seemed to be opening out to better things for the Short Line, a mis-set switch or a bullet in the dark would knock the entire hard-bull reform experiment into a cocked hat.

There was every reason, now, to hope that the experiment was going to be a success, at least, at our end of it, if it could go on just a little farther. Slowly but surely the new policy was winning its way with the public. Traffic was booming, and almost from the first the Interstate Commerce inspectors had let us along, just as the police will let a man alone where there is reason to believe that he has taken a brace and is trying his best to walk straight.

Also, for the drastic intrastate regulations—the laws about headlights, and safety devices, and grade crossings, and full crews, and the making of reports to this, that, and the other state official; laws which, if enforced to the letter would have left the railroad management with little to do but to pay the bills; for these something better was to be substituted. We had Governor-elect Burrell's assurance for this. He had met the boss in the lobby of the Bullard the day after the election, and I had heard him say:

"You have kept your promise, Norcross. For the first time in its history, your railroad has let a state campaign take its course without bullying, bribery, or underhanded corruption. You'll get your reward. We are going to have new laws, and a Railroad Commission with authority to set both ways—for the people when it's needed, and for the carriers when they need it. If you can show that the present laws are unjust to your earning powers, you'll get relief and cheerfully pay the bills."

Fast all this, though, and even past the murderous machinations of tax disappointed grafters, there was the old sore: the original barrier that no amount of internal reform could break down. There could be no permanent prosperity for the Short Line while its

majority stock was controlled by who cared absolutely nothing for property as a working factor in life and activities of the reformed.

That was the way Mrs. Shell put it to the boss, one evening in the summer when they were sitting out on the Kendricks porch. I had butted in, as usual, with a bunch of telegrams that didn't matter. She had said that the experiment couldn't be a success unless the conditions could be changed in some way; that so long as the railroads were owned or controlled by men of the Mr. Duntun sort and used as counters in the money-making game, there would never be any real peace between the companies and the people at large.

It was at Bauxite Junction that we picked up Mr. Hornack. I was glad when I saw him come in. I had just been thinking that it wasn't healthy for the boss to be grilling there at the window so long alone, and I knew Mr. Hornack would keep him talking about something or other all the rest of the way in.

For a little while they talked business. By and by the business talk wound itself up and I heard Mr. Hornack say: "I saw Ripley going in on Number Six this morning, and he had company; Mrs. Macrae, and the major's wife, and the husky little-girl cousin. They've been visiting at the capital, so they told me, and I expect the major will be mighty glad to see them back."

I didn't hear what Mr. Norcross said, if he said anything at all, but if I had been stone deaf I think I should have heard the thing that Mr. Hornack said when he went on.

"I heard something the other day in Portal City that seems pretty hard to believe, Norcross. It was at one of Mrs. Stafford's 'evenings,' and I was sitting out a dance with a certain young woman who shall be nameless. We were speaking of the Kendricks, and she gave me a rather broad hint that Mrs. Macrae isn't a widow at all; that her husband is still living."

My heavens! I had figured out a thousand ways in which the boss might get wised up to the dreadful truth, but never anything like this; to have it dropped on him that way out of a clear sky!

For a minute or two he didn't say anything, but when he did speak, I saw that the truth wasn't going to take hold.

"That is gossip, pure and simple, Hornack. The Kendricks are my friends, and I have been as intimate



"Mrs. Macrae isn't a Widow At All."

In their household as any outsider could be. It's merely idle gossip, I can assure you."

"Maybe so," said Mr. Hornack, sort of drawing in his horns when he saw how positive the boss was about it. "I'm not beyond admitting that the young woman who told me is a little inclined that way. But the story was pretty circumstantial; it went so far as to assert that 'Macrae' wasn't Mrs. Sheila's married name at all, and to say that her long stay with her Western cousins was—and still is—really a flight from conditions that were too humiliating to be borne."

"I don't care what was said, or who said it," the boss cut in brusquely. "It's ridiculous to suppose that any woman, and especially a woman like Sheila Macrae, would attempt to pass herself off as a widow when she wasn't one."

"I know," said the traffic manager, temporizing a little. "But on the other hand, I've never heard the major, or any one else, say outright that she was a widow. It seems to be just taken for granted. It stirred me up a bit on Van Britt's account. You don't go anywhere to mix and mingle socially, but it's the talk of the town that Upton is in over his head in the quarter."

Jimmie is forced to play a vesedropper.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Finny Tribe in Cold Weather. All fish do not hibernate during the winter. Some species find homes in holes or beneath rocks and roots and get along very well without food during the cold weather, but they are not torpid like the bears and groundhogs that hibernate. Most of the fish swim about in the cold water and gather a living in winter just as they do in summer, but none of them requires as much food when the water is cold.



# Why Did They Use Texhoma Gasoline?

The three fastest drivers in the Automobile Races used **TEXHOMA GASOLINE**.

Here are the facts gathered by the Automobile Editor of the Abilene Reporter, Abilene, Texas, after the Auto Races recently held in that city: Glenn Breed, of San Antonio, driving a Hudson Special, the car that beat them all and won every race it entered, used **TEXHOMA GASOLINE**. Breed won \$800 in money, being first place in three races.

George Clark, of San Angelo, driving a Hudson Special, won \$400 in money, being second man in the three races, and he used **TEXHOMA GASOLINE**.

Red Shafer, of Fort Worth, driver of the Chevrolet with a Duesenberg motor, winner of \$400 in money, being first man in one race, second man in one race, and third man in one race, used **TEXHOMA GASOLINE**.

