

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 3, 1922

NO. 15

**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 Hardware**  
 Everything in Hardware and Furniture

## WORK AND VOTE FOR THE SCHOOL BONDS

Owing to the reading of the election notice concerning the School Bond issue, some of our readers have formed the opinion that if the bond issue carries the \$85,000 is to be used in buying a site and erecting a building.

We are informed by a prominent member of the School Board that such is not the case, and that there is no intention of buying another site. The entire amount, if approved by the voters, will be put into the building and equipment.

The Informer expects to give the plans in detail in the next week's issue.

Meantime, as we said before—do your duty! Work for the school bonds.

FOR SALE: Pure bred Barred Rock Eggs, 75c per setting. The hen that lays is the hen that pays. Mrs J. W. Aldridge.

## I AM YOUR TOWN

American Legion Weekly

Make of me what you will—I will reflect you as clearly as a mirror throws back a candle beam.

If I am pleasing to the eye of the stranger within my gates; if I am such a sight as, having seen me, he will remember me all his days as a thing of beauty, the credit is yours.

Ambition and opportunity call some of my sons and daughters to high tasks and mighty privileges, to my greater honor and to my good repute in far places, but it is not chiefly these who are my strength. My strength is in those who remain, who are content with what I can offer them, and with what they can offer me. It was the greatest of all Romans who said: "Better be first in a little Iberian village than be second in Rome."

I am more than wood and brick and stone, more even than flesh and blood—I am the composite soul of all who call me Home.

I am your town.

BARRED ROCK EGGS for hatching. Call at farm, or leave orders at Smith Produce House. J. S. Grooms.

M. L. Sims, one of the good friends of this paper, was delivering some \$16 maize Saturday. He remembered us with cash for subscription renewal.

A. M. Ellis and family have gone to Floydada, on the South Plains, to make their home. We wish them happiness and success in the new home.

## B. B. TEAMS HONORED IN SOCIAL AND BANQUET

A social was given at the home of Melba Johnson by the P. N. P. Friday, Feb. 24, from 5:13 to 7:13 p. m., in honor of the boys' and girls' basket ball teams.

The time was spent in various games and contests, Mrs. Biggers being the winner in the contest. When 7:13 came, the crowd was dismissed in keeping with our mystic code.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Biggers, Mr. Jackson, and Misses Trapp, Allison and Canady, Bill, Mal and Alice Johnson, Velma and Mollie Newman, Alice and Ruth Grimsley, Lorraine and Claude Simmons, Nellie Mae Chapman, Faye Culwell, Dick Kirkpatrick, Myrtella Mann, Melba Johnson, Marion Shaw, Clyde Hill, James Richey, Homer Pool, Joe Nipper, Ernest Johnson, Marguerite Cooper, Madeline Bell, Ora Belle Hefner, and Lois Masterson.

Press Reporter.

Immediately following the social given by the P. N. P., the basket ball boys and girls were notified to report at the Armstrong Cafe, where a large banquet was awaiting them, which consisted of five courses.

At the end of the first course, James Richey, toastmaster, gave a splendid toast to the girls, to which Velma Newman responded. Claud Simmons then gave a toast to the coaches of both teams. Homer Pool, captain of the boys' team, presented Mr. Jackson with a gift in appreciation of his faithful service while practicing and during the games.

After a very enjoyable time, Mr. Jackson gave the teams a very uplifting and educational talk, at the conclusion of which we departed, thanking Miss Canady and Mr. Jackson for a very enjoyable feast and general good time.

A Guest.

EGGS FOR SALE—Fall blood White Leghorn, Johnson strain, \$1 per setting, \$5 per hundred. T. O. Hill.

A letter from Mrs. E. G. Dishman, who is with her daughter at Whitesboro, accompanies a check for subscription renewal. We are instructed to continue sending her paper to Whitesboro, as she can't return home for a while yet.

## 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.

HOUSE FOR RENT—5 rooms, close in, 1 block from postoffice. \$17.00. Joe Devine.

The blotter takes up everything and gives out nothing. Don't be a blotter.

A hint to the wise: The Informer man needs that \$1.50.

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.

PRODUCE!

I AM ALWAYS IN THE MARKET AND PAY HIGHEST PRICES

PHONE 93

*R. S. Smith*  
 The Produce Man

## DR. JENKINS TO PREACH AT FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Dr. R. F. Jenkins, of Amarillo, will preach at the First Baptist Church in Hedley next Sunday morning and it is planned that he remain here for a series of services all through next week.

Dr. Jenkins is a strong preacher, of magnetic personality, and you will miss a rare treat if you fail to hear him.

The Sunday morning subject will be "Studies in Evangelism." A cordial invitation to all.

PECANS—Halbert, Paper Shells, three pounds \$1.00; ten pounds \$3.00. Prepaid. H. A. Halbert, Coleman, Texas.

Miss Lottie Lane, candidate for County and District Clerk, was here from Clarendon last Saturday.

## PRINTING THE NEWS

If the names of your friend, your relative or yourself do not appear in the Informer as often as they should, it is more than likely your own fault for not telling or phoning the news to the editor. He will appreciate it if you will do this. If we give one item and omit another, it is not because we are playing favorites. It is because one item was reported, and the other wasn't.

A few people are unreasonable enough to expect a small town paper to give city service. It can't be did. We don't know of any small town business that is giving its customers city service. Do you? But, as for us, we promise to improve our service and our paper just as soon and as fast as you improve your cooperation and patronage.

Meantime, phone us or drop in and tell us something.

## Scientific Examination of the Eyes

You are given only one pair of eyes in a lifetime—therefore it behooves you to look after them promptly and properly at the first hint of trouble. If your eyes hurt, smart, burn, feel tired after using them for any length of time in your work or reading, see an OPTOMETRIST at once.

Some people put off having their eyes attended to for fear glasses will spoil their appearance. Properly fitted glasses do not—often they improve the looks.

As you value your eyesight—God's best gift to man—pay us a visit at the first sign of trouble.

V. R. JONES, Optometrist

Office over The Princess Theatre

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

## Protect your Money

A bank account not only protects your money from theft and loss, but also against the temptation to spend.

Every man owes himself and his family the protection of a Savings Account in a Strong, Substantial Bank like this one.

Why not start in a small way and save regularly. "Great oaks from little acorns grow"

**The First State Bank**

HEDLEY, TEXAS

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$60,000.00

J. C. DONEGHY  
 President

P. T. BOSTON  
 Cashier

## Abstracts

We Prepare Abstracts of Title on Short Notice.

Mail us your work and take advantage of our 24 hour service

P. O. BOX 81

**Clarendon Abstract Co.**

L. E. Crowder, Manager

Office in First National Bank Bldg.

Clarendon, Texas

Plan Today for Tomorrow

THE MAN who has been planning and saving the past few years is reaping the benefit today, as he can now invest his saving with safety.

PLAN TODAY FOR TOMORROW

As the day's end draws near, you will begin to think of the morrow. You will face it with confidence if you have saved your money. We will gladly assist you in every way possible.

**Guaranty State Bank**



# A FRIEND IN NEED A FRIEND INDEED

Writes Mrs. Hardee Regarding  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
Compound

Los Angeles, Calif.—"I must tell you that I am a true friend to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken it off and on for twenty years and it has helped me change from a delicate girl to a stout, healthy woman. When I was married I was sick all the time until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in bed much of my time with pains and had to have the doctor every month. One day I found a little book in my yard in Guthrie, Oklahoma, and I read it through and got the medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and took eight bottles and used the Sensitive Wash. I at once began to get stronger. I have got many women to take it, just by telling them what it has done for me. I have a young sister whom it has helped in the same way it helped me. I want you to know that I am a 'friend indeed,' for you were a 'friend indeed.'"  
—Mrs. GEORGE HARDEE, 1043 Byron St., Los Angeles, California

Let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound be a "friend indeed" to you.

### Cuticura Soap

AND OINTMENT  
**Clear the Skin**  
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

### CURES COLDS IN A DAY

CASCARA  
SANTAL  
QUININE  
World's standard cold and grippe remedy. Dissolved red hot, bearing no harm to stomach and system.  
W. H. HILL, CO. DETROIT

### FROST-PROOF CARBAGE PLANTS

FIELD HARDENED.  
Can be set out weeks before home-grown plants, and will bear a worse winter. Early season and Charleston, Wabasha, Copenhagen, Market, Sacramento, Flat Dutch, Pringle, for \$1.25; 1000 for \$2.50, postpaid. By express, \$1.50 per 1000. Seedling plants on large lots. Plantment Plant Co., Box 9-1, Albany, Ga.

### You'll Smile Too

when you know the Comfort and easy stretch of  
**Nu-Way**  
**EXCELLO**  
SUSPENSORS  
Guaranteed One Year—Price 75¢  
Always insist on NU-WAY or EXCELLO. Guaranteed Suspensory, Comfort and Hose Supporters.  
Ask Your Dealer  
If he hasn't them send direct, giving dealer's name. Accept no substitutes—Look for name on bottle.  
Nu-Way Stretch Suspender Co., Mfrs., Adrian, Mich.

### Keep Stomach and Bowels Right

By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator,  
**MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP**  
brings astonishing, gratifying results in making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should at teaching time. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory.  
At All Druggists

Didn't Advertise It.  
"Isn't it queer that Methuselah lives to be 900 years old, and many other men lived to be very aged in Bible times, without a woman living to be that old?"  
"It isn't a bit queer. It merely shows that women were the same then as now. What woman would ever confess to being a thousand years old?"

### Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

**BELLANS**  
INDIGESTION  
25 CENTS  
6 BELLANS  
Hot water  
Sure Relief  
**BELLANS**  
25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere



## Vaseline

PETROLEUM JELLY  
For sores, broken blisters, burns, cuts and all skin irritations. Also innumerable toilet uses.  
BEFORE SUBSTITUTES  
CHESBROUGH MFG. CO.  
State Street New York

## Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

### ONE THING AT A TIME

THE successful worker, whose achievements are greatest at the end of the day, is he or she who does but one thing at a time, and refuses to leave it until it is finished. Such a worker never vacillates between one duty and another. There is no undue confusion in the mind by wavering. By putting off the seemingly difficult task for the easier. Everything is taken up as it comes, completed in every detail, ready for the scan of the master at the top. The worker who flits from pillar to post, starts in one direction and suddenly sets his face in another, never really gets anywhere. He is lacking of stability, and at the end of the year he is about where he began, with no prospect of advancement and no hope of improvement. Indeed, in spite of his feverish, hurried efforts, he is slipping down grade.

Doing the job in hand and sticking to it until it is done to the very end is the only way to achieve success.

Train yourself to do this. In a little while you will find that you are getting speed with less friction. There will be no more irritability and lassitude at the end of the day.

Instead of going home at night in an ill humor, with every nerve tingling and on edge, you will find

### Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

### KIND OF INTEREST

ASK the man of affairs what he is interested in and he will probably tell you:

"Everything."

He is interested in everything, and he ought to be.

But he also is especially interested in some one thing, which is why he is a man of affairs.

A very important editor is so absorbed in the study of the world and what is going on in it, that in work-time or playtime he is engaged in its study.

But he is especially interested in men and women. And specializing in this specialty he is interested in what they like to read.

He is so deeply interested in this, that he never meets a man or woman that he does not find out, in some fashion or other, what it is that attracts their attention in newspapers and magazines.

