

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 29, 1927

NO 24

Mother's Day

MAY 8th

SEND MOTHER A BOX OF NICE STATIONERY, OR A BOX OF WHITEMAN'S MOTHER'S DAY CANDY

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

The *Rexall* Store

Electric Fans

Refrigerators, Water Coolers, Croquet Sets all prices

Portable Phonographs
New shipment of Records

Let us show you our New Case Cultivators

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 IS GIVEN INSURANCE CREDITS

Hedley is one of twenty two Texas towns which were given maximum credits of 15 per cent to be deducted from all fire insurance policies written within the corporate limits of these towns after March 1st.

This information was given out Wednesday by the Fire Insurance Commission at Austin.

We have been expecting something along this line since the completion of our waterworks system. The 15 per cent reduction is a compliment to our fire prevention activities.

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

The Hedley debating teams made an exceptionally good showing at Canyon. Both teams went to the finals; the girls losing to McLean girls on the affirmative side of the question; the boys to Booker on same side. The Hedley debaters defeated the Miami teams in the preliminaries and they were two of the strongest teams there. Hedley made a good showing this year, and our debate slogan for 1928 is "On to Austin."

COOKED FOOD SALE

The W. M. Society of the Methodist Church will hold a "Mothers Day" sale of Cooked Foods at the Hedley Oash Grocery store on Saturday, May 7th.

Come and buy your cakes and pies for Sunday dinner. Give Mother an opportunity to enjoy her day without the usual Saturday baking.

J. E. Blankenship, C. L. Kinsey, J. B. Masterson and G. Z. Sherman made a business trip the past week to points up on the plains.

1 CENT COOK BOOK SALE

Owing to the over supply of cook books on hand, the B. W. M. S. is offering one book for 50c, or two for 51c. Those interested phone 35.

Buy your Belt Buckles and Belts at Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

POULTRY BARGAINS—Big reduction in price of our high quality baby chicks. White Leghorns \$12 and \$16 per 100; Barred Rocks \$14 per 100; Rhode Island Reds \$14 and \$20 per 100. 100 per cent live delivery, postage paid. Can set several thousand Custom eggs now at 3c per egg. Write for date. 1000 yearling hens at a bargain to make room for young stock. Hundreds of baby pullets of choice breeding. We guarantee these pullets to please or money refunded. Write for ages and prices. Visit our modern poultry farm, one mile north of Memphis, Texas. Address all orders to MEMPHIS POULTRY FARM.

GO TO DAD'S CANDY KITCHEN AND FILLING STATION

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

is making tire treads wear proof and age proof—toughening them beyond belief and preserving them indefinitely.

Mr. M. J. Smith, newly appointed representative of the Mellinger Tire & Rubber Co., is showing motorists samples of Melenium Cured rubber. These samples are strips about four inches long and a little thicker than a match, cut from Melenium Cured tire treads. Although they are mere strings of rubber Mr. Smith challenges any man in Donley county to pull one in two.

The Mellinger Tire & Rubber Co. is a national firm with division offices and warehouses in Philadelphia Pa., Kansas City Mo., and Oakland, Cal. The company is conducting a campaign of education through its representatives so all car owners may become judges of tire quality and not have to buy tires blind fold, so to speak. Mr. Smith is making a very interesting pictorial demonstration of tire build

AYS Dollar Friday Saturday Sale!

PRICE OFFER FEW OF THE

O. E. S. NOTICE

Hedley Chapter O. E. S. will elect new Officers next Monday May 2nd. All members are urged to be present.

Mrs. L. Spalding, W. M.

TO THE PEOPLE OF HEDLEY

"As the newly elected city officials of Hedley, we want to state that it is, and will continue to be, our earnest endeavor to further the progress of our town and people. We ask and will appreciate your active cooperation; and are always open to suggestions from anybody. We shall do our best to give satisfactory service, so far as we know. Of course we may make mistakes. Your cooperation will help to remedy that. If you will help, let us know it. If you must knock, come to us with it. Let's 'put unity into the community.'"

A. Vinyard, Mayor
W. H. Moffitt, City Sec'y.
A. T. Simmons, Alderman
E. R. Hooker, Alderman
J. P. Alexander, Alderman
W. G. Brinson, Alderman.