Of the eight cars that entered the 25 mile race, six were filled with **TEXHOMA GASOLINE**. The only three cars that finished the 25 mile race, the two Hudson Specials and the Duesenberg, used **TEXHOMA GASOLINE**.

If **TEXHOMA GASOLINE** is good enough for racing cars, it is good enough for any motor. The **BEST** is none too good for racing cars. We always sell the **BEST** Gasoline and Oils that the market affords.

Out of the total of \$2,200 prize money, the winners of \$1,875 used **TEXHOMA GASOLINE**.

Six of the nine racers who won prize money in the Automobile Races used **TEXHOMA GASOLINE**. The following table shows the names of the winners who used **TEXHOMA GASOLINE**, and the amount of money they won:

Glenn Breed, San Antonio, Hudson Special—\$800.00.  
used Texhoma Gasoline.

Red Shafer, Fort Worth, Duesenberg Motor Special—\$400.00.  
used Texhoma Gasoline.

George Clark, San Angelo, Hudson Special—\$400.00.  
used Texhoma Gasoline.

Tennill, Taylor, Ford Special—\$125.00.  
used Texhoma Gasoline.

Fields, San Angelo, Ford Special—\$100.00.  
used Texhoma Gasoline.

King, Cleburne, Mercer—\$50.00.  
used Texhoma Gasoline.

The majority of all the money of the twenty racers used **TEXHOMA** Gasoline. Why did they choose Texhoma in preference to all other kinds of gasoline? There's only one answer. They were taking no chances of losing, and selected the **BEST** on the market.

## Texhoma Oil and Refining Co.

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Where Service Is  
Supreme

Citizens of this community called for jury service in Clarendon next week include the following: L. A. Dunn, C. L. De Berd, W. I. Rains, R. M. Webb, Frank Kendall, C. O. Cooper, W. A. Armstrong, F. M. Acord and A. A. Cooper.

R. E. L. Snodgrass and family attended a big birthday celebration and dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Smith, near Clarendon, Wednesday of this week.

Adjutant General T. D. Barton of Austin has arrived in Clarendon as a witness in the Asher case. He was formerly a citizen of Amarillo, and distinguished service overseas, in the same regiment to which most of our Hedley boys belonged. Gov. Neff was also subpoenaed as a witness in this case, but we understand he will not appear.

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

### ASHER TRIAL UNDER WAY

The jury in the Asher murder case, on trial at Clarendon, was completed about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after about 60 veniremen had been examined of the 150 called. Van-Boone and T. E. Bailey of Hedley are on the jury; also J. J. Bills of Windy Valley, C. H. Ellis of Lelia Lake, and Jim Bain of Clarendon; our informant did not know the other seven jurymen. Two witnesses were examined before court adjourned yesterday: Melvina Welch, daughter of the slain man, and the driver of the car in which Welch was riding. It is thought the trial will be completed by Saturday night.

Honest Bill's Shows held forth under canvas in Hedley Monday afternoon and evening. The performance as put on here was not exactly stupendous, but it was fairly good, and clean, and appreciated accordingly. Evidently these people do not agree with the modern showman's idea that every act must have something "daring" or "smutty" to put it over. Good for Bill!

Frank Osborn made himself solid with the Informer editor yesterday by leaving at the parsonage a fine assortment of vegetables for our table, including onions, okra, squash, cucumbers and such like. Call again and often, Frank.

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

W. A. Armstrong.

### HEDLEYANS AT McLEAN

The Methodist revival began Sunday morning at the tabernacle, Rev. L. B. Hankins of Hedley doing the preaching. Robert Watkins, also of Hedley, has charge of the singing.

Rev. Hankins is a preacher of great ability, and those who have heard him are impressed with his earnestness, his clear-cut manner of presenting the Bible truths, and his well thought out sermons.

Mr. Watkins has an excellent tenor voice and has developed a good choir. He has delighted many with his solos. At the Sunday services he and John Crow of Hedley sang duet morning and evening. Mr. Crow has a beautiful voice for high tenor, and many declared these duets the best that have been heard here in a long time.—McLean News.

Rev. Y. F. Walker, our Baptist pastor, is up at Lelia Lake this week, conducting a meeting for the people of that town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burrows will leave Monday for their home at Electra, after a stay of several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Osborn. Mr. Burrows' arm, which was broken recently, is mending nicely. He came in yesterday and renewed for the Informer. Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis, of Oklahoma, are visiting the C. A. Hicks family this week. Mrs. Hollis and Mrs. Hicks are sisters.

Subscribe for The Informer.

According to reports reaching us, the crops throughout this vicinity are enjoying a record-breaking growth, and prospects for a record breaking yield are bright. Well, if there ever was a time when we were prepared to stand a heavy downpour of prosperity, it's now.

Weed cutting is still claiming the attention of a goodly number of Hedley citizens, and much improvement in appearance may be noted in various places. The editor is in better position to exhort on this subject than he was last week, though he is not yet entirely out of the weeds.

### CEREMONIAL MEETING

Program for August 2nd:  
March—Jessie Lee Pool.  
All the girls form a circle and give the hand sign.  
Lighting of fire and ode of fire.  
The roll call.  
The count.  
Talk by Zela Wood on Honors.  
Music—Nellie Mae Chapman.  
Reading—Velma Newman.  
Debate: Why a Camp Fire Is Important—Melba Johnson, Mollie Newman, Mayme Wood, Vera Brinson.  
Music—Lorraine Hankins.  
Reading—Mary Pope Walker.  
Awarding of Honors.  
Prayer—Mrs. Mastersen.

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French heels, wood..... 1.50  
Baby Louise heels, wood. 1.50  
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Let us cut your Shoes down to Oxfords..... .75

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