The results of the several hundred thousand questions he has asked are carefully put away in his brain, and when he gets out a number of the publication he directs, it is always bought and read by a very large number of people.

To have a live personal interest in all created things is necessary to every well-educated and active man.

If you sat at a dinner next to John D. Rockefeller you could get few rises out of him by discussing the theory

that your brain is clear and your thoughts at rest.

This, you will discover later, is because of the orderly method adopted of taking up but one subject at a time and not letting it go until you have no further use for it.

One of the foremost merchants of New York, confronted with thousands of serious questions every day, has formed the habit of returning to his home at night as care-free as a school boy during vacation season.

When he leaves his desk, he leaves his perplexities.

The next morning he comes in bright-eyed, light-hearted, eager to get in the fray.

If by chance the first encounter should happen to be troublesome, he dispenses with it before proceeding to another.

There is no loss of time, no trying of nerve force in flitting from one problem to another.

He drives straight ahead and makes decision after decision without the slightest sign of flurry.

And you, however burdened you may be, can do the same if you hold unwaveringly to the same course.

## SCHOOL DAYS



of relativity. But if you began to talk of how to give away money intelligently, which is his special interest just now, you would probably hear something of much value. Golf, music and many other things are fine interests to have, but the one interest you need most of all concerns your business or your profession.

If that is paramount, and you give it enough intelligent thought, you will prosper. If you "scatter" too much you will not.

## YOUR HAND

How to Read Your Characteristics and Tendencies—the Capabilities or Weaknesses That Make for Success or Failure as Shown in Your Palm.

### THE HANDS

WHEN the hands hang limply at the side, and are heavy, thick, and fat, you may deduce therefrom, generally, that the intellect of the possessor will be likewise heavy and "fat." All is raised the possessor of such a hand out of the depths of materialism. When you read his or her hand, says one authority, "if you attempt a keen analysis, he will blankly stare at you. No use trying to lift him out of his trough of materialism. It can't be done. He wants to know his brother's name, whether he is married, how many children, how long he will live, whether he will be rich, and you cannot lift him above this plane."

Last, we have the cautious person who enters your room with an air of investigation and with the hands carried behind the back, where they are clasped. This person is timid and well meaning, but suspicious of the value and merits and standing of palmistry. You must deal gently with him; he is open to conviction, but must be led and cannot be driven.

## MOTHER!

Open Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup. Advertisement.

There are some opinions so eccentric as to reduce you to silence—if you have good judgment.

## COLDS

"Pape's Cold Compound" is Quickest Relief Known

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks any cold right up.

The very first dose opens clogged nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine—insist upon Pape's!—Advertisement.

You can't say that a man is holding his own when he puts his property into his wife's name.

## DANDERINE

Stops Hair Coming Out; Thickens, Beautifies.



35 cents buys a bottle of "Danderine" at any drug store. After one application you can not find a particle of dandruff or a falling hair. Besides, every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and abundance.—Advertisement.

That's the Kind. Jones—"Simmons seems to have a very active brain." Bones—"Ah, yes; but is it retroactive?"

## KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

### THE BIGGEST BOY

THE "Biggest Boy" is not at home—He "flew the nest" last night. I knew the day was bound to come.

And yet tears dim my sight. The "Biggest Boy" has said goodbye. And gone to play his part On life's grim battlefield, and I Am lone and sad of heart.

The "Biggest Boy" said "Goodbye Dad!" And "Dad" said, "Goodbye, son!" And then the boy with head erect, Went forth—his work begun, And over in the corner there "Dad's" eyes will fall upon The "Biggest Boy's" now vacant chair, And miss the boy that's gone.

The "Biggest Boy" gulped back a sob When on his lips was pressed The little mother's goodbye kiss, And when mother's hands caressed, And then he smiled and went his way To fight and win, or die; While "Dad" and mother could but say, "God bless you, son; goodbye!"

The "Biggest Boy" is in the ranks Of that great fighting band That seeks by arts of toil and peace To uphold this fair land. And "Dad" and mother fondly hope As only parents can, The "Biggest Boy" will do his part, And do it like a man.

(Copyright.)



"Life is not a cup to be drained, but an offering to be poured out."

### HAVE A CRACKER

CRACKERS are the ever-ready standby of the "up-to-the-minute" housewife. They will keep indefinitely if kept dry and air-tight. If they do soften—five minutes in a hot oven will crisp them again as good as fresh ones. Any kind of crackers, sweet, graham, oatmeal or ginger may be used for a dainty sandwich to be served with a cup of tea or a refreshing drink. An old-fashioned dish and one good for an invalid or a child is cracker soup. Toast the crackers until brown, spread with butter, sprinkle with a little sugar and pour over hot milk.

A sweet cracker put together with marmalade, jelly, cream cheese, nuts or any other good filling makes a good substitute for cake.

### Tomato English Monkey.

Take one and one-fourth cupfuls of cracker crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of butter and three-fourths of a cupful of milk. Beat two eggs, add salt, pepper, a pinch of soda, one and one-third cupfuls of cheese; add to the scalded milk. When the cheese has melted add three-fourths of a cupful of tomato strained, stirring until well mixed. Serve on hot toasted crackers.

### Graham Cracker Pudding.

Take four tablespoonfuls of butter, add one-half cupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, the yolk of an egg and a pinch of salt, mix well, then

Nellie Maxwell  
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

## WHY—DO WE YAWN?

OXYGEN is one of the elements of the air which is essential to the healthy, normal action of the lungs. Unless a sufficient quantity of oxygen is taken into the body, the lungs become irritated and flash a signal to the brain that a larger supply is necessary. The easiest method to overcome this shortage of oxygen is, of course, to take in an increased amount of air at one time. Hence the nerves which regulate our breathing apparatus react upon our jaw and throat muscles, causing both of them to open wide. Expansion of the lungs at the same time results in the inhalation of a much larger amount of air than is obtainable through ordinary breathing, thus supplying the needed amount of oxygen.

The reason that yawning is usually connected with a feeling of drowsiness is because a desire for sleep is a sign that the body is tired and is seeking a stimulant of some kind—either rest or an added amount of oxygen, the fuel which keeps the human furnace burning brightly. The satisfaction which follows a yawn is due to the fact that the blood has received an extra supply of the material which it needs and we immediately feel the benefit of this.



## YOUR KIDNEYS

Your Good Health and Long Life Depend on Your Kidneys. That's Why Insurance Companies Always Have Urinalysis

Walters, Okla.—"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Anurie Tablets for kidney trouble and after taking one and one-half bottles, the urinalysis showed there was not a trace of kidney trouble, and since then I have felt all right. I think Anurie is O. K. And as for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, they could not be improved upon for stomach disorders and constipation. I have a copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser and think there should be a copy of this book in every home throughout the land."—A. G. Enderton, R. F. D. 1, Box 48.

Your health is your most important asset. So why not write Dr. Pierce, pres. Invalide Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive confidential medical advice, free, or send 10c for a trial pkg. of Anurie. If you cannot get the "Medical Adviser" from your druggist, send \$1.00 to Dr. Pierce.



### That Croupy Cough

Coming in the "dead hours of the night" calls for quick action and prompt relief for the kiddie, which

## Flumonia

will give. Applied at bedtime, Flumonia would have prevented the croup. Keep a jar on hand for such emergencies—and for colds, sore throat, etc. It's a nice salve to rub with; penetrating; soothing. Relieves congestion; keeps nostrils open and throat from getting dry.

Sold at your drug store—under the V. V. Red Shield which guarantees it good. Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Company Memphis

## ECZEMA!

Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDY (Hunt's Salve and Soap) fails in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk. Sold by all reliable druggists. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas

## Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking

## GOLD MEDAL HAZLENU OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1896. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.



"Oh, you can never fool my Ma, I know just what she'll say, That that's as much like Faultless Starch, As night-time is like day."

## FAULTLESS STARCH

## SOUTHERN SOIL IMPROVEMENT CO. INC.

Houston and Commerce Sts., Dallas, Texas

Alfalfa Seed Sweet Clover Seed Grass Seed Garden Seed Seed Potatoes Fertilizer Insecticides Spraying Material Poultry Supplies Double Duty Soil Bacteria  
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND CALENDAR

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Not Only For Chills and Fever But a Fine General Tonic Wards Off Malaria and Restores Strength. Try It

## "RED GOOSE" SHOES

Are Half the Fun of Having Feet

You never need to worry about the condition of the children's feet if they wear "Red Goose" shoes.

Through their play and little daily errands their feet stay warm and dry—correctly fitted—for "Red Goose" shoes are built to meet the needs of growing feet.



Sold by **TIMS & CULWELL**

## COME TO US

for **P. & O.** and **Oliver** Implements, and repairs for same. We have a complete stock of **Harness, Collars, etc.**, and prices are right.

## Thompson Bros. Co.

### NOW THAT COLD WEATHER IS HERE

You should have your crank case drained and filled with new oil. Run your car around and we will give you free service, and fill your car with that Supreme Oil. We also have the only burning in stand for Ford motors. Let us overhaul your Ford motor, and guarantee all work.

Big reduction in Fisk Tires. 30x3 plain for \$9.00. 30x3 non-skid \$10.50. Just ask those that have used them.

Give us a chance and let us prove to you that we want to give you a Square Deal.

## The Square Deal Garage

ROY SWAFFORD, Prop. PHONE 162

### 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

### NOTICE OF BOND ELECTION

Whereas, on the 14th day of February, 1922, the Board of Trustees of the Hedley Independent School District passed and caused to be entered on the Minutes of said Board the following order, to wit:

"On this the 14th day of February, 1922, came on to be considered a petition in writing signed by W. E. Reeves and forty four other persons, asking that an election, as hereinafter ordered, be ordered by this Board for the purpose hereinafter set forth:

"And it appearing to the satisfaction of the Board that said petition is signed by at least twenty taxpaying voters of this district and that the election petitioned for should be ordered;

"It is therefore ordered by the Board of Trustees of Hedley Independent School District that an election be held at the Odd Fellows Hall, in the Town of Hedley, in Donley County, Texas, within this district, on the 18th day of March, 1922, to determine whether the bonds of said Hedley Independent School District shall be issued to the amount of Thirty-five Thousand Dollars (\$35,000.00), payable serially in annual installments as follows,

to wit: Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00) each year from one to ten years, inclusive, after the date of said bonds, and One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00) each year from eleven to forty years, inclusive, after their date, and bearing interest at the rate of six per cent (6%) per annum, for the purpose of constructing and equipping public free school buildings of brick material and purchasing sites therefor, within said district, and whether there shall be annually levied, assessed and collected on all taxable property in said district for the current year and annually thereafter while said bonds, or any of them, are outstanding, a tax sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal at maturity,

"Ed Dishman is hereby appointed Judge of said election, and W. D. Biggers and J. W. Bond are appointed Clerks of said election, which shall be held as nearly as may be possible in conformity with the general election law of the State.

"No person shall vote at said election unless he or she be a qualified voter under the constitution and laws of this State and a taxpayer in said Hedley Independent School District.

"Those in favor of the issuance of the bonds and the levying of the tax shall have written or printed upon their ballots "For the issuance of the bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof;" and those against the issuance of the bonds and the levying of the tax shall have written or printed upon their ballots "Against the issuance of the bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

"Public notice of said election shall be given by the Secretary of this Board, who shall post a copy of said notice at three different public places within the boundaries of this district at least three weeks prior to the date of said election, which notice shall state in substance the contents of this order and the time and place of holding said election."