Field Seeds and Feed

All kinds. Call on me for any thing in this line. In back end of Postoffice building.

P. H. Grosier.

Subscribe for The Informer.

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

For Lease or Sale

Quick Service Station

See P. L. DISHMAN at Hiway Filling Station

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

The Character of a Bank

Just as with an individual, so it is with a bank. Its standing in the business world is gauged not only by its tangible property—its assets and liabilities, but by its character.

The strength of this Institution lies not only in the healthy condition of its finances, but in its character as well; its method of doing business and the integrity of its Officers and Directors.

SECURITY STATE BANK HEDLEY, TEXAS

Death Valley Opens to Tourists



LOOKING OUT OVER THE LAND OF THIRST



ONE OF THE FAMOUS 20-MULE TEAMS

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

DEATH VALLEY! What visions of horror those words conjure up in the mind of one who knows anything about this famous spot in southern California—visions of an inferno of heat and thirst, a narrow valley shut in between black-walled mountains and lying below sea level, the lowest point on the American continent; visions of a white plain across which the heat waves shimmer and dance, of mirages of cool lakes which appear before the eyes of dying men to mock their thirst, then vanish, of a desolate, barren land, whose terrific heat literally dries up men's blood in their veins and drives them mad before they die; a plague spot to be shunned by all living creatures.

Such was Death Valley yesterday. But the Death Valley of today is different. True, the heat and the thirst are still there, but it is no longer a place to be shunned by man. Instead, it is now actually being opened to tourist sight-seeing traffic and is being advertised as a new "playground." And the invitation for tourists to visit Death Valley comes from no less a host than the United States national park service. The following announcement was recently made by Stephen T. Mather, director of the park service:

"A hotel for the accommodation of visitors is just now being completed on the very edge of the desert, a few miles from Ryan. A magnificent view of the valley with its frame of jagged mountains and fascinating colored cliffs may be obtained from the hotel.

"Arrangements have also been made for side trips to various points of interest. One of the most striking of these is Dante's peak, where from an elevation of 8,000 feet the visitor may look into Death Valley, which at this point lies 300 feet below sea level.

"Travelers will be able to get on a train in Los Angeles about 6 p. m. and reach the hotel the next morning."

The new "playground" has already been opened—on February 1, to be exact—but if you expect to visit Death Valley this season you will have to do so before May 15, for on that date the last tourist must be out of the valley. Hereafter the season will open in the fall, but always May 15 will be the "deadline." For Death Valley, pleasant as it is in the winter, becomes an inferno with the return of the summer sun and the temperature runs up as high as 140 degrees or more. As the familiar saying goes, "It isn't the heat, it's the humidity," only in the case of Death Valley it's the lack of humidity that kills. The average humidity is only .01 of 1 per cent. Old-timers will tell you that if you souse a blanket in a tub of water and pull one end out dripping, it will dry thoroughly while you are scrubbing the other half. Or dip your handkerchief in water and hold it up. It is dry in a minute's time. Jump into water fully clothed and you will be bone dry to the last thread in half an hour. Lay an egg on the sand and in ten minutes it will be baked hard. Alfalfa cut in field is cured and ready for stacking in less than two hours. Yes, it's HOT in Death Valley!

Death Valley got its name during the Days of '49. In the spring of 1849 a party of emigrants—100 wagons strong—set out from Galesburg, Ill., for the California gold fields. Late that summer the emigrant train reached Salt Lake City, Utah. There they were told that the regular mountain route to San Francisco would lie beneath twenty feet of Sierra Nevada snow before they could reach the mountain passes. They were warned, too, of the awful fate that had overtaken the now-famous Donner party, most of which had perished of hunger when it was caught in a blizzard near Donner lake in northern California. But the gold seekers were impatient to reach their goal and, joining with other argonauts, they set out under the guidance of John Hunt, who

contracted to take a trail to Los Angeles. Progress was slow and became dissatisfied, cut leading west their journey, they tested, to make the valley shortly afterwards what is now Death Valley, hemmed in by mountains through which there appeared to be no opening.

There the party split. One group, 36 persons in all, young bachelors from Illinois who called themselves "The Jayhawkers," pressed on toward the mountains to try to find a way out of the trap. Some of them died of starvation, some of thirst and others went mad and wandered away to their deaths in the valley. In all, 13 of the 36 perished before they fought their way through to safety. In the meantime the rest of the party, men with families, had found a tiny stream and there they camped to rest.

