

Dallas Milner

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 2, 1927

NO 20

Outfitters

For the FARM and HOME

SEE US FOR ANYTHING IN
HARDWARE OR FURNITURE

Thompson Bros.

THE HOUSE WITH THE GOODS

A FULL LINE OF

**P. & O. and
J. I. Case**

**Farm
Implements**

Why not get The Best?
See Us

Moreman Hardware
HARDWARE AND FURNITURE
"THE HOUSE OF SERVICE"

COWS PAY

TWICE A MONTH, AND YIELD
BIG PROFITS

COTTON PAYS ONCE A YEAR
AND THE MARKET IS
UNCERTAIN

GET GOOD COWS
FEED RIGHT, AND MAKE
MORE MONEY

The First State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

HEDLEY BOY SCOUTS MAKE GOOD PROGRESS

The Boy Scout troop organized here some three months ago is making rapid progress. There are now twenty-six members in this troop. Thirteen which have passed the second class scout tests and are ready for promotion. The remainder have passed the tests for tenderfoot scouts.

E. E. Voss, Deputy Regional Executive Boy Scouts of America, of Dallas, Thomas H. Nelson, Executive of the Panhandle Council, and Edmonds Knittle, Field Executive of this District, were in Hedley Tuesday afternoon and commended the work done by the scouts in so short a time.

R. L. Snider is chairman of the local committee, and C. L. Johnson is Scoutmaster. Troop meetings every Monday night from 7:30 until 9:30.

STOP! SEE WHAT "The Thread of Destiny" HAS IN STORE FOR YOU

Romance, Roses, and Fair Maidens! Plenty of thrills and many a hearty laugh. A three act drama of the Civil War period. Will be presented by the Junior Class of Hedley High School.

Come!

Friday, April 8, at 8:00 p. m.
Admission, 15c and 25c.

Have a special price on School Handkerchiefs.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

L. Spalding and D. B. Leach have returned from Neal, Kansas, where they accompanied a shipment of Flach Bros. cattle. They saw two former Hedley boys there—Tom Spurlin and R. Q. Goodrum. Shorty says Dee went fishing, and reluctantly admits that he went with him, but flatly refuses to talk further about it. 'Stumpy' they musta caught so many he didn't want to make us hungry hearing the details.

"SHOWER"

The friends of Mrs. E. H. Walker honored her with a shower at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Johnson Tuesday afternoon from 3:30 to 5:30.

After the friends had assembled, Mrs. Walker was invited in while Mrs. Thompson played Lohengrin's Wedding March. She was escorted by Mrs. Vinyard into the dining room, where a table of lovely gifts were presented to her.

A vocal solo by Mrs. Rollie Brumley and readings by Master Stephen Milner and little Miss June Crozier were much enjoyed.

Lovely refreshments were served.

LOST OR STRAYED—A red mare male, scar on left hind foot, fresh cut on fore leg between knee and foot. About 8 years old. Finder call Jno. A. Simmons.

GO TO DAD'S CANDY KITCHEN AND FILLING STATION

for your Gas, Oils, Candies
Cold Drinks
SCHOOL SUPPLIES
Cakes, Canned Goods, Groceries
CHEAP PRICES

HEDLEY GINNINGS PASS 10,000 MARK

Up to Wednesday, Mar. 30, the ginning report of the local gins is as follows (counting round bales half bales):

Hedley Gin.....	1996
Dishman & Beatty Gin.....	3064
Farmers Equity Gin.....	2744
McKnight Gin.....	2450
Total.....	10,254

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express to our friends our deepest gratitude for their many acts of kindness, their words of consolation, and their silent expressions of love and sympathy through the floral offerings, during our recent bereavement.

May God's richest blessings abide with you.

Mrs. P. V. Dishman.
Mrs. E. G. Dishman
and Family.

TO AUTO OWNERS

Call on our Local Dealer, Mr. Simmons, at the Conoco Service Station, and look over his line of GATES TIRES AND TUBES, where you get adjustments at home and save express expense and worry of waiting.

WEBSTER BROS.

Distributors of Gates Tires
and Tubes
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clements left one day the past week for Amarillo, where they will reside. They have many friends here who regret to see them leave. This fact was evidenced by a lovely Miscellaneous "Shower" given them at their home a few days before their departure.

For More Power and Mileage, use CONOCO Gasoline. High test. At the Conoco Service Station.

1919 STUDY CLUB

A most interesting meeting of the 1919 Study Club was held last week in the home of Mrs. J. W. Noel. During the business session, Mrs. J. C. Coffey was elected delegate to the District Federated Club Meeting at Quanah in April.

"South America" was the subject ably given by Mesdames C. L. Johnson, O. E. Johnson, Ed Kinslow, Tom Trent and Rollie Brumley.

During the social hour which followed the program, the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Frank Anderson, served delicious refreshments. After which the Club adjourned to meet with Mrs. J. A. Fittle April 15th.

Still have the Dearhart Children's Hose.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

LOST!—A genuine Cameo brooch, lost Friday. Finder return to Mrs. Abe Vinyard and receive reward.

CITY MEAT MARKET

E. MORGAN, Prop

Always a Choice Stock of
Fresh and Cured Meats
AND LUNCH SUPPLIES

FREE DELIVERY; PHONE US
Our Service Will Please You

Your Satisfaction

is our highest aim. We solicit the trade of people who are particular about their Groceries. We expect our business to stand on merit alone, and invite your trade on the basis of

COMPLETE SATISFACTION

Hedley Cash Grocery

We Have Installed 8-Hour Battery Charging Equipment

WE ARE PREPARED TO GIVE YOU
BATTERY SERVICE AT ALL TIMES

We also stock WILLARD and BUCKSKIN Batteries. Give us a chance on your Battery purchases.

Quick Service Station
P. L. Dishman, Prop.

SEE US FOR FRESH VEGETABLES

—If it's to be had, you will find it here. Daily shipments keep our stock fresh and clean. The best is none too good for our patrons.

DEPENDABLE GOODS
COURTEOUS SERVICE

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.
PHONE 21

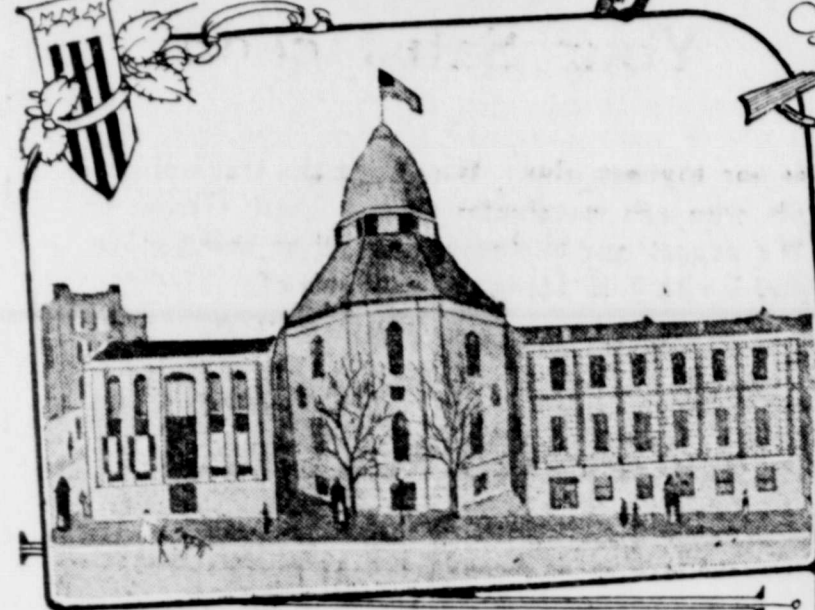
MONEY INVESTED IN A COTTON CROP

is tied up for the greater part of a year. Money in hogs can be turned frequently. A well balanced diversified farming program provides an income far more steady and dependable than the old plan of tying up and risking everything on a single crop.

As a farmers' bank, we are back of the movement toward greater diversification in this section. Let us get acquainted; we are both interested in farming.

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Mark Twain's Brief Military Career



GRATIOT MILITARY PRISON, ST. LOUIS, MO.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

EVERY American knows the name Mark Twain even though they are not so familiar with his real name, Samuel Langhorne Clemens. All who have read his books know something of his career as a printer, a steamboat captain, a newspaper man, but most of all he is known as the great American humorist. Doubtless it will be a surprise to many to know that he was once a volunteer in the ranks of the Confederate army during the Civil war, and even though his experience as a soldier was a brief one, it was eventful and interesting enough. The story of this hitherto little-known period in Mark's life has come to light recently in a book published by the Yale University Press under the title of "Absalom Grimes, Confederate Mail Runner," edited from Captain Grimes' own story by M. M. Qualife.

For ten years before the Civil war Absalom Grimes was a Mississippi river pilot running between St. Louis and St. Paul. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted in one of the little companies of irregulars which were raised in Missouri to recruit the Confederate army. Sam Clemens was a member of this same company in which he had what he once referred to as his "short and inglorious military career." After the detachment had been disbanded, Grimes volunteered for service as a mail carrier between the Missouri and Kentucky Confederate troops in the South and their relatives at home. It was an extremely hazardous duty for every time he went through the Union lines he was in peril of capture and execution as a spy.

During the siege of Vicksburg Grimes ran the blockade successfully by wiring his mail in tin boxes to the bottom of an overturned skiff and floating beside it through the Union gunboats. He was repeatedly captured and twice sentenced to death. He spent several months in the old Gratiot prison in St. Louis and at the end of the war was under sentence of death. However, the personal intervention of President Lincoln, who gave him an unconditional pardon, saved his life. All in all, the story of Absalom Grimes is one of the most thrilling Civil war narratives that has yet been published and it is one well worth preserving.

This article, however, has to do principally with Mark Twain and the chapter on "Campaigning With Mark Twain" in the book is in some respects funnier than anything which Mark himself ever wrote. Here is how Absalom Grimes tells it:

A short time afterward the war excitement reached old Ralls (in Ralls county west of Hannibal) and one fine morning I learned that a whole brigade of rebels had formed at a camp at Nuck Matson's home, two miles west of New London. I found that the "brigade" consisted of ten young men, most of whom were my friends. Among them was Sam Clemens (Mark Twain). The recruits were undetermined what destructive move they would make first. On the suggestion of some one, nearly all of them had their hair cut off as short as possible so as to allow the enemy no advantage in close quarters. Tom Lyon acted as the barber, using a pair of sheep shears. Any hair that escaped cutting was pulled out by the shears. I joined the brigade and mounting an empty vinegar keg which was placed under a shade tree, had my hair sheared.

Neighboring farmers who were in sympathy with the South provided horses for those who had none. After much deliberation and discussion of plans we decided to move our camp westward, as we heard that some of the Union army would be in Hannibal shortly and we were liable to be captured at any moment by them. We wanted time to organize and drill before their arrival. No two soldiers wore the same equipment. I would be useless if I tried to describe the appearance of that brigade when mounted. Nothing was uniform except that we all rode astride. I will mention especially but one "war horse," the one that had been presented to Mark Twain. He was a little yellow mule, as frisky as a jack rabbit. He had long, erect ears, was about four feet high, and carried his tail sticking straight out on a dead level with his back. He looked as if he had been mounted on the vinegar keg and Lyon, the company barber, had used the sheep shears on the wrong end, for his tail was shaved as with a razor to within six inches of the end—which resembled a painter's inch tool. He was promptly christened "Paint Brush" by his master. On this little mule were located Mark Twain, one valise, one carpet sack, one pair of gray blankets, one home-made quilt, one frying pan, one old-fashioned Kentucky squirrel rifle, twenty yards of sea grass rope, and one umbrella.

We proceeded west until we reached the home of Col. Bill Spilawn, and then next day went on to Col. John Ralls' home. He gave us a lecture on the importance of our mission and after his statement that he was duly authorized by Governor Jackson to enroll recruits for the southern army, we were all sworn in. . . . On a branch of the Salt river we found another squad of men who had organized a company and called themselves the Salt River Tigers. Their appearance would have filled the enemy with terror and caused a stampede equal to that of Bull Run. A blacksmith had completed their equipment by providing each man with a huge saber made from scythes, sickle-bars, long files and goodness knows what else. We decided to elect officers and the nominations for captain were William Ely and Asa Glascock, the former being elected. Then Glascock was unanimously elected first lieutenant. Mark Twain was nominated for second lieutenant and he was promptly elected. We called on him for his speech. After some hesitation, because of such a large audience (the Tigers were present), he mounted a log, blushing, and said, "You would scarce expect one of my age to speak in public on these things. Well, boys, I thank you for electing me your lieutenant. I will try to do my duty and the square thing by you, but I cannot make a speech."



