

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 16, 1923

NO. 52

PRODUCE!

Always in the Market.
Highest Cash Prices
Paid at All Times

R. S. SMITH

PHONE 93 HEDLEY, TEXAS

COAL COAL Oak Dale Coal

Shorts, Bran, Corn, Cotton Seed
Hulls and Meal

W. P. DIAL

J. T. CURTIS, Mgr.

**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

LEGIONAIRES GUESTS IN THE ADAMS HOME

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Adams entertained the American Legionnaires and their wives and lady friends with an Armistice Day radio program at their home Monday night.

Punch was served to each guest as they entered, by Mrs. Ed Kinslow. The house was artistically decorated with the Colors which the boys had, in various capacities, so nobly defended a few years ago. Patriotic music and speeches were heard from various broadcasting stations.

Refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served to the following:

Mesdames Louie Thompson, S. F. Brooks, G. L. Johnson, Ed Kinslow, P. T. Boston; Misses Dannie Mae Masterson, Mary Harris, Lola Kinsey, Imogene Moreman; Messrs Louie Thompson, S. F. Brooks, C. L. Johnson, Ed Kinslow, P. T. Boston, E. R. Hooker, Joe Fuller, Bud Greer, Herman Kirkpatrick, Clarence Olfon, W. H. Stroud, Rolla Brumley, Don Wright, Robert Watkins.

Men's Suits \$18.00 to \$35.00. Excellent values. Greene Dry Goods Co., Memphis, Texas.

C. L. Kinsey and J. P. Pool were business visitors in Amarillo last week.

HOGS FOR SALE—Good fat hogs at market price.
Tom McDougal.

Miss Ceco Moreman spent the week end at home.

PURE BRED BRONZE TURKEYS to sell for raising purposes. Gobblers \$6, Hens \$4.
Mrs. M. M. Jackson.
14 miles east of Hedley.

HOW TO SAVE 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

If a new Mattress is worth \$12, and I can renovate your old one for \$6, isn't that saving you 50 cents on the dollar?

HEDLEY MATTRESS FACTORY
located one block west of Christian Church
E. J. McCullough, Prop.

COTTON STILL COMES IN LARGE QUANTITIES

Sunday the weather seemed bent on "playing heck" with our crop gathering again, but Monday morning, to our joyful surprise, Old Sol was back on the job, and there remains.

Cotton is coming in at a lively clip—more than a hundred bales a day for the past week. Up to Thursday morning 1750 bales had been weighed at the yard, with the two Hedley gins and the McKnight gin going full steam ahead and unable to catch up. The broad grin is replacing the long face, and things are getting back to where they should be.

Some cotton brought 33 cents yesterday and seed was selling at \$40.

New Ready to Wear coming in almost daily. Greene Dry Goods Co., Memphis, Texas.

BRAY ITEMS

There was a large number at the prayer meeting Saturday night.

The rain kept everyone from going to Sunday school Sunday afternoon. There was no singing at the school house Sunday night, but there was singing in the community. You can always count on Bray people singing.

Miss Belva Wright was a guest of Miss Nell Reavis Saturday night and Sunday.

We are very sorry to hear that Grandpa Cooper is not well. He is at the home of his son, Horace Cooper, near Naylor.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Monroe and family, of near Hedley, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Nipper, Saturday night and Sunday. Mr. Nipper went home with them. He will return sometime this week.

Miss Ruth Duncan visited one afternoon last week in the W. L. Wright home.

R. M. Webb is now at the bedside of his mother, who lives in Jack county. She has been very low for several days.

Remember prayer meeting on Saturday night, Sunday school Sunday afternoon and singing Sunday night.

Reporter.

HAVE SOME SMALL FARMS to sell on easy terms or trade for cattle.
J. T. Warren,
Clarendon, Texas.

"Waterman's"

The World's Watchword for Perfection in Fountain Pen Building and Service. The utility and service of a

Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen

in the school or office, or anywhere where real pen efficiency is required, will prove a Fountain of service and satisfaction that will reduce nerve tension and sweeten the temperament for the task at hand. We have the

EXCLUSIVE SELLING AGENCY

for the Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen in Hedley.

Come to Us for All Your Drug Wants.

Try the Drug Store First. If It's Sold in a Drug Store, We Have It

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

The General Store

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.

Think!

Opportunities Are Slipping By!

Have you thought of the opportunities that have slipped by because you had no money to take advantage of them? A good bank account is the remedy for that trouble.

THE FIRST STATE BANK WILL APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

The First State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$50,000.00

Brooks Cold Treatment

Put up expressly for our trade.

We have made a thorough test of this preparation, and are ready to recommend it for Colds and Stubborn Coughs

Come to Us First for Everything in the Drug Line

BROOKS PHARMACY
"A Pleasure to Please"
PHONE 70

DO YOU VALUE FRIENDSHIP IN BANKING?

We realize that GOODWILL is the foundation of this bank. Its employees are never too busy to confer with you or advise with you in any matter. This is first of all a friendly bank. All we ask is a chance to prove to you that we desire your Goodwill.

Guaranty State Bank
Deposits Guaranteed



WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often the symptoms of kidney trouble. Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Suited His Case.

Doctor's Wife—Since you told Mr. Richleigh that he had heart trouble he comes to church oftener. And this morning I noticed him joining in the last hymn.

Doctor—Indeed! What was the hymn?
Wife—"Give me a calm and thankful heart. From every murmur free."—Boston Transcript.

Aspirin

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

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

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetateacidester of Salicylicacid.—Advertisement.

Knew From Experience.

Anxious Mamma—Willie is upstairs crying with the toothache.
Practical Father—Take him around to the dentist's.
A. M.—I haven't any money.
P. F.—You won't need any more. The toothache will stop before you get there.—Boston Transcript.

'CASCARETS' BEST BOWEL LAXATIVE

10 Cents a Box! Don't Stay Bilious, Sick, Headachy, Constipated.

"They Work While You Sleep."

When you feel sick, dizzy, upset, when your head is dull or aching, or your stomach is sour or gassy, just take one or two pleasant "Cascarets" to relieve constipation and biliousness. No gripping—nicest cathartic-laxative on earth for Men, Women and Children. 10c boxes, also 25 and 50c sizes—any drug store.—Advertisement.

Just a Week's Run.

"What sort of a baseball team has your town?"

"Well, sir, the first week of the season we were sure we were going to win the pennant, and now there's hardly anybody in this town can tell you whether the team is in fourth or sixth place."

To Have a Clear, Sweet Skin

Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Advertisement.

Long Enough.

Mr. Skinfint—The paper says skirts are to be worn longer than ever.
Mrs. Skinfint—Well, you needn't be fidgetin' on me wearin' mine any longer. I've worn it five years this comin' fall.—Harper's Bazaar.

Red Cross Ball Blue is the finest product of its kind in the world. Every woman who has used it knows this statement to be true.—Advertisement.

Highest Radio Station.

The highest radio station in the world is 2,100 feet above Rio de Janeiro, on the peak of Mount Corcovado. The construction was done at great risks to the workmen.

Indisposition to do something one has no taste for is at the bottom of much poverty.

Uncommon Sense . . .

By JOHN BLAKE

HELPING OTHERS

THE busiest man can find time to be helpful. The most determined man can, without harm to himself, stop now and then to help others on the way up.

Few successful men there are who have not done much for their fellows. The race for success is hot and hard, but there are always times when others can be lifted from the roadside and put back on their feet.

Hard indeed is the man who will not offer a word of advice or encouragement to a brother bound the same way.

There is little enough kindness in the world, but that is not the fault of its great men.

Read biography and you will discover that practically all those who attained high places in the world were glad to give others a hand on their way.

The old, the weak, the ill need help, as a matter of course. They need more than they receive, although the world is learning, day by day, better to provide for them.

But the young need help, too. They need to be told of the dangers that wait on ahead and how to avoid them. They need the lessons that the more successful can give them and, above all, they need encouragement when

they get "in the dumps," as the young are prone to be.

You will never be poor or so unsuccessful that you cannot afford to be kind. Your way to prosperity will never be so hard that you will not have opportunity to speak a cheering word or do a kindly deed to others who need your help.

It is well enough to be determined to succeed, to be devoted to the achievement of success. But he who climbs to the top over the backs of his fellows gains a prize not worth having, and lives and dies, mean, selfish and despised—a life that no decent man would wish his dearest enemy.

Do not be kind because it pays dividends. Do not be helpful because you expect to profit by it. Be kind because you want to be kind, and your life will be happy and your old age filled with contentment.

(© by John Blake.)

Has Anyone Laughed At You Because—

By ETHEL R. FEYSER

You Keep Religious Holidays in the "Old Style"?

This laughter takes all the nerve you have to "keep going," through. Don't mind it. If you observe religious festivals and holidays and the Sabbath, you get something out of it; that should make you above anyone's laughter, so why worry? If you observe these days because your family wants you to, and not because you care to, even here you are being truly unselfish and the laughter of others can't really hurt you, except in your imagination. We all need more time for reflection and the religious holiday that will bring more of us to our knees, if only for a respite in life's little hostilities, helps more than any laughter can mar.

SO

Your get-away here is: Stop, observe and contemplate; you will be the gainer, the laughter the loser.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Cause of Pimples Explained

It is easy to understand why so many people never have been able to get rid of their pimples, blotches, bumps and other skin troubles, which keep them from being attractive, when you consider that few of them know what is causing them, and naturally don't know when they are not doing the right thing to get rid of them.

So-called skin diseases are caused by poisons from the perspiration becoming congested in the tiny pores and glands of the skin because they can't get out. Unhealthy skin holds them back and you know what must happen when you continue to let this condition exist. For this reason "skin lotions," etc., can't possibly help you any. You need what is known as Black and White Ointment which heals the sores, builds up the tissue of the skin, makes it active, so it naturally expels all the acid poisons which the system must throw off through the pores. Then pimples, blotches, "breaking out," eczema, etc., quickly disappear.

Black and White Ointment is economically priced in generous packages. The 50c size contains three times as much as the 25c size. All dealers have it.—Advertisement.

Majorities are inclined to be cruel. The man who wants to buy a boiled shirt can't find one.

MERCHANT GIVES MORE EVIDENCE

W. F. Penny, prominent merchant of Hendersonville, N. C., and a leader in the civic and business affairs of his section, gives unstinted praise to Tanlac, which, he states, has restored his health and overcome troubles that had defied treatment for years.

"For many years," stated Mr. Penny, "I was a great sufferer from indigestion and stomach-trouble. Ulceration set in and necessitated an operation. Utter lack of digestive power over a long period so weakened me that I was hardly able to attend to my business.

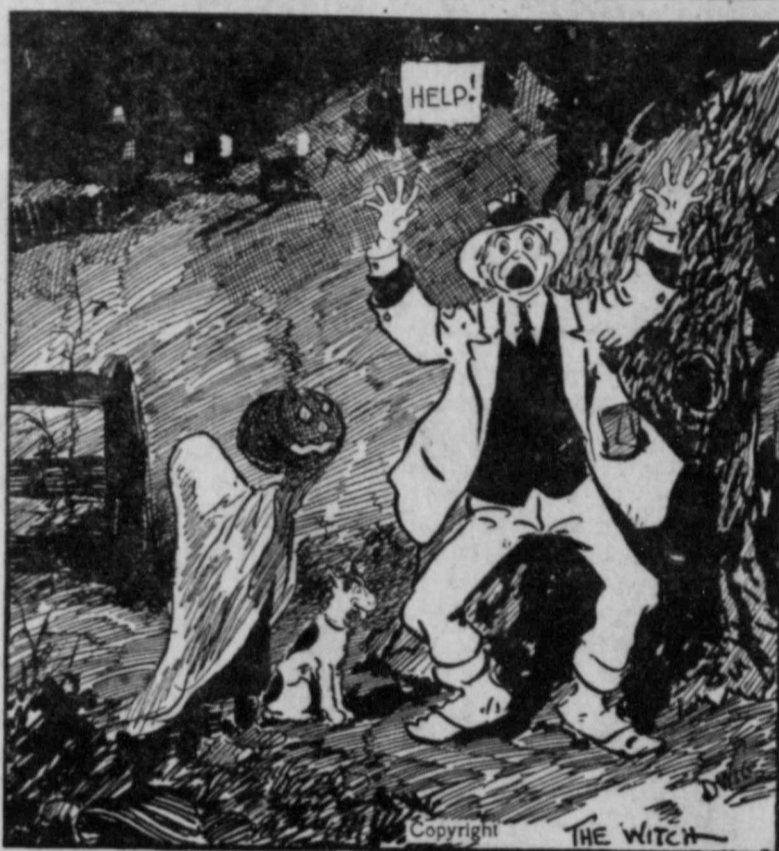
"Tanlac seemed to reach the seat of my troubles at once and now I have normal strength and activity in every way. Tanlac is undoubtedly the best stomach medicine to be had."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Take no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

Then the Storm Broke.