Therefore, notice is hereby given, as directed, that said election as above ordered will be held at the time and place set out in said order for the purpose mentioned therein and in accordance therewith.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Hedley Independent School District this the 30th day of February, A. D. 1922.

Van Boons,  
Secretary of the Board of Trustees of Hedley Independent School District.

### STOP THAT ITCHING

Use the reliable Blue Star Remedy for all skin diseases, such as Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Cracked Hands, Dandruff, Ringworms, Sore Feet, Old Sores and Sores on Children. Sold on a guarantee by Hedley Drug Co.

Vote for the School Bonds.

W. A. Kinslow & Son have one of the best bunches of Hereford cattle to be found anywhere in this country. Charley Kinslow went to the big Hereford sale in Amarillo last week and bought another blue blooded herd bull. Hedley stock breeders will have nothing but the best.

FOR SALE—240 acres of land sowed in wheat, coming up; good cotton land, some Johnson grass; three teams and tools. For particulars write Box 181, Goodnight, Texas.

M. T. Howard, who ranches up beyond Clarendon, attended the Hereford sales in Amarillo last week and bought nine fine young bulls to place with his herd.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Dean have been here the past week, from Dalhart, visiting friends and the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hensley. Roy favored us with subscription renewal while here. Thanks.

### EPWORTH LEAGUE

Program for Sunday, March 5  
Leader, Jewel Mobley.  
Subject, "Christian Duty."  
Song 102.  
Scripture, Mark 12:30.  
Prayer. Song 107.  
Duty toward Christians—Nita Culwell.

Duty toward Neighbor—Etta Mae Kidd.  
Piano solo—Jessie Lee Pool.  
Duty toward Our Enemies—Mollie Newman.

Duty toward God's Ministers—Ila Pool.  
Special song—Mr. Crow.  
Benediction.  
"Come, young people, let's go to the Epworth League."  
We're looking for you.

Subscribe for The Informer

**Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS**  
DENTIST  
CLARENDON, TEXAS

### JAPANESE TEA

On the afternoon of Thursday, Feb. 23, promptly at 4 o'clock, the girls of Circles One and Two made their way to the Methodist church where they found a warm fire to greet them in the basement.

We were asked to be seated, long rugs on the floor around stove. Then Circle Two ordered a program in honor of Circle One.

Song "In the Garden"  
Reading part of Matthew 28  
Nita Culwell.

Song, "Little Jap Like Me"  
Lois Masterson, Jewel Mobley.

Reading—Gladys Kidd.  
Piano solo—Letta Marten.

Stories by Mollie Newman and Bernice Bell.  
Piano solo—Jessie Lee Pool.

We were given fruit jar rings with our Missionaries' names on them, and told to go to the map of the world on the wall, with hooks in each country. The one who looped the loop (that is, who hung his ring over the nail in the country to correspond with the Missionary on his ring) made five points. We found great fun here, each eager to win. The prize fell to Miss Eula Curd, she looping the loop twice.

We were served dainty refreshments consisting of tea, fruit jello and whipped cream, with angel and devil food cake.

A Guest

### HIWAY FILLING STATION

Gas, Oils, etc., while you wait. On the Highway. Come to see me; I appreciate your trade.

EUPION OIL at same price as ordinary coal oil. 13c per gallon by the barrel.

P. V. DISHMAN

CLARKE

THE

TAILOR

WHO KNOWS

HOW

Phone 77

MONEY MONEY

to loan on farms. See me.

R. E. Newman.

R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law

General Practice

Office A. M. Beville & Sons,

Phones 74 and 168.

Clarendon, Texas

Hall Insurance, Fire Insurance, Life Insurance—all kinds of Insurance. See Geo. A. Ryan.

Clarendon, Texas.

**COAL**

Grain, Feed

and Seed

**JIM CURTIS**

At A. N. Wood old feed barn

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Residence Phone 183

Office Phone 3

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8

Residence Phone 28

## The Bennett New Cotton

Most Productive.  
The Largest Boll and Easy Picked.  
Best Storm Proof.  
38 to 42 per cent Lint--1 1-8 Inch Staple.

The Farmers, Buyers, Ginners, Spinners, Pickers, All Others are Pleased as Soon as they See and Know This Wonderful Cotton.

We Grow, Gin and Sell the Bennett New Cotton Seed Exclusively

For Prices and Further Information, Write  
**Farmers Seed & Gin Co.**  
Box 201 PARIS, TEXAS

Sold in Hedley by ED DISHMAN

## THANK YOU

Come again! We will have a Special Sale on some article every Saturday.

Yours to Serve,

**Hedley Equity Union**

## The Hedley Garage

Specializes in Prompt Service by Expert Workmen.

A FULL LINE OF ACCESSORIES,

TIRES, TUBES, GAS AND OILS.

COME IN AND SEE US.

### HEDLEY GARAGE

PHONE 123 C. A. WOOD, Prop.

# THIN FRAIL PEOPLE SHOULD TAKE TANLAC

Hundreds of Men and Women All Over America Appear To Be Physical Wrecks Simply Because Their Systems Are Starving for Nourishment.

There are hundreds of thin, run-down, nervous men and women all over the United States who should be strong, sturdy and vigorous, with rich, red blood tingling through their veins and feeling brimful of life and energy, if they would only profit by the experience of others all over the United States and Canada, and assist nature to digest the food they eat, by simply taking Tanlac.

Millions of people have not only been relieved of the most obstinate forms of dyspepsia and indigestion by Tanlac after other remedies have failed, but large numbers of them have reported a remarkable and rapid increase in weight and a return to normal health and strength by its use.

In fact, so phenomenal have been the gains in weight by thin, frail people through the use of Tanlac that this remarkable preparation is now being proclaimed everywhere as the World's Greatest Tonic.

The food people eat does them absolutely no good unless they digest it properly. When you suffer from indigestion and other forms of stomach trouble, the food does you harm instead of good, because food which is not digested stays in the stomach and ferments, causing pains, swelling, gas on stomach, shortness of breath, bad taste in the mouth, dizziness and many other disagreeable symptoms. If this condition is permitted to run on for an indefinite period the entire

system becomes saturated with poisons, the patient becomes thin and pale and in time various complications are apt to result.

Tanlac is a powerful reconstructive tonic and quickly overcomes this condition by aiding nature to eliminate the impurities from the system in a natural way and enable the vital organs to properly perform their functions. That is why it is called Nature's Medicine.

In fact, there is not a single portion of the body that is not benefited by the helpful action of Tanlac, which begins its work by stimulating the digestive and assimilative organs, thereby enriching the blood and invigorating the entire system. Next, it enables the weak, worn-out stomach to thoroughly digest its food and convert the nourishing elements into bone, blood and muscle. The result is you feel strong, sturdy and well with the proper amount of flesh, as Nature intended. Sold by all good druggists.



**SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND**  
is indispensable in treating  
**Influenza, Distemper, Coughs and Colds**  
so prevalent among horses and mules at this season of the year. For nearly thirty years "SPOHN'S" has been given to prevent these diseases, as well as to relieve and cure them. An occasional dose "conditions" your horse and keeps disease away. As a remedy for cases actually suffering, "SPOHN'S" is quick and certain. 60 cents and \$1.25 per bottle at drug stores.  
SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY GOSHEN, INDIANA

## How Yeast Vitamin Tablets Put On Firm Flesh



**Strengthen The Nerves and Invigorate The Body—Easy And Economical To Take—Results Surprisingly Quick.**

If you want to put some firm, healthy flesh on your bones, increase your nerve force and power, clear your skin and complexion and look and feel 100 per cent. better, simply try taking two of Mastin's tiny VITAMON Tablets with each meal and watch results. Mastin's VITAMON Tablets contain highly concentrated yeast-vitamins as well as the two other still more important vitamins (Fat Soluble A and Water Soluble C) and are now being used by thousands. Mastin's VITAMON Tablets never cause gas or upset the stomach but, on the contrary, improve digestion. Be sure to remember the name—Mastin's VITAMON—the original and genuine yeast-vitamin tablet. There is nothing else like it, so do not accept imitations or substitutes. You can get Mastin's VITAMON Tablets at all good druggists.



**Are Positively Guaranteed to Put On Firm Flesh, Clear the Skin and Increase Energy When Taken With Every Meal or Money Back**

**if it isn't MASTIN'S it isn't VITAMON**

## RELIEF IN 5 MINUTES!

Nash's Salve Clears the Head and Checks Process of "Taking Cold" Safely and Surely.

A cold need not keep you away from the theater tonight or your work today. You can break up a cold in five minutes or can rid yourself of one of those real bad colds in one night.

For an ordinary head cold apply Nash's Salve to the nostrils, well up, with little finger. Sniff it hard. If head doesn't open at once, melt a little in a spoon and inhale the vapor. Then you'll get results.

and THE COLD WILL BE ON ITS WAY.

Treat a bad cold in same manner but also rub liberally on chest after opening pores with wet hot towels. Cover salve with warm flannel and arrange bedcovers so that you can breathe the vapors all night. Tomorrow morning the cold will be gone.

Nash's Salve is sold in 30 and 60 cent bottles by all druggists.

Beware the friend without discretion.

One can generally work off worry.

Awful Thin.  
"She's awfully thin."  
"Yes. Instead of bathing she merely polishes up the bones."

# CASCARETS 10¢

For Constipated Bowels, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Bilious Liver

The nicest cathartic-laxative in the world to physic your liver and bowels when you have Dizzy Headache, Colds, Biliousness, Indigestion, or Upset, Acid Stomach is candy-like "Cascarets." One or two tonight will empty your

bowels completely by morning, and you will feel splendid. "They work while you sleep." Cascarets never stir you up or gripe like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Oil and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.

## DAIRY FACTS

### HARVESTING SUPPLY OF ICE

Few Tools Are Required on Average Farm and It is One of Real Paying Crops.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Cooling milk on the farm will reduce milk losses. All that is required is a supply of ice and a little care. Natural ice can be harvested on farms where 85 per cent of our milk is produced, and it is one of the real paying crops of the farm. Few tools are required, and for the average farm two saws, two pairs of tongs, two ice hooks, one pointed bar and one straight board for marking, should be sufficient.

The first thing to do is to provide a place to store the ice. If ice is scarce and hard to put up, it would probably be well to build an ice house, plans for which may be obtained from the dairy division, United States Department of Agriculture. When ice is abundant and easily harvested it may be cheaper to disregard the shrinkage factor and store it in a pit, cellar, shed or other place, and insulate it with sawdust or shavings. If this is done 20 to 50 per cent additional ice should be provided to allow for shrinkage.

Where cream only is to be cooled allow at least one-half ton of ice per cow. For cooling milk, allow 1½ tons per cow. These quantities should be enough to leave a margin for household use; but it is better to have too much than too little. Whenever practicable build the ice house in the form of a cube, allowing 45 cubic feet of space for each ton of ice.

The pond or stream selected for cutting ice should, of course, be free from dirt or contamination from barnyards, privies or refuse heaps. The ice should be kept clear of snow, as snow retards freezing. When it has frozen to a sufficient depth mark off the surface into cakes of the desired size, making sure that the lines form rectangles. Cut out a strip of ice (with the saw) the width of the cake desired, and force this strip under the ice, thus forming a channel to the landing and loading place. Large strips may then be sawed off and floated to the landing, where they may be cut up into cakes. These cakes are then hauled to the storage place and packed in as close together as possible, and all cracks and air spaces filled in with sawdust. Cakes that are cut squarely and are uniform in size and shape pack together with less air space and are convenient to handle.