ABSALOM GRIMES

When I left New London Col. Hanceford Brown gave me an old sword that he had worn in the Mexican war and his father had used in the War of 1812. While at Colonel Ralls' I concluded our second lieutenant should have a sword. I requested Colonel Ralls to make the presentation speech, which he did and Mark Twain responded. We then rode to the prairie, drew up in line and waited for Captain Ely to report—which he never did from that day to this. Lieutenant Glascock finally assumed command of the Ralls County Rangers, as we had named our company.

We had no tents, so we cut sticks and stuck them into the ground and spread some of our blankets and quilts over them. As for food, the most important part of the expedition, we had very little of any kind. The boys went foraging and brought in corn meal, fat side meat and some sorghum. This constituted our bill of fare during the first two weeks we remained there. It rained all the time we were there. Near our camp was located a log barn belonging to a farm house and this was used for headquarters. . . . In it was a large trough in which we fed our horses. At night Clemens and I slept in the trough.

Some one brought us the news that the Yankee army was coming out of Hannibal in full force—that it would leave the railroad at Monroe City and march straight to our camp. This report created much excitement and we decided to put out in picket guard. Mark Twain was placed in charge and after dark we started for our post two miles north of camp at the mouth of a lane leading to Monroe City.

At one o'clock I heard the enemy coming and I awoke the other two soldiers. Lieutenant Clemens mounted "Paint Brush" and held our horses' bridles while we went to the mouth of the lane to observe the movements of the enemy. I stood in front and thus commanded the best view. I presently saw them rise over the top of the hill and I raised my double-barreled shotgun and fired both barrels. Without remaining to see how many were killed, we turned and ran for our horses. To our horror we saw our lieutenant more than a hundred yards off and still going. We called him to halt and finally Bowen leveled his shotgun and yelled, "D—n you, Sam, if you don't stop, I'll let her go!" Clemens waited, and when we caught up with him (Bowen still swearing) he said, "Paint Brush" got so excited I couldn't hold him. We mounted and rode away at full speed leaving Sam and "Paint Brush" far in the rear. The last we heard him say was, "D—n you, you want the Yanks to capture me."

After a meager breakfast, I requested Sergeant Bowen to go to the mouth of the lane to see if the enemy had removed their dead. After viewing the field of battle I said, "Sam, I want to tell you something, but you must swear that you will never reveal a word of it to any living soul as long as you and I both live." He said he would swear and cross his heart. "Do you see those tall mullein stalks on the side of that hill? Well, last night the wind caused them to wave and I would have sworn that they were Federals on horseback." "Well, you d—n fool. You played h—l, didn't you?" was his only remark. But en route we were jovial and joked about the lieutenant and "Paint Brush." The very first thing Bowen did when we reached camp was to tell the whole story.

Mark Twain became flustered with a bolt and it was a source of much comfort to him that there were no stools or chairs in camp. Mark had a lot of straw put in the feed trough and spent all of his time lying on the straw and wondering at the great amount of patience that Job possessed.

Finally Mark Twain was lying in his trough, wracked by his bolt and remonstrated with us for thus breaking camp and showing no military discipline after all of our training. We told him that we were after blood and railroad iron and were going on the warpath. As we were about to depart, he raised up on one elbow and said, "If you are determined to go, it's no use for me to try and hold this position by myself. Ab, if you will saddle and pack up 'Paint Brush,' I will join the army and go with you." I saddled the mule and placed all of Mark's baggage on him and the lieutenant rolled out of the trough and mounted him.

It was but a few steps to Salt river which we had to cross, but we could not persuade the mules to take water. After a great effort Mark said, "Ab, I guess you will have to lead him in. He will not go for me." I tied one end of an inch rope around the mule's neck and took a turn with the other around the pommel of my saddle. After some

maneuvering we got the mule close to the river bank and while he smelled the water I gave my horse a dig with the spurs and he jumped far out into the stream, dragging the mule. The top of the bank where we started was only a foot above water and the water was eight or ten feet deep the first jump. My horse swam vigorously for the other bank. I looked back over my shoulder to see how Mark and "Paint Brush" were faring. To my horror neither was in sight and I thought both had drowned. I hurried across, knowing the rope would bring the mule. I landed safely and after a few steps in the edge of the water, the top of Mark's old slouch hat, then Mark and the mule, in turn, showed up. The mule was very weak and weaving from side to side. When he was entirely out of the water, Mark rolled off, removed his hat, took his handkerchief from his pocket, wrung the water out of it and wiped his face. Then he said in his slow, drawing tones, "Ab, that infernal mule waded every step of the way across that river."

About three o'clock in the afternoon, tired and hungry we stopped at a nice brick house by the side of the road. We tied our horses and went in. Presently in came a tall, thin woman with cold gray eyes and light hair that was combed back tight. In sharp voice she said, "What do you men want?" Mark Twain acted as spokesman and said, "Madam, we are tired and hungry and would like to have something to eat."

"Get something to eat, would you? Well, you will not get it here!"

"We are willing to pay for it!"

"Pay nothing! Get yourselves out of here, and that pretty quick or I will make you!" Reaching behind her, she seized a large hickory stick and started for Clemens. "Hold on, madam! Don't be so fast. Let us reason the case. We are gentlemen and intend to pay for food."

"Do you think I am going to feed any rebels and my husband a colonel in the Union army? Get out!"

By this time all the boys were out and mounting the horses, while I remained just in the rear of Mark as he slowly backed toward the door, fearing to turn around and expose his back to the woman with the club. She was striking at his shins, keeping him bent nearly double and all the while he remonstrated with her, she was abusing the rebels and seceders. After we had left her I asked Sam why he did not take his sword to her. "Do you think I would disgrace it by spilling the blood of a woman?" he answered. "But I believe she would just as soon hit me as not if I had not kept out of her way." We caught up with the other boys who were roasting with laughter about our lieutenant's battle with the Yankee woman. We met a man on the road who informed us that the house was owned by Colonel Tinker, who had been in the Yankee army about three months. "Well, who is that woman?"

"That is Mrs. Tinker. She is the general at home!"

"I should remark she is!" commented Sam, as we rode on.

It was about one o'clock at night when we arrived at Nuck Matson's home. We put our horses in the barn and then climbed into the loft to sleep on the hay. Mark selected a spot near the door in the gable end of the barn. Soon after we went to sleep and some one yelled "Sure enough, a fire!" Mark made two or three rolls over and accidentally went out the door, falling on the rocks below a drop of ten or twelve feet. The fall sprained his ankle and he sat there groaning and rubbing his ankle with one hand while he felt for his bolt with the other. Meanwhile the boys in the loft were busily rolling up the burning hay and out of the same door Mark had fallen from and down on top of him. Away he went down the slope on all fours with the hay on his back. Several of us stood in the door and screamed with laughter. He turned to us with language unfit for publication. We helped him to the barn, almost choked by our efforts to restrain our laughter. One of our boys had gone to sleep with a lighted pipe in his mouth and set the hay afire.

In the afternoon we reached Nuck Matson's with our hair much longer than it was when we left there. Nuck Matson had his own good time making fun of our campaign and safe return without the loss of a man, although our lieutenant had suffered several casualties. He was put to bed and tenderly cared for by Nuck and his kind wife. He was debilitated and went in different directions. The last I saw of Clemens he lay groaning, his foot propped up, and the proportions of his wrappings made him look like a baby elephant. Mrs. Matson told me years afterwards that he was laid up there a long time. They gave him a crutch and kept a little negro boy on picket all the time at the end of the lane, where it connected with the main road a quarter of a mile from the house. Frequently the little negro would be seen running for dear life toward the house—a signal for Sam to grab his crutch and hasten to the bushes in the woods pasture adjoining the house. By the time the negro would yell "Miss Mary! The Yanks is coming!" Sam would be in his hiding place, there to remain until notified. "Marce Sam, de Yanks is done gone!" I never learned what became of "Paint Brush." When Sam left Mrs. Matson's home he went to Keokuk, and then to Nevada with his brother. As a result of that trip he wrote his first book "Roughing It."

Know Your Sweetheart by His Handwriting

By EDNA PURDY WALSH
Editor, Character Reading Magazine.

The Hesitant Swain
couldn't get
Diminishing t Bars.

spent a lot of
Low t Bar.

The man who usually has the goods but doesn't deliver—the hesitant swain—how do we know him? In conversation with you he may give the impression of being right up to the minute, but does he act that way with strangers? Get his letter and look for these signs:

First notice if his writing runs up hill. If it runs neither uphill or on the level but is inclined to descend then he is easily discouraged. His t bar will start out with heavy pressure, perhaps, but it will get lighter as it goes along and will end with a sharp point. At the end of each word you will find the last letter falls to reach out toward the right. He will usually write a small hand. The capitals will be comparatively small and none of the upright letters will reach very high. Toward the end of each long word you will find that the letters become smaller. If he writes a back-hand style then you may put him down as having all of these traits to a pronounced degree. And seldom will you see the sign of emphasis—the heavy t bar or terminal. Look for the signs of repression in his writing as shown in the chapter on "Does He Withhold His Ability?"

Is He Artistic?
filled
Artistic, But Vain, I Dot.
My usual

Artistic ability can be seen by original formations standing out and apart from the ordinary style of the ordinary mind. Evenness of writing and perfection of letters is usually found but at times the writing of an artistic type is disturbed by nerve energy. Then we find a person who is a better critic than workman and one who is able to direct in the field of art, if not actually producing.

Margins showing a sense of order and line formation all through the letter will classify the writer as having artistic ability.

Often the small o is made so small that it appears as a pinhead. This is a sign of originality, to be found when the writer is artistic.

When the word "of" is nothing more than a scroll and slanted at that—when this occurs, the artistic sense of the writer is well defined. Often i dots are made like a doughnut.

And again the signs usually telling of vanity can be used to determine the artistic temperament of the writer. This obtains when the rest of the writing is simple and clean in appearance.

Is He a Self-Starter?

Might

When one is able to start by himself it must be said that he is original. He does not need others to think for him. Initiative, then, is the first quality we must look for in the handwriting. Let us see:

Anything unlike copybook formation will indicate inventive ability or the originality to go ahead without copying some form or plan of procedure. Unusual capitals or small letter formations indicate the self-starting type. If he had to wait to be told, he would write as others of the "Let George do it" lodge write.

Long pronounced t bars flying to the right, indicating a self-assured, self-starting, restless writer will be found in the script of the one who goes ahead by himself. Large writing is usually the style of this writer and energy will be seen sticking out all over it. Many unusual strokes will be seen. The upper loop of the letter f will be large and indicate a keen mentality. Writing will be fairly heavy but firm and clean. Loops will mostly be missing under line. Writing will slope forward in majority of cases. Angular writing will prevail and rounded writing indicates easy-going, self-contentment.

Note—Do not make final judgment until other signs in writing are studied.

Grouping of Furniture

Arranging the furniture in a number of definite groupings is the modern trend in decorating a room. A grouping will consist of, for example, a console table with mirror above, a torchere on either side and a small rug in front of it. Another grouping will be a desk with a panel hung back of it and flanked on either side with a chair.

Alarming Symptom

One of the best schoolboy howlers that we have heard is the definition of rhubarb as "a kind of celery gone bloodshot."—The Outlook.



Can't Sew, but Keeps in Style!

Wear the colors that are stylish, but save the cost of new materials and labor of sewing. You can home dye old dresses just as good as the professional dyers!

The secret of perfect home dyeing (tinting, too) is to use real dye. Diamond Dyes are true dyes; they dye true, even colors and tint in beautiful tones. And so easy to use! Any kind of goods—right over other colors. Dye your curtains and other furnishings, too.

FREE: ask any druggist for the Diamond Dye Cyclopedic. Valuable suggestions, simple directions. Piece-goods color samples. Or, write for big illustrated book Color Craft to DIAMOND DYES, Dept. N12, Burlington, Vermont.

Diamond Dyes

Make it NEW for 15 cts!