Eleanor—"It looks like a storm; you had better stay for dinner." Robert—"Oh, thanks! But I don't think it's bad enough for that."

SCHOOL DAYS



THE MAN-LAND

By GRACE E. HALL

WOULD you hurry away to the Man-land.

Little boy with your eyes of blue, Would you trade all your precious treasures.

Real wealth that is fine and true? They have strange toys in the Man-land.

But of marbles they have not one, Though they have queer games they are playing

From morn 'til the day is done; They sail great kites in the Man-land.

So large that you'd be afraid, And their trains go past so fast—so fast

That you can't see how they're made.

There's not much fun in the Man-land, Little boy with your eyes of gray, Though you think it is very pleasant

As you glimpse it from far away; And there's scarcely a one in the Man-land.

With all of its seeming joy, Who wouldn't turn backward gladly, And be just a care-free boy;

But they do strange things in the Man-land.

That sensible lads would spurn; They hide all their tears, their sorrows and fears,

And this you would have to learn.

They forget their prayers in the Man-land,

Little boy with your eyes of brown; They even forget their manners,

And answer with sneer or frown; They tell many tales in the Man-land,

And often they're quite untrue, But they aren't like the fairy stories

That are told to interest you; They grow very cold in the Man-land,

And their laughter gets out of tune; Oh, stay with your toys, for all little boys

Go to Man-land too soon—too soon! (© Dodd, Mead & Company.)

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

SELF-CONTROL

THE simple process of practicing self-control is as beneficial as it is astonishing. In a little while those of us who succeed in obtaining mastery of our emotions, our glib tongue, our strutting pride and our indolence, find ourselves in a new world.

We wonder at the agreeableness of our friends, the loveliness of the blossoms, the sweet songs of the birds and the thousands of beautiful things all about us which heretofore we have passed without notice.

At last we have succeeded in pulling an old mask from our face and we are able to smile. We have in some way conquered our stubborn spirit and found a grain of faith—faith in ourselves and in our intimates.

We are changed and the whole world is changed with us.

It is when we realize this that we experience a great dash of joy, rhymed in Lydian measures and tuned in sweetest keys.

We soar on the wings of the dove. We have risen high above the bogs and quagmires.

We have come from a state between sleep and waking. Our vision is clear. Our mind is alert, appre-

ciative, considerate and kindly disposed. Our thoughts fly straight to the mark, never diverted by ill-humor or a violent rush of hot blood.

In some indescribable manner a burden has slipped from our galled shoulders, and we are buoyant, happy, unconquerable.

The ruling forces of the universe have taken hold of us, while other and lower forces are losing ground. Affection, sentiment and compassion have become parts of our disposition.

The control of impulse has grown perfect through the supremacy of our higher motives.

We are enslaved no more by the harpies of passion. The simple operation of self-control, the careful and continuous exertion of will-power has set us free.

Where formerly we moved about with our faces we now go with beaming smiles; where in other days we were met with rebuffs we are given cheery receptions and encouragement.

The strong, sunny parts of nature which we have by supreme effort developed are ours, and we are keeping step with the victors, sure of victory for ourselves in the faith that illuminates our way.

(© 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mother's Cook Book

FOOD THE FAMILY WILL LIKE

FOR a breakfast or supper dish there is nothing more appetizing, if you like codfish than:

Codfish Balls.

Wash salt codfish and pick in pieces, using one cupful. Wash, peel and cut in slices two cupfuls of finely-diced potatoes. Cook the fish with the potatoes until the potatoes are soft. Drain and mash well, add a tablespoonful of butter, one well-beaten egg, a dash of pepper and drop by spoonfuls into hot fat. Fry until brown. Flat cakes may be made and sauted in butter, turning so that both sides are browned.

Cranberry Frappe.

Cook one quart of cranberries and two cupfuls of water for eight

minutes, then force through a sieve. Add two cupfuls of sugar, the juice of two lemons and freeze to a mush, using equal parts of ice and salt for freezing.

Peanut Macaroons.

Beat the white of an egg until stiff and add one-fourth of a cupful of granulated sugar gradually, while beating constantly; add five tablespoonfuls of chopped peanuts and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Drop from the tip of a spoon on a buttered sheet two inches apart. Garnish with half of a peanut and bake for twelve to fifteen minutes.

Helene Maxwell (© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Do you take orders from a Coffee Pot?

It must be humiliating for thousands of people to confess that they lack the will-power to stop coffee.

They know from experience that it results in irritated nerves; keeps them awake nights; makes them nervous. Yet they don't seem to be able to say "no."

If you find that coffee harms you; change to the pure cereal beverage, Postum. You'll find it delicious and satisfying. And it is absolutely free from caffeine or any other harmful drug, so you can drink Postum at any meal, and as much as you want.



Your grocer sells Postum in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages) for those who prefer the flavor brought out by boiling fully 20 minutes. The cost of either form is about one-half cent a cup.

Postum FOR HEALTH
"There's a Reason"

WHY GO ELSEWHERE

to have your Tailor Work done, when you can get First Class Work done here at same price? We specialize in Ladies' Work. You will like our service. Try us. Call phone 121.

O. K. TAILOR

Hiway Filling Station

THE BEST OF EVERY THING IN OUR LINE

P. V. DISHMAN, Prop.

COME TO JOE'S PLACE

when in need of BARBER WORK

We are equipped to give you the best of service, and anxious to please. Your business will be appreciated

JOE GILLIAM, PROP.
On Main Street

TEXHOMA FILLING STATION

100 per cent pure Pennsylvania AMALIE MOTOR OILS, Gas, Tires, Tubes and Accessories. Come here for

BEST GOODS AND BEST SERVICE

M. L. PENINGER, Prop.

We Appreciate Your Business

NEW SUITS, MADE TO FIT, and Old Suits made to Look Like New Ones. Also Laundry Agency. Our work pleases.

Clarke, The Tailor
Who Knows How
Phone 77

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

I will be in Giles Nov. 26th and in Hedley Nov. 27th, to collect taxes.

For your convenience, I will be at the Guaranty State Bank in the forenoon, and at the First State Bank in the afternoon, on Nov. 27th.

The office in Clarendon will be closed on these days.

H. C. Brumley,
Tax Collector.

POSTED NOTICE!—This is to notify the public that my place, four miles north of Hedley, is posted according to law. No hunting or fishing. Trespassers will be prosecuted.

B. E. Harris.

D. C. Moore and C. B. Battle went to Clarendon Monday.

G. Y. Fate, a former Hedleyan now living at Delhi, Okla., is a visitor here this week.

640 ACRES OF GOOD FARM land to sell, the buyer to improve land and pay one third and one fourth of crops for two years, then small payments.

J. T. Warren,
Clarendon, Texas.

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Residence Phone 133
Office Phone 3

MONEY MONEY

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law
General Civil Practice

District Attorney 100th Judicial District
Clarendon, Texas

Office A. M. Beville & Sons,
Phone 74

LETTER FROM JAPAN'S DEVASTATED AREAS

Mr. Hunter, who wrote this letter (which is taken from The Christian Courier) is a brother in law of Dr. J. C. Coffey of this city. He is a Texas man, having been raised in Collin county, and he and his wife are missionaries of the United Christian Missionary Society serving in Atika, North Japan. They were in Tokyo at the time of the awful earthquake and fire, and the letter was written there Sept. 5th, only four days after that great disaster. The letter follows:

Dear Folks:

You have heard all about the great earthquake and fire which all but wiped out Tokyo and Yokohama. But I must write you a note about it. You have not been uneasy about me I am sure, and about Mary also, for we were supposed to be in Akita.

Mary and I came down to Tokyo on the 29th and spent a couple of days shopping. You see we expected to begin keeping house this month and there were a lot of things we had to buy, mostly kitchen utensils. We got these things just in time to have them burned. We do not have to worry about buying more at present, for two reasons—both the where and the wherewithal. We also lost some clothing. I had expected to stay in Tokyo a few days only, so I had left my trunk of clothing at one of the stations. With it was a large straw trunk containing blankets and sheets, my new American pillows, etc., and all these were burned. As Mary was planning to stay in Tokyo two weeks, we had brought her trunk and clothes out to this mission compound, and saved them. I have left what I had in my grip and some winter things packed away in moth balls in Akita.

But the loss of such things as clothing is scarcely mentionable these days. We are so happy to alive that nothing else matters. We had come to Tokyo before going back to our work in Akita after spending five or six weeks in the mountains because Mary had to go to the hospital for a slight operation. The operation was performed just three hours before the earthquake. I had left the hospital to show a visiting American physician the way to the American embassy when the quake came, so I was not at the hospital. It is perhaps a good thing that I was away, for I likely would have tried to carry Mary out of the building during the earthquake. In that case we would likely have been hurt. As it was all the patients were carried out safely after the shake-up and placed on mats in an open court not far away. The hospital was almost a complete wreck and burned along with all the other buildings in the district that night. The quake came at just twelve o'clock noon. About five o'clock I was able to get a taxi and bring Mary out to the Methodist school compound where we had been stopping, and here we have been ever since. We are going north to Akita as soon as we can. During these days every possible train, both freight and passenger, is being run for free transportation for homeless Japanese who can leave town. The mission school buildings out here are quite demolished but the residences are better. Fallen and careening chimneys make the residences rather unsafe for habitation, however, so about thirty of us, foreigners and Japanese, have been sleeping in a large gymnasium.

The cable reports reaching you have been exaggerated, no doubt, and yet it is scarcely possible to exaggerate the situation. If you can imagine Chicago with every

part of the business section burned except a dozen or fifteen houses, and two fifths of the residences burned and all the others partly or completely damaged, then you have a mental picture of Tokyo. Yokohama is a much smaller city, with a population of half a million, or more, but its destruction was even more complete. In fact, it was almost completely burned, and now exists as a city only in name. The casualties are now estimated at 100,000 for Tokyo and 150,000 for Yokohama. I saw much of the devastated areas of France, but I never saw anything quite so depressing as this gaunt remains of a city and two million people with their possessions on their backs trying to make their way to the suburbs where there is water and food.

I speak of the two million, for that is the estimated number whose homes have been burned, but the other three million are in little better circumstances. Most of them are ruined financially and their homes will have to be rebuilt.

The remarkable thing to me is that no more people were killed. I really cannot see how half the population escaped death. Of course, the Japanese people know the possibility of earthquakes and hit for the streets and open courts as soon as they feel a shake, but in this case the streets also were dangerous. It came at a time when most of the foreigners were out of the city for the summer, and also on a Saturday when still more had gone away for the week end. So it looks like it was planned to save life rather than destroy.