The cost of ice is small, and the work generally comes during a slack season. There is little reason, there-



Almost Any Old Barn or Shed Can Be Converted into a Suitable Icehouse.

fore, every farmer in the natural-ice section should not have ice with which to cool his dairy products, and to make such delicacies as ice cream, iced tea, iced buttermilk, iced fruit and vegetables, etc., possible on the farm.

### COW TURNS FEED INTO FAT

Great Care Should Be Exercised in Selecting Fats and Starches, Giving Much Protein.

If a dairy cow is inclined to lay on fat, there is a very definite step to be taken. First, use great care in selecting her feed, limiting the fats and starches, and feeding heavily on proteins. If she still turns her feed into fat instead of milk, let her have her own way, and prepare her for the fulfillment of her destiny—the packing house.

### CLEANLINESS MAY AID HEALTH

Fowls Are Shut Up During Winter Months and Suffer if House is Not Cleaned Often.

In the summer time the poultry keeper is naturally inclined to slight cleaning the poultry house, as the fowls usually have the run of the farm. In the winter, however, the farm flock is shut up, and its health can easily suffer on account of neglect to keep the house clean.

### USE PULLETS FOR BREEDERS

Only Those Fowls Which Have Proved Heavy Layers in Winter Should Be Selected.

If some pullets must be used for breeders, only those which have laid heavily during the winter should be selected. The heavy layer among the pullets will have a comb, pale skin, good width between pin-bones, soft abdomen, and at least four fingers' body depth.

### SHE DYED A SWEATER, SKIRT AND CHILD'S COAT WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.—advertisement.

If something is worth doing at all it's worth doing right. The right way is usually easier, too.

### FOR COLDS, COUG AND PAINS. AVOID IMITATIONS.

If we have no agent where you live, write for a free sample to E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Advertisement.

A man will fall in love with any clever woman who will treat him as though he were abused.

If you use Red Cross Ball-Blue for your laundry, you will not be troubled by those tiny rust spots, often caused by inferior bluing. Try it and see.—Advertisement.

Well, is it? "It ought not to be necessary," said Doc Braney, "for a man to cultivate low tastes to avoid being unkindly suspected as a 'highbrow.'"—Washington Star.

### IN BUYING ASPIRIN ALWAYS SAY "BAYER"

Look for the Name "Bayer" on Tablets, Then You Need Never Worry.

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" can be taken safely for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Joint Pains, Neuritis, and Pain generally. To get quick relief follow carefully the safe and proper directions in each unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." This package is plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross." The "Bayer Cross" means the genuine, world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over twenty-one years.—Advertisement.

### NOT A MATTER FOR POLICE

Elderly Gentleman Meant Well, but He Had Not Allowed for Possible Contingencies.

The wisest person may sometimes make a serious mistake by judging entirely by appearances, as is shown by this case.

A careless young woman, in starting to leave a car, dropped her purse. A young man, who evidently intended to leave the car at the same time, saw her drop the purse, picked it up and put it into his pocket.

But his action had not been unnoticed. Just as he stepped from the car an elderly man gripped him by the arm and whispered: "If you don't give that purse to the young lady this instant I'll expose you."

"Yes, certainly!" gasped the astonished young man. Then, with a grin. "I beg pardon, Marie; you dropped your purse."

"Oh, thank you, Harry," she replied, as she took it.

"I hope you are satisfied," said Harry, turning to the elderly man. "The lady is my sister."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

We believe it generally understood that Opportunity never calls you up by telephone.

A bluff is seldom a luxury, and often is a grim necessity.

# AFTER EVERY MEAL WRIGLEY'S



Satisfies the sweet tooth and aids appetite and digestion. Cleanses mouth and teeth. A great boon to smokers, relieving hot, dry mouth. Combines pleasure and benefit.

Don't miss the joy of the new WRIGLEY'S P-K—the sugar-coated peppermint tid bit!



### Cap or Skin?

In probably the last speech Booker T. Washington ever made, an address at the anniversary exercises of the American Missionary association in New Haven, with that quiet humor so characteristic of him, he satirized the prejudice against his people. "A member of my race," he said, "wanted to go from New York to San Francisco. He wanted to travel first class in a Pullman sleeper. He bought a red cap—fez. I think you call it—forgot the English language, and went as an East Indian, and no one objected. It appears that it is not the color of the skin, but the color of the cap to which you object."—The Outlook.

### Caused a Grin.

The sidewalk was a bobbing garden patch of umbrellas. . . . Around the corners of buildings the wind swept, cold and wet and miserable. The crowd huddled along, morose, subdued. . . . On one corner a newsboy was standing, the rain bending blithely in his face as he threw back his hair and yelled: "Read all about the beautiful winter down in Florida." And in spite of themselves the bedraggled pedestrians grinned.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Kissing Custom Centuries Ago.

Three hundred years ago it was a sign of hospitality for the lady of the house to welcome the men guests in her husband's presence with a kiss. It might be on lips, forehead or cheek. An interesting reference to the freedom of kissing in olden times is introduced by Sir Walter Scott in "The Fair Maid of Perth," where one of the characters says: "Thou knowest, the maiden who ventures to kiss a sleeping man, wins of him a pair of gloves."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Expressive but Modern.

Mother had just brought Judy, age three, some candy. As children usually do, Judy forgot her lessons in courtesy. "What are you going to say to me for bringing you the candy?" her mother asked. "With a grin, Judy threw her arms around her mother and exclaimed: "I'll tell the world, mother, you're some kid!"

### Two Varieties of Hard Luck.

There's two kinds of people always in hard luck; them th' did it, but never thought; and them th' thought, but never did it.—Josh Wise.

### Whom Satan would destroy he first enamors.

## Why does any healthy person want to be kicked into wakefulness in the morning?

Many people feel that they have to be agitated into wakefulness in the morning. They think that without the tea or coffee they take in the morning that they will not be able to meet the tasks and duties of the day.



Nothing could be more false than this reasoning. Any doctor can tell you this. For a healthy body does not require a stimulant. It gets all the stimulant it needs from food.

The thein and caffeine found in tea and coffee are irritating to the heart and nervous system. They jolt the nerves into undue activity. The result is a reaction. This is why regular tea and coffee drinkers think they must have their stimulant the first thing in the morning to wind them up for the day.

If you will stop using tea and coffee for a week, and drink

Postum for Health—"There's a Reason"  
Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

# The Girl, a Horse and a Dog

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

## BULLERTON.

**Synopsis.**—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, society idler, finds his share of the estate, valued at something like \$440,000, lies in a "safe repository," latitude and longitude described, and that is all. It may be identified by the presence nearby of a brown-haired, blue-eyed girl, a piebald horse, and a dog with a split face, half black and half white. Stanford at first regards the bequest as a practical joke, but after consideration sets out to find his legacy. On his way to Denver, the city nearest the spot indicated in his grandfather's will, Stanford hears from a fellow traveler, Charles Bullerton, a mining engineer, a story having to do with a flooded mine.

## CHAPTER III.

### Waifs and Strays.

When I crawled out of my berth at the porter's call the next morning, my Pullman was standing in the Denver yard. While I was shaving in the washroom I asked the colored boy if my smoking-room chum of the night before was up yet.

"Yas, sah; he done been up an' gone, for the longest."

Of course, this was mere idle questioning on my part. Tracing the brown-bearded mining engineer who had used me as a convenient dumping ground for his story was the least of my intention at the moment. For that matter, since we hadn't exchanged cards, and I wasn't even sure that I'd heard his name straight, I couldn't have traced him if I had wanted to.

Recalling the story in the garish light of another day, it seemed a bit less credible than it had while I was listening to it, and I began to wonder if the teller of it might not be a member of the deathless guild of smoke-room romancers. I buried the story among the things to be smiled at and forgotten, when I took a taxi for the hotel. After an excellent breakfast I made a few inquiries about the meridian; the 105th, that the maps showed as passing just west of the city. The maps were right. The 105th meridian, which is the one from which mountain time is reckoned, ran a little west of the city proper, and, by consequence, west of the two other principal cities of the state, Colorado Springs and Pueblo.

I found that the 105th meridian, tracing it north from Denver, stops short against the 40th parallel of latitude just south of a little town called Elys. Traced south, it tracks the D. & R. G. railroad for about twenty miles and then takes to the mountain, barely shutting out Manitou, and passing, of course, well to the westward of Pueblo. This simplified matters a little.

Yet this business of wandering aimlessly from post to pillar, combing the face of nature for blue-eyed maidens and piebald horses and harlequin-faced dogs was already beginning to strike me as about the most fantastic thing a body could conceive of doing. To attempt it without a plan of some kind seemed worse than useless; so, for perhaps the first time in a pretty rattle-brained life, I sat down to do some ground-and-lofty head work, with Cousin Percy's letter for a sort of nucleus.

The third paragraph contained the meat of the matter: "Your portion of Grandfather Jasper's property was worth, at its latest valuation, something like \$440,000. What single piece of property outside of a large city could be worth any such sum as that? I could think of nothing but a mine of some kind, unless it might be a cattle ranch, or a growth of standing timber; and in the area laid out for me, mines would outvote cattle or timber about a hundred to one, I thought.

Then there was that other phrase: "It lies in a perfectly safe repository. . . . Repository" implied a receptacle or container of some sort; a brick wall, or a barbed-wire fence, or any inclosing thing you like to imagine. Could a mine be said to be a "repository"?

As you see, I kept coming back to the mine idea, in spite of all I could do; and at last, without a word of warning, and right out of a clear sky, as you may say, smack! a thing hit me squarely between the shoulder-blades—Brown-beard and his eccentric old gentleman!

After I got cooled off a bit I had to admit that there was something less than one chance in a thousand that, at the price of a couple of cigars given to a fellow traveler in distress, I had purchased any real clue to my own puzzle.

Yet I couldn't get away from the notion that I was on the verge of a discovery. Oddly enough, the miraculous part of it—the one chance in a million that I should run across the one person in a hundred million who could tell me that particular story—didn't impress me at the time. I was too busily engaged in trying to fit the puzzle pieces together to think of anything else at the moment.

Come to sum them up, they fitted astoundingly well. Grandfather Jasper had always been exceedingly close-mouthed when speaking of his investments. Added to that, he would be

the last man in the world to have confessed that he had been bitten, even indirectly, by a "gold-brick" game. Then, too, the course he had pursued with the mining engineer (always granting the truth of Brown-beard's story) was just like him; he would have wanted a year in which to think it over—or maybe longer. Also, it was like him to keep all the identifying marks as carefully hidden as a nut meat in its shell.

At this point I began to think about getting action. One word from Bullerton, or Bulletin, or whatever his name was, would settle the identities beyond question, and that word was his "old gentleman's" name. He hadn't mentioned it once in telling his yarn—which might have been by design, or just a happen-so. But, by heavens, I'd make him mention it!