But their food supplies began to run low. Their oxen began to die and their wagons to fall apart in the blistering sun. So the leader, Asahel Bennett, sent two young fellows, Will Manley and John Rogers, forth to find a way out of this living hell. As they departed Mrs. Bennett gave Manley a double handful of rice—half of all she had—and silently pointed to the hunger-pinched faces of her children. He understood her meaning. Upon the success of his and Rogers' efforts depended the lives of all the emigrants.

Then the party sat down to wait for the return of the two scouts. A week passed—two—three—and still Manley and Rogers did not return. At the end of the fourth week, all except Asahel Bennett's wife had abandoned hope. "They will come back," she maintained steadfastly. But they did not and the party resolved upon one last desperate attempt to escape. They began stripping the canvas covers from the prairie schooners and making pack saddles upon their emaciated oxen.

And then Manley and Rogers returned! They spoke but briefly of the days of horror spent in struggling from one waterhole to the next across the 250 miles of the Mojave desert, of the dead of the Jayhawker party whom they had found along the trail. But they had found food and, most vital of all, they had found a way out of the valley. They guided the party on the long climb to the summit of the Panamint range which frowned down upon the valley. As the emigrants reached the crest and looked back into the trap from which they had escaped, Asahel Bennett's wife raised her arms in a gesture of farewell, "Good by, Death Valley!" she cried. And so it was named.

Although this occurred three-quarters of a century ago, echoes of this tragic event have been heard from time to time in recent years. As late as 1918 the two survivors of the Jayhawker party—Col. John B. Colton of Galesburg, Ill., and Lorenzo Dow Stephens of San Jose, Calif.—met once more to talk over their thrilling experience, but the last living link with the tragic past was snapped on February 12, 1921, when Stephens died in Oakland, Calif., at the age of ninety-three years. Last November, however, the story of the Jayhawkers was recalled again when a crowd of merry-makers dined and danced in celebration of the opening of a new 24,000-barrel artesian well at Stovepipe Wells in Death Valley. It was on this spot that Manley and Rogers, the two scouts sent out by Asahel Bennett, on November 23, 1849, first sighted the waterhole and members of the party slipped from the tiny depression, where now a great volume of water gushes forth, the few life-saving draughts which gave them the strength to struggle on.

Scarcely less dramatic than the story of the naming of Death Valley is the story of how borax, which forms the basis of an industry that helped make this spot even more famous, was discovered there. In the year 1850 Aaron Winters



RUFUS



"T' BACK AND "RUFUS"

with his wife, Rosie, in a frontier home in down, a tiny oasis east of Death Valley, home one day came a wandering prospector told the Winters of the borax deposits of Nevada and how a great fortune anyone who could find more such deposits, asked many questions, including the question of how a person could know borax if he discovered it. He was told that the best test was to pour certain chemicals over the supposed borax deposit and then to fire it. If it were borax the chemicals would burn with a green flame.

Winters had made many visits into Death Valley, and after talking to the prospector was convinced that there was borax there. So he set out immediately, accompanied by his wife, and soon afterwards encamped on Furnace creek. In the marsh (which appears on Furnace creek in the spring) he gathered the most likely-looking deposit. That night he made the test as the prospector had told him. There was a breathless moment of suspense and then Aaron Winters cried "Rosie, she burns green! We're rich!" The borax industry of Death Valley had come into existence.

The next problem was how to get the rich borax deposits out of the valley. Out of necessity came the famous 20-mule team wagons which are inseparably associated with the name of Death Valley. For years this unique transport system brought the borax wealth out of Death Valley. Then the modern tractor wrote "finis" on another chapter of American transportation—one whose like the world has never seen elsewhere. That was written last year and it marked the passing of another era in the history of Death Valley.

But borax is not the only wealth which it contains. Gold was discovered there many years ago and it has been a favorite haunt for the old-time prospector, the lure of its wealth being all the more attractive because of the dangers which guard it. Remember the picturesque "Death Valley" Scotty, whose "find" there made him rich and who gained nation-wide notoriety by the freedom with which he "blew" his wealth? Even more picturesque was another prospector who became known as the "Good Samaritan" of Death Valley. Lou Westcott Beck was one of the great number who rushed to Death Valley at the news of Scotty's find. He nearly lost his life on its barren wastes and when he finally escaped he resolved to devote his life to saving others from the fate which he had so narrowly escaped in that dread region.