To have gone thru this earthquake and fire certainly makes one appreciate the Japanese people. The army was slow getting on the job to handle the situation and take care of the dead, but every army is all bound around with red tape—and the Japanese in particular. Also the Japanese ships at Yokohama seemed slower than some foreign ships in beginning to rescue people. But the order of the people in general has been marvelous. There has been no panic. The people have been terribly depressed and sad in countenance, but I have not seen one shed a tear. There have been days almost no food, but I have not seen one take food unlawfully. For hours the people simply left their stores and shops unguarded, and yet there did not seem to be a bit of looting. After the earthquake, people could have gotten any price for food, but I have bought fruit, canned goods, flour, etc., and not a cent more than ordinary prices did I have to pay. Also I hired taxis when I would have paid three times the regular price, but I got them at the regular fare. Other people had the same experience. And this was at a time when they knew that the gasoline of the city could not last more than two days at the most. And I cannot help remembering my soldier days and the profiteering I saw and felt.

The food situation is being relieved rapidly. The soldiers are bringing wagon loads of rice from the country. Most of these wagons the soldiers are pulling themselves. Also forty battle ships came with food from Kobe and Osaka. An American ship is on the way from Manila with food for refugees. And also a great many thousands are leaving town by the hour.

With kindest regards to all the family, and assuring you all that we are both well and glad to be living, I am

Your brother,
Joe Hunter.

Special bargains on Perfume and Toilet Articles at Kendall's.



Bargain Days Are Here

If you are interested in saving yourself a little money, one of our club rates might help you.

Let us figure with you when you get ready to order your reading material for the winter or renew for your favorite daily paper.

It won't cost you a cent to do this -- on the other hand, we can in nearly every instance save you a little money.

ASK US ABOUT IT

The Informer

Bargain Rates

Fort Worth Star-Telegram
Fort Worth Record
Wichita Daily Times
Semi-Weekly Farm News

See The Informer Man

ABSTRACTER

Let me do your Abstract work

New Plant
Modern Equipment
Prompt Service

"CONSULTATION FREE"

J. J. ALEXANDER
CLARENDON, TEXAS



THE
ONE
PRICE
STORE

Clarendon Mercantile Company

CLARENDON, TEXAS

THE
ONE
PRICE
STORE

NOVEMBER BULLETIN

November is the logical time for you to buy your winter needs. Our stocks are the most complete of the Season. Especially attractive merchandise at attractive prices. No store anywhere, sells the same grade of merchandise for any less money than we do. Hundreds of people in this vicinity find complete satisfaction in our goods. This is true because we purchase the First Quality of every product we carry,--- and while every item is of High Merit, our prices are reasonable.

NOVEMBER SELLING CAMPAIGN ON READY-TO-WEAR

Surely out of all our stock of Coats you can be pleased. New materials and styles. Full range of sizes. Price

\$6.00 to \$49.50

CHILDREN'S COATS

Dozens to select from. Priced

\$3.50 to \$15.00

DRESSES FOR LADIES

Soft lustrous Silks and handsome Twilled Fabrics. All very popular.

\$7.50 to \$45.00

STAPLE GOODS

Good Grade Outing, at 19c per yard.
Brown Domestic, per yard, 12½c, 15c and 19c.
Good Feathertick, per yard, 35c.
Special lot Dress Gingham, 15c a yard.
Narrow Percale, per yard, 10c.
Sateens, 25c, 35c, 50c and up.

SHOES SHOES SHOES

Every kind of shoe for men, women and children—featuring Buster Brown and Billiken Shoes for children, Fashion Plate for women. Makes no difference what you pay, you'll get the best value for that money.

EXTRA SPECIAL--250 pairs Womens Shoes, former value, \$7.50 to \$12.50, you choice, per pair
\$3.50 and \$5.00

MENS SUITS

for the man who wants a good suit without paying an enormous price.

\$19.50, \$24.50, \$27.50, \$35.00

BOYS' SUITS

We want to insist on parents bringing their sons to our store for Clothing. We will outfit the little gentleman in Stylish, Quality Suits, with two pairs Pants. Priced

\$6.95 to \$14.50

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Munsing Wear and Chalmers Standard Union Suits, \$1.75 to \$4.50. Other Good Suits at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Men's and Boys' Sweaters, \$1.50 to \$10.00.

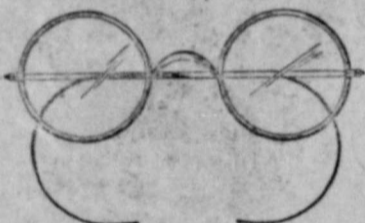
Clarendon Mercantile Company

STYLE QUALITY SERVICE

CLARENDON

Phone 34

TEXAS



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SEE FLESHER
and See Better

CHAS. FLESHER, Optometrist
at Brooks Pharmacy
Hedley, Texas

GOOD POSITIONS

Times are prosperous, positions plentiful. Our scholarships guarantee \$75 to \$100 a month positions or your money back. Ten times as many positions as graduates. Write for Guarantee Contract, finest catalog in the South, and SPECIAL ORDER 10. Address Draughon's Practical Business College, Abilene or Wichita Falls, Texas.

POSTED NOTICE—All land owned by Mrs. W. T. White is posted according to law. No hunting. All trespassers will be prosecuted. Frank White.

STRAY STOCK FOUND—A bay mare with white hind feet and a mule about 15½ hands high. Owner come and get them. J. G. McDougal.

SECOND HAND GUNS

Bought and Sold at
HEATH'S SHOE SHOP
in Kendall Harness Store

FINE ARTS RECITAL

A large and appreciative audience attended the recital given by Miss Myrtle Reeves' expression class, assisted by pupils of Miss Elsie Willis' class in piano, at the First Baptist Church on Monday evening, Nov. 5th. The program was one of the best rendered we have had the privilege of hearing in some time. From the first number, a piano solo by Maxine Thomas, through the many humorous, descriptive and comical readings, including negro dialect by Abbe Nell Rhott, and Italian by Merle McCleskey and many other numbers deserving mention as well as the well chosen piano numbers, to the very last, "In the Usual Way," by Margaret Bettie, Barbara Freeman and Albert Fisher Jr., accompanied at the piano by Miss Willis, scarcely a mistake was made.

This splendid demonstration of talent and ability should be an inspiration to parents and teachers as well as every citizen of Big Springs to provide the best for these bright youngsters, and much credit is due Miss Reeves for training this excellent class. —Big Springs Herald.

Mrs. Raymond Storseth and children and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tomberlin and children returned to Amarillo Monday morning. Mrs. S. L. Adamson went with them, to remain a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Adams of Childress visited home folks here over Sunday.

Subscribe for The Informer

B. W. M. U.

Met with Mrs. Raney Nov. 12, with a good lesson in the Bible study. Delicious refreshments were served.

We meet next Monday with Mrs. M. L. Peninger.

Don't forget the Bazaar Dec. 7 and 8. With the kind consent of Mr. Thompson, the Bazaar will be held in Thompson Bros. Hardware.

Two days Fur Sale of \$15,000 worth of Fine Furs direct from a Detroit manufacturer, at Greene Dry Goods Co., Memphis, Texas, on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 21st and 22nd.

Mrs. W. E. Reeves left Sunday morning for Rotan, to visit a new granddaughter who arrived a few days ago at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Garris.

TURKEYS FOR SALE—Daffron Strain Battleship Bronze Turkeys, Tom \$8.00; hens \$5.00. Apply to D. D. Adkisson, Tulia, Texas, or Mrs. T. A. Hart, Hedley, Texas.

Mrs. E. B. Weber and two sons, Winston and Wanda, came in Thursday night from Denver, Colo., to attend the funeral of little Josephine Tomberlin.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Muncie of Hedley were business visitors in our city Saturday. —McLean News.

Misses Hooks, Hudgins and Smalley returned Monday night to resume their school duties.

Subscribe for The Informer

Business is booming—our prices are right—not a single advance in price this fall—several declines. Greene Dry Goods Co., Memphis, Texas.

Mrs. P. T. Boston went to Amarillo Friday to attend the Grand Opera.

WANTED: Men or women to take orders for genuine guaranteed hosiery for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. Salary \$75 a week full time, \$1.50 an hour spare time. Cottons, heathers, silks. International Stocking Mills, Norristown, Pa.

Rev. Hipp, wife and daughter, of Altus, Okla., have moved here, he being the new pastor of the Nazarene Church here for the coming year.

H. M. BARRETT

AUCTIONEER
CLARENDON, TEXAS
Phone 174 2R

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, Itch, Tetter or Cracked Hands, Ring Worms, Chapped Face, Poison Oak, Sunburns, Old Sores or Sores on Children. It relieves all forms of Sore Feet. For sale by

Hedley Drug Company

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UNDERTAKERS'
SUPPLIES

Day Phone 145
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Before You Build-- See Us

Talk over with us your building ideas—it costs nothing and we may be able to suggest something of benefit.

Among the many distinctive home plans we have to show you may be just the one for your need and means. We have, ready for your inspection and use, complete stocks of dependable building material.

We are here to serve you to the best of our ability and welcome a chance to demonstrate that ability.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

The YEAR ROUND Oil Range



ANYTHING YOU NEED IN HARDWARE
AND FURNITURE AT

THOMPSON BROS.

HEDLEY, TEXAS.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELL-ANS
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Is indispensable in all cases of Distemper, Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Worms among horses and mules. Used and endorsed by leading stock farms, breeders and drivers of United States and Canada for thirty years. Sold in two sizes at all drug stores.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO. GOSHEN, N. Y. U.S.A.

Healthy, Happy Babies

The best way to keep a baby in crowing, contented health is Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. This safe, pleasant, effective remedy regulates the bowels and quickly overcomes diarrhea, colic, flatulency, constipation, and teething troubles.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator is best for baby. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Open formula on every label.

At all Drugstores

Write for free booklet of letters from grateful mothers.

Anglo-American Drug Co. 215-217 Fulton St. New York

Gen. Selling Agent Harold J. Blake & Co., Inc. New York, Toronto, London, Sydney

Quick Relief Coughs Resulting From Whooping Cough

with **FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**

ESTABLISHED 1875

DON'T NEGLECT

Inflamed eyelids or other eye irritations. You find a soothing and safe remedy in MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE.

25¢ at all drugstores.

Twisted. It was his first great speech, and he wanted it to be a success. His oration was long and passionate, and he wished to end it with a warning. He could have couched his warning in the old proverb about locking the stable door after the horse was stolen, but that was too commonplace. He wanted something original. He thought of something better. Then he shouted: "Don't let me beg of you—don't wait till the horse takes fire before you summon the fireman."

Every department of housekeeping needs Red Cross Ball Line. Equally good for kitchen towels, table linen, sheets and pillowcases, etc.—Advertisement.

Hoisting at a stall. When a man claimed damages in the county court for a stall being knocked over, a motor driver said he sounded his hooter. Judge—I fail to see any advantage in hooting at a stall.—London Tit-Bits.

Take It at Night Makes Day's Work Light

St. Joseph's LIVER REGULATOR

For BLOOD-LIVE, KIDNEYS

The BIG 2 CAN

SPANISH STYLE FAVORITE HOME

Unique Idea in Architecture Spreading Over Country.