BIG CLEARANCE SALE

Standard make tires, slightly used. High pressure 32x3 1/2 \$2.95. All 4-inch sizes, \$4.25; all 4 1/2-inch, \$5.50. All 5-inch, \$6. Balloons, 29x4 1/2, \$3.95; all other sizes, \$6. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send \$1 deposit on each tire ordered, pay balance C. O. D. Order direct from this ad. BART WHITE COMPANY, 601 S. Paulina St., Box 8, Chicago, Ill. Your Character and Life Reading with those of your friends and acquaintances in "Simplified Astrology." 40-page handy book, very interesting and helpful for success with love, health and 3 other formulas. Guaranteed. 15¢ profit. 25¢ postage & money order. ASTROLOGICAL NOTION BUREAU, Dept. 6, 150 St. N. New York City.

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You won't have to wait—relief follows the first comforting touch of

Resinol

SAVE GAS

Any vaporizer that will save you 25% to 50% on gas for Furnace Gas. Agents wanted. Big profits. Box 1661, Fort Worth.

Frostproof Cabbage and Bermuda Onion Plants, ready to plant. 10¢ each. Collect, prompt shipment and satisfaction guaranteed. Guarantees Plant Co., Tifton, Ga.

All for it!

"Do you favor a women's bureau?" "Yeh, and let's put 'em in it!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Raw, Sore Throat

eases quickly when you apply a little Musterole. It penetrates to the sore spot with a gentle tingle, loosens the congestion and draws out the soreness and pain and won't blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Brings quick relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bitten feet, colds on the chest.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole. Jars & Tubes.



Better than a mustard plaster

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of

Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.



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MITCHELL EYE SALVE

heals inflamed eyes, granulated lids, stytes, etc. Sure. Safe. Speedy. 25c at all druggists. Hall & Ruckel, N.Y.C.

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There's quick, positive, relief in

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GENEROUS 50¢ BOTTLE. At All Druggists. W. L. HARRIS, N.Y.C.

Meeting the Demand of the Public

IT HAS ONLY BEEN A SHORT TIME since it was merely a question of how little will it cost to do a wiring job. This, however, is not true with the home builder of today. Since ELECTRICITY has become the valuable servant that it is, the housewife of today takes as much pride in installation of her Electric Servant as any of the details that go to make the home more than just a place to live.

We specialize in wiring for Light, Heat and Power, are always at your service and would consider it a pleasure to help you plan your wiring for any kind of Electric Service.

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Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

Smith Produce Co.

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET
HIGHEST CASH PRICES

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In Buying Groceries

YOUR FIRST THOUGHT IS TO
GET THE BEST

Our stock is fresh and strictly high class goods. The path of Economy leads to our store.

Farmers Equity Union

IN MEMORIAM

Hedley has sustained a heavy loss in the death of one of its leading citizens, Mr. P. V. Dishman, familiarly known as "Pen ny." He will be missed in business circles where he was much loved for his honesty and fair dealings and generosity. He will be missed in the social and fraternal circles where he was always welcomed as a fine and jovial spirit. He will be missed by the ministers of the churches toward whom he was, without an exception, a benevolent friend and moral supporter. He was a man who loved and believed in all ministers of the gospel. He never put himself forward in any fight on moral issues, but he did stand up for the right and for the truth in every issue. He sympathized with justice and believed in law and order and clean living, tempered with mercy toward the suffering and the sorrowing and needy. He leaves his neighbors and numerous friends and immediate relatives in deep grief and sorrow over their loss, but not weeping "as those who have no hope." He gave them an abundant reassurance that he had made "his peace, calling and election sure" and went quietly away to meet his Savior in that better and eternal world. He will be waiting at the Pearly Gates. As he is remembered through the years of the future, his most distinguishing trait of character, which was kindness toward everybody, will be more and more appreciated by those who have been blessed with an acquaintance with him.

He leaves a wife, Mrs. Mary Dishman, a mother, Mrs. E. G. Dishman, and three sisters and six brothers to mourn his departure. These are J. E. Dishman of Denison, Texas, Walker Martin of Omaha, Neb., Ed and Lake Dishman of Hedley, R. B. Dishman of St. Louis, Mo., and E. E. Dishman of McLean; Mrs. H. C. Reast of Hedley, Mrs. E. T. Judd of Denison, and Mrs. Sallie Alexander of Pottsboro. Let us weep with those who weep, and bear one another's burdens.

The funeral service which was jointly conducted by the pastors of the Methodist church, the First Baptist church and the Presbyterian church in the meeting house of the First Baptist church, was the largest concourse of people that has been assembled in Hedley for any occasion for many years. The number who marched by the open casket, not counting the nearer relatives, pall bearers nor flower girls, were 514 persons. Several hundred were unable to get inside of the house and a great number of autos went directly to the cemetery. The floral offering was most beautiful. The mound was entirely covered with bouquets and wreaths from his many loved ones and friends. The thought of every bereft soul seemed to quote Jesus who said of Himself, "I am the resurrection and the life." "He is not dead, but sleepeth." We shall see him not again till we meet where Revelation 7:16-17 says, "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light upon them, nor any heat. For the Lamb of God, which is in the midst of the throne, shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." And again in Revelation 21:4, "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away." Pastor First Baptist Church.

Don't forget that good tailoring
At Clarke's.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, in His infinite wisdom and mercy, it has pleased God to call home to His Celestial City our highly esteemed and beloved friend, Mr. P. V. Dishman; And, Whereas, the many friends of the deceased are clothed in sorrow and mourning because of his departure;

Be It Resolved, by the 1919 Study Club of Hedley, Texas, that we here now tender our deepest sympathy to the bereaved; we testify to the noble character of the one who has passed over his final goal, and we join in the hope that time will eventually dull the deep pain which now possesses their hearts.

Be It Further Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the Club minutes, and another copy be furnished the press for publication.

Mrs. Hobart Moffitt,
Mrs. Alva F. Simmons,
Mrs. Rollie Brumley,
Committee.

Caps are down in price with bollie cotton. At Clarke's.

GILES NEWS ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Huffman visited their daughter at Quail Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Barthman of Hedley attended singing at this place Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Nauney of Goldston were here Sunday visiting relatives.

Bill Johnson is moving his family this week to Salisbury, where he is putting in a filling station.

Mrs. Bell and daughters, Tally and Madeline, spent the past week end here with Mrs. A. L. Simmons.

Prof. and Mrs. B. D. Younger of Channing and Mr. and Mrs. Odell Cape of Claude were Sunday guests in the J. A. Lemmon home.

Winston Thaxton made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. E. L. Mevis and Lyle Beck with made a business trip to Turkey one day this week.

Mrs. A. G. Huffman, Beck with, Ranson and Stotts all attended the show in Memphis Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Hawkins and children of Memphis attended singing here Sunday night.

Miss Hester Evans is spending this week at Goldston with her sister, Mrs. Pat Nauney.

Miss Mayme Wood spent Sunday with home folk in Clarendon.

Mrs. A. G. Huffman and Mrs. J. A. Lemmon attended a meeting of the County Home Demonstration Council at Clarendon Saturday. They report a most interesting meeting.

Claude Mixon was here Sunday from Claude, visiting his brother, Curtis Mixon, and family.

Quite a number of Giles people attended the funeral of P. V. Dishman at Hedley Saturday.

J. A. Lemmon made a business trip to Clarendon Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Watt and Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Glass were Sunday guests of the W. I. Rains family at Hedley.

The Home Economics Club met March 24 with Mrs. A. L. Simmons, with a splendid attendance. The lesson for the afternoon was Butter Making. Miss Key, the Home Demonstration Agent, was present and gave a demonstration on making and scoring butter, which proved to be a very interesting lesson. Delicious refreshments were served during the afternoon.

Next meeting will be with Mrs. Harvey Stotts, April 14, and it is hoped it will be possible for every member to be present.

The Continental Oil Company makes High Test Gasoline. It's "CONOCO" Try it.

OUT OF TOWN PEOPLE

ATTEND DISHMAN FUNERAL

Among the out of town people who attended the P. V. Dishman funeral here last Saturday were the following:

J. E. Dishman, Denison; R. B. Dishman and daughter, of St. Louis; E. E. Dishman and wife, McLean; Mrs. S. F. Alexander, Pottsboro; Mrs. J. L. Wright and W. K. Hollifield and family, Melrose, N. M.; Elmer Pyle and family and Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, Wichita Falls; G. L. Chisum, Miami, C. D. King, Goodnight; Mr. and Mrs. Clint Rogers, Chidress; Mr. and Mrs. U. J. Boston, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bond, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Nat S. Perrine, Dr. and Mrs. F. N. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Moreman, Phillips Gentry, of Clarendon; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Kinslow, Memphis; Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Boston of Wellington; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jones, Amarillo; Miss Myrtle Reeves, Tulsa; Leon Reeves, Canyon; Mesdames Anna Wilkins, T. J. Coffey, Rice, Smith and Kibler, of McLean. There were many more whose names we have not been able to get.

Men's Dress Pants fit better, look better and wear longer. At Clarke's.

Orsigo Miller and wife, from Chillicothe, Z. A. Moore and family of Memphis, and Duck Moore and family of Pampa were Hedley visitors the past week.

Be sure and see my new Lace, just in. Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

W. E. Reeves, W. L. Moffitt and son, Tom, visited relatives and friends at Roswell, Clovis and Tucumcari, New Mexico, the past week.

GARDEN PLOWING—If you want your garden broke, see me or phone 102 2LS.

L. A. Wall.

J. G. McDougal left Wednesday for a visit to his son, Tom, at Plainview.

Dickie's Best Pants and Overalls for boys. Don't forget they are guaranteed. At Clarke's.

Eat at

THE WHITE KITCHEN CAFE

ONLY PURE
FOOD SERVED
E. J. MATLOCK, Prop.

J. A. ODOM, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat

Office Phone 189
Residence Phone 251
Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 1 p. m.
and after 7 o'clock in evening
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

We Sew your Rips
And Mend the Holes.
Build Up your Heels
And Save your Soles.
WALL SHOE SHOP

TENNESSEE RED GOOBERS
for sale. 10c per pound.
R. T. Everett.

Don Play Suits for boys and girls. And the price is right. At Clarke's.

Huffman's Barber Shop

W. H. Huffman, Prop.
Expert Tonsorial Work.
Hot and Cold Baths.
You Will Be Pleased With
Our Service. Try It.

L. M. LANE LIGHT AND HEAVY HAULING

Haul Anything, Anywhere
Any Time
Day Phone 21
Night Phone 13

Sherman's Barber Shop

Where You are Assured Prompt
and Courteous Service
Your Patronage Appreciated
G. Z. SHERMAN, Proprietor

Quick Starting isn't Enough

OF course, in colder weather, you want your motor to start without overtaxing the battery—but your motor fuel must do more than merely start readily. It must insure rapid pick-up in traffic and full power and mileage.

Conoco Gasoline does all of these things—the year 'round. That's why it is called the triple-test motor fuel. It meets the three requirements of the ideal gasoline.

So every time you fill at the Conoco sign you may be sure that you are getting the cream of the standard-priced gasolines. The long experience and reputation back of the Conoco name make that a fact.

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Producers, Refiners and Marketers
of high-grade petroleum products in Arkansas,
Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana,
Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South
Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming

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ACCELERATION
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MILEAGE



THE TRIPLE TEST
MOTOR FUEL



Colds

Will stop tomorrow

Colds break in 24 hours for the millions who use Hill's. Fever and headaches go. La Grippe yields in 3 days. This is the quick, scientific way to end these dangers and discomforts. Don't trust lesser helps, don't wait. Get back to normal at once.

Be Sure It's **HILL'S** Price 30c
CASCARA QUININE
Get Red Box with portrait

Deafness—Head Noises
RELIEVED BY
LEONARD EAR OIL
"Hub Back of Ear"
INSERT IN NOSTRILS
At All Druggists. Price \$1
Folder about "DEAFNESS" on request.
A. O. LEONARD, INC., 70 FIFTH AVE., N. Y.

FOR
Coughs due to Colds
BOSCREE'S SYRUP
SUCCESSFUL FOR 60 YEARS
30c & 50c At all Druggists

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 12-1927.

The Asset Test
"Madge has postponed answering Jack until she can look up his rating."
"The asset test, so to speak."

GRAHAM MUFFINS
1 C. white flour. 1/4 C. Molasses.
1 C. Graham flour. 1 level tap. salt.
1 tbap. sugar. 1 C. milk.
1 level tap. Calumet Baking Powder. 1 egg, well beaten.
2 tbap. melted butter.
Sift together twice flour, sugar, baking powder and salt. Add gradually milk, egg and melted butter. Bake in greased muffin pans 25 minutes in quick oven (400-450 degrees Fahrenheit).