Each summer Beck made a trip into the valley of purple mist and great thirst, piling up rocks and placing signs on them to guide prospectors to waterholes, searching for lost travelers and guiding them to safety. For 13 years he did this work and during that time he and his companion, a Newfoundland dog named "Rufus," saved the lives of between three and four hundred travelers in the great American deserts—the Colorado and the Mojave as well as Death Valley. Then in 1917 Death Valley "got him" at last. During one of his trips he came to a spring which he had always used and drank from it. He offered some water to Rufus, but the dog refused to drink. The spring had become infected. After a terrible trip to his home in Pasadena, where Mrs. Beck awaited their return, the "Good Samaritan" went to bed ill and never rose again.

The work which Beck inaugurated has been carried on by the United States geological survey until Death Valley is now supplied with enough sign posts so that it is safe enough to travel for anyone who will use ordinary common sense and not take foolish chances. Those who do not soon learn the truth of the prophetic warning of old-timers that "you can't fool with the desert. If you do she'll get you every time." And now the latest announcement of the United States park service means that even those who "fool with her" have better than an even chance to escape the dangers of this "land of thirst."

SCARF AND TIE GIVE GAY TOUCH; PRINT FROCKS SMARTLY TRIMMED

GAY spring colors are at their gayest when it comes to the scarf, or kerchief square or necktie, either of which is playing a strenuous part in enlivening the smart Twentieth century costume.

Wearing a scarf has grown into a habit with us modernists. If not a scarf, then a modish kerchief square, or at least a boyish tie like the one in the picture.

To choose a scarf has become a matter of unalloyed joy, for there's no qualms of conscience as to whether it

print, if you please. More fashionable than ever are gay print fabrics. It is the tiny patterned prints which are holding the center of the stage at present. Perhaps the debut of these diminutive prints was not greeted with the degree of enthusiasm they merited, but the more we see 'em the more we like 'em.

One of the pleasing things about these wee, merry-go-round prints is their adaptability to every winsome and cunning styling. Perhaps that is why the couture of Paris have taken



GAY SCARFS AND TIES FOR SPRING

is too gay, too bizarre. No matter if a whole palette of colors were to be used in its hand-painting or hand-blocking, there's no possibility of its offending good taste.

If you aspire to be up to the last-minute mode, you will wear with your new spring tulleur a surah silk square in gorgeous plaid patterning, tucked under the collar of your coat with the triangular folds arranged at the front, or knotted in cowboy fashion at some effective spot on the shoulder.

What a bevy of artists and craftsmen must be working overtime this spring to supply this insistent call of the mode for more and yet more hand-painted and hand-blocked scarfs. Designs like those in the picture are the fashionable kind and they are made of crepe, of georgette, of surah or of chiffon. It is quite something worth while, this being able to secure from any neckwear department genuinely

such a fancy to them—they rather challenge the imagination as to what can be accomplished in their fashioning.

The attractive Paris-made gown to the right in the picture, does it not capture one's fancy at a glance? Regardless of its air of unspontaneous youthfulness, it reveals the master-touch in every detail.

Special attention is called to the wide bandings of solid colored silk which trim each of the frocks in the picture. Using plain with print is a widely exploited feature of the mode. This fashion trend toward using solid with figured is variously interpreted, sometimes by complementing a simple one-piece silk print dress with a short coat of plain silk. This is the ensemble type especially favored by the Parisienne for immediate wear.

An elaborate conception of the plain-with-print idea is that of a re-



NOVEL TRIM FOR PRINTS

hand-painted scarfs at a price which ordinarily one would expect to pay for merely a machine-print article.

The favor for magpie effects has resulted in a run on black-and-white scarfs. Now that navy has come into such prominence, navy-and-white hand-blocked types are wresting the honors somewhat from black-and-white.

The vogue for the two-piece suit which calls for the tailored blouse, brings the gay print tie, as pictured, into the list of popular neckwear for spring.

Seems as if everybody is going to appear in print this season—silk

cently designed silk frock of vivid chintz pattern on a black background, the trimming of solid black borderings being handsomely worked with little red beads.