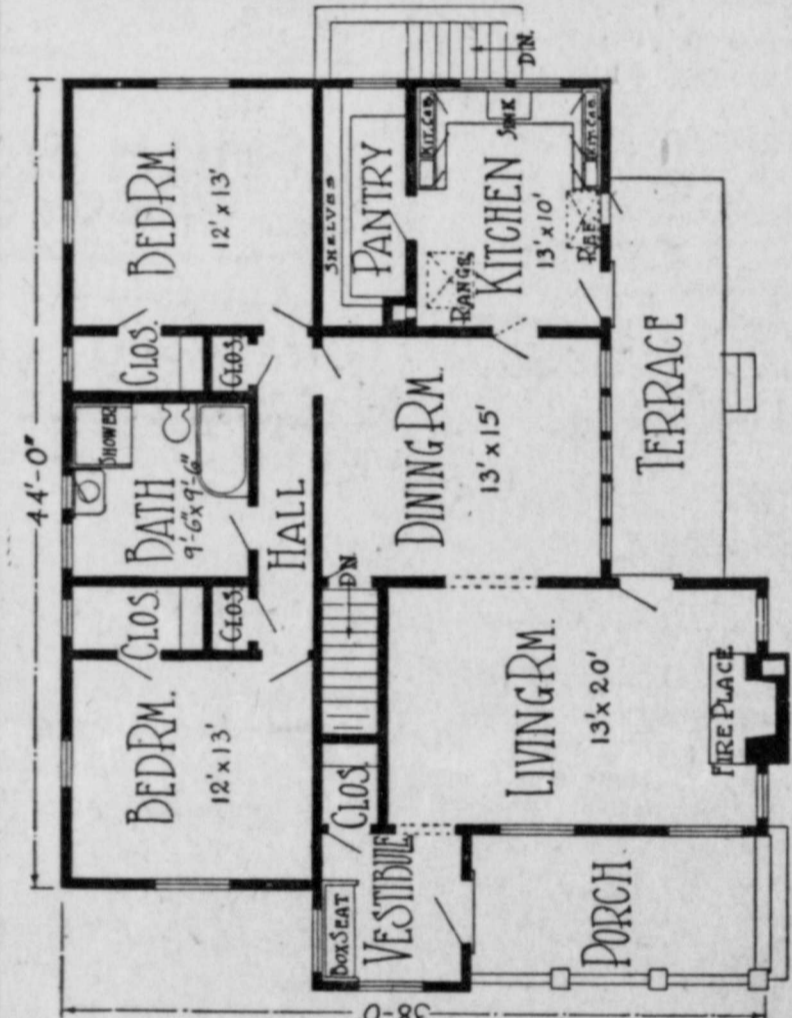
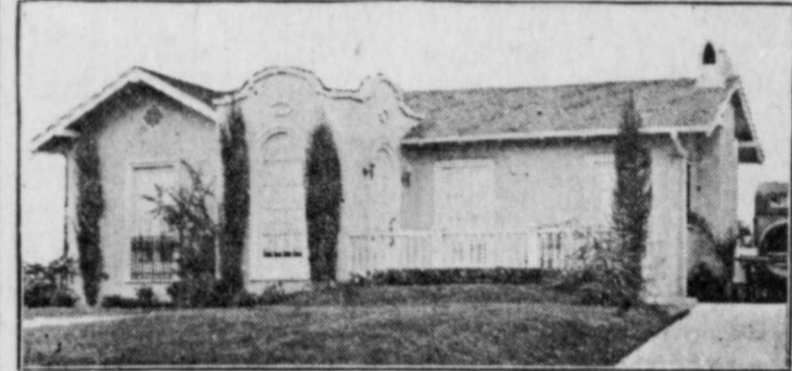
STARTED OUT IN CALIFORNIA

Latest Design in Houses of This Type Has Shingle Roof and the Exterior is a Creamy Colored Stucco.

By **WILLIAM A. RADFORD**

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

California is bidding fair to create a vogue for its distinctive architecture in localities where the climatic conditions are much different than one would imagine necessary for the proper



effect of its rather exotic-looking designs.

We think of houses of this order as at their best under palm trees and with guardian tall cypresses, and yet the mildness of our northern winters and the general modifying of the American climate is such that the Spanish type of residence fits in much better than one would imagine, in the colder sections East and North. This bungalow has a shingle roof. The effect would have been much better if a tile roof were used, and tile is no longer prohibitive as concrete plants make it cheaply in many localities. The exterior is a creamy-colored stucco. In the West and South they are staining their stuccoes deep blues, pinks, and warm reds, but in the more sober northern sunlight these would look a bit garish.

We saunter along a terrace in the front and enter. We are in an arched vestibule, and an arched doorway opens into the living room. This is likewise arched, as is the dining room, visible through the double doorway.

The walls are finished in a rough trowelled effect, stained light ecru, and the furniture naturally is some of the Jacobean and Georgian now so popular; one could pick up some of the stiff-backed Spanish chairs, also, to help the general effect, and one of the refectory type of table to go alongside the divan. All this, to try and carry out the feeling of the high-ceilinged room. The renaissance of the high ceilinged room is sure to have its effect on our American home furniture and furnishings in general, and in planning a house which is to have the ceilings high one must be sure and think of the furniture in similar terms. Low, squat designs will not do in a high-ceilinged room.

The kitchen has a low ceiling, as have the two bedrooms which connect with the bathroom through the hall one reaches from the dining room. The house is very nicely arranged, and the kitchen has every device which could save steps and help the house-

wife cut down kitchen work to a minimum.

The dimensions of the bungalow over all are 38 feet by 44 feet. The terrace off the dining room is a substitute for the "patio" common in Spanish countries and in parts of California. This is a courtyard which always remains the private garden of the family and really is an outside conservatory. If it were wished to have such here, we might begin by separating our dining room from the hall wall, spreading out the rear bedroom and the kitchen, and forming the "patio" as an open square in the middle of the house plan, with the rooms opening onto it.

Landscaping is one prime necessity. If the Spanish type of bungalow is not to appear too much an anachronism in its locality. Poppars, the Normandy variety, and cypresses or juniper shrubs help greatly. Flowers should be the ones the individual owner prefers. The color of the stucco had best be left white or gray or cream in northern localities. If you are going to build in a block where there are already a number of houses, all of a different style than this Spanish type, consider the prospects carefully; your house may lose a great deal of its charm if flanked by an English cottage style on one side and a Dutch colonial on the other. Better to have your new house give its character to a new street or block, and have new neighbors imitate it in modified de-

Fashions for the Little Tots;

Straight-Line Mode Plaited

FOR little girls under six years, there is nothing startlingly novel in fall styles. Their everyday dresses are still cut on straight lines, with or without separate yokes, and are made with panties to match. Gingham, in the smallest checks, or in deep colors with small cross-bar patterns in contrasting colors, remain the mainstay of the little maid's everyday outfit, varied by plain chambray, cotton crepe, poplin and other strong cotton weaves. For woolen dresses there are novelty checked materials (usually made up with collar and cuffs of a plain fabric) serge, twill, gabardine

finish the bottom of skirts and panties, collars and elbow length (or shorter) sleeves. Sometimes skirts are slashed half-way up at the sides and collars cut in scallops or deep points. Since the straight-line mode is apparently here to stay—at least until the appearance of the spring styles—designers must find new ways and means for keeping within the fashion and at the same time give their creations a desirable degree of individuality. In recent showings of fall street suits and dresses there is an awakening interest in plaiting and, for the present fashion, there is nothing that



Little Tots' Dresses of Gingham.

and the like. Browns—those verging on red preferred—greens, soft blues and bright reds are prominent in colors and quaint, colorful embroideries in pleasant designs, make appropriate adornments for dresses of plain materials. Velvet is occasionally represented. Whatever the material, lines remain simple and straight, as in the two little dresses of checked gingham shown in the picture. The little frock at the left has a narrow yoke, with the body of the dress shirred in two rows at the top, and attached to it. The

seems more effective than this method of varying the straight-line costume. The dress shown at the left is an example in blue crepe with narrow box plaits that start at the shoulder line and continue to the hem of the skirt. Bodice and skirt are ornamented with rows of pearl buttons and a belt of the material holds in the fullness at the low waist line. At the right is a model in a new figured wool which follows the general lines of the straight silhouette, but is modified to give a semi-draped effect. The plait



Plaited Fall Street Dresses.

half-length sleeves are set in and finished with detachable cuffs that match the collar. These may all be of white linen or cotton or in a plain color. Very small and simple flower motifs are embroidered on the collar with colored floss and repeated on the yoke. Tiny pearl buttons and cat stitching make a finish for the shirred yoke in the dress at the right which has a short front opening. The panties drop over an elastic band at the knees, but in the other model are finished with a band of the gingham.

Taffets and crepe de chine continue to hold first place in the esteem of designers, for party frocks which are also made up with matching panties. Narrow, fluted ruffles or picou-edged frills, put on in double or even triple rows,

ing in this case is confined to the front of the skirt. This dress shows the tendency toward longer sleeves and the use of lace as a dress trimming.

Plaiting is not confined to suits and dresses in the new styles. Sports coats are shown with wide box plaits at the back or sides. Fur coats have inverted plaits made of fur contrasting with that of the coat and hats have trimmings of plaited ribbon, either wide or narrow, in the form of cuffs, flanges, brims, bows and rosettes.

Julia Bottomley

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WRIGLEY'S

Take it home to the kids. Have a packet in your pocket for an ever-ready treat.

After Every Meal

A delicious confection and an aid to the teeth, appetite, digestion.

Sealed in its Purity Package

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM

THE FLAVOR LASTS

Comfort Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap And Fragrant Talcum

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

Toothache Instantly Relieved

decay retarded. A cement that seals up the cavity. A dentist's formula, not merely a temporary relief, but a real filling for the tooth, which will last for weeks or months. Do not confuse this with toothache drops, gum or wax, which brings only temporary relief. Sufferer for three to five teeth. Send 25c.

CLIFTY CHEMICAL CO. MADISON, IND.

Metropolitan BUSINESS COLLEGE

A. Ragland, President, Dallas, Texas

"The School With a Reputation."

The Metropolitan has made good for thirty-five years—it stands first in Texas as a thorough and reliable Commercial School. Write for full information.

DON'T WAIT TILL YOU'RE DOWN SICK

THE minute you feel a little under the weather, get a bottle of Gude's Pepto-Mangan. Don't wait till you're down sick. Take Gude's as a preventive of illness—it will enrich your blood, and build up your energy. Your druggist has it, in both liquid and tablets.

Free Trial Tablets. To see for yourself the health-building value of Gude's Pepto-Mangan, write today for generous Trial Package of Tablets. Send no money—just name and address to: M. J. Breitenbach Co., 53 Warren St., N. Y.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan Tonic and Blood Enricher.



They all know the value of Resinol

This soothing healing ointment is for the use of every member of the family because the same properties that make it so effective for skin troubles, make it ideal for

- Burns
- Cuts
- Scratches
- Wounds
- Sores
- Bolls
- Felons
- Pimples
- Cold-sores
- Chafings
- Stings
- Fires

At all drugstores.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Makes the Body Strong. Makes the Blood Rich. 60c

FRECKLES! POSITIVELY REMOVED

For over forty years beautiful women have been keeping their skin soft, clear and free from freckles with DR. C. N. BERRY'S FRECKLE OINTMENT. Fully guaranteed. Booklet free. Two sizes, 25c or 60c. At all drugstores or postpaid.

DR. C. N. BERRY CO., 2713 N. Western Ave., CHICAGO

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Restores Color and Brings to Gray and Faded Hair Its Original Color and Shine.

Prepared by J. C. Parker, 230 N. LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., gives all pain, ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 25c. By mail or at drug stores. Hines Chemical Works, Fairport, N. Y.

INFLAMED EYES

Use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water. Buy at your druggist's or 65¢ per bottle. 25¢ per N. Y. Booklet.

Sell Moccasin Shoes Direct From Factory to wearer. Big money. Protected territory. Guar. to satisfy. Kline Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. 43-1923.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

will do what no other medicine can do for Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 years

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

NR
TO-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright
KEEPING WELL.—An NR Tablet (a vegetable aperient) taken at night will help keep you well, by loosening and strengthening your digestion and elimination.
Use for over 30 years
Get a 25¢ Box
Chips off the Old Block
NR JUNIORS—Little NR
One-third the regular dose. Made of the same ingredients, then ready to eat. For children and adults.
SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST

For CHILLS AND MALARIA
OXIDINE
The Guaranteed Tonic

Something Left.
The Missionary—My erring brother, have you been Christianized?
The Native—Not completely. They have gobbled all my land, but I still have a few clothes.—Indianapolis Journal.