I happened to think of the Mining exchange, and to wonder if somebody connected with it might not have a list of engineers and mining experts. A hike through the streets brought me to



Then One Morning the Answer Came.

the exchange and the secretary not only had such a list, but was willing to show it to me. In its proper place I found the name, "Charles Bullerton." A query shot at the man behind the desk elicited the information that Mr. Charles Bullerton was in South America. At this, I could have shouted for joy, because it proved conclusively that Charles Bullerton was my man, and that the tale to which I had listened wasn't altogether made up out of whole cloth, as so many Pullman smoke-room romances are.

Bullerton's usual address, when he was in Colorado and not in Denver, was in care of a certain bank in Cripple Creek; or at least, that was the way it had been before he went to South America.

A telegraph office was the next thing on the program, and when I found one it seemed to be about a hundred-to-one shot that I'd never touch bottom, since I had no hint that Bullerton had been headed for Cripple Creek. My message, prepaid and answer prepaid, contained only a single question: "What was the name of the old gentleman who bought the watered mine and then died?" An answer to that would tell the story.

For two whole days, an interval which I spent in hither-and-yon chaffs of piebald ponies and harlequin-faced dogs about the streets of Denver—and found no blue-eyed girls attached to any of them—I thought I had merely shot up into the air with my telegram, and missed the whole face of the earth. Then, one morning, the answer came in just two words, like this:

"To Stanford Broughton,  
"Hotel Savoy,  
"Denver.  
"John Smith.  
"CHARLES BULLERTON."

That settled it with a vengeance, you'd say. And yet it didn't. It merely proved that Mr. Charles Bullerton had acquired a sudden excess of caution, and was probably cursing himself plentifully for having been too loose-tongued with a perfect stranger in a Pullman smoker. He had answered my wire with a name that meant just as much or as little as if he'd said "Alexander the Great," and that was precisely the amount of information he had intended to convey.

Whether or not Bullerton's memorandum agreement with my grandfather would be binding upon me as Grandfather Jasper's heir, was a question for the courts to decide. But one thing was certain—that is, granting all the assumptions; if he should find the mine and go to work on his unwelcome scheme, he would have a grip on things that might be handsomely troublesome to shake loose.

telling him who I was, and perhaps giving him a chance to join forces with me in the search, if it should prove to be my grandfather's mine that he was looking for. Grabbing this impulse by the neck, so to speak, I took the first train for Cripple Creek. The next morning, when I made inquiry, I found that Bullerton had left town, though where he had gone the bank folks couldn't say.

I had gone into the chase more than half for the sheer fun of it; pretty much as the dog runs after the stick you've flung into the bushes, and which he hasn't much hope of finding. But now it was appealing to me as more of a man's job. There was a legacy; and however valueless it might be in its present condition, it had once been worth nearly half a million—and might be again. And a half-million is a whole lot of money, when you come to consider it.

From what little the bank folks told me it appeared that Bullerton was fairly well known in Cripple Creek and the region roundabout. Therefore, somebody in the near vicinity must know more than I had as yet been able to learn about the manner of his disappearance and his probable destination. My job was to find the somebody.

About the time I thought I had exhausted all the combinations, I found the one particular Bullerton friend I was hunting for. His name, as I recall it, was Hilton, or something like that, and he was the superintendent of a big drainage-tunnel undertaking designed to unwater a lot of flooded mines on the hills above the tunnel site.

"I can give you a little information, but not much," was his answer to my inquiry. "Bullerton is bughouse on the subject of a lost mine—not an unusual disease in any mining country—and he has gone to hunt for it. He has a sketch map of the location, but nothing to tie it to. I didn't ask him where the location was—or rather, where he thought it was."

"Then, of course, you have no idea where his hunt was to begin?" I threw in.

"Only a guess. In our talk, he asked me if I knew anything about a place called Placerville, in the Red desert; what sort of a town it was, and if a man could outfit there for a prospecting trip. I took it from this that he might be heading for Placerville, though he didn't say that he was."

As you'd imagine, this was enough for me. The next morning I was back in Denver, figuring out the quickest way to get to Placerville in the Red desert. I hoped Bullerton was on the true scent, but was mightily afraid he wasn't—in which case I, too, would go helpfully astray. But if he should happen to be on the right track, then I must beat him to the goal. True, he had a map to guide him, and was that much better off than I was. But, on the other hand, I had the girl, a horse and a dog.

## CHAPTER IV.

### At the Back of Beyond.

To my chagrin, the railroad ticket offices in Denver didn't know any such place as Placerville in the Red desert region, which was then, as now, traversed only by one railroad. The single "Placerville" they had listed was a station not far from Telluride, in quite another part of the state. Nor could the Mining exchange gentleman help me. However, he suggested that if I could find some old resident ("old-timer" was the word he used) whose memory reached back a ways, there might be something doing.

"Steer me," I begged; "I'm a half-orphan and a total stranger in Denver."

He laughed, and then thought for a minute, and said:

"The Du Pont Powder people have been doing business here for a good many years, and they know the powder buyers all over the state. It's just possible that they could tell you. Suppose you ask at their office."

I went, forthwith; and the gentleman to whom I presented my card at the cashier's window had the dope. The Red Desert Placerville, he told me, was strictly a "has been." The placers had long ago been exhausted, and the place had afterward figured as a shipping point for some mine or mines on the desert slope of the Eastern Timanyons. He was not quite certain, but he thought the name "Placerville" had been changed to something else.

As to the manner of reaching the "has been," this, as he pointed out, was simple enough. There were through sleepers by way of the P. S.-W. and Copah all the way to the Pacific coast.

Armed with this information, I quickly shook the dust of Denver (no slam here intended at the Queen City of the Plain) from my feet, taking a through ticket to Angels; and the following morning, when I ran my window shade up previous to turning out for breakfast, the train was rolling along over endless reaches of the driest, dreariest, most barren-looking country that the sun ever shone upon; red sand, it appeared to be, withered bits of grass here and there and

scattering bunches of what I afterward learned was called "greasewood." It was while luncheon was getting itself served that the train stopped to water the engine at the most desolate place that ever lay out of doors, I do think. The place was utterly deserted; there wasn't a human being in sight, either on the platform or in the street upon which the station faced; not even the bunch of loafers which usually materializes out of nowhere to see a train come and go. I was looking out of the window and wondering how anybody, even a hermit telegraph operator, could stand it to live in such a graveyard of a place when I got my shock.

It was a dog that connected up the high-voltage wires for me; a shaggy mongrel with his ears cocked and a red ribbon of a tongue hanging out as he jumped up on the high station platform as if to say "Hello, stranger!" to me. For, right down the center of that dog's face and dividing it as accurately as if it had been drawn by some mathematical draftsman, was a line marking off a black half from a white half!

I was just taking a swallow of hot chocolate when the dog appeared, and it nearly choked me. Luckily, I got the swallow down before I saw the horse—a grasshopper-headed cow pony, saddled and bridled and standing hitched to a gnawed wooden rail in front of one of the tumble-down shacks. "Piebald" is a sort of an elastic word, as the dictionaries define it, and it might apply to almost any beast-markings out of the ordinary. But the horse I was gazing at fell easily within any or all of the definitions; it was a true "calico," white and light sorrel in grotesque patchings; unmistakably "piebald," if a purist in the use of the mother-tongue—like Cousin Percy, for example—wished to call it so.

Before I could rush back to the steward's sentry-box in the vestibule of the car our train was chasing along again.

"Hey!" I shouted; "what's the name of that place where we stopped to water the engine?"

"Atropia."

"Death-sleep," I translated with a grin. "It fits, all the way down to the ground. What are the industries of Atropia?"

"I don't get you."

"Excuse me; I'll try to put it in simpler form. Why is Atropia?"

He appeared to have reached the conclusion that I was an escaped lunatic, safe enough, most probably a harmless one. He looked first at the little colored slip sticking in my hat-band and then consulted a note-book drawn from his pocket.

"It's; ticketed to Angels," he muttered half to himself. And then to me: "Was you expectin' to have friends meet you at Angels?"

This was too much, and, anxious as I was to find out something more about Atropia, I felt it an imperative duty—



"H'm; Ticketed to Angels." He Muttered Half to Himself.

foot-like—to do my small part toward enlivening a rather sad world. So I said, solemnly:

"I shall be met by a parade of the Angels fire department, in uniform, and with the apparatus, headed by a brass band. But this is irrelevant to the present burning question. What I am thirsting to know is why there should be a dog with a face half white and half black standing on the Atropia station platform, and a piebald pony hitched to the horse-rack of the Atropia public square."

That finished him.

"Say, young feller, you've got 'em bad," he commented. "But that'll be all right. Just you wait till we get to Angels, and then you can find out all these funny things you're so dead anxious to know."

hasn't always been as dead as it is now, has it? What was its name when it was alive and able to sit up and take nourishment?"

"Hub?" he queried; and then: "Oh, I get you, now; it used to be called Placerville."

"Thank you; that helps. Now how much farther is it to Angels?"

"Bout twenty miles."

"All right. And when will there be a train coming back to this Atropia place?"

"Way-freight—tomorrah mornin'—eight-thirty out o' Angels."

"Good. Now if those fire people and the brass band don't miss me—"

I couldn't resist the temptation to give him a final shot, and it hit the bull's-eye. As he edged away I could see by his expression that he still thought me crazy.

When I got back to my Pullman after luncheon I perceived at once that the train conductor had promptly passed the word about the episode in the dining car. The Pullman conductor evidently had his weather eye on me, and the negro shied every time he passed my section. This was rich, but if I could have known the tenth part of what was going to pop out of this Pandora box that I had foolishly dug up in the dining car, the amusement feature would speedily have been forgotten in a pretty strenuous effort to straighten things out while there was yet time.

I descended from the train at my ticket-named destination of Angels, and found a typical mining camp of a single street and a tawdry, dusty dreariness scarcely exceeded by that of the dead-alive Atropia. The first thing I saw on the station platform was my train conductor talking earnestly to a large, desperadoish-looking man whose greatest need was for a clean shave. By the manner of the two I saw that their talk was aiming itself at me; the railroad man was only too plainly warning the Angelic person that Angels the Blest had a probably harmless, but possibly dangerous, maniac in its midst.

Still I saw only the humorous side of it and refused to be disturbed. Fired by the ambition to find some way of returning at once to Atropia, before the magic horse and dog should disappear, I tramped off in search of a place where I could leave my two grips. The place that offered, and the only one, was the "Celestial Hotel," and I wondered what sly wag had suggested the name, which was a double pun upon the name of the town and the fact that the tavern, half restaurant and half lodging-house, was kept by a Chinaman.

But I secured accommodation, and as I was turning to leave the restaurant-tavern trouble loomed up in the shape of the heavy-shouldered desperadoish-looking person whom I had seen at the station talking with the train conductor.

"I'm onto you with both feet," he remarked, boring me with an eye that I could easily fancy might strike terror into the heart of the most reckless criminal. "I'm givin' you warnin' right now that no funny business don't go in this man's town; see?"

"I'm quite harmless," I assured him. "Give me a little information, and I'll forthwith remove myself from the confines of your charming city. How far is it by wagon-road to Placerville-Atropia, and how can I get there?"

"My gosh!" he said gloomily; "two of you in the same dog-goned week!"

"Even so. When did the other one arrive?"

"Day before yistidday. He didn't look so much bughouse as you do, but I reckon he must 'a' been off his ka-whoop, too, 'r he wouldn't 'a' gone to 'Atropia.'"

"Let him rest in peace. Do I get my information?"