As the season advances it is more and more apparent that blue, especially navy, has become the first choice of smart women for spring. Consequently many silk print frocks are banded with navy, also the accessories which complete the costume are navy. The newest silk or chiffon prints present navy-with-white in keen competition to black-and-white.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

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

Eat at

THE WHITE KITCHEN CAFE

ONLY PURE FOOD SERVED

L. A. WALL, Prop.

LOVELACE DRAY LINE

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

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

A SURPRISE REMEMBRANCE

Mr. D. M. Fitzgerald celebrated his fifty second birthday here Sunday with a family reunion.

The beautiful appointment fairly breathed the freshness of Spring, with a large white cake decorated with harmonizing shades centering the table. Attractive dishes, many in number, completed the appetizing effect.

The eats were secretly prepared by his daughters and his daughter in law. When he arrived home from church and entered the dining room, glanced at the table—

He stood but a moment, an age it seemed. And list 'neath the roof and happily dreamed;

He thought with a thrill, what a blessing and pleasure

To have my children with me on this birthday of leisure.

Those present on this delightful occasion included Mr and Mrs. Philip Fitzgerald and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Land and baby; Mr and Mrs. Homer Steen and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ed McDaniel of Alan reed, and Miss Cordia Holland. All the children were present except Mrs. Clarence Cobb, of Wewoka, Okla.

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

A JOYOUS DAY

On Saturday, April 23, Miss Cordia Holland entertained the Fifth and Seventh Grades with an all day affair out at Mr. Pete Land's place.

After going up hills and more hills a suitable place was reached to spread lunch. When every one present seemed to be satisfied, as far as eating was concerned, someone suggested going up to the "haunted house," and to their great surprise they really found a large white bulk of something—known as a ghost. Some of the children are now convinced that there is such a being as a ghost.

Of the many thrills they endured, the most enjoyable was the hay ride. The slowest way is the best way to travel home.

FOR SALE—About 50 or 60 bushels select Cotton Seed at \$1 per bushel. See or phone W. C. Bridges.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Noel went to Stratford the past week end for a visit with Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Hawkins.

New shipment of Children's Sox. just in. at Adams Dry Goods & Notions

MELANIUM IS HERE

Much interest has been aroused locally and thruout the United States by a new process of rubber treatment called The Melanium Cure. It is said this process is making tire treads wear proof and age proof—toughening them beyond belief and preserving them indefinitely.

Mr. M. J. Smith, newly appointed representative of the Mellinger Tire & Rubber Co., is showing motorists samples of Melanium Cured rubber. These samples are strips about four inches long and a little thicker than a match cut from Melanium Cured tire treads. Although they are mere strings of rubber, Mr. Smith challenges any man in Donley county to pull one in two.

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ing from cotton field and rubber plantation to the finished casing. In this demonstration he explains the Melanium Cure.

The name of this cure is pronounced exactly as the word "millennium" which means a thousand years of perfection.

NAZARENE CHURCH

Mrs. Maud Busby will preach here each month from Thursday night to Sunday night of the fourth Sunday.

Mrs. Busby is from Wichita Falls. She recently held a meeting at the church here, and is a splendid preacher.

Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45.

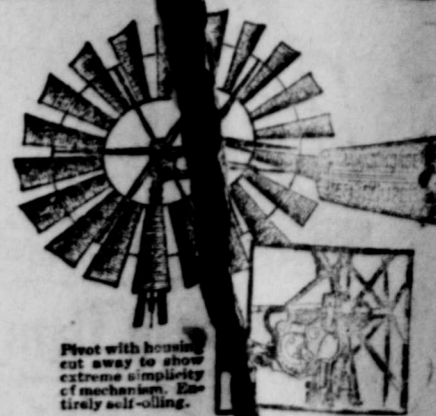
Prayer meeting on Thursday night.

Everybody invited to come out and worship with us.

Gilhoe Gingham, fast color, at the right price.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

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

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



5 reasons why STEEL ECLIPSE WINDMILLS run in lightest breeze

Why does the Steel Eclipse run when other mills are motionless? The answer is, scientific design and fine workmanship. Note these five reasons—
(1) Wheel is tilted to take advantage of lightest breeze. (2) All working parts run in oil. (3) All wearing surfaces are made of the finest materials and on two-thirds load—not full load; quick downstroke and slow upstroke means less effort required on the lift or pumping stroke. (4) All bearing surfaces are in line, reducing internal strain and power loss.
Ask us to show you!