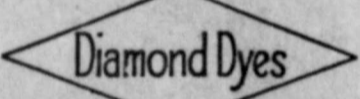
MOTHER! GIVE SICK BABY "CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP"
Harmless Laxative to Clean Liver and Bowels of Baby or Child.



Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels acting without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits! Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.—Advertisement.

Don't Despair.
No affliction nor temptation, no guilt nor power of sin, no wounded spirit nor terrified conscience, should induce us to despair of help and comfort from God.—T. Scott.

WOMEN CAN DYE ANY GARMENT, DRAPERY
Dye or Tint Worn, Faded Things New for 15 Cents.



Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with "Diamond Dyes" even if you have never dyed before. Druggists have all colors. Directions in each package.—Advertisement.

When a girl doesn't tell her mother of a man who tried to kiss her it's a sign he succeeded.

If you have a skeleton in your closet make no bones of it.

Mrs. Gertrude Sell



AFTER THE FLU
If the Flu Left You Weak, or You're in Need of a Tonic to Build You Up, Take This Advice

Houston, Texas—"I was in a terribly run-down condition of health after a siege of pneumonia poisoning, and then the influenza. I could not seem to regain my strength and was really not able to do my household work. I knew I needed a good tonic and builder and remembered how my folks used to regard Dr. Pierce's remedies in my girlhood days, and then I decided to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. After taking the second bottle I found it was doing me a world of good, strength returned rapidly and I felt better in every way. I am glad indeed to recommend the medicine that did me so much good and do not hesitate to give this statement."—Mrs. Gertrude Sell, 1236 Rutland St.
Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg.

AMERICAN FARM BUREAU

ELECTRIFICATION OF FARM TO BE STUDIED

Committee Will Direct Development of Power Problem.

The movement to stimulate a complete investigation of the application of electricity to farming was brought to a definite working basis at a meeting held in the office of the American Farm Bureau federation, in Chicago, September 11.

At this conference final approval was given to the formation of the "committee on the relation of electricity to agriculture." This committee is composed of O. E. Bradfute, J. W. Coverdale, H. W. Moorhouse, representing the American Farm Bureau federation; Marshall E. Sampson, G. C. Neff, J. C. Martin, Arthur Huntington, representing the National Electric Light association; S. C. Cosgrove, representing the manufacturers of farm electric plants; Prof. J. S. Davidson, representing the American Society of Agricultural Engineers, and S. M. McCrory, representing United States Department of Agriculture.

E. A. White has been employed as director to devote his full time to developing the work of committee. Mr. White will be officiated in the headquarters of the American Farm Bureau federation in Chicago.

The formation of this committee brings together various groups vitally interested in rural electrification and marks the first time in American history when the farmer through his own representatives has actively participated in solving problems to be met in taking a new form of power onto the farm.

Reports show that approximately four hundred thousand farms have electric service. This indicates that electrical service is now available on less than seven per cent of the farms in the nation.

The new committee will endeavor to direct development work along sound, economic and engineering lines. It is a new form of co-operative movement and illustrates the possibilities when industries are properly organized.

In its preliminary survey the committee recognized that electrical service on the farm offered great possibilities for improving living conditions, lightening the work of the household, and reducing the cost of production, but before this can be realized there are many economic and engineering problems to be solved. This can best be met by securing the co-operation of men trained in these special fields who have a complete understanding of the situation. This is the line along which the committee proposes to work. The farm power problem will be analyzed and the best talent available put to work on the application of electrical service to this industry.

The first step in this direction, at the request of the committee, has been the undertaking by the United States Department of Agriculture of a national farm power survey to determine the amount of power used in agriculture, the power requirements for various farm operations, the types and sizes of prime movers used, the power requirements of various machines and what operations are still done by hand. Out of this survey should come the fundamental agricultural facts which will form the basis for the economic studies and engineering developments necessary for the proper solution of the problem.

A preliminary investigation has shown that in many foreign countries rural electrification is already well started. Surveys will be conducted to determine for what operations electricity is used today and also to find out what obstacles stand in the way of its general application to farm operations. Authorities are agreed that we are just entering an electrical age and agriculture does not propose to be one step behind the procession in this development.

Regarding this work, J. W. Coverdale, secretary of the American Farm Bureau federation said: "America is fast passing into an electrical age. Electricity is being adapted to many uses. It has done much to lighten the burdens of the housewife in the cities, and will do equally as much for the farm woman and the farm home when rural electric lines become as popular as the rural telephone. Electricity will be adapted to agriculture, and the committee on electricity and its relation to agriculture has an important line of work to perform in helping lay the foundation for the development of rural electricity without exploitation."

H. M. Aylesworth of the National Electric Light association said: "The electric light and power companies of the United States have already reached more than 4,000,000 rural customers and in my opinion these companies will, within a period of eight years, serve electricity to 5,000,000 additional farms. It is the duty of the electrical industry to carry electrical labor saving devices to the farm so that the farm family may have every electrical convenience now enjoyed by the city family. It should be apparent that human labor on the farm is less efficient than electrical machinery which can be operated by the farmers pressing the button. Within a few years' time farm chores will be done by the electrical servant with much more efficiency and will be a boon to every farmer in the land."

EQUALIZING COUNTRY AND CITY PROPERTY

Illinois Tax Commission Will Order Reassessments.

With columns and yards of figures in one hand and the law in the other, John C. Watson, statistician for the Illinois Agricultural association, was busy this past summer making county tax boards of review sit up and take notice.

This was the year for the quadrennial revaluation of farm and city real estate in Illinois for tax purposes; hence the Illinois Agricultural association and county farm bureaus have been on hand to see that farmers do not pay more than their share of 1923 taxes.

Equalization of city and country property was asked for in 24 of the counties investigated and boards of review in 11 of these counties have decreased valuations of farm lands or increased valuations of city property. These counties are Clay, Champaign, Christian, Clinton, Franklin, Jefferson, Kankakee, Lawrence, Richland, Scott and Stark.

After hearing the cases of six of the other counties which have refused to equalize, the Illinois tax commission promised the Illinois Agricultural association that it would order reassessments if the board of review did not equalize of their own accord.

A concrete example of equalization secured is the one in Kankakee county. The farm bureau investigation, presented to the board of review, showed that lands were assessed for about 40 per cent of their sales value while city property was assessed for 34 per cent. The board of review made a decrease of 15 per cent in farm property, thus equalizing valuations between the two classes of property.

Farmers of Illinois are taking up this tax investigation work because no official public body is specifically directed by law to find out facts about the valuations of different classes of property for tax purposes.

From the records in the county recorder's office, a card catalogue is made of all sales of real estate for a period of several months prior to or including the assessment date. The full valuation of the same real estate is also secured and from these figures a comparison is made of full valuations between different classes of property.

As every person or corporation is required by the constitution of Illinois to pay a tax in proportion to the value of his, her or its property, farmers have been getting the information necessary to see that the law is carried out by boards of review.

PLANS OF CHEESE EXCHANGE

Co-Operative Marketing Department Presents Scheme to Delegates in Wisconsin.

Delegates from the five principal Wisconsin foreign cheese-producing counties unanimously adopted the plan presented by the co-operative marketing department of the American Farm Bureau federation for the formation of the foreign cheese exchange.

The farm bureau plan was presented by Walton Petzet, director of co-operative marketing, Aaron Sapiro, attorney for the co-operative marketing department, and E. B. Heaton, dairy marketing specialist.

Green, Lafayette, Iowa, Dane and Rock, the five counties represented at this conference, produce the bulk of the foreign type cheese manufactured in Wisconsin. The proposed exchange will exert a controlling influence in the foreign type cheese market.

An organization committee was chosen by the five county farm bureaus. The county membership on this committee was proportioned according to the number of cheese factories in the county. There was one member for each twenty-five factories.

The co-operative marketing department of the American Farm Bureau federation drew up the contract which is being used in the formation of the foreign cheese exchange and is actively assisting in the organization work of the exchange.

SELL "SUNSHINE" POTATOES

South Dakota Growers Advancing Their Prosperity by Marketing Under Trade Name.

South Dakota potato growers are advancing their prosperity by marketing their product under the trade name of "Sunshine" through the South Dakota Potato Growers' Co-operative exchange.

According to J. J. Martin, manager, co-operative organizations in Iowa and Illinois are coming to the exchange for their potatoes, knowing that when they get No. 1 stock in government-inspected cars they are buying the very best. The exchange is strictly attempting to maintain the confidence of the buyers, realizing that it will mean great added wealth to South Dakota producers.

The co-operative exchange began its third year when the first car of potatoes was shipped from Claremont on August 17. Twenty-five cars were shipped during the month at prices of \$1.20 to \$1.25 per hundred net to the growers. When the market broke late in the month the exchange avoided being caught with cars on track by advising its members when to dig and what amount.

The exchange has the endorsement and help of the South Dakota Farm Bureau federation.

A BAD COLD BREAKS IN A FEW HOURS

"Pape's Cold Compound" Acts Quick, Costs Little, and Never Sickens!

In a few hours your cold is gone, head and nose clear, no feverishness, headache, or stuffed-up feeling. Druggists here guarantee these pleasant tablets to break up a cold or the gripe quicker than nasty quinine. They never make you sick or uncomfortable. Buy a box of "Pape's Cold Compound" for a few cents and get rid of your cold right now.—Advertisement.

What We Like.

The older a woman gets the more she likes common sense in a man, and the older a man gets the less he likes common sense in a woman.—London Opinion.

INDIGESTION, GAS, UPSET STOMACH

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, surest relief for indigestion, gases, flatulence, heartburn, sourness or stomach distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief. Correct your stomach and digestion now for a few cents. Druggists sell millions of packages of Pape's Diapepsin.—Adv.

That Chap's Been Here, Too.

The fellow with no place to go and all day to get there in is usually the chap who is a fool for motorcar speeding.—Pleasant Hill Times.

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians recommend it. The genuine bears signature of

W. D. Fletcher

Women Barred by Will.

"No women to be permitted to be present when my estate is being disposed of," is the injunction set forth by Adam Selferth in his will, filed in New York recently with an appraisal of his estate. Although Selferth left an estate of more than \$90,000, including several houses, he lived the life of a hermit at Bay Ridge for many years, occupying several little rooms in the house he owned. Included in Selferth's directions to his executors was this specific expression of his objection to women being present at the settlement of his estate: "It is my desire that none of the wives of my brothers residing in this country be present when my estate is divided."—New York Times.

Take It From Mary.

Father—I met the school principal today; he's very dissatisfied with you. Little Mary—Don't you care, daddy. It's all in the spirit of the times. Dissatisfaction is spreading, you know, and people are striving for something they'll never reach, instead of being satisfied with what they have—just as you've always said.

Some think that some of the pursuit of success is undignified; not so undignified as failure.

HEALTH FOR WORKING WOMEN

Let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Help You to Become Well.

Thousands of girls have to work in homes, offices, stores, mills or factories who are physically unfit for work with often an aged or invalid father or mother dependent upon them for support. Standing all day weak and week out, or sitting in cramped positions a girl often contracts so deranged condition of her organ system which calls a halt to her progress and demands restoration of health before she can be of use to herself or anyone else.