"Shore; we speeds the partin' guest. You've come apast your place. Twenty-one mile back; and the way-freight 'll git you there to-morrah mornin'."

"I'm going to Atropia—this afternoon," I bragged.

He let me pass, and I tramped up the street until I found the one livery stable. Here, again, my fool reputation had quite evidently outrun me. The man had idle horses, plenty of them, as I couldn't help seeing, but I couldn't hire one for love or money. When it came right down to the pinch, he wouldn't even sell me one.

By this time I was in a hot sweat of impatience to be on my way; to bridge that twenty-one miles before the elusive clue—if it were the clue—could once more dodge me and vanish into thin air. In that frame of mind I told the cautious liveryman, in gentle phrase, what I thought of him and his kind, and hurried down to the railroad, hoping to be able to catch an east-bound train of some kind, any kind, whose crew could be bribed or enjailed into carrying me to Atropia.

It was just as I was about to inquire of the telegraph operator what the chances were that the great temptation rose up and slapped me in the face. Up the grade from the westward a tiny, three-wheeled car, carrying two men, came spinning along. I recognized it at once as a track-inspection car, driven by a small gasoline engine; an evolution of the old velocipede car, foot and hand-driven and used by road-

masters and other railroad men for making quick trips over short distances.

In half a minute the little car rattled up to the station and made a quick stop, the two men setting the brakes and hopping off to dodge into the telegraph office. They left the little pop-popping engine running at idling speed, and in a flash I saw my chance. Of course, if I should steal the car, I'd be caught and arrested and hauled off somewhere to be tried and fined; but before any of these unwelcome things could happen, I should have settled that biting question of the ownership of the piebald pony and the harlequin-faced dog.

With a quick glance over my shoulder to make sure that the coast was still clear, I slipped into the driving-seat, jerked the throttle open and released the clutch, praying fervently that the switches might be set right for me at the upper end of the Angels yard.

As the machine began to gather speed, I looked back. What I saw was a plenty. Three men, one of them, whom I took to be the telegraph operator, in his shirt-sleeves, came running up the station platform. The shirt-sleeved man was yelling and waving.



What I Saw Was a Plenty.

ing something that glistened in the sunlight. Next I heard the distance-diminished crack of a pistol and a blunt-nosed bullet sang a whining little lullaby to me as it tore past.

I flung up an arm to show the pistol-firer that he had missed, and then the small car swung around the shoulder of the nearest hill and Angels became only a backward-fitting memory.

## CHAPTER V.

### The Magic Triad.

To be stopped before I could reach my goal was no part of my plan, so I opened things up and gave the little three-wheeled dinky all the gas it could use, keeping a sharp lookout ahead, and meaning to pull up a little way short of the graveyard city, abandoning the car and making the actual approach on foot.

Judging from the way the scenery was racing backward, I estimated that the little car must be doing at least thirty miles to the hour; which meant forty minutes or such a matter, to cover the twenty-one miles. If opposing train or trains, whatever they might be, would only keep out of my way for those precious forty minutes. . . .

I pushed the small motor to its limit and was getting along beautifully until suddenly, on a grade that was a bit steeper than usual, the popping exhaust quit short off, the engine slowed down, and the car, squeaking and grinding, came to a stand on a low embankment between two of the hill cuttings.

There wasn't anything very complicated about the little motor, and I soon discovered that a broken ignition wire was what had killed it. Happily, there was a small toolbox under the seat, and in the kit there was a pair of pliers. But sometimes—and this was one of them—a bit of material is as important as the tools to work with. The broken wire was too short to couple up again, and there wasn't an inch of spare wire to be found in the kit.

They say that necessity is the mother of invention; but I'll defy anybody to invent a piece of wire in the middle of the Great Sahara desert. Every minute I was expecting to hear the rumble and roar of a train.

In this extremity I was a little desert zephyr that gave me the great idea. A gentle breeze came sighing up the draw from some overhauled area out beyond, and finding no trees on the barren hills, it sang its little song in the thickly clustering telegraph wires on the poles. Why, sure! I said to myself; here was my wire—miles and miles of it. All I had to do was to climb up and get it.

"Have you a small brown mole on your left shoulder?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Shouldn't Get Lost.

Scientists claim the earth has been revolving around the sun for 8,000,000,000 years. Well, it ought to know the way by this time.

Whole fat is used on a large scale in Denmark in making oleomargarine.

# DRUGS

DRUGGIST'S SUNDRIES, REGISTERED PHARMACIST, FINE STATIONERY, CIGARS, TOBACCOES, NEWS STAND

**HEDLEY DRUG COMP'NY**

### We Have the Following:

Oak Timber for Double Trees, Niggerhead Coal, Bois d'Arc Posts, Ford Windshields, besides full line of Lumber and Building Material.

GIVE US YOUR TRADE

**J. C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.**  
L. W. WILLIS, Mgr.

## GREEN'S GARAGE

for SERVICE

General automobile service, full lines of Parts and Accessories. We handle the National Storage Battery at the price of \$25; also handle the United States Casings.

Pay Us a Visit. We Will Appreciate a Part of Your Business

**Green's Garage**  
Phone 79 Hedley, Texas

**Come to us for**

**Lumber  
& Coal**

**Cicero Smith Lumber Co.**

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

### SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
County of Donley

Wichita Mill & Elevator Co.  
vs. No. 12175-B  
Perrine-Field Grain & Elevator  
Company et al  
In the 78th District Court  
Wichita County, Texas

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the 78th District Court of Wichita County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 21st day of January, A. D. 1922, in favor of the Wichita Mill & Elevator Company against the Perrine-Field Grain & Elevator Company, a partnership composed of Nat S. Perrine and Robt. D. Field, No. 12175-B on the docket of said Court, I did on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock A. M., levy upon the following described property situated in the County of Donley and State of Texas, and belonging to the said Perrine-Field Grain & Elevator Company, the co-partnership composed of Nat S. Perrine and Robt. D. Field:

One 15,000 bushel cribbed elevator, together with 400 bushel cleaner, 1000 bushel per automatic scale, 10 H.P. Fairbanks Morse engine, and all shifting belting, scale and dump, it being intended hereby to include all the elevator property of whatsoever kind or character situated at a point being approximately 250 feet from the northeast corner of the depot at the town of Lelia Lake, in Donley County, Texas, and being adjacent to the Industry track of the F. W. & D. C. Ry. at that point. Also a like elevator in all respects as to the one above described, together with all equipment, situated in the town of Hedley, Donley County, Texas, and being located about eighty feet east of the east corner of the platform of the F. W. & D. C. Ry. in said town of Hedley, also including all lease rights in both of said properties.

And on the 4th day of March, A. D. 1922, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said Perrine-Field Grain & Elevator Company, a co-partnership composed of Nat S. Perrine and Robt. D. Field, in and to said property.

Witness my hand this the 20th day of February, A. D. 1922.

J. H. Rutherford, Sheriff  
Donley County, Texas.

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

### 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

### COFFINS AND GASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Day Phone 145  
Night Phone 94

THOMPSON BROS.

### GEO. A. RYAN

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance

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

CLARENDON, TEXAS

## Forbis & Stone

HEDLEY, TEXAS

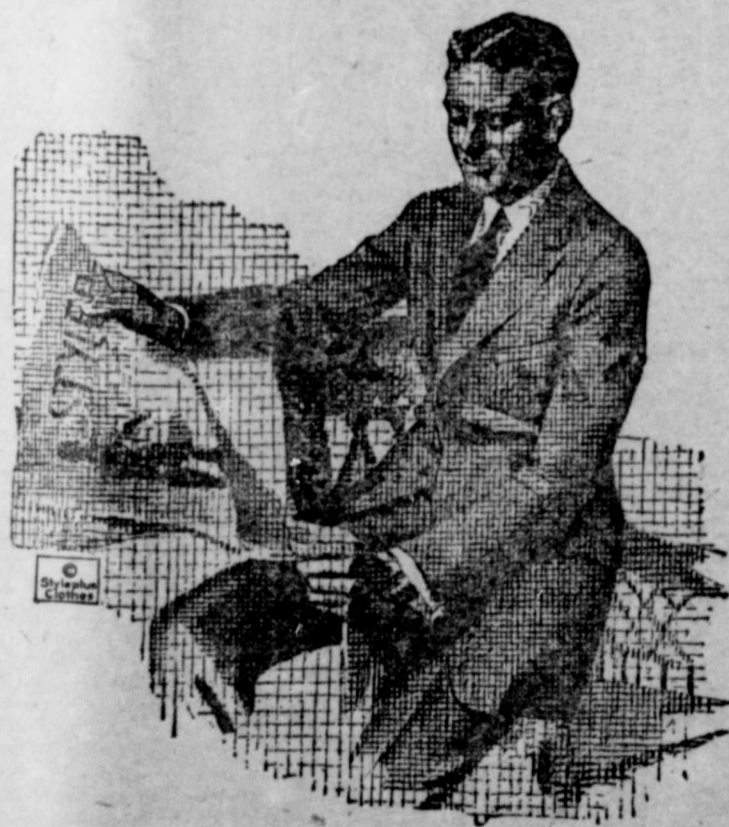
**We Are Always Glad to Have You Call**

at our store and inspect our goods--- whether you are ready to buy, or not. We handle the quality of merchandise that makes friends whenever seen, and we are on the job six days every week

**No Trouble to Show You. Come In Today**

## Forbis & Stone

HEDLEY, TEXAS



MEN AND BOYS

who wish to be properly dressed should come to a store which specializes in that business. Quality clothes at reasonable prices is our life-work and study.

**HAYTER BROS.**

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

**STOMACH CATARRH**  
 Causes untold misery and suffering, all of which is needless. Fe-r-u-na acts so quickly and surely on catarrh of the stomach and bowels as in cases of that common form, nasal catarrh.

**FE-R-U-NA**  
 IN USE FIFTY YEARS

Causes a soothing, healing effect upon all mucous linings. Relieves gas, sour stomach, nausea, vomiting, cramps, pains in the abdomen, diarrhoea, constipation and all symptoms of a catarrhal condition in the organs of digestion.

Don't suffer another day. It is medicine and dangerous. Two generations have found Fe-r-u-na just the medicine needed for such disturbances.

Sold Everywhere  
 Tablets or Liquid

Loggett & Myers  
**KING PIN**  
**PLUG TOBACCO**  
 Known as "that good kind"  
 Try it—and you will know why

**EYES HURT?**  
 Don't ignore the danger signals of itching eyes, red lids, bloodshot eyeballs. Kitcher's Eye Salve removes irritation, relieves inflammation, soothes pain.

HALL & BUCKLE  
 147 West 47th St., New York

**Salesmen and Agents Wanted**  
 to sell the greatest practical novelty of the age. Needed in every home. Easy sales. 100% profit. Send 35c for sample and full particulars. "U-NEEK", N. W. Cor. Baltimore, and Eden Sts., Baltimore, Md.

**TREATED ONE WEEK FREE**  
 Short breathing relieved in a few hours; swelling reduced in a few days; regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart; purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. COLLIER DRUGGY MEDICINE CO., Dept. R. O., ATLANTA, GA.

**MONEY MAKING M.L.I. Order Plan.** smokers want. Prospects \$10.00. Exp. unnecessary. Write quick. Ed. cards, Box 34, Warren, Ohio.