Bricklayers are hard to fingerprint because the ridges of their fingers are worn off in their work.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL
AT THE AGE OF 83

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many constipated infants and children had to be kept constantly "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils.

While he knew that constipation was the cause of nearly all children's little ills, he did not believe that a sickening "purge" or "physic" was necessary.

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he discovered a laxative which helps to establish natural bowel "regularity" even if the child is chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes gentle, easy bowel movement but, best of all, it never

If Back Hurts Begin on Salts

Flush Your Kidneys Occasionally
by Drinking Quarts of
Good Water

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Too much rich food creates acids which clog the kidney pores so that they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood. Then you get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders often come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage, or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin to drink soft water in quantities; also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone can take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby often preventing serious kidney complications.

Youth comes but once in a lifetime—Longfellow.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are not only a purgative. They exert a tonic action on the digestion. Test them yourself now. 275 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Fickleness is the source of every misfortune that threatens us.—Spiegel.

Mother! It's Cruel to "Physic" Your Child

gripes, sickness or upsets the most delicate system. Besides, it is absolutely harmless, and so pleasant that even a cross, feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine or write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Tom—I hope I can always make you happy.
Lili—Your face—I'll always have something to laugh at.

Never Fails

Ted—Do you think there is a method to tell if a man is lying? Have you seen the instrument?
Ellie—Sure. I married one.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

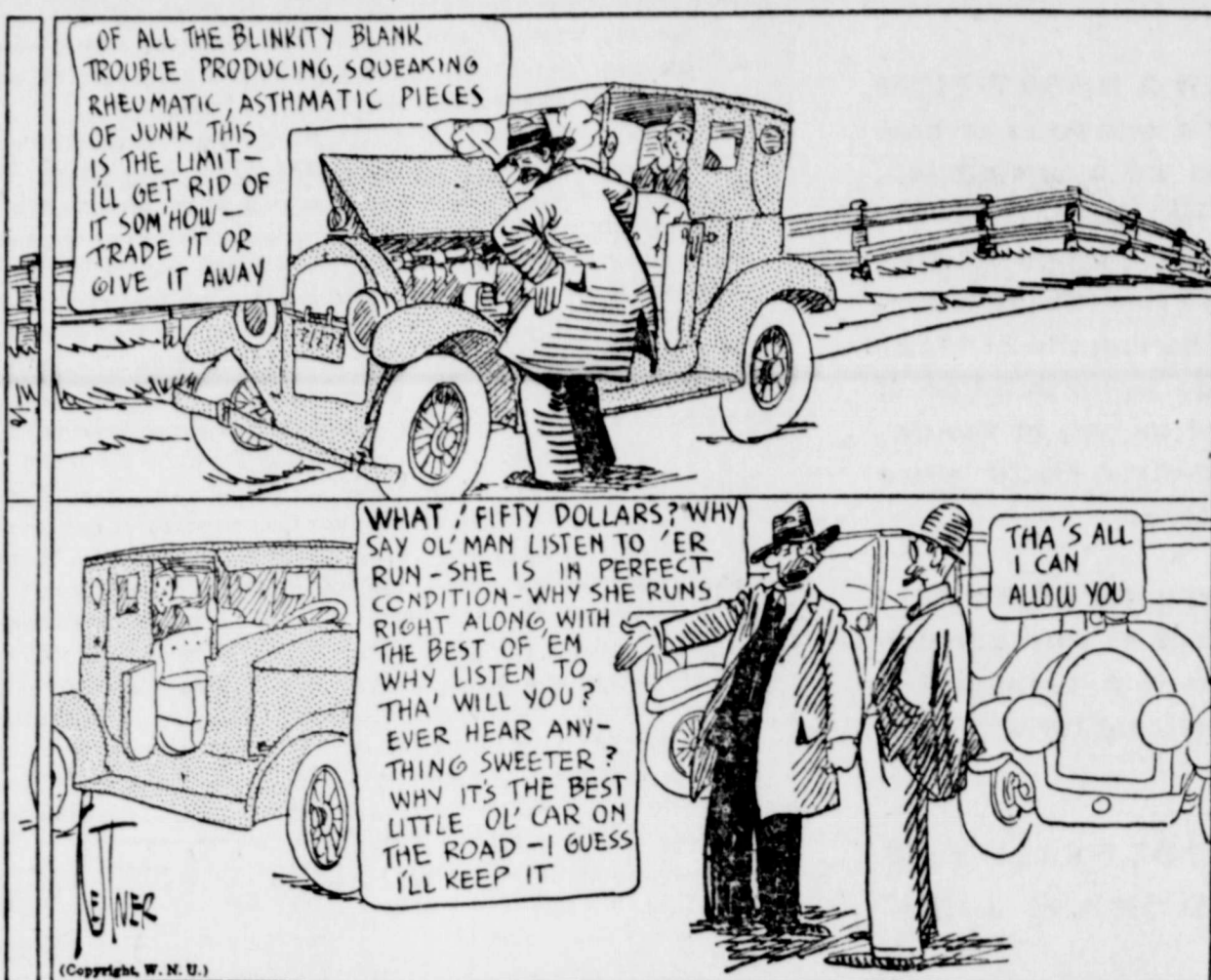
Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacacetins at Salicylsäure

Kills Headache—Relieves Pain 25%
DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER

OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

ALONZO SHOZZLE, WHO ALWAYS TRIES TO BE THOUGHTFUL, WENT HOME T'OTHER NIGHT WITH A BIG BUNCH OF ROSES IN HONOR OF HIS WEDDING ANNIVERSARY, ONLY TO LEARN FROM HIS WIFE THAT THE EVENT WUZ STILL THREE WEEKS AWAY



MISS IMA SAPP IS MAKIN' QUITE A SUCCESS OF NURSING. "NO WONDER," SNAPS ONE CAP CRAB, "WHEN 'TH' PATIENT KNOWS 'TH' ONLY CHANCE OF GETTIN' RID OF IMA IS TO GIT WELL."

© Western Newspaper Union

Town Topics

HECTOR HILF, THE MOST CAUTIOUS MAN IN JO DAVISS COUNTY, WAS SO BUSY LOOKIN' BOTH WAYS WHILE CROSSING THE RAILROAD THAT HE RAN HEAD-ON INTO ANOTHER CAR WHICH WAS COMING ACROSS 'TH' CROSSING



JIM WHOOPS, 'TH' DRUGGIST, SEZ THAT BETWEEN MIXING SODAS, MARKIN' GOLF BALLS, GETTIN' IN WINDOW GLASS AND PUTTIN' FILM IN CAMERAS, HE CANT SEE WHY HE EVER STUDIED PHARMACY

THE FEATHERHEADS



CARIB GOLD

STORY FROM THE START

In the small New Jersey village of Straitsmouth, in the year 1749, Richard Lindsay, who tells the story, is a carefree youth whose chief activities are fishing and hunting. Proud of his marksmanship, he gives an exhibition before some villagers and a stranger, with whom they afterward dine at the tavern. The conversation turns on a notorious pirate, whose ship, the Black Panther, is thought to be in the vicinity. Next morning Lindsay, after wild ducks, is sitting in a "blind" when three strangers land on a beach near him. The men bury a chest while he watches. The work finished, he sees two of the strangers kill the third. The actual slayer is the man with whom Lindsay had talked the day before. Lindsay's presence is discovered.

CHAPTER II—Continued

The silence lengthened; from the far distance the whistle of a flock of curlew came to my ears. How strange, I reflected idly, that that should be the last sound I would hear; and then, slowly, deliberately, the dark pirate lowered his weapon until its muzzle pointed toward the ground. Then came the reaction. A momentary faintness and dizziness seized me; I felt myself sway, almost threw out an arm for support. Then, with a great fear lest these men should mock my cowardice, I hit my lip savagely, thrust my nails into my flesh, and the weakness passed.

Burford turned inquiringly toward the man in the red coat. The captain's face was alight with some emotion that I could not fathom; the dawning of some new idea was there, and whatever it was, it must have pleased him hugely, for all at once he began to laugh, not openly and heartily, as I was accustomed to see men laugh, but silently, and as it seemed to me, evilly. Presently, since he did not communicate to his companion the reason for it, my friend yesterday inquired with some sharpness, "What cause for laughter?"

"Cause?" answered the captain, becoming grave again. "Much cause. What if we sent this one in place of the other?"

What he meant by this was unknown to me, but evidently Burford understood, for he seemed to ponder for a moment, then queried "What gain?"

"What gain?" Barclay repeated. "All the gain in the world. I spare his life; hence he goes as my man. He will be welcomed without suspicion; the fatted calf, perhaps, will be killed for him. And at a time appointed he delivers my enemy into my hand."

What they were talking about I had not the remotest idea, but I could see that what red-coat said impressed his hearer. For an instant Burford stood in silence, then glanced at me with a scrutinizing and critical air. "But they have the other's picture, and he has a scar."

Captain Barclay, smiling as if at some humorous thought which I could not comprehend, answered lightly, "A simple enough matter, my dear Burford; simple enough."

Burford appeared to have no more objections, and I was beginning to think that for some mysterious reason I was going to be saved after all, when suddenly the captain gave a sharp exclamation of disappointment. "Ah, I forgot," he said. "The other is a dead shot. That, in fact, is the main reason for his coming—to drill the body-guard. The old fox adds other reasons, but if I know my man it's the marksman and not the nephew he wants. So unless this lad can shoot like the devil himself, we must give up the plan."

Again I shuddered, partly at his words but even more at the business-like way in which he once more raised his pistol, as if to complete his work where he had abandoned it. But this time, for a change, it was Burford who was to come to my aid. "But he can shoot like the devil himself," he exclaimed. "I saw him only yesterday kill three sea-ducks with three bullets, and two of the birds were on the wing."

The captain hesitated; finally his fingers, to my great relief, left the handle of his too-ready pistol. "It may have been chance," he answered, gazing at me as if suspicious of my merits as a marksman. "Still, we can see. Go to the gig, Burford, and bring me my gun."

Burford departed. The dark captain stood waiting silently until his follower returned and handed him his piece. Gradually, while we had been talking, the mist had begun to fade, so that now, while it was still impossible to see to any distance, yet for a space of perhaps one hundred yards around us the air was tolerably clear, and the faint light of the sun could be seen, painting the gray a pale and beautiful gold. From the mainland, where they had spent the night in the fresh-water ponds and streams, flocks of ducks were passing continuously out to sea. Indeed, the captain had no sooner taken the gun from Burford's hand than, heralded by a rapid beat of wings, a single black duck hurtled by overhead. Like a flash, the piece leaped to his shoulder, and the bird, struck dead in midair, turned over and over and crashed heavily upon the sand. Without the slightest emotion, the captain handed me my gun. "Do likewise," he commanded.

By ELLERY H. CLARK

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WNU Service

And with a significant touch of finger on pistol butt, he added curtly, "No tricks, mind."

I was in no mood for tricks. Nor, to be honest, was I eager to enter this test of marksmanship, for I knew that my nerves had been sorely tried, and I knew also how simple a matter it is for the best-aimed charge to scatter and fail to strike a vital spot. However, there was but one thing to do, and a second later a wideopen shot out of the fog, and, catching sight of us, began towering upward with the speed and elusiveness for which a wild duck is noted. It was not an easy shot; yet so strong was the fowler's instinct in my heart that without thought I swung on the bird, and, hitting him with the very center of my heavy charge, fairly drove him upward through the air before he turned over and dropped lifeless within a dozen feet of where we stood.

The captain said nothing, nor from the expression on his face could I tell whether or not he was pleased at my display. "Load," he commanded curtly, and handed his own piece to Burford to be recharged. Once again we stood prepared, and before a minute had passed a pair of low-flying pin-tail drakes swept by us, separating.



"Go to the Gig, Burford, and Bring Me My Gun."

as they glimpsed us, and passing one to our right, one to our left, giving us a close, but none too easy cross-shot. At once the cautious Burford dropped flat to escape the chance of being hit, and the captain, picking the bird on the right, shot him neatly out of the air. I, perforce, took the one on the left, but, to my horror, though I felt that I had held straight and true, he flew on as if untouched. From the corner of my eye I could see the captain's hand reaching for his pistol. "No, no," I cried. "Wait!" For many a time I had known a duck to fly on as if unhurt, then suddenly collapse, stone-dead. And, fortunately for me, this was to prove one of those instances, for before the drake had reached the borders of the encircling fog, all at once his wings folded, his sides, and darting downward through the air, he splashed, lifeless, into the sea.