For these distressing weaknesses and derangements these girls have found health to do their work in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Brooklyn, N.Y.—"Like many girls I had troubles every month," says Carolyn Mangels, "and they interfered with my work as I could not be sure of my time. My mother suggested that I take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I never did until lately. I have had very good results, and am now a private secretary and do my work without missing a day. I recommend your medicine to every girl who speaks of having troubles like I have had."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

had."—CAROLYN MANGELS, 407 14th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Office Worker Helped
Milwaukee, Wis.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier for three and a half years, and they have improved my health wonderfully. My mother also has taken the Vegetable Compound and we recommend it to our friends. I am working in an office now and can always do my work as I do not have the troubles I had at first. I read of your Vegetable Compound in the newspaper and you may use my letter in that way if you wish to do so."—ELEANOR SHEBLAK, 637 26th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Pains and Headache

Webster, Mass.—"I was all run-down, had a bad complexion, and suffered with pains and backache, and was dizzy at times and felt weak. I worked in a mill and my girl chum told me about your wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am feeling much better since taking it."—MARY PLAZA, 13 West Street, Webster, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

Two pleasant ways to relieve a cough
Take your choice and suit your taste. S.B. or Menthol flavor. A pleasant relief for coughs, colds and sore throats. Put one in your mouth at bedtime. Always keep a box on hand.
SMITH BROTHERS
S.B. COUGH DROPS MENTHOL
Famous since 1847

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Malaria - Chills and Fever - Dengue

Needed Revision.

The lady novelist reached for her pink paper, dipped a gold pen into the ink and proceeded to set down this line: "He was full of rum and lacco."

Her husband, reading over her shoulder, ventured to remonstrance. "Isode, will you listen to a suggestion?"

"Of course," she agreed. "If you must depict scenes from low life, at least employ a literary idiom."

"What is wrong?" demanded the novelist.

"People don't get full of tobacco."

Easy to Understand.

"Goodness! We'll miss the story," she said, impatiently. "We've been waiting a good many minutes for the mother of mine."

"Hours I should say," he replied, somewhat acrimoniously.

"Ours," cried she, rapturously. "Oh George, this is so sudden!" They fell upon his neck.—Standard Times.

Probably the top round of the mad der exists only in the imagination, as nobody has succeeded in reaching it.

Olive Emblem of Athens.

How the olive tree came to be the emblem of Athens is told in Greek mythology. Two deities—Minerva and Neptune—wished to found a city on the same spot, and, referring the matter to Jove, the king of gods and men decreed that the privilege should be granted to whichever would bestow the most useful gift on the future inhabitants. Neptune struck the earth with his trident and forth came a war-horse. Minerva produced an olive tree, emblem of peace.

Jove's verdict was in favor of Minerva, who thus became the patron goddess of Athens.

Took Too Much Time.

"There is one thing, Bridget," said the mistress, "that I insist upon. If you break any dishes, come and tell me at once."

"Sure, ma'am," protested Bridget. "I can't be runnin' to ye every minute of the day."

Father Better Look Out.

Son will himself elude nine-tenths of the perils that Father sees looming around son, but Father better look after the other tenth.

Grape-Nuts and Milk

One of the few COMPLETE FOODS

WHEN you watch robust men and women at work or at play, does it ever occur to you that their strength and health are largely due to the kind of food they eat?

Grape-Nuts and milk supplies complete and balanced nourishment of the highest order. This delicious dish provides the valuable wheat and milk proteins; the "food minerals," phosphorus, iron and calcium; also the vitamins.

Because of its nutritive properties, its creamy texture, and its easy digestibility Grape-Nuts is the best-balanced cereal food for young and old.

When used as an ingredient in other foods it adds remarkable zest and valuable nutritive elements. Recipes will gladly be furnished on request.



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"There's a Reason"
Sold by Grocers Everywhere!
Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

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IT'S WORTH THE MONEY**

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STOVE**—a stove that has no equal
THE BUCKEYE RANGE COOK STOVE—a
stove that is equal to the best

Also Heaters, Beds, Mattresses, Rugs, Win-
dow Shades, good stock of Floor Coverings,
in fact most anything in the Hardware and
Furniture lines.

For the next ten days will sell
8 1/2 foot Eclipse Windmill for \$50.00
10 foot Eclipse Windmill for \$55.00
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Many special articles of interest to women.
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Fort Worth Record, Fort Worth, Texas

CITATION

The State of Texas.
To the Sheriff or Any Constable
of Donley County.—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to
cause to be published, once a
week for twenty days, exclusive
of the first day of publication,
before the return day hereof, in
some newspaper of general cir-
culation, published in said coun-
ty, which has been continuously
and regularly published in said
county for a period of not less
than one year, the following

NOTICE

The State of Texas.
To All Persons Interested in the
Estate of Oscar L. Palmer, a
Person Non Compos Mentis.
No. 353

You are hereby notified that
G. F. Palmer has filed in the
County Court of Donley county,
Texas, his final report in said es-
tate and his application for final
and final discharge as guardian
of the person and estate of said
Oscar L. Palmer, a person heretofore
adjudged non compos mentis but now fully restored,
which will be heard at the next
regular term of said court to be
held in the city of Clarendon,
in Donley county, Texas, at the
courthouse thereof, on the first
Monday in December, A. D. 1923,
the same being the 3rd day of
December, A. D. 1923, at which
time all persons interested in
said estate may appear and con-
test said report and application
if they so desire.

Herein fail not, but have you
this writ, with your return
thereon showing how you have
executed the same, before the
court on the first day of the next

regular term thereof.

Given under my hand and seal
of said court, at my office in Clar-
endon, Texas, this the 7th day
of November, A. D. 1923.

Lottie E. Lane,
Clerk County Court,
Donley County, Texas.

**TO YOUNG MEN AND
WOMEN WHO THINK**

Young men and women should
prepare to do their own thinking,
for the acts of their lives are de-
pendent upon their thoughts.
STOP and THINK! Forty years
stretch out before you; have you
time to spend six months in pre-
paring yourself to battle with
the complex problems that will
confront you for the remaining
thirty nine and one half years.

The young man or woman who
will take our advice, we will not
only prepare you for your life's
work, but will place you in a good
position at not less than \$1480.00
per year (we will guarantee to
do this).

The Bowie Commercial College
has been in successful operation
for twenty four years (under the
same management) has trained
thousands of young men and
women and placed them in good
paying positions. We can do the
same for you if you will only give
us a chance.

Good board and room in pri-
vate families can be had for \$18
to \$20 per month. Write for our
special offer which expires on
the 20th of the present month.
Write today—don't delay until it
is too late.

Bowie Commercial College,
Bowie, Texas.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

On last Sunday was the formal
opening of the new Conference
year for Hedley Methodists. We
had a most gratifying beginning.
Our Sunday School has been re-
organized. Our Workers Coun-
cil met in its first monthly ses-
sion Thursday night.

Next Sunday there will be a
formal installation of the Officers
and Teachers of the Sunday
School at the close of the eleven
o'clock service. We also hope
to have some special music for
the occasion.

We most heartily invite every
person in and around Hedley,
who are not attending church
and Sunday school, to come and
visit with us. And we urge all
Methodists to be present, for it
is but your Christian duty and
privilege. "Come with us and
we will do thee good."

Sunday School begins its song
service at 9:45. Lesson period
at 10. Preaching at 11 in the
morning and 7:15 in the evening.

As Pastor, I hope every mem-
ber will enter heartily into the
Church's work, for it is the
Lord's work. And His business
requires diligence and haste.

May the Father's tender spirit
brood over the Church this year.

J. G. Thomas, Pastor.

Closing out our line of Toilet
Articles and Perfumes, at
Kendall's.

Dr. A. L. Johnson, formerly of
Memphis but now living in Knox-
ville, Tenn., is a guest at the
home of his brother, C. E. John-
son, this week.

POSTED—This to notify the
public that my place is posted
and no hunting will be allowed.
Trespassers will be prosecuted.
J. T. Pearson

BAPTIST WORKERS MEETING

The Workers Meeting of the
Panhandle Baptist Association
will be held in Memphis Tues-
day, Nov. 27. The same pro-
gram that was rained out here
on the 1st inst. will be carried
out at this meeting. We expect
to publish the program in next
week's Informer.

POSTED NOTICE

My pastures are posted ac-
cording to law. No hunting al-
lowed. Come play with me, but
leave your guns at home.

J. E. Blankenship,

W. M. A.

The Womans Missionary Coun-
cil of the M. E. Church South
met on April 24, 1923, in Mobile,
Ala., for the thirteenth Annual
Meeting. Without careful study
of this great organization one
cannot appreciate the great work
being done by the women of
Southern Methodism. We have
10,300 adult Auxiliaries with a
total membership of 275,754.

Next Monday afternoon at the
regular meeting of the W. M.
Auxiliary of this place we will
have a detailed report of the
work done in Texas last year.
The program is as follows:

- Message of the Vice President—Mrs. Kendall.
- Report from Editor of Missionary Voice—Mrs. C. E. Johnson.
- Wesley House, Ft. Worth, page 211—Mrs. Clarke.
- Wesley House, San Antonio, page 204—Mrs. Thomas.
- Work among Miners at Thurber, page 208—Mrs. Pierce.
- Church Deaconesses and Pastors Assistants—Mrs. Noel.
- Virginia K. Johnson Home at Dallas—Mrs. Culwell.
- Immigrant Port Work, Galveston, page 188—Mrs. Masterson.
- Smith Carroll Home, Denton, page 261—Mrs. Webb.

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FUR SALE!

**TWO DAYS,—WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
NOVEMBER 21st and 22nd, 1923**

**\$15,000 Worth of Fine Fur Coats
and Fur Pieces of All Kinds from
which to Make Your Selection**

Mr. R. J. Marks, of Marks Bros., Manufacturing
Furriers of Detroit, Michigan, is coming direct
to our store for a two days stay with the most mag-
nificent collection of furs ever shown in Memphis.
Now is your opportunity to select the fur which
you have been wanting. It is a good time to buy
that Christmas present for your wife or sweet-
heart. Get the benefit of a practical fur man's
knowledge of furs.

Handling furs in this manner, without having to invest our money
in them, we can afford to, and will, sell you furs on a very much
closer margin—much cheaper than if we had to stock them. We
can also show you a much finer assortment than we could if we
had to stock them.

**Two Days Only, Wednesday and Thursday,
NOVEMBER 21st and 22nd**

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MEMPHIS, TEXAS



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The Proper Clothes

for any and all occasions are to be had
at this store—"the better kind" at mod-
erate prices. We can fit the hard to fit
and please the hard to please. Come see.

HAYTER BROS.

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

The Cortlandts of Washington Square

By Janet Fairbank

Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

"KISS ME AGAIN, ANNIE, DO!"

The man managed to lift his head. "Don't you fret," he murmured. "It's an old wound. I'm just out of hospital." Then he dropped again and lay, limp and white, on the basement floor.

Ann cut away his blood-soaked trousers leg. She found that the bleeding came from a gash above the knee, which was only half healed, and had, obviously, reopened; it was a comparatively simple matter for her to stop the bleeding, and to dress the wound with towels torn into strips. She routed old Joseph from the cellar, where, on regaining his safety, he had taken refuge, and the old man and the women managed to carry the limp body of Ann's rescuer upstairs to the guest room.

When Ann bent over him she found something hauntingly familiar in his lean face, bearded only sparsely, and well below the cheekbones; she thought she might have seen him in a hospital somewhere. She gave him a table-spoonful of whisky and in a moment he opened his eyes and looked at her. He smiled and his lips parted. She bent to hear, impersonally, as she had done so often in the hospitals.

"Annie Byrne," the young man murmured, pleased. And then, "Kiss me again, Annie, do!"

So meet again in New York, Ann Byrne and Peter Smith, who haven't seen each other since the days of a boy-and-girl kiss in Milton Center. Ann is now one of "The Cortlandts of Washington Square" and Peter is a machinist with a little shop in Chicago. It's Civil war times and Peter has just rescued Ann and an old negro servant from the hands of a mob in the New York draft riots. Ann, red-headed and individual, has already been engaged twice. Peter is too ambitious and hard-working to bother with love.