THOMPSON BROS. CO.
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Fairbanks-Morse Products

"Every Line a Leader"

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon J. L. McDonald by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof in some newspaper published in your county to appear at the next regular term of the Justice Court of Justice Precinct No. 2 of Donley county, Texas, to be holden at the office of the Justice of the Peace in the town of Clarendon, Texas, on the 5th Monday in May, 1927, the same being the 30th day of May, 1927, then and there to answer the suit of J. N. Woods filed in said Court on the 27th day of April, A. D. 1927, in a suit numbered 1442 on the Civil Docket of said Court, wherein J. N. Woods is plaintiff and J. L. McDonald and Cap Morris are defendants, said petition alleging that on December 9 1925, the defendant, J. L. McDonald, executed his promissory note to J. N. Woods in the principal sum of \$135 00, due twelve months after date; that there is now due and unpaid on said note the sum of \$158 35, principal, interest, and attorney's fees; that the payment of said note is secured by a chattel mortgage on two bay mares, one bay horse, and one roan horse, one black mare, one black cow, and one Moline wagon, all of the reasonable value of \$150 00.

Plaintiff prays for citation, and asks that on a hearing hereof he have judgment for his principal, interest, and attorney's fees, and for the foreclosure of his chattel mortgage lien.

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 seal of said Court in the town of Clarendon, Texas, on this the 27th day of April, A. D. 1927.

Leon O. Lewis,
Justice of the Peace,
Precinct No. 2,
Donley County, Texas.

Sherman's Barber Shop

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

Dollar \$ days
Friday, 29th
Saturday, 30th

DOLLAR DAYS & Remnant Sale!

Dollar \$ days
Friday, 29th
Saturday, 30th

EVERY ITEM IS DESIRABLE. EVERY PRICE OFFERS EXCEPTIONAL SAVING. HERE ARE A FEW OF THEM

Humming Bird Silk Hose, a complete range of colors
\$1

Hinds Cream, the regular 50c size, 8 for
\$1

36 inch Lingerie Cloth, 3 yds. for
\$1

36 inch Pajama Checks, good weight, soft finish, 6 yds. for
\$1

42x36 Pillow Cases, slightly filled, 4 for
\$1

42x36 Pepperill Cases, known to every household, 3 for
\$1

81x90 Garza Sheets, limit 2 to customer, each
\$1

9-4 Garza Sheetting, 2 3-4 yds. for
\$1

Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, assorted colors, 12 for
\$1

Peter Pan Prints, one lot of patterns, 3 yards
\$1

Kotex, 2 boxer for
\$1

Raven Bloomers, colors peach, orchid and flesh, each
\$1

Hand Embroidered Gowns, assorted patterns, all sizes
\$1

Childrens Bloomer Dresses, one lot to close out
\$1

Voile Teds and Gowns, in all colors and styles
\$1

Ladies Athletic Unions, flesh only, 2 for
\$1

ONE DOLLAR OFF
Any Ladies Hat. Values \$5 00 and up.

45 inch Pure Linen Lunch Cloth, oyster white, with colored border
\$1

Linen Luncheon Set, 36 inch cloth and 4 napkins
\$1

Linen Towels, hand embroidered new designs, each
\$1

36 in. Dress Linen, good range of colors, 2 yds for
\$1

46 in Khaki Cloth, good soft twill, 4 yds for
\$1

ONE DOLLAR OFF
Any Ladies Pumps. All values over \$6 00.

Mens Sox, white, tan and black, 8 for
\$1

Mens Lisle Sox, our standard 7 points, 6 for
\$1

Mens Shirts, one lot, neckband and collar attached
\$1

Mens Caps, one lot
\$1

Turkish Towels, small size, 8 for
\$1

Turkish Towels, medium, 5 for
\$1

Turkish Towels, large size, 3 for
\$1

PURSES
one lot, close outs
\$1

LADIES PUMPS and Oxfords, one lot odd styles, sizes, colors
\$1.