The captain gazed at me as if uncertain whether it was luck or skill that was aiding me, and would, I think, have tested me yet again, but as he handed the gun to his subordinate, a flock of about twenty scamp ducks, closely massed, passed overhead, but well out of gunshot. With a sudden exclamation, he stooped, seized my rifle from the ground, leveled it and fired. I fairly held my breath; if he made a shot like this, then in all probability my doom was sealed. And for a second I thought he had been successful, for one of the flock started to fall, then, to my intense relief, recovered and flew strongly on after his companions, while through the clear, transparent air a single feather floated down.

The captain pointed upward, not, I felt, without pride. "A feather, at least," he exclaimed. "Can you better that, my young cockerel?" And he handed me my rifle.

I felt that it was now or never. What might be the humor of this strange man I knew not, but I sensed instinctively that he was inordinately vain of his skill, and that whatever might be the object of this difficult test, he was most eager to prove that he was a finer shot than a mere country boy. Yet, strangely enough, so keen in most men's minds is this desire to excel, that even now, while my life hung on the result of the next shot, and while I was of two minds whether it would be to my advantage to win or lose, still, illogically enough, while I felt my better chance to be to humor the captain's pride by missing, and thus perhaps continuing to live, I nevertheless stood ready to do my best, and if I must die, at least to die with the memory of a shot well sped to lighten my pangs.

I had not long to wait. Again a whistle of wings, and a half dozen red-heads emerged from the fog. They took no notice of us, but passed di-

rectly over our heads, at almost precisely the same range as the flock at which the captain had fired. Two beautiful birds were flying close together and almost directly in line, and as they passed overhead I sighted at the leader, swung ahead, and pressed the trigger. Never in my life have I felt a keener thrill than when from out of the flock a beautiful drake dropped onto the sand, and lay there, beating his wings in his dying agonies.

"Fetch it!" cried the captain imperiously; and I obeyed. The bird was dead by the time I had reached it, and, bringing it back, I handed it in silence to the captain. Through the dark breasts and out of the back at the base of the neck the ball had sped. The captain looked first at the duck, then at me. "A good shot," he admitted half reluctantly; then, as if realizing that this was inadequate praise, he added, more heartily, "An excellent shot."

I made no answer. It has always been one of my many failings to permit my emotions to show too readily in my face, and this must have been the case in the present instance, for the captain, eyeing me keenly, abruptly inquired, "Why should you be gloomy? Are you not satisfied with your aim?"

And now, utterly reckless as it was, for no one, I think, could have blamed me for concealing the truth, I had to yield to impulse and blurt it out. "I am gloomy," I answered, "because I missed my bird. They were flying faster than I thought, and they were higher than I thought; the fog deceived me. I held on the leader of the two; this drake was just behind. I deserve no praise!" I missed.

Both the captain and his henchman stared at me as they might have stared at a lunatic; then simultaneously they roared with laughter. "In God's name," cried Barclay, when he could speak, "here at last we have Honesty; rampant, roaring Honesty, the greatest handicap to a man in the whole wide world." And yet he did not seem ill-pleased either, perhaps because he felt that his reputation was restored; but in any event, to my great joy, his hand kept clear of his pistol butt. Evidently, for the time at least, my life was saved.

Every moment the fog was thinning beneath the rays of the sun, and now, observing the captain cast a quick glance out to sea, I followed the direction of his gaze and saw, some distance away, a handsome black schooner, hove to. That this was his vessel I had no doubt; and evidently he thought it time to be rejoining her, for pointing to the corpse of his murdered follower, he said curtly: "Set that cartion adrift," and without more ado walked off in the direction of the gig.

With the utmost loathing, I turned to my hateful task, but so huge was the bulk of the dead sailor that I should have fared ill had it not been for the assistance of Burford. Between us, we managed to drag the body to the westerly shore and cast it adrift. I half-sid with disgust, Burford unconcernedly humming a tune. Then, as we turned to retrace our steps, he laid a hand on my arm and made a gesture in the direction the captain had taken. "Capt. Francis Barclay," he said quietly, "is better known in the Caribbean, as the Black Panther. One of your friends in the tavern was right."

Here, then, was one more surprise in this morning of grim adventures, but by this time, as it seemed to me, nothing in the world could greatly have startled me; I accepted the news almost as a matter of course, and walking on by Burford's side, I found the captain impatiently waiting for us in the stern of the gig.

"Take the stroke oar, Burford," he commanded. "And you, young man," he added with a frown, "shove off, then take the bow oar, and see that you handle it like a sailor and keep pace with Burford, or it may be the worse for you."

I paid small heed, however, either to his frown or his threat, for I could row with the best, and knew it. Shoving off, therefore, I took my place as

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Put Faith in Image to Frighten Smallpox

Motoring along a country road in India, the attention of tourists was called to a curious-looking object by the roadside. It was a roughly carved little image, mounted on a small stool, with three legs.

The image betrayed no signs of expert workmanship and was quite clearly the handwork of some rough village carpenter. They eyes and mouth were roughly carved, and vermilion paint brought these into prominence. The little creature had also two wooden arms.

Stopping the car, the tourists waited until some villager came along the road, and questioned him as to the reason why this image had been left by the roadside. He pointed out that it had been placed a few yards over the boundary line of the village, and that it had been there since the early hours of the morning.

It was an image of the goddess of the village temple, so common in south India, and represented the deity who controls smallpox. The scourge had broken out and had laid low a number of people, and it was felt that unless the goddess could be persuaded to transfer the evil more would fall sick.

directed and a moment later we had left the island astern.

CHAPTER III

The Panther Strikes.

For the first few moments I thought only of what I was doing, putting my back lustily into every heave of the oars, and taking care to keep the most absolute time with Burford, who certainly set a lively and dashing stroke for me to follow. But since the captain, after a careless glance in my direction, seemed satisfied with my prowess and paid no further heed to me, I settled down mechanically into the rhythm of the steady sweep, and improved the opportunity to take, as it were, account of stock, and to look ahead to see whether this strange adventure was leading me.

For one thing, it was only too clear that I was among men with whom the life of a fellow creature counted for nothing. A word—a blow—a knife thrust or a pistol shot—that was their mode of life, not so much, perhaps, immoral as absolutely unmoral, without a law of God or man to check their fierce and unbridled passions. If only, by good luck, I could find myself once more armed, then I knew that whether I liked it or not it would be myself for my own hand—my life against that of every other man—and devil take the hindmost.

So much was clear. I could have wished that I had been equally certain of the reasons which had caused the unlooked-for staying of the captain's hand. Who was this "other" to whom they had referred—an inch taller than I, with a scar on his cheek, and a dead shot with rifle or gun? And for what reason was I to take his place, and deliver the captain's enemy into the captain's hands? There was no use in puzzling my tired wits; I must wait and see.

Curiously enough, though I admit it with shame, in spite of the fact that I was in imminent danger, in spite of the fact that I might never see another sunrise, yet so wayward is youth, so avid of adventure and contact with the world, that I was all eagerness to see this pirate ship, and thrilled with excitement every time I looked at the spare, silent figure in the stern, those keen eyes looking straight ahead, those delicate hands resting lightly on the tiller ropes. This man had just committed a hideous murder; had rewarded a follower with the basest treachery; and I felt my whole nature cry out against him in revolt. And yet, explain it as you will, there is something so wonderful in the display of power, something so magnificent in the man who leads, who lords it over his fellows, that now, against my will, I found myself admiring this ruffian for his high and mighty ways, and marveled at I thought of the seas which he had sailed, the rich vessels he had looted, of his prowess as a fighter, and of the almost charmed life that he bore.

So meditating, I paid small heed to the passing moments until a curt word of command told me that we had reached our craft, and the next instant we had shot alongside, and the captain had leaped aboard, leaving Burford and myself to follow in his wake. Before I had time even to cast a glance around her decks, Burford, with extended arm, pointed to the eastward, to a dense column of smoke on the horizon, and whispered in my ear: "There's what's left of the Eastern Star."

I heard him with a sinking of the heart. This, then, was the fate of the bark I had seen loading only two days before, and the first taste of pirates and their ways made me realize more keenly than ever where I was, that I must keep my wits about me and, until I could find a chance to arm myself, my fists ready to strike. Then, glancing hastily around me, I saw that I was aboard a beautiful craft, schooner rigged, of perhaps two hundred tons, with lines which told any one familiar with the sea that she must be capable of great speed. Once more Burford pointed, this time aloft, and I saw that from her main topmast there floated a white flag, and in the middle a panther, sable, crouched to spring. "Another of your friends," said Burford grimly, "was right;" and with this he left me, giving me my first chance to look forward and see with what material the craft was manned.

This is Kings Chapel burying ground, the first burial plot in Boston. It dates back to 1630. In it rest Mary Chilton Winslow, the first white woman that stepped on American soil when the Mayflower landed at Plymouth Rock; Capt. John Winthrop, the first governor of Massachusetts; his son, John, Jr., who was governor of Connecticut; John Davenport, who founded the city of New Haven; Edward Bromfield, who built the first pipe organ in America; Henry Prentice, member of the Boston tea party; Elizabeth Payne Hester Prynne, the heroine in Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter," who died November 28, 1704.

Many of the markers of these graves are simple wooden affairs which are renewed from time to time. The oldest grave stone in Boston is said to mark the grave of William Paddy. This particular greenish-colored stone, 'tis said, was once removed from the grave and was lost for a number of years, only to be unearthed unexpectedly near the old city hall. It carries this inscription: "Here lyeth the body of Mr. William Paddy. Departed this life August 28, 1638." Together with this peculiar verse—"Here sleeps that blessed one whose life God help us all to live that so when time shall be that we this world must leave we ever shall be happy with blessed William Paddy."

Now they say that Homer was a syndicate.—Louisville Courier-Journal

It Often Happens
"The Judge flattered Tim Lumley to day when he was examining him for jury duty."
"How was that?"
"He asked him if he had formed an opinion."

Cause and Effect
The preacher who says a few pews of good looking young women will draw young men to church evidently has observed the operation of cause and effect.—Vernonia (Ore.) Eagle.

Literary Note
Now they say that Homer was a syndicate.—Louisville Courier-Journal

NEARBY AND YONDER

Off the Beaten Path to Unusual Places and Things

By T. T. MAXEY

WNU Service

The General Grant Tree

THE General Grant is the only tree in America to have a national park named for it. The General Grant National park was created for the sole purpose of preserving this grand old patriarch.

This mastodonic sequoia is 264 feet high, over 100 feet in circumference, estimated to be over 4,000 years old and contains approximately 1,000,000 feet of lumber. Its park covers about 2,500 acres on the western slope of the Sierra Nevada mountains in California.

John Muir, the naturalist, lived among the sequoias. He penned this beautiful word picture about them:

"No description can give any adequate idea of their singular majesty, much less of their beauty. Only in youth does it show like other conifers a heavenward yearning, keenly aspiring with a long, quick-growing top. Indeed the whole tree for the first century or two, or until 100 to 150 feet high, is arrowhead in form, and, compared with the solemn rigidity of age, is as sensitive to the wind as a squirrel tail. The lower branches are gradually dropped as it grows older and the upper ones thinned out till comparatively few are left. These, however, are developed to great size, divide again and again, and terminate in well-rounded masses of leafy branchlets, while the head becomes dome-shaped. Then poised in fullness of structure and beauty, stern and solemn in mien, it glows with eager, enthusiastic life, quivering to the top of every branch and far-reaching root, calm as a granite dome, the first to feel the touch of the rosy beams of the morning, the last to bid the sun good night."

Our Tallest Battle Monument

PICTURESQUELY situated in a lovely valley at the foot of the Green mountains in the southwestern corner of Vermont is the peaceful village of Bennington, settled in 1761. Here, on August 16, 1777, when the British attempted to capture the supplies housed in the continental storehouse, was fought the battle of Bennington, between the British army and the New Hampshire militia.

Here, atop State-Arms hall, overlooking scenes of great natural beauty and the graves of the heroic dead, on August 19, 1891—the centennial anniversary of the admission of Vermont to the Union—there was dedicated Vermont's first historical monument, erected by the states of Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont and the national government, at a cost approximating \$115,000. President Benjamin Harrison was among those present and addressed the assembled multitude.