This is the first novel by Janet A. (Mrs. Kellogg) Fairbank of Chicago, nationally known from her activities in politics, war work and women's affairs. It's already successful and has never before been serialized. New York, in the Fifties and Sixties, is its setting. Those were Civil war times and quite exciting they were. The author has written a story vivid with the spirit of the times. It is from the northern viewpoint, but not controversial in spirit. Ann, when a child in Milton Center, went skating in her best jacket and fell through the ice. But it was no fun skating, said Ann, unless you skated on this ice. So that's why Ann, originally an Ugly Duckling, has many adventures and exciting experiences after she grows good-looking and has social position through her relationship with the Cortlandts.

Mrs. Fairbank comes honestly by brains, being the daughter of the late Benjamin F. Ayer, one of Chicago's old-time brilliant lawyers. She has done feature-writing for Chicago newspapers and is the author of a play, "Three Years More," soon to be produced. In 1912 she was Western Chairman for Women of the Progressive party; joined the Democratic party in 1917 and was a member of the Executive committee of the Democratic National committee. Always deeply interested in Chicago city government, she was, in 1921, chairman of the Women's committee in the successful coalition judicial campaign. She is a member of the National Congressional committee of the Woodrow Wilson Foundation. She is president of the board of directors of the Chicago Lyng-in hospital.

During the war she was member of the Women's Executive committee, Illinois branch, Council of Defense. She was appointed by Mr. McAdoo a member of the Women's National Liberty Loan committee with headquarters in the Treasury building, Washington. She helped organize the women of the country in five loans and during the time was in all but five states, organizing and speaking.

CHAPTER I

News.

A little girl of ten years was clearing the snow from a path leading to the side door of a farm-house so small that it barely emerged from its brilliant setting. Its walls, a soiled yellow-white, poked out of the drifts with an air of innocent irreparability, and its long roof dipped deep into the solid snow. The child did not pause until she reached the gate; then she straightened her slim back experimentally, and breathed deep of the frosty air. With a wide sweep of her mittened hand she cleared the top rail of its incumbrance of snow, and swung herself up to perch there. She sat, a funny, lunched little figure in a tight jacket, and a full and too short skirt which betrayed to a censorious world extraordinarily knobby long legs. She was a red-haired child, with an eager wedge of a face that took no color from the keen wind off the New York hills; against the pallor of her cheeks her lips shined brilliantly red, and her eyes gloomed deep and ceremonious above an impudent nose. On the whole, she looked rather a difficult little girl; the old gate creaked, protestingly.

A lean little boy, whose red stockings and cap made a brilliant splash of color in the white landscape, came whistling down the road. The little girl paid no attention to him, and when he reached the gate he paused with elaborate casualness to scoop up a handful of snow.

"Mad!" he inquired—"you hadn't ought to be! You wanted me to kiss you."

"They are always going it in books. I wanted to see what it was like."

"It wasn't my fault. I didn't want to—much."

"You don't need to, again."

The boy colored resentfully. "A girl with red hair," he scoffed.

There was a pause, while the old gate wriggled in its bed of snow.

"Your mother coming home today?"

"Yep."

"You'll catch it for going through the ice."

"I expect so. . . . I had on my best jacket."

"The ice is always thin over the spring. Didn't you know that?"

The girl laughed. "What d'you think I was doing there, silly? It's no fun skating where it's thick!"

The boy looked at her with reluctant admiration. "You're a queer 'un," he remarked, as he kicked up a cloud

of soft white snow. There seemed to be nothing to detain him, yet he lingered, and turned, on a sudden impulse. "Say," he said, "is it true that your mother is going to marry the minister?"

The girl's calm eyes kindled. "Who says so?" she demanded.

"Ma."

"Well, Peter—you can tell her that she doesn't know nothing—not nothing! That minister—he's so ugly—and my mother!"

The boy hesitated no longer but went on his way with an air of braggart relief. He had made a hard ball of his handful of snow, and now he flung it. He took up his whistle again, and his frosted breath rose in a series of gay clouds above his red cap, while behind him Ann drooped on her gate. She hated the sanctimonious minister and his dreary black clothes. She wondered what she might do if her mother decided on this undesirable step, and dimly she perceived that she could do nothing; the fearful impotence of childhood weighed her down, and her queer little face clouded.

After a while the sound of sleigh-bells floated across the frozen fields to her, and she brightened. They heralded her mother's return from New York city, a good seventy miles away, and she fixed eager eyes on the turn in the road; in a moment old General and the cutter rounded the big bare elm which overhung the schoolhouse at the four corners, and Ann leapt from the perch, transfigured by excitement.

"Ma is coming!" she screamed shrilly over her shoulder. "Ma is coming!"

The house door opened and a tall, spare woman appeared.

"Ma's here, Mrs. Allen—look!"

Mrs. Allen emerged and came down Ann's path, wrapped like a mummy in a dull-colored shawl.

"It is high time she came," she said. "And she'll be cold—driving all the way over from Whartley township on a day like this."

Ann silently reviewed the past fortnight, and gloomily reflected that if cold her mother would probably be cross. The little girl shot a soft glance at her companion, gratification in every line of her; she hoped an account of her misdeeds would not immediately be offered—it was extraordinary how many things could go wrong in two weeks—but she had small expectation of anything so desirable happening.

And then, suddenly, she realized

that the woman in the approaching sleigh had something foreign about her. Her pretty face, with its cheeks whipped a bright red by the cold wind, was the same, but there was a sort of flowing opulence in her appointments which made her seem alien. Ann thought that her mother had never looked so beautiful; her pale hair shone richly gold against a coat of black fur. Before she could spring to meet her, Mrs. Allen grasped her shoulder so hard that it hurt; as Ann wriggled free she caught an aghast murmur.

"My land—a sealskin sack!" Suddenly affection for the pretty creature in the sleigh overcame Ann, and she plunged eagerly into the deep snow of the road, calling, unexpectedly to herself: "Ma! You'd never marry that old minister! Say, ma—would you?"

Her mother laughed, a gay thrill that brought two dimples into play, and showed a flash of white teeth. "No, Ann, never!" she called back, withdrawing her hand from a tiny muff she carried, in order to wave it gayly.

The cutter drew up before the cleared path, and Ann's mother stepped lightly out upon the firm snow that creaked under her feet. She leaned forward over her flowing skirts and kissed her daughter daintily; suddenly her radiant face clouded. "My, Ann," she exclaimed, "you look homelier than ever." And she sighed fretfully as she stood looking at her.

Mrs. Allen intervened. "Minnie Byrne," she began sternly, "where did you get those clothes?" And catching sight of a necklace of seed pearls that hung lustroously in the opening of the sealskin sack, she paused, speechless. "It's all right," the newcomer declared breathlessly. "You don't know what has happened to me."

Mrs. Allen continued to gaze at her with a severity which Ann suddenly realized partly masked a disquieting fright. "Considering that you went to the city to see about investing the last two thousand dollars you had in the world, and have come back here all tricked out like this—I should say that you had lost your wit, Minnie Byrne."

"Well, I haven't. . . . I've spent a good part of the two thousand, though."

"I thought as much," Mrs. Allen observed.

"And that isn't all," the newcomer hurried on; "I've done something worse than that. . . . I've been married!"

This declaration was received in startled silence. Ann, strangled with an emotion that was half terror and half affection, yet somehow wholly protective, clung to her mother's nervous hand, while Mrs. Allen stared at her, white-faced.

Feeling the disapproval of her audience, the bride flung up a spirited



"You Look Homelier Than Ever."

head. "You are all ready to blame me, aren't you?" she demanded. "Well—you wait until you hear whom I've married."

"I hope you have married someone who can care for you, Minnie, in a worldly way, as well as spiritually."

"I've married Hudson Cortlandt," she said, and laughed.

Even Ann knew this was a name to conjure with, and stared wide-eyed at her mother. Mrs. Allen leaped at a possible explanation. "Someone has been imposing on you!" she cried.

"No, it is true. . . . Why shouldn't he marry me?"

They went into the farm-house kitchen, frigid in spite of the tropical heat of the wood fire that leaped in the stove, and the cross-examination continued.

"How did you get to know him?" Mrs. Cortlandt blushed. "Well," she said, "the first afternoon I was in New York I was walking in Union square, and I saw a fine gentleman ahead of me drop a wallet. Of course I picked it up, and there was his name—Hudson Cortlandt. . . . I had just read in the papers that President Hoover

had appointed him minister to Switzerland, and I wanted to see how he looked. . . . I was glad I was the one to find it. I ran after him—and that was the beginning."

"What did he think of you, so free as that?"

Mrs. Cortlandt dimpled sweetly. "Well, he thought I was pretty," she said daintily. "And after he had thanked me, he walked on with me, and asked me my name, and if my husband were in New York, and I told him that Michael was dead, and then he took me back to the St. Nicholas hotel. He stayed to talk with me for a while, in the parlor. . . . When he went away he asked me to go driving with him the next afternoon, and almost every day after that he took me somewhere, and ten days later we were married!"

"It will be a change for you, Minnie—and for Ann."

Suddenly Mrs. Cortlandt's round blue eyes filled with miserable tears. "That is the worst of it!" she declared. "He doesn't know about Ann."

"What do you mean—he doesn't know?"

"Well, I didn't happen to mention her at first—and after—when I saw he fancied me—I thought I wouldn't tell him just then, and it was always like that. . . . I was afraid," she ended in a miserable whisper.

"And what do you intend to do now?"

"I shall take Ann back with me, and he'll see her. . . . He'll have to. . . . We are sailing for Europe next week."

Ann leaped to her feet, transfigured, but her mother looked at her resentfully. "Don't jump about, Ann," she said impatiently, and added, turning to Mrs. Allen: "If only she were pretty!"

And so it happened that the ducking of Ann's best coat in the mill-pond became an unimportant event, and it was not necessary for her to explain to an uncomprehending parent the allurements of skimming lightly over the surface of this ice.

CHAPTER II

Transplanted.

The delight of her first ride in a train speedily crowded the sorrow of parting from Ann's mind. She sat straight and taut on the hard seat beside her mother, her lips compressed, her eyes blazing. Mrs. Cortlandt left her alone, except that now and then she tried the effect of poking her unfortunate hair this way or that, or twirled her clothes in a fretful effort to change the look of the child's eager, staring face.

To Ann, used only to the tranquillity of a sleepy village, the confusion at the terminal was amazing. The haste with which people left the car gave her a sense of calamity, the keener because it was unexplained.

A ferry-boat! Occasional copies of Harper's Illustrated Weekly had reached Milton Center, and Ann was prepared for the extraordinary look of these maritime monsters, but no wood-cut could have prepared her for the sickening and delightful feeling of uncertainty under her feet. She seized her mother's arm appealingly, in an ecstasy of excitement, and the pallid lady said absently, "Yes—horrid, isn't it?" Ann abandoned her and wormed through the group of people at the bow.

Ahead of them the shore sloped swiftly back from the water-front; and in the foreground the high steeple of a church shepherded a huddled collection of buildings. Ann had never known that a city could be like that—miles of it, overwhelming and intriguing. Suddenly the portentous ferry-house swallowed them up. Ann shrank back from the jarring grind of the landing, convinced that no mere boat could stand such treatment! The crowd swelled forward and her mother reclaimed her rebukingly. Outside the ferry-house they paused, aghast. Not wishing to break the news of Ann's existence to her husband on the ferry-dock, Mrs. Cortlandt had not notified him of the hour of her arrival, and for all her fashionable clothes, she was almost as dazed by the city's confusion as Ann, who frankly gaped, and adored it.

The Knickerbocker stage was waiting as they came from the narrow tunnel of the ferry-house. The four big horses that drew it pranced in the trodden snow, and the bells on their necks glistened in the sunlight. Mrs. Cortlandt and Ann climbed in and seated themselves on the long bench that ran down the side of the coach. Beside her, her mother sat trembling visibly; it was evident to the most casual beholder that Mrs. Hudson Cortlandt was badly frightened.