**Clarification.**  
 "Did you make your ideas perfectly clear to your auditors?"  
 "If I did," rejoined Senator Sargum, thoughtfully, "I hope some of 'em will take the trouble to drop around and explain 'em to me."

**Gas, Indigestion, Stomach Misery**  
 —"Diapepsin"

"Fape's Diapepsin" has proven itself the surest relief for Indigestion, Gases, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sourness, Fermentation or Stomach Distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only few cents at drug store. Millions helped annually.—Advertisement.

**No Insurance.**  
 "That was just like him," sobbed the widow.  
 "What?"  
 "Didn't have a bit of life insurance, and the newspapers in this town giving it away."—Detroit Free Press.

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

**Absolutely.**  
 She—Is there an art in kissing?  
 He—The only art is, Art thou willing?—Life.

**Shave With Cuticura Soap**  
 And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no astringent soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving bathing and shampooing.—Advertisement.

**Paradoxical Way.**  
 "How are you going to learn to drive your motorcar?" "I'm going to employ a coach."

**PISO'S**  
**SAFE AND SANE**  
**for Coughs & Colds**  
 This drops is different from all others. Quick relief. No opiates. 35c everywhere.

**FARM LIVE STOCK**

**SHEEP INDUSTRY PROFITABLE**

Necessary to Well-Balanced Agriculture and Pays Well if Herds Are Handled Right.

In this country the sheep industry has had frequent ups and downs, and recently it has been very much depressed, but it is an industry necessary to a well-balanced agriculture and usually it pays fairly good returns when flocks are properly handled. Wool is a staple commodity and mutton is a regular part of our diet, though it is much less used than beef or pork. Conditions in many parts of the United States are excellent for sheep raising and there can be little doubt that within a relatively short time the sheep will be more profitable than during the past year.

Present conditions of depression are abnormal, just as the period of unusual prosperity was abnormal. There is a surplus of wool on hand in the country now, but it is being used up faster than it is being replaced by production on American farms. Even now mutton and lamb are in sufficient demand so that, in connection with wool, sheep raising is a good business. In the farming areas more attention is paid to mutton making; the range men have given more attention to wool, but now depend more on the returns for lamb and mutton than they have in the past.

**FORESTS TURNING OUT MEAT**

Transform Into Marketable Product Weeds and Grass That Otherwise Would Be Lost.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
 Through its issuance of paid grazing permits to stockmen the forest service of the United States Department of Agriculture not only secures for the government a considerable sum of money, but it transforms into a marketable product weeds and grass that would otherwise be lost. In addition, grazing reduces the fire hazards in the forests.

In one year, it is estimated, the national forests turn out approximately 300,000,000 pounds of lamb and mutton and 500,000,000 pounds of beef. Many lambs are born in the forests and leave them only when they are ready to be



Roundup of Cattle in a National Forest in Colorado.

shipped to market. The 14,000,000 sheep and cattle that move into the forests every spring are drawn from a wide area of surrounding territory, and in the fall they pour out in great streams to such central markets as Chicago, Kansas City and Omaha, where they are turned into meat products that go to all parts of the country.

**PLAN TO MARKET LIVE STOCK**

Study of Costs and Methods Being Made by United States Department of Agriculture.

The United States Department of Agriculture is making a study of the costs and methods of marketing live stock, beginning at country points. The work is to be done mainly in a number of selected areas in important livestock sections of the country. The plan is to select areas, usually consisting of several counties, and to study carefully the costs and methods of as many of the existing agencies in each area as can furnish any satisfactory information. The study will include mainly country buyers, local shipping associations, local elevators handling live stock, and independent shippers. In several instances the work is being done in co-operation with the states. A number of men from the department are now in the field collecting data on the subject.

**Value of Purebred Sire.**  
 The greatest value of a purebred sire is his ability to produce offspring that are better than their dams in type, or production, or both. If he lacks ability to do this he is no better than the animals he replaced.

**Warming Water for Stock.**  
 The practice of heating or warming the drinking water for live stock during the winter has been followed pretty generally by most live-stock farmers, using anything from an old kettle to a modern tank heater.

**A Feeling of Security**

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

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

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses. It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Some men are born great and some are born ingrates.

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

**NOT BEGINNING OF ROMANCE**

Beautiful Girl Mistaken in Thinking She Had Made Impression on Attractive Stranger.

They sat together; total strangers, on the narrow seat of a Fifth avenue bus.

She was beautiful and conscious of it. And she felt his eyes upon her. She turned her lovely head and met his gaze. He was good to look upon, dark and virile, and in his clear eyes was a look of question and pleading.

She turned away, her young blood thrilling with the premonition of romance and adventure.

Again she felt his longing but hesitant gaze fixed upon her averted face. She flashed him a fleeting look of encouragement.

Emboldened, he bent toward her, his eager breath fanning her flushed cheek and whispered, hoarsely: "Say, can't you move over, lady, and gimme some more room?"—Judge.

**Slow to Learn.**

"De difficulty of learnin' by experience," said Uncle Eben, "is shown by de fact dat we kin go on year after year bein' surprised when de weather turns freezin' cold in January!"

It's impossible to buy a friend that is worth the price.

**EVEN CAREFUL CALOMEL USERS ARE SALIVATED**

Next Dose of Treacherous Drug May Start Misery for You.

Calomel is dangerous. It may salivate you and make you suffer fearfully from soreness of gums, tenderness of jaws and teeth, swollen tongue and excessive saliva dribbling from the mouth. Don't trust calomel. It is mercury; quicksilver.

If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic for a few cents which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

If you take calomel today you'll be sick and nauseated tomorrow; besides, it may salivate you, while if you take Dodson's Liver Tonic you will wake up feeling great. No salts necessary. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and can not salivate.—Advertisement.

**Chinese Women Advance.**

About the only thing of modern times to which China has not laid claim as being so old in that country that it was outworn and discarded centuries ago, is the new woman with a magazine of her very own, published in the interest of her development. This publication, called the New Woman, boldly states as its object the reform of the old society to give more honorable place to women and the new woman is described as "a joyous being, of honest occupation, complete personality, free, independent and mutually helpful," says the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

**An Even Break.**

"She's a girl after his own heart, Hunter says."  
 "Yes, and he's a man after her money."

"But you know it's whispered on the quiet that she hasn't any money."  
 "Well, it's a notorious fact that he hasn't any heart."—Boston Transcript.

**Heard in a Theater.**

"We all have our ups and downs."  
 "Yes, especially when we sit in a seat next the aisle."

*Genuine*

**ASPIRIN**

WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

- Colds
- Toothache
- Earache
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Neuritis
- Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacochestester of Salzbrenn

**MAY REMODEL UNION JACK**

Ireland's New Position in British Empire Likely to Bring Change in Famous Flag.

Among the lesser and more sentimental sacrifices the British feel they are making for Irish peace, there is the prospect of the changed Union Jack.

The diagonal red cross in the Union Jack stands for Ireland. The original national flag was the banner of St. George, a plain red cross on a white background. In 1606 the Scottish flag, a white diagonal cross and a blue background, was blended with the white upright cross, with a blue background of the diagonal white cross being added.

On the death of Charles I the cross of St. George again became the national flag, but in 1706, after the union with Scotland, the cross standard with the blue background was restored. In 1801 the red cross of St. Patrick was superimposed on St. Andrew's cross, making the present Union Jack.

**A Bostonian Lesson.**

Pronounce "Cannes" with the Bostonian "a" as in "dance," to rhyme with "ants" and not with "ants."—Boston Globe.

Quite often, one who is behind the times in the fashions is right up to date in his intellect.

**Pithy Paragraphs.**

Thousands of men are striving with their best light, to introduce Christianity into their business, and you and I are not helping them by shouting "greed" into their ears.—Marion D. Shutter.

The new church will be founded on moral science. Poets, artists, musicians, philosophers, will be its prophet teachers. The noblest literature of the world will be the Bible. Love and labor, its holy sacraments. Truth its supreme being—and instead of worshipping one savior, it will gladly build an altar in the heart for every one who has suffered for humanity.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

The piling up of armaments is causing general bankruptcy, anarchy and perpetual and universal war. If governments, after the lesson of the war, do not agree simultaneously to limit their armaments, they commit suicide.—Earon d'Estournelles de Constant.

**Double and Single.**

"Marry him if you will, but be warned," the dear friend said. "He will lend a double life."  
 "Maybe he will," responded the maiden who was no longer in life's spring, "but I'd rather be led a double life than that I led a single one."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

**On the Installment Plan.**

"Does your future husband know your age, Myrtle?" "Well—partly."—American Legion Weekly.

**"No, thanks," said Bill, "I'll stay on the main line"**

Traveling the regular road from here to there, Bill met a man who showed him a gate and a detour.

"Might do," said Bill, "If I didn't know where I am going. When I'm on the main line I don't see any object in switching off."

That's what the whole Southwest has said about the choice of corn flakes.

Post Toasties take the taste and appetite where they want to go—and

public opinion chooses to take the main line and stay on it.

*There are imitations, but the imitations don't satisfy!*

Post Toasties are made by a special patented process, and they have a "body," crispness and texture all their own.

That's the particular charm of a Post Toasties breakfast or lunch.

You'll agree with Bill—

"No experiments when I know what I want"——



The **YELLOW and RED** package is the **Post Toasties** package

**Post Toasties**

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
ED C. HOLLYMER  
Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 18, 1918, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Four issues make a newspaper

Being issues run and are not ordered out, unless arrangements are made when it is brought in.

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

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

## Political Announcements

Subject to the will of the Voters at the July Primary

For District Judge, 47th Judicial District

HENRY S. BISHOP  
re election

For District and County Clerk:

MISS LOTTIE LANE  
W E BRAY re election

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

H C (Harry) BRUMLEY  
W. L. CRANE  
J. H. RUTHERFORD re election

For Tax Assessor

J. L. ALLISON  
HARRY WARREN re election  
B F NAYLOR

For County Treasurer

MRS. WILLIE GOLDSTON re election

For Commissioner Prec. 3

J. B. PICKETT re election  
T N MESSER

For Public Weigher at Hedley

F. M. OSBORN  
ALVA T. SIMMONS  
J. S. BEACH re election

## NOTICE OF SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
County of Donley.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the District Court of said county, in cause No. 1180, wherein Joe M. Warren is plaintiff and J. E. McDowell, B. F. Wallin, B. P. O'Neal and C. E. O'Neal are defendants, on a judgment in favor of plaintiff against defendants rendered January 13th, 1922, I did on the 25th day of February, 1922, levy upon the following described property, as the property of said defendants, to wit:

Situated in Donley County, Texas, being part of League No. 3, Franklin County school land, patented to Franklin County by Patent No. 616, and described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at a stone mound in the East line of the 850.7 acre tract out of said League No. 3 purchased by Mrs. Mary M. Hertzinger from J. R. Wagner by deed dated March 23rd, 1907, recorded in Volume 22 Page 324 Deed Records Donley County, Texas, and 712 1/4 varas North of its S E corner, thence West 950 varas to an iron pipe; thence North 1187 1/2 to a post in the North line of said 850.7 acre tract; thence East 950 varas to the most easterly N E corner of said 850.7 acre tract; thence South 1187 1/2 varas to the place of beginning.

And on the 4th day of April, 1922, being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, at the Court

House door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said J. E. McDowell, B. F. Wallin, B. P. O'Neal and C. E. O'Neal in and to said property.