This simple but lofty granite pile is said to be the highest battle memorial in the world. It is 37 feet square at the ground and over 300 feet high. Its walls are 7 feet 6 inches thick. New England granite was used in its construction. Its sides draw in slightly as its height progresses. About two-thirds of the way up there are a number of openings through which sightseers may view the surrounding landscape. These openings are reached by a steel and wrought-iron stairway built within the monument. There are 34 landings and 412 steps in this stairway.

A silent sentinel, keeping watch over this peaceful valley, this great war memorial stands in mute testimony to generations to come of the struggle for liberty which here took place.

Kings Chapel Burying Ground

SLIPPING away from busy Tremont Street in the older section of Boston, hedged in between the city hall, modern skyscrapers and a moving-picture theater, is a small plot of hallowed ground dotted with time-scarred grave stones.

This is Kings Chapel burying ground, the first burial plot in Boston. It dates back to 1630. In it rest Mary Chilton Winslow, the first white woman that stepped on American soil when the Mayflower landed at Plymouth Rock; Capt. John Winthrop, the first governor of Massachusetts; his son, John, Jr., who was governor of Connecticut; John Davenport, who founded the city of New Haven; Edward Bromfield, who built the first pipe organ in America; Henry Prentice, member of the Boston tea party; Elizabeth Payne Hester Prynne, the heroine in Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter," who died November 28, 1704.

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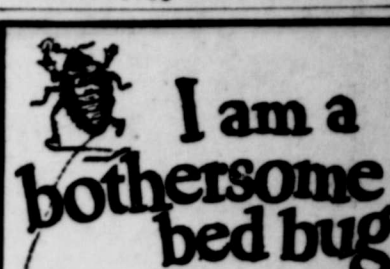
CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates.

The genuine bears signature of

Charles H. Fletcher



I should be killed! Bee Brand Powder or Liquid kills Flies, Fleas, Mosquitoes, Roaches, Ants, Water Bugs, Bed Bugs, Moths, Crickets, Foultry Lice and many other insects.

Write for free booklet on killing house and garden insects.

McCormick & Co., Baltimore, Md.

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INSECT

POWDER

OR

LIQUID

Heals Eczema in 7 Days or Less

Or Your Money Back

Here is a surgeon's wonderful prescription now dispensed by pharmacists at trifling cost, that will do more towards helping you get rid of unsightly spots and skin diseases than anything you've ever used.

Not only does this great healing antiseptic oil promote rapid and healthy healing in open sores and wounds, but boils, abscesses and ulcers that are discharging are almost immediately relieved and cleanly healed.

In skin diseases its action is little less than magical. The itching of eczema is instantly stopped; the eruptions dry up and scale off in a very few days. The same is true of barbers' itch, salt rheum and other irritating and unsightly skin troubles.

You can obtain Moore's Emerald Oil in the original bottle at any modern drug store. It is safe to use, and failure in any of the ailments noted above is next to impossible. Your druggist can supply you at any time.



Unanimous

Clifford—I love you more than I love myself, darling!
Gloria—So do I, dear.

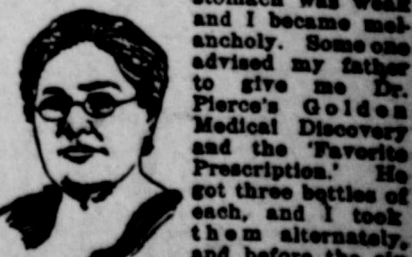
To insure glistening-white table linens, use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. It never disappoints. At all good grocers.—Adv.

Better wind up some of your bad habits before your health runs down.

There is no knowledge that is not power.—Emerson.

Girls, Provide a Foundation for Your Future Health

Fort Arthur, Texas.—"When I was a girl my health got very poor. My stomach was weak and I became melancholy. Some one advised me to give me Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and the 'Favorite Prescription.' He got three bottles of each, and I took them alternately, and before the six bottles were gone I was feeling and looking like a different girl. I have enjoyed fairly good health ever since."—Mrs. J. F. Taylor, 530 New Orleans Ave.



Dr. Pierce's Famous Family remedies are sold at all drug stores, in tablets, 65 cts., or Liquid, Large Bottles \$1.50.

EASTER

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YOU WILL WANT NEW CLOTHES

Come and let us show you our new line of

LOVELY DRESS MATERIALS,
HOSE, SHOES and HATS

FRESH GROCERIES at LOWEST PRICE

J. L. TIMS

We Want Your Chickens and Eggs.
Highest Prices Paid

MAGNOLIA GASOLINE and MAGNOLENE MOTOR OILS

TIME TRIED AND TESTED. Hundreds of
Magnolia users will be glad to tell you
of its dependability.

KELLEY-SPRINGFIELD TIRES AND TUBES

Magnolia Service Station

PHONE 34

S. B. CHENAULT, Mgr.

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Eyes Examined and Glasses Fitted
Broken Lenses Duplicated Frames Repaired
All Work Guaranteed

Residence: New Memphis Hotel
Office in Tomlinson Drug Store, Memphis, Texas

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Corner Cafe and Market

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

We carry a full line of Fresh and Cured Meats, and
can save you money on your meat bill.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

W. B. LAURENCE, Proprietor



When the weather is hot
And your engine boils,
Let us cure your troubles
With PENNANT OILS.

PENNANT GASOLINE

Good as the Best—Better than the rest

For Sale by

Hiway Filling Station

We Are Headquarters for

Lumber, Coal, Building Material

Good Quality Prompt Service
Fair Treatment Honest Values

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.

E. R. HOOKER, Local Mgr.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 28, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

Citation on Application for Letters of Guardianship No. 509

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

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once each week for a period of ten days before the return day hereof, in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year in said Donley County, Texas, a copy of the following notice:

The State of Texas.

To All Persons Interested in the
Welfare of Bob Donnell and
Ruth Donnell, Minors.

Mrs. Willie Donnell was, by the County Court of Donley County, Texas, on the 19th day of March, A. D. 1927, duly appointed Temporary Guardian of the Estates of said minors, Bob Donnell and Ruth Donnell, which appointment will be made permanent unless the same is successfully contested at the next term of said Court, commencing on the first Monday in April, A. D. 1927, the same being the 4th day of April, A. D. 1927, at the court house thereof, in Clarendon, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said minors may appear and contest such appointment if they so desire.

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

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this the 21st day of March, A. D. 1927.

Lottie E. Lane,
[Seal] Clerk County Court,
Donley County, Texas.

Subscribe for The Informer

R. H. BEVILLE
(Former District Attorney)
Attorney at Law
Notary Public

Office: Farmers State Bank Bldg.
Phone 64. Res. Phone 418.
Clarendon, Texas

COFFINS AND CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

We have the services of a Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse
Day Phone 145
Night Phone 64

THOMPSON BROS

LOVELACE DRAY LINE

Will Do All Kinds of Dray Work
Day Phone 25
Night Phone 6-2 rings
FRED LOVELACE, Prop.

WE'RE PREPARED TO TAKE
CARE OF YOUR

Dry Cleaning

on sandy or rainy days—without
odor, giving you the same work
as the large plants. Call us for
Quick Service.

R. R. MOBLEY, OK Tailor
PHONE 121

NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas,
County of Donley.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain chattel mortgage executed by W. B. Weston, of Donley county, Texas, to the Clarendon Motor Company, a copartnership composed of G. G. Kemp, George Moffett and J. A. Pizle, and who are the sole owners thereof, said chattel mortgage having been executed on the 3d day of May, A. D. 1926, securing the payment of one certain promissory note, due the 1st day of November, A. D. 1926, in the principal sum of \$500.00, bearing interest from date at the rate of 10 percent per annum, and providing for 10 percent additional on the amount of principal as attorney's fees, in case of legal action thereon or of placing same in attorneys hands, and made by said W. B. Weston to the Clarendon Motor Company; and the mortgage therein, W. B. Weston, having entirely defaulted in payment of said note, save one payment by him made on November 1st, 1926, in the sum of \$25.00. The undersigned mortgagee, the Clarendon Motor Company, having taken possession of said car under the power in said chattel mortgage contained and after default by the mortgagor, will proceed to sell at public auction for cash, at the business location of the said Clarendon Motor Company, in Clarendon, Donley county, Texas, as provided in said chattel mortgage, on Wednesday, April 6th, A. D. 1927, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m., the following described property, to wit:

One Ford Sedan, 1926 Model, Motor No. 13491589, together with all equipment, same being the property described and mortgaged by said W. B. Weston in said chattel mortgage to the Clarendon Motor Company, which said chattel mortgage was duly filed for registration in the county clerk's office of Donley county, Texas, the county wherein W. B. Weston resided when said car was sold to him and said chattel mortgage executed.

Clarendon Motor Company.

LEGAL NOTICE

Whereas, one W. J. Beck did on the 18th day of August, 1926, place in my garage, same being a public garage in the village of Ashtola, Texas, one Hudson Five Passenger Touring Car, Engine No. 78,763.

And whereas, the said W. J. Beck has failed to claim the said automobile at any time since said date. And although notice has been given as required by Article 5504 of the Revised Civil Statutes of the State of Texas, but no reply to said notices has been received;

And whereas, the address of the said W. J. Beck is unknown to me;

And whereas, the bill for storage of said automobile bearing engine No. 78763 has accrued from date aforesaid until this date in amount of \$32.50, computed at the agreed rate of 25c per day of twenty four hours;

And whereas, NONE of this amount has been paid;

The public will hereby take notice that I will proceed to sell the said Hudson five passenger touring automobile at public outcry at my garage in the village of Ashtola on Tuesday, April 19, 1927, at 10 o'clock, a. m. for the purpose of satisfying the aforesaid debt.

Ben Lovell,
Proprietor of Lovell's Garage,
Ashtola, Texas.

Dickie's best Work Clothes,
union made and guaranteed, at
Clarke's.

Special Get Acquainted Offer

The Wichita Falls Record- News

100 Days for \$1.00

Good during March only

SEE THE INFORMER MAN

Subscribe for The Informer. Subscribe for The Informer.



1—Armored car section of the Volunteer corps of Shanghai, ready to protect the international settlement. 2—John Hammond MacVeach who has succeeded Lawrence Dennis as American charge d'affaires in Nicaragua. 3—Shinto priests "purifying the land" at the time of the funeral of the late emperor of Japan.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Long Filibuster in Senate Marks End of Sixty-Ninth Congress.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

NOT without considerable good work to its credit, the Sixty-ninth congress gave up the ghost on Friday. Considerable important legislation was left unfinished because of a filibuster in the senate which provided as fine an exemplification of the need of reforming the senate's rules as Vice President Dawes could wish.

Senator Reed of Missouri was determined to get a vote on his resolution continuing the life of his "slush fund" committee, and several test votes showed that he had a majority with him. But the old guard Republicans were equally determined to frustrate him, and led by Senator Reed of Pennsylvania, they carried on a filibuster which kept the senate in continuous session for 37 hours. Missouri Reed would not permit an adjournment, so the senators, or a quorum of them, dozed in their seats or read novels while colleagues talked interminably on various topics. For instance, Cameron of Arizona spent nearly three hours reading a huge manuscript concerning the copper-mining industry of his state, and Cole Blaise read the entire constitution of South Carolina. Reed of Pennsylvania at one time demanded an investigation of elections in Southern states.

"Will you investigate?" demanded Reed of Pennsylvania. "If I bring you the affidavits of persons denied the privilege of voting?"

"No," countered Reed of Missouri. "But if you can make out a prima facie case of any Southern senator being here illegally I will investigate. The trouble is that you don't want an investigation. That's why you are holding up the public business with this filibuster."

Time out was taken Wednesday afternoon and the bill to regulate prohibition enforcement was passed. In the early hours of Thursday there was an attempt to suspend the filibuster temporarily and dispose of the public building, alien property return and second deficiency appropriation bills. Every one consented except Blaise, but he was stubborn and the filibuster was resumed. Shortly after midnight, Thursday, the deadlock was broken and the senate adjourned until 8:30 Friday morning. In the few remaining hours of the Sixty-ninth congress an attempt was made to pass the important second deficiency appropriation bill, but it failed.

Among the blocked business was the report of the Reed committee citing Samuel Insull and D. J. Schuyler of Chicago and T. W. Cunningham of Philadelphia for contempt. Reed said he would revive this at the beginning of the next session in December.