At length they started, with a jingling of bells and a plunging of horses that made the people on the street turn to watch them glide past. Ann pressed her face to the window, now and then impatiently wiping away the cloud of her breath on the glass. Everything she saw enchanted her; even the bare allantus trees seemed a better thing, in their novelty, than the towering elms she had known.

Washington square was her mother's destination, for here, on the fringe of the town, the Cortlandts and a few other leading families had recently built themselves new houses. The place was inclosed with a high iron fence, which gave the little park an air of gentility. Ann looked with darkening eyes at the ample, dignified houses, rose pink against the snow.

"Does my new father live here?" she demanded. A lonely feeling made her voice break. Suddenly she realized for the first time the threat of a strange relationship.

Her mother nodded. "His brother does," she said. "Mr. Hendricks Cort-

landt. Your—my—Mr. Hudson Cortlandt lives with him."

It was the largest of the houses that she timidly approached, and, clinging tremulously to Ann, summoned courage to climb the wide steps, and pull a silver bell handle mysteriously set beside the glass door. A black man came to admit them, and Ann looked at him gapingly, unable, in her surprise, to return his gleaming smile. He was the first negro she had seen.

Mrs. Cortlandt paused. "Is Mr. Hendricks Cortlandt at home?" she asked and her voice trembled.

"Yasn. He is in de library." With a dexterous turn, the man shut the front door behind them, and opened one on the right-hand side of the wide hall. Ann had a quick impression of a lofty room, all lined with books—she had never dreamed that there could be so many—and of the late afternoon sun coming through the windows in long yellow streaks so that



She Blinked, Bewildered.

a fire under a narrow marble mantel glowed red. Then she saw a tall, oldish man rise from his chair and come forward. Immediately she liked him, in spite of her breathless nervousness.

"Well, my dear," Ann heard him say, "back again?" And then his eyes fell on her. He looked at her in kindly perplexity. "And who is this young lady?" he asked.

The little girl glanced expectantly at her mother, but no sound came from her white lips, so she said, as cheerfully as she could: "I am Ann," and, catching no gleam of intelligence in his attentive eyes, she added, "Ann Byrne, you know."

Mr. Cortlandt continued to look at her blankly. Slowly a realization of who she might be dawned on him, and he turned his steady gaze on his sister-in-law, as she trembled before him.

"Your child?" he inquired coldly.

Mrs. Cortlandt sank into a chair; she was manifestly struggling with tears. "Yes," she admitted briefly.

"A child! But my brother said you had no family. . . . Does he know, madam?"

As her mother was now frankly crying, Ann took up the burden of their sorry tale. "She didn't tell him," she confessed. "I am a surprise, and it is too bad I am not pretty."

The head of the house of Cortlandt straightened up scornfully. "Ah," he said, "I see."

There was an uncomfortable silence in the library; it was broken by Ann, who volunteered cheerfully. "She has to tell my new father, now, all about me."

Mrs. Cortlandt looked up to nod a miserable assent to this announcement.

"It might have been—less embarrassing, if you had done so—earlier. He was insane about you."

"I was afraid."

"I see. We shall have to tell him, however. Is this the only one, madam?"

"Oh, yes," Mrs. Cortlandt said, in shocked surprise, "of course, if there had been more I should have told him!"

"Let me look at you, young lady." He put a gentle hand under Ann's sharp chin, and turned her face toward him.

"She has never looked like me," her mother mourned. "She is like her father, in every way."

"This makes the man important. . . . What was your first husband?"

"He ran a newspaper—just a country one. He always expected to do better, but then he died."

Ann wriggled away from the stranger's inproprietary touch. "My father was Irish," she volunteered, "and he was very clever, and he had red hair, like me!"

"Machree got into trouble in Fenian riots—I never knew just what he did—but he had to leave Ireland. . . . We were only married a few years. . . . He was always getting into trouble, and he never would listen to what I told him. . . . What do you think Hudson will do?"

"There is only one way to answer that," Mr. Cortlandt said simply. He crossed the room with long determined strides to summon the man in the hall. "Tell Mr. Hudson his wife is here," he directed.

Mr. Cortlandt turned to Ann. "We have only just finished supper," he said. "Suppose you and I go and see if there is any left." The child glanced irresolutely at her mother. Ann wanted to stay with her, but suddenly she realized that she was devastatingly hungry. Her mother caught her eye.

"Go with him, Ann, for many sakes!" she urged hastily.

Mr. Cortlandt laughed, for some unexplained, grown-up reason, and led her away through folding-doors into that seemed, indubitably, fairyland. Her first impression was of a great are of light; it was like noonday in the big empty room, and she blinked, bewildered. Directly under an over-arching brass chandelier was a square table covered with a cloth so white that it glistened like snow; this, then, was the dining-room. In Milton Center one sewed, read, and sometimes slept in such an apartment, but this seemed scared to the business of living. She looked about her with wild curiosity.

"What is it?" Ann demanded breathlessly, pointing to the fixture from whence the glory sprang.

"The chandelier!" Mr. Cortlandt inquired, bewildered in his turn.

"No, the light. It isn't candles—it's paraffin, is it?"

"Oh, that! . . . It is gas."

"Oh!" She recalled weary hours of long lamps. "Do you put it in like that?"

"No. . . . I'll tell you about it, but first we must have supper. Are you hungry?"

Ann gasped. It was extraordinary, that the enormous appetite which had ravaged her but a moment before was gone. "I—don't know," she confessed.

Mr. Cortlandt drew a chair out for her, and, pulling a bell cord, he summoned the black man and told him to bring food. "You didn't have gas—er—Milton Center?" he suggested.

Ann shook her head; her eyes were swimming with tears, and met Mr. Cortlandt's miserably.

Suddenly he pulled his chair closer to hers, and began to talk to her, rapidly and continuously; at first she was so occupied in fighting down her convenient emotion that she paid little attention, but presently she understood that he was, with extraordinary kindness, telling her all about gas.

She began to listen attentively. He forgot all about the delicious things she was eating as the tale ran; she was more interested than she had ever been before in all her life.

After that they began to talk of Milton Center, and she spoke of Mrs. Allen casually.

"You lived with her?" Mr. Cortlandt leaned forward.

"Yes. . . . Isn't your brother a Christian?"

Mr. Cortlandt sat back suddenly. "I hope so," he said. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, Mrs. Allen took me and me live with her because she was a Christian," Ann explained. "She often told so. . . . She said she hoped she was laying up treasures in heaven, and I hope so, too."

"Your mother had no money at all?"

"Oh, yes, ma had two thousand dollars. That is a great amount of money. Mrs. Allen always said it was sacred trust—that was when ma wanted to spend it, you see."

"Yes, I see. And what did you do Milton Center, Miss Ann?"

"I went to school. I don't like my teacher—not much. And of course I did chores—feeding the chickens, an' sipping get supper, an' washing up."

This was dear and familiar ground, and Ann chatted pleasantly on. Her heart warmed toward Mr. Cortlandt in ward for his kindly interest; and he poured out unstintingly the simple story of her life and her mother's. It was a good half-hour before she thought of returning to the library.

As Mr. Cortlandt slid back the folding-door, the sound of a man's voice, harsh and angry, burst in on them. "My new father?" Ann demanded, frowning.

Her friend nodded, and she peered to the room under his arm. A tall man was striding furiously about. "It isn't that I resent the child," he was storming. "It is the deceit I cannot forgive. The child, of course, is responsibility—I am not a man to skirt that—but I hate deceit!" He raged, as his brother opened the door. "Do you know what she has done?" he demanded.

Mr. Hendricks Cortlandt nodded, and held Ann back, as she would have wished indignantly past him. "There's only one, you know, Hudson," he said, significantly. "There might just as well have been six."

His brother paused, arrested. "Six?" he repeated. The word had the force of an explosion.

The older man laughed, and Ann wondered why. "Of course," he said, "I would have made no difference had there been, since it is the deceit at you resent, and not the children."

"Minnie," her husband roared at her, frantic appeal in his voice, "are there others?" The bride was so overcome by his violence that she merely took her head speechlessly, but Ann, ang of her friend's restraining hand burst into the room. She confronted her stepfather fiercely; her hands were clenched into little fists.

"Don't you dare speak to my mother like that!" she said.

Hudson Cortlandt glared at her, eyes to eyes; then he swung away, and pealed to the world at large. "Is this the child my wife asks me to take my bosom? This red-headed, wky girl? This spitfire?"

"Mrs. Allen can't have you. I want you myself."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wairbreadth was a Measure. The word wairbreadth, now used for substantial space, once named a regular measure. It was the width of a man's hair laid side by side.

It takes a bunbo man to appreciate the good things of life.

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OUR LOVED ONE GONE

The death angel came into the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Tomberlin of Amarillo Tuesday morning about 4 o'clock and stole away their little daughter, Josephine. She had been sick near two weeks with scarlet fever and suffered very much. Our Father, who never makes mistakes, had heard of her and took her out of this world of suffering to that beautiful mansion up yonder that He had prepared for her, where she will walk the streets of gold throughout the ceaseless ages of eternity.

Little Josephine had many friends in Amarillo. She had a sunshiny disposition, and drew to her all those with whom she came in contact. The many beautiful flowers spoke in silent eloquence of the esteem in which she was held.

A vacant chair is left in her home, a place that can never be filled. Her footsteps will be heard here no more. No more can she talk of Jesus here on earth, but she has filled her mission here and has gone on to be with Jesus.

Little Josephine is with Jesus today, Walking the streets of gold, She knows all about that beautiful way, The way we've so often been told.

She is singing with the angels above, Playing with those who've gone before, She knows no sorrow, nothing but love, She knows nothing of sickness or pain as of yore.

She left her home so lonely here, Father's and mother's hearts so sad, Four brothers are left in sorrow and tears To mourn for the loved one they once have had.

Her stay was so short upon this earth, But our dear Father only knows why He took this jewel of so much worth And planted her soul up yonder so high.

We point her loved ones to Jesus above, Who understands when we are grieved, Who helps us with compassion and love And is a comfort to those who believe.

Grieve not as those whose hopes are gone, But think of your darling, whose soul is so pure, As now in Heaven, and not alone, And she's waiting for you on that beautiful shore.

—Ela Culwell.

Si Richerson Tuesdayed at Memphis.

JUNIOR CLASS ORGANIZED

The Juniors met Nov. 13 and organized their Class. Miss Smalley acted as chairman.

The following officers were elected: President, Bill Mobley; vice president, J. N. Kendall; secretary-treasurer, Ila Acord; press reporter, Dick Kirkpatrick; chairman of social committee, Loyce Masterson; social committee, Leonard Tims, Dick Kirkpatrick, J. N. Kendall; chairman of finance committee, Nita Culwell; finance committee, Ora Curtis, Dannie Masterson, Joe Nipper; flower, color and motto committee, Vera Garland, Faye Culwell, Dannie Masterson.

We are going to try to make the Junior Class the banner class of Hedley High School. We want everyone to boost the Junior Class.

A few more pieces of Racket Goods at your own price, at Kendall's.

We are very sorry to hear that Grandpa Tate is critically ill at his home out on Route 1. We hope soon to hear of improvement in his condition. Several of his children from out of town are at his bedside.

We are keeping our Millinery stocks complete. Greene Dry Goods Co., Memphis, Texas.

Rev. and Mrs. John Crow and son, Will Allen, left Tuesday for their new home at Mobeetie.

FOR SALE—10,000 bundles of kafir and sorghum. Phone or see S. W. Smith.

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The rate of interest is low, and the reliability of my company is without question.

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Hedley, Texas

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank every one who came to us in the sad hour of death with sympathizing words, with loving deeds, with flowers, with good things to eat to make our work lighter, with cars—and even themselves for service. We appreciate every act and pray God's richest blessings upon each of you.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tomberlin, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Adamson, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Culwell.

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