Dated at Clarendon, Texas, this February 28th, A. D. 1922.  
J. H. Rutherford, Sheriff  
Donley County, Texas

## SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
County of Donley.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Donley County, on first day of March, 1922, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of George A. Ryan et al versus Sam Silvers et al, No. 1175, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in April A. D. 1922, it being the fourth day of said month, before the Court House door of said Donley County, in the city of Clarendon, the following described property, to wit:

The West one half of Section No. 48 Block C 7 G C & S F Ry Co survey, situated in Donley County, Texas, containing about 329 acres of land and known as the Sam Silvers place, and about seven miles Northeast of Clarendon.

Levied on as the property of Sam Silvers and wife, Laura Silvers, C. D. Ardrey, I. H. Miller, Len Browder, R. L. Powell and Dr. B. Younger, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1219.82 in favor of George A. Ryan and John Ryan and cost of suit.

Given under my hand, this first day of March, 1922.  
J. H. Rutherford, Sheriff

Farm raised, bred to lay Barred Rock Poultry, containing blood from stock producing as high as 301 eggs per year. Cockerels \$3.50 each, Eggs \$1.50 per 15, by parcels post. Plymouth Rock Poultry Farm, E. M. Ewen and Family, Props., Memphis, Texas.

## HONOR ROLL

The following new and renewal subscribers have crossed our palm with the mazama since the last week's issue. Thanks!!!

J. T. Adamson  
M. L. Sims  
T. R. Kidd  
J. M. Clarke  
G. E. Kinslow  
W. A. Thomas  
R. E. Dunn

Miss Loraine Simmons, from Clarendon, has been visiting her friends and relatives here for several days.

Little Miss Riley, who has been sick for some time at the W. G. Brinson home, is better. Her parents, from Oklahoma, are here with her.

Grandpa Parrett, father of Mrs. M. C. Raney, after a critical illness, is reported some better. We hope the improvement continues.

J. M. Hensley of Bray community is quite sick. His son in law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dunn of Dalhart, are here with him. We hope to hear of his speedy recovery.

## LET US MEASURE YOU

FOR A NEW SPRING SUIT  
Large Samples to select from. Also bring your old ones and have them made like new—while you wait. We can do it.

MOBLEY, O. K. TAILOR

## LYCEUM NUMBER

Talent from Memphis, Clarendon and Hedley put on a delightful program at the Methodist Church last Saturday evening, which proved a rare treat to the full house that greeted the participants.

The Lyceum was under the auspices of the Epworth League, which realized \$87.00 from the sale of tickets. Miss Blanche Temple, the League president, was in charge.

Among those who took active parts were: Mrs. T. C. Delaney, Henry Delaney, Miss Hazel Delaney, Miss Goodlight, Miss Sam Noel, Miss Maxine Temple, of Memphis; Miss Jessie Ingram and Miss Parsons, of Clarendon; Miss Myrtle Reeves, Mrs. Bowlin and Robt. Watkins of Hedley.

L. T. Hullum, who has been quite seriously sick the past three weeks, is reported as resting better, though his illness is still a matter of much concern to his family and friends. Two brothers, James Hullum of Childress and D. Hullum of Burnett, are now at his bedside.

FORRENT—Four room house real close in. See J. G. McDougal.

A. J. Nipper, brother of A. G. Nipper of this city, died last Sunday at the family home in Cotton county, Okla. Cause of death, heart failure. Mr. Nipper lived in this community for two years, leaving here five years ago for Oklahoma, and was well known and esteemed by many of our people. A. G. and A. A. Nipper left Sunday to attend the funeral. We extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved.

Mrs. C. A. Hicks received a message from Throckmorton Wednesday stating that her father, R. N. Condon, is very sick and his recovery doubtful. Mr. Condon visited Mrs. Hicks here last summer, and made a number of good friends who hope soon to hear a more encouraging report from him.

Miss Gladys Snoddy has been sick for several days, and Mrs. P. T. Boston has been taking her place in the school room.

Miss Closteal Moreman, Clarendon College student, visited home folks and friends here the past week.

Mrs. L. Mobley, who has been undergoing treatment for several weeks in the Baptist Sanitarium at Dallas, is reported much improved, and is expected home soon.

Miss Maxine Temple of Memphis spent the week end here with her sister, Miss Blanche.

Ed Dishman had business in the county seat one day the past week.

## NAZARENE CHURCH

Everyone cordially invited to attend services at the Church of the Nazarene.  
Sunday School 10 a. m.  
Preaching 11 a. m.  
Preaching 7 p. m.  
By the Pastor,  
I. L. Campbell.

## CITY MEAT MARKET

We will handle Nice, Fresh Meat at all times.  
The Market will be open on Sundays from 8:30 to 9:30 in the morning. Call on us.

W. A. THOMAS, Prop.

Subscribe for The Informer.

## BRAY ITEMS

Health in this community is fairly good.

We are glad to say Odis Spier is much better.

Vernon Davis has returned from a visit with relatives at Lockney.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. L. Snodgrass and Lees spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ern Coebennet.

Bro. Fitzgerald preached here Sunday. We hope to have a bigger crowd next 4th Sunday.

A bunch of our young people attended the picnic at Ring last week and report a dandy time.

Miss Mary Banster has been snowbound at Mr. Tidwell's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Belew have moved to the Weir's ranch.

Misses Thava Davis and Bonnie Taylor were shopping in Hedley Saturday.

Everyone is invited to attend the singing Sunday at 3 o'clock at the school house.

John Snodgrass and Bill Morrison say they are going to step out next Sunday. Watch out, girls!

Freckles.

Vote for the School Bonds.

Frank M. Clark is in Owensville, Mo., attending a big sale of Poland China hogs. He shipped back several fine specimens that arrived here Wednesday and were taken out by J. B. Stogner and W. B. Franklin.

## THE MILLINERY SHOP

is now open for the season. Come price our Hats before buying.  
Hedley Millinery Co.

## THE EDITOR INVOICES

The editor went around to call on the merchants this week, says the Fort Morgan (Colo.) Herald. Everybody was invoicing and too darn busy to talk to, so he finally decided to return to the office and invoice too. He invoiced the cash, which consumed nearly half a minute of the time which was hanging heavy on his hands. He then invoiced the help and found them all on the job. An other minute gone. Started to invoice the slugs and type and things, but they wouldn't stand still long enough. Began to invoice his virtues; job soon finished; began invoicing his faults; found it would take too long. Finally quit the invoicing business in disgust, decided to go to press and let it go at that.

## NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

This is to notify the public that loitering in or about the Public School buildings, or on the grounds, is not allowed.

Considerable damage has resulted from this practice heretofore, and the above rule will be enforced henceforth.

Outside of school hours, no one has any right on the premises except teachers and caretaker.

By order of  
The School Board.

## FROST PROOF CABBAGE

Plants, Bermuda Onion Plants, Tomato, Sweet Potato and Pepper Plants. Send for our price list today. Clarendon Plant & Floral Co., Clarendon, Texas.

BARRED ROCK EGGS for hatching. Call at farm, or leave orders at Smith Produce House J. S. Grooms.

**NEURALGIA**  
The powerful, healing warmth of Hunt's Lightning Oil gives instant and positive relief from throbbing, nerve-racking pains of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, etc. All 1 year guarantee, 50¢ and The South.

**HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL**

## ANNUAL REPORT OF COUNTY CLERK

Showing Disbursements and Receipts of County Funds from February 1st, 1921, to January 31st, 1922.

### GENERAL FUND

Disbursements:	
Salary County Judge.....	\$ 1,500.00
Criminal Fees.....	9.00
County Clerk, Salary.....	1,465.03
Fees, recording Vital Statistics, etc.....	82.09
Sheriff's Salary and Fees.....	845.98
County Treasurer Commissions.....	2,000.00
County Attorney Salary and Fees.....	370.00
Tax Assessor Fees.....	1,114.44
Court House Expense (including janitor, water, light, repairs and insurance, etc.).....	2,183.14
Pauper Expenses.....	292.58
County Health Department.....	563.65
Demonstration Expenses.....	2,084.27
Stationery, Telephone, Postage, Printing, etc.....	1,382.82
Fixtures.....	96.95
District Court Reporter.....	262.54
Elections.....	161.90
Jail Repair and Expenses.....	224.93
Expenses Commissioners Court.....	573.00
Miscellaneous.....	284.58
Transferred to R. and B. Fund.....	1,000.00
Total.....	\$16,895.85
Balance brought forward from last year.....	\$ 4,153.18
Amount received during year.....	17,652.78
Total.....	\$21,805.96
Less amount paid out during year.....	16,396.85
Balance February 1st, 1922.....	\$ 5,409.11

### JURY FUND

Disbursements:	
District Court Jurors.....	\$2,468.06
County Court Jurors.....	406.50
Board Prisoners.....	428.75
County Judge Criminal Fees.....	57.00
Transferred to R. and B. Fund.....	4,000.00
Total.....	\$7,360.25
Balance on hand February 1st 1921.....	\$ 1,284.38
Received during year.....	10,833.90
Total.....	\$12,118.28
Less Expenditures.....	7,360.25
Balance January 21st, 1922.....	\$ 4,758.03

### ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND

Total Receipts for the year.....		\$26,254.90
Disbursements:		
Precinct No. 1.		
Expended on Road Work.....	\$1,383.29	
On Machinery and Repairs.....	216.44	
Commissioners Salary.....	876.00	
Total.....	\$2,475.73	
Precinct No. 2.		
Expended on Road Work.....	\$1,555.92	
Machinery and Repairs.....	75.01	
Commissioners Salary.....	876.00	
Total.....	\$2,506.93	
Precinct No. 3.		
Expended on Road Work.....	\$4,019.27	
Machinery and Repairs.....	40.10	
Commissioners Salary.....	884.00	
Total.....	\$4,943.37	
Precinct No. 4.		
Expended on Road Work.....	\$ 536.01	
Machinery and Repairs.....	8.72	
Commissioners Salary.....	876.00	
Total.....	\$1,420.73	
Interest and Principal on Road Warrants.....	9,963.83	
Total Expenditures for the year.....	\$21,809.69	
Overdrawn February 1st, 1921.....	789.23	
Total.....	\$22,699.22	
January 31st, 1922, Balance.....	\$6,156.06	

### STATE HIGHWAY FUND

Paid out on Road Work.....	\$1,624.83
February 1st, 1921, Overdrawn.....	810.07
Total.....	\$2,434.90
Receipts for the year.....	\$4,667.64
Paid out during year.....	2,434.90
Balance January 31, 1922.....	\$2,232.74

### JAIL FUND

Balance February 1st, 1921.....	\$2,484.30
Received during the year.....	924.72
Total.....	\$3,359.02
Disbursements:	
Interest and \$180.00 paid into Jail Fund through error.....	540.00
Balance January 31st, 1922.....	\$2,819.02

### PERMANENT IMPROVEMENT FUND

Balance February 1st, 1921.....	\$2,695.49
Received during the year.....	2,655.07
Total.....	\$5,280.66
Paid out during the year.....	5,245.62
Balance February 1st, 1922.....	\$ 14.44

I, W. E. Bray, Clerk of the County Court, Donley County, Texas, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing statement is true and correct.

Given under my hand and seal of office this the 16th day of February, A. D. 1922.

W. E. BRAY, County Clerk.

THE INFORMER--\$1.50 a Year