IN SEVERAL respects the navy fared well last week. On Monday the house by a vote of 243 to 111 approved of the elevation of turret guns on the battleships Oklahoma and Nevada. The bill appropriates \$13,150,000 for modernization of those vessels, increases the cost limit of the new airplane carriers, Lexington and Saratoga, now building from \$34,000,000 to \$40,000,000 each and increases the cost limit of a fleet of submarines now in the course of construction from \$5,300,000 to \$6,300,000.

On Wednesday President Coolidge signed this measure, and also gave his approval to two other navy bills. One of these appropriates \$318,000,000 for strengthening the navy, the principal feature being the construction of three new cruisers. The other bill authorizes an appropriation of \$4,654,000 for improvements at the naval stations at Coco Solo, Canal Zone; Pearl Harbor, Hawaii; Sand Point, Wash., and San Diego, Calif.

While, of course, the cruiser bill centered about the three speedy fighting craft, the measure contains for the first time an adequate appropriation for naval aviation. Rear Admiral Mot-

zett, chief of the bureau of aeronautics, said that the \$25,000,000 carried for aviation purposes will allow the navy to carry out virtually all the provisions of the first year program under the five-year naval air expansion bill.

IOWA has started the Lowden for President boom in real earnest. Republicans from every congressional district in the state met in Des Moines and unanimously endorsed the former governor of Illinois for the 1928 nomination, sending him a telegram urging him to enter the race. The meeting, in which were legislators, farmers, business men and labor leaders, selected Frank J. Lund of Webster City as manager of the movement and formulated plans for the immediate organization of "Lowden for President" clubs throughout the state. To date Mr. Lowden has made no comment on the veto of the farm relief bill and his chances for the Presidential nomination.

Charles D. Hilles, Republican national committeeman for New York, is making a tour of the country and from California sends a prophecy that Republican victory next year is certain because of the excellent record made by the Coolidge administration. It was notable in the statement that Mr. Hilles did not predict that Mr. Coolidge would be the party's nominee. Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, who also has been traveling, said he did not hear much about Coolidge succeeding himself, but that there was much talk about Lowden and Dawes, and even of Beveridge, Governor Hamill of Iowa and Senator Capper of Kansas.

As for the Democrats, Doctor Butler thinks Gov. Al Smith is about their only choice. He found the Middle West especially interested in the picturesque New York executive. Senator Heflin evidently fears Smith may lead his party, and in the senate Wednesday he found a chance to continue his attacks on Smith and the Roman Catholic church generally. He took a slam at the British ambassador because he is a Catholic, and predicted a war between the United States and Mexico.

EDWARD L. DOHENY and his oil companies sustained a severe blow when the Supreme court of the United States affirmed the cancellation of oil land leases and contracts awarded Doheny by Albert B. Fall when the latter was secretary of the interior, holding the entire transaction was tainted with fraud. The unanimous opinion of the court not only finally revokes leases valued at untold millions on the famous Elk Hills naval oil reserves, but also recovers for the government approximately \$11,000,000 paid Doheny's companies—the Pan-American Petroleum and Transport company—for the erection of oil storage facilities at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, under contracts which the court held illegal because unauthorized by congress.

Two million dollars of the \$11,000,000 loss sustained by the two oil companies—control of which was lately acquired by the Standard Oil Company of Indiana—must be borne by Doheny personally.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE, having signed the radio control bill, submitted to the senate the names of five men as members of the commission that is to untangle the radio situation. They are: Rear Admiral W. H. G. Bullard, chairman; O. H. Caldwell of New York, Eugene O. Sykes of Mississippi, Harry A. Bellows of Minnesota and John F. Dillon of California. The President is credited with having ignored the recommendations of politicians and sought to choose radio experts.

TRAGEDY has marred the tour of the American "good will" aviators in Latin America. While the squadron was flying above Palomar field at Buenos Aires, Argentina, the planes Detroit and New York collided at an altitude of 500 feet and crashed. Capt. Clinton F. Woolsey and Lieut. John W. Benton of the Detroit were killed, the former being burned to death in the plane and the latter jumping without a parachute. Major Darque, commander of the flight, and Lieutenant Whitehead parachuted safely to

the ground. The Argentine government paid all due honor to the dead flyers and their bodies were started home on a navy ship. The planes San Francisco and St. Louis then continued the tour by way of Asuncion, Paraguay; and meanwhile the fifth machine, the San Antonio, delayed in Chile for repairs, was flying over the Andes to catch up with the squadron.

IF SHANGHAI is to be saved from capture by the Cantonese it must be done by the Shantung troops which Gen. Chang Chung-chang has been pouring into the city and on southward. Marshal Sun Chuan-fang, formerly in control, refuses to co-operate and his army has melted away, much of it joining the southern forces. The latter were moving rather slowly last week, leading to the theory that they might avoid Shanghai because of foreign complications. The foreign volunteer corps of the city, together with the British military units that have been landed held a great parade and demonstration of strength, and tried to induce American Consul Gauss to permit the American marines and naval forces to land and take part.

In Washington Acting Secretary of State Grew replied to a house resolution asking information by stating that the assembly of American military forces in China is for the purpose of protecting American lives and property and not the result of any international arrangement. That their services may be needed is indicated by the report of Dr. Max Gentry of Omaha, member of the Baptist mission in Szechwan province, who arrived in Shanghai on a refugee steamer. He said 93 American missionaries were marooned at Chungking, on the headwaters of the Yangtze, unable to obtain ship accommodations and apparently held there by the Chinese militarists as hostages.

AMERICA'S first complete aviation organization on expeditionary service was landed at Corinto, Nicaragua, and sent at once to Managua by rail. It is commanded by Maj. Ross E. Powell with nine pilots, and includes observation and bombing planes with trucks, field machine shop, photographic outfit and high-frequency radio sets, besides all necessary bombs and other ammunition. Three of the planes are rigged as ground attackers. Brig. Gen. Logan Feland with 1,600 marines aboard the transport Henderson was due to arrive Sunday. It was believed at the White House that the situation in Nicaragua was approaching stability.

GREAT BRITAIN'S reply to President Coolidge's naval limitation proposal is a polite but guarded acceptance, with insistence that ample allowance be made for England's special position requiring it to keep up a large destroyer and cruiser force in order to protect the food supplies along the far-flung communication lines.

It is understood Mr. Coolidge will now turn his efforts toward bringing a three-power agreement on further limitation with Great Britain and Japan, though the five-power plan is not entirely abandoned.

ABOUT fifty men were killed by a mine explosion near Cwm, Wales. Prime Minister Baldwin with his wife motored to the scene to express his sympathy and was bitterly assailed by the miners, who tried to rush his car. Another mine accident, in England, took 14 lives.

LORD ROSEBURY, former prime minister, insists that a commission be appointed to inquire into the alleged sale of honors during the Lloyd George regime. He charges that about ninety new peers of the realm have the taint of money on their titles, and that this accounts for at least part of Lloyd George's \$12,500,000 political fund.

Replying to the charges, Mr. Lloyd George's spokesman said the Welshman welcomed a commission, declaring he did not give any honors except "for services of cash or kind. Every party is so deeply involved that we would not suffer in the least. The same charge would be made against every government, including Lord Roseberry's."

CHILD GETS SICK CROSS, FEVERISH IF CONSTIPATED

Look at tongue! Then give fruit laxative for stomach, liver, bowels

"California Fig Syrup" can't harm children and they love it



Mother: Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign the little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Fig Syrup" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the foul waste, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system, and you have a well and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious, "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside cleansing." Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given today saves a sick child tomorrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," then see that it is made by "The California Fig Syrup Company."

Didn't Forget His Manners

A child was dining with his parents at the Claypool hotel. Having finished dinner he and his parents rose to leave. The boy being well instructed in good manners said to the waiters, "Good-by, everybody. The cake was good and I had a nice time."—Indianapolis News.

Bell-Ans Really Sure Relief

Thousands of Testimonials From Doctors, Nurses and Dentists Say So.

For correcting over-acidity and quickly relieving belching, gas, sick headache, heartburn, nausea, biliousness and other digestive disorders, BELL-ANS has been proved of great value for the past thirty years. Not a laxative but a tested Sure Relief for indigestion. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take. Send for free samples to: Bell & Co., Inc., Orangeburg, N. Y.—Adv.

A Fact

Professor—Blinks, have we unconscious minds?
Student—Yes, only some have minds more unconscious than others.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear if You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 26 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Kindred weaknesses induce friendships as often as kindred vices.—Bovee.

Roman Eye Balm, applied at night upon retiring, will freshen and strengthen eyes by morning. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Creation is great, and cannot be understood.—Carlyle.

The Discovery That Brought Peace of Mind!



Corrects the Chemistry that Make One's Pores Offend

Do you know why thousands of people who never have to take a laxative, do eat a candy cascara now and then?

They have found that cascara sweetens the whole system—brings an immaculacy of person that means everything. It prevents bodily chemistry from ever making one unconsciously offensive to others. And what a perfect regulator of the bowels!

Salts affect the lining of the bowels. Mineral oils leave a coating that the blood must carry off through the pores. How much better to cascaraize the system, and cause the bowels to expel everything by normal muscular contraction! To say nothing of the cleaner, sweeter condition that lasts for days—a wholesome condition that makes the use of deodorants quite unnecessary in January or July! Men and women whose years have brought on sluggishness often find that a cascara only once a week is all the tonic they needed.

Cascara is splendid for children, too, and they love the taste of this candy laxative which every drugstore has for 10c and 25c.

CASCARETS

The Darker View

The chairman at a company meeting had been expansive about prospects.

"Always prospects," said a gloomy shareholder, "but never results. I begin to doubt if results will come."

"Oh, Mr. Jones, you're a pessimist!" cried the chairman.

"I don't deny it," said the shareholder. "A pessimist is a man who has had too much to do with optimists."

Age often secures for a man a respect which he may never have deserved when he was younger.

A New Role

She had just worked the "I'll-be-a-sister-to-you trick" on him.

"Excuse me, Miss Chillington," he said, "but as I am already well supplied with elder sisters, would you mind being a mother to me instead?"

No ugly, grimy streaks on the clothes when Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Good bluing gets good results. All grocers carry it.—Adv.

If religious and science quarrel, it is because we have neither religion enough nor science enough.

Texas Pioneer Praises Tanlac Brought Back Lost Health

W. S. Wells, well known grocer of 914 West Myrtle St., San Antonio, tells of breakdown. Tanlac built him up again and earns his praise

Mr. Wells comes of old hardy stock, having entered Texas in 1876 via his father's mule team. His health remained perfect all through those years till at last hard work took its toll. "Stomach and liver disorders set in," said Mr. Wells, "and a general run-down condition resulted. I could not rest at night, had neither appetite nor energy, and lost weight steadily. I read what Tanlac had done for others under similar conditions and decided to try it. But, frankly, I was skeptical. But a couple of bottles convinced me, for I noticed a great improvement. I kept on till ten or eleven bottles were finished and I can honestly say they put me in an entirely different condition. Tanlac gave me a ravenous appetite, put my stomach and liver in normal condition again and steadied my nerves. I sleep regularly, too. I'm in splendid health now, and as I took no other remedy, the whole credit belongs to Tanlac."



If overwork or neglect have run you down, try Tanlac. It is nature's own tonic, made of herbs, barks and roots. Your druggist has it. Over 62 million bottles sold.

St. George on Stamps

The only representation of St. George, the patron saint of England among the stamps of the British empire is to be found on the postal fiscal of Tasmania from 1865 onward. On these stamps the incident of St. George and the dragon appears exactly as on the reverse of the British sovereign.

Crete gives him pride of place on the five drachmae stamp of 1900, while the Caucasian republic of Georgia pictures him on a prancing steed set-

ting out in search of his dragon. A Russian stamp of 1914 shows him armed with a lance instead of the short sword of Roman pattern with which we are so familiar.

Men's plans should be regulated by the circumstances, not circumstances by the plans.—Livy.

Where life is more terrible than death, it is then the truest valor to dare live.—Sir Thomas Browne.

Men have strength; women, tact.

Tune in on HEALTH

SHREDDED WHEAT

With milk makes a perfect meal
It's ready-cooked, ready-to-serve

GOOD BAKINGS

If you want bakings that are perfect in taste and tenderness—that are pure and wholesome, use

CALUMET

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

MAKES BAKING EASIER—IT'S DOUBLE ACTING
Saves 2 1/2 Times Those of Any Other Brand



PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Saturday, April 2nd

FRED THOMPSON and
Silver King, the wonder horse, in

Hands Across the Border

A zooming melodrama of the
plains. Also a Good Comedy.
10c 30c

Monday, Tuesday, 4th and 5th

MADGE BELLAMY and
MATT MOORE in

Summer Bachelors

This is the biggest laugh special
of the year. Don't miss it. Also
showing Fox News - 10c 40c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 6th, 7th

RICHARD BARTHELMES, in

The Amateur Gentleman

Richard never disappoints so we
can assure you that this one will
be good. Also Aesop's Fables.
10c 30c

Saturday, 8th

ALBERTA VAUGHN in

The Adorable Deceiver

A snappy little comedy drama
that will please you. Also Good
Comedy 10c 30c

GATES TIRES AND TUBES

We are pleased to announce to
the trade of Hedley that we have
placed our Gates Tires and Tubes
account with Mr. Simmons, at
Conoco Service Station, where
he will be pleased to show you
the Gates line

WEBSTER BROS.
Distributors of Gates
Tires and Tubes,
Memphis, Texas.

BABY CHICKS - D. W. Young,
Farris and Tancred strains, each
bred on separate farms and each
pure. These are as good White
Leghorns as money can buy.
Prices: 25, \$5.00; 50, \$8.00; 100,
\$15.00; 500, \$75.00; 1000, \$150.00.
Place your order at once for
future delivery or immediate
delivery

HENDERSON'S FARM,
Hereford, Texas.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

CHIROPRACTOR

15th Year in Practice

6th Year in Memphis, Texas

Office in Residence, 1 1/2 blocks
west of Citizens State Bank
Phone 482

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS'
SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto
Hearse at Your Service

Day phone 24

Night phone 40

GREMAN HARDWARE

AN APPRECIATION OF

"PEN" DISHMAN

Born November 24, 1895.
Died March 24, 1927.

The silver cord is loosed; the
golden bowl is broken; the pitcher
is broken at the fountain and the
wheel at the cistern; "Pen"
has gone to his long home and
the mourners have gone about
the streets. It is not for us to
measure the length of the cord,
or tell the capacity of the bowl,
or to determine the drawing
power of the wheel. He who
holds the water in the hollow
of His hand, and metes out
heaven with a span, and weighs
the mountains in scales and the
hills in a balance, now has his
soul in His own keeping. We
may not replace the pieces and
say: This was the man. God
alone can put the fragments to-
gether and estimate their worth.

It is not for the writer to value
his place in this community, or
to call up memories of his career
since boyhood, or to say exactly
what was his strength or his
weakness. The story of his life
has been told. Let me rather
stand as one would who felt that
he who is gone was his own
brother, and it were his own
mother who wept, and these
were his own afflicted sisters
and brothers.

God knows our frame, He re-
members our frailty, and there-
fore He pities us as a father his
children.

God knows. A skillful instru-
ment maker best knows the qual-
ities of the product of his brain
and fingers. He understands its
strong points and its weak ones,
for he is the creator of it all. So
there is One who knows precisely
where in our nature we are at
fault, where the sweet, loving
deeds arise, where tension is
strongest and where resistance
can least be made.

He knows the body best be-
cause He fashioned it. He is fully
aware of all that is involved as a
result of such creation. Friends
cannot appreciate us; they can-
not rightly measure the good
that we possess; they judge from
the outward appearance; they do
not see behind the result the
great motive; they fail to realize
that what we do is but a small
proportion of what we really are.
Friends may say today they re-
gard his talents aright, but do
they fathom the depths from
which the deed springs? Do they
appreciate the outpour of his
ambition, the splendid hopes he
entertained for the future?

We see the bud cut off from
the plant and stop with the
thought that there is only a bud.
Another with better vision has
already seen the beauty and the
radiance of the flower that is to
be. We see the bud of a life, we
say that is all; but there is One
above who sees the promise of
fruitage, knowing what twenty
or thirty years more of activity
can accomplish. We see the bud;

God sees the flower.

Least of all may our opponents
judge us. They exaggerate de-
fects, obscure or even forget ex-
cellencies, are prejudiced, unable
to give an impartial verdict. We
live for the moment; we are in a
maze; we cannot summon our-
selves to see ourselves. We are
a bundle of energies. What we
are in the depths of our being we
cannot fathom. The only solu-
tion is God.

God pities. He invites the
widow to leave her troubles in
His care and He will be as kind
as a husband to her.

The pity of God! It shone
forth in the face of His Son as
He went forth on His mission.
As Jesus wept at the grave of
His friend, so God weeps. As
when the Savior said while they
drove the iron into His quivering
nerves, "Father, forgive them,
for they know not what they do,"
so God pities His offspring even
when in their blindness they op-
pose His will. God is affected
by every tear that stains the
cheek, at every moan. He aches
in every heartache. He agonizes
in each struggle. He loves in
every noble emotion. He says,
"When thou passest through the
waters, I will be with thee, and
through the rivers, they shall
not overflow thee." Bring your
grief and your sorrow to Him,
for He cares for you. Like as a
father pitieth his children, so
the Lord pitieth them that fear
Him, for he knoweth our frame.
He remembereth that we are
dust.

So live that when you are dead
you shall be missed. So live that
loved ones may find in you an
inspiration to goodness. So live
that the house of God shall be a
testimony to your character. So
live that you shall enjoy to its
fullness the happiness of the
immortality hope. So live that
when you are gone you shall not
be forgotten.

Joseph E. Eldridge.

Roy Boys' Work and Dress
Shirts at the right price,
At Clarke's.

Misses Frances Kendall and
Mary Boston, students in W. T.
S. T. C. at Canyon, spent the
past week end with home folks
in Hedley.

JERSEY MALE—the right
kind. \$2.00 cash
J. E. Blankenship.

Mrs. J. C. Coffey and Mr. and
Mrs. John Adamson attended the
Eastern Star School of In-
struction in Amarillo Tuesday.

HOUSE FOR RENT.

See C. L. Goin.

Mrs. Green and little daugh-
ter, Melba Ailene, of Brownfield,
are visiting the lady's parents,
Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Card, and other
relatives and friends.

J. S. Perrine returned Monday
from a two weeks visit in Fort
Worth and Gainesville. He re-
ports a pleasant visit with many
long time friends.

GARDEN PLOWING—If you
want your garden broke, see me
or phone 102 2LS.
L. A. Wall.

Clarendon Plant & Floral Company

Mrs. F. A. Cooper, Prop.
VEGETABLE, FLOWER AND
POT PLANTS
CHOICE CUT FLOWERS
Phone No. 358. P. O. Box 528
We Are Members F. T. D.
Clarendon, Texas

MONEY TO LOAN on Farms,
at 7 per cent. R. E. Newman.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE

THE MODEL
LIVING ROOM AT
THOMPSON BROS.
NEXT WEEK ONLY

Watch this space next
week

First Baptist Church Notes

The contest closed with the
basement department in the lead.
Next in order should come the
entertainment and a fine lot of
refreshments. The attendance
last Sunday ran nicely upward
the two hundred mark. Let us
reach it next Sunday and put a
smile on our general officers' an-
xious faces.

Next Sunday morning we will
read the text from John 10:27,
and the discussion will be an
other twenty minute talk on a
vital issue. "Why a Christian
Will Follow Jesus Rather Than
His Own Preference." For the
evening service we will have an-
other one of those twenty min-
ute talks on another vital issue.
"Will a Man's Conscience Lead
Him to God?" Acts 24:16. We
are enjoying good crowds and a
deep spiritual interest in the
things that are vital and funda-
mental in Christianity. Every
body always welcome. Our pur-
pose to help you religiously.
The First Baptist church is en-
gaged exclusively in religious
work and not in political issues
nor much in moral reforms.

J. H. McCasley, Pastor.

Have a fine line of Star En-
brodery Thread, fast colors.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

John W. Swinney and family
came down from Canyon and
spent the past week end with
relatives and friends. They are
well pleased in their new home.

PASTURAGE—for 35 or 40
horses and mules. Old A. N.
Wood place. Thomas Smith.

Mrs. Ruth Priestly and chil-
dren, who have been making
their home with her sister, Mrs.
J. G. McDougal, have moved to
Mineral Wells.

Mrs. J. F. Tomlinson, wife of
a former proprietor of Hedley
Drug Co., died last Sunday at
the family home in Memphis.

AN ENJOYABLE AFTERNOON

March 26th marked the tenth
birthday of little Julia Earhman
of this city, who celebrated the
occasion with a lovely party, in-
viting her many friends and
classmates.

Many fascinating games were
played; most enjoyable was the
Rainbow Trail. Carl Pool was
the first to find the trail leading
to the rainbow, receiving a bowl
of candy and fruits as his prize.

Mrs. Earhman, assisted by
Mrs. Boliver, Mrs. Watt and
Miss Holland served dainty re-
freshments consisting of straw-
berry ice cream, banana cake,
and decorative baskets of nuts
as favors.

Thirty seven were present, as
follows: Marjorie Goin, Roberta
Mann, Ruby Armstrong, Lometa
Culwell, Margarette McFarling,
Nettie Blankenship, Eloise Leach,
May Dickson, Fay Dickson, Edna
May Smith, Lela Ruth Watt,
Joan Thompson, Johnnie Land,
Dorothy Brumley, Alta Kidd,
Hazel Tollett, Maypearl McCau-
ley, Wauline Wall, Nina Mae
Bailey, Pauline Boliver, Julia
Earhman, Mary Earhman,
Edith Earhman, Ewell Whitfield,
Virgil McFarling, Carl Pool,
Arion Chilcoat, Robert Pickett,
Earl Tollett, Glenn Milner, Jack
Beatty, J. C. Curtis, Glenn Jack-
son, Eugene Youree, Miss Cordia
Holland, Mrs. Boliver, and Mrs.
Watt.

All present reported a very
enjoyable time.

FOR SALE

SELECT HATCHING EGGS

—that are handled under right
conditions to produce hatchable
chicks. It is true you may buy
eggs a little cheaper, but does it
pay — when you take off your
chicks. To start with, you want
eggs of high fertility and of
selected young stock, free from
parasites, such as lice, mites,
etc., to get a high percentage of
chicks, or your money is wasted
and the fruits of your labor are
a disappointment.

We have culled our flocks, and
know they are producers, and
that is what you buy when you
purchase our stock and eggs.

Our Egg Record for January
and February was 22,029 eggs.

Baby Chicks at the same pop-
ular price of \$15.00 per hundred;
Hatching Eggs, \$5.00 per 100, or
60c a dozen.

Place your orders now, so that
you will have eggs when they are
high in price this fall and winter.

The Stroud-croft Poultry Farm,
Hedley, Texas.

The Methodist Church

Services every Sunday morn-
ing at 11:00 a. m.

Sunday School at the regular
hour.

League meets at 6:00.

Evening service at 7:30.

Prayer meeting every Wednes-
day evening at 7:30

Joseph E. Eldridge, Pastor.

To Rheumatism Sufferers

We have a limited supply of the famous

Breedens Rheumatic
Compound

regular \$1.00 size, for a few days only
75 Cents

Positive Money-Back Guaranty

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

DON'T BE MISLED

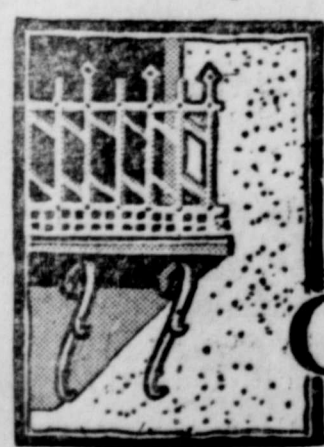
WE HAVE A FULL LINE OF ALL AUTO PARTS
and Batteries---ALL GENUINE! Yes, we have glasses
for closed cars. Guaranteed Ford Batteries, \$12.00.
All Battery and Shop Work Guaranteed.

TIRES, TUBES, GAS, OILS, ACCESSORIES
PHONE 79

DON'T EXPERIMENT -- BUY A FORD

Hedley Motor Co.

Stucco you can Bank on



There'll be no "surprise colors"
when your house is stuccoed,
if you specify Oriental. Every-
thing—even the color—is
mill-mixed in. Nothing to
add on the job but water.
Made and backed by pio-
neers in wall surfacing. May
we tell you more about it?
Just phone—

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