Printed Voiles, large number of carried over patterns, former values 50c to \$1 per yard, choice 4 yds for
\$1

Brown Domestic, a good quality, regular 15c quality, 8 yds. for
\$1

Remnants

ANOTHER SPECIAL FOR Friday and Saturday, in connection with our Dollar Day Specials—our Entire Stock of Remnants at

One-Half Regular Price

HANNA-POPE & COMPANY

CLARENDON, TEXAS

ASSOCIATED STORES

CLARENDON, TEXAS

CARIB GOLD

By ELLERY H. CLARK

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STORY FROM THE START

In the small New Jersey village of Strainsmouth, in the year 1749, Richard Lindsay, who tells the story, gives an exhibition of his marksmanship 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 the beach near him. They bury a chest and then one of them, Burford, recognized by Lindsay as the man he talked with the day before, kills one of his companions. Lindsay's presence is discovered. The third man is Captain Barclay of the Black Panther. The three go aboard. Lindsay meets there a youth to whom he bears a remarkable resemblance, Robert McAllister, whom Barclay captured on his way to his uncle's plantation in Jamaica. Barclay has sworn to kill the elder McAllister. Bob is asked to act as a spy in his uncle's household. He refuses and is killed. Lindsay is asked to take his place. Realizing his helplessness and under threat of a lingering death, Lindsay agrees to assume young McAllister's name and take his place in Andrew's household. The Black Panther comes upon a plundered ship, with all on board murdered.

CHAPTER V—Continued

The men, after vociferously signifying their acceptance of this plan, went forward, while the captain and Burford, descending into the cabin, began poring over their charts of the Caribbean, debating whether to lay to, or to keep way on the schooner during the night. For reasons which they did not reveal, they seemed sure that the Shark had headed south, and accordingly we laid our own course in that direction.

With the first dawn of day, the lookout at the masthead lustily announced the presence of a sail. I had never before seen the captain so excited, as he paced the deck with an air so venturesome and so savage that I was glad to stay as far from him as I could. Yet as the day advanced his mood gradually altered to one of grim mirth, for everything appeared to favor our fortunes, and to injure those of the enemy. When the breeze sprang up, as it presently did, it came light and puffy from the north and east, and we, in the sailor's phrase, "brought the wind up with us," drawing steadily nearer and nearer to our foe, until the captain, gazing through his spyglass, announced that she was without doubt the Shark, and at once ordered the white flag, with the sable panther, to be displayed at the peak.

Presently, however, the wind increased to a steady whole-sail breeze, and I, being totally ignorant of our surroundings, thought of the old adage that a stern chase is a long chase, and expected every instant to see the captain's mood change again. But to my surprise, he remained as cheerful as ever, and as soon as the opportunity offered I asked Burford the reason for the captain's good humor, and learned that directly to the southward, in the shape of a crescent moon, stretched a line of low banks, resembling the famous Caymans, so close to the surface that it became among them meant certain shipwreck. Into this bay we were now driving the Shark; it was no longer possible for her to escape us; she would have to fight.

"But why did she walk into such a trap?" I asked. Burford shrugged his shoulders. "Perhaps," he answered, "they counted on their fuse burning true. Perhaps all hands, from the captain down, were roaring drunk. And they have one chance yet, though it's a long one. There is a channel through the banks, but there aren't three men in Jamaica who know it, and it's not likely that they have one of those three on board the Shark now."

All this time we were drawing closer, and now at last we made ready, in anticipation of our adversary's suddenly altering his course and showing fight. Surely, I reflected, I was to have a taste of real fighting now; and at the thought of the women and children I had seen lying dead on the Sea Gull's deck, I welcomed the conflict. My companions, to be sure, were vile enough, but they could not be worse than their foe, and I was ready to risk my life to strike one good blow in revenge.

Yet still the Shark did not alter her course; still she bore on to the south; and I could see, from the look on the captain's face, that he did not understand her maneuvering. "She can't be going to try the channel," he cried. "Look at the color of the water; they're almost on the shoals now." But the next moment, leveling his glass, he exclaimed: "They are going to try it. I know that nigger at the wheel; it's Brown Mose, the best pilot in Jamaica. D—n them, they'll give us the slip after all."

He was half frantic with the violence of his rage. His swarthy face was flushed almost purple, and he ground his teeth in the extremity of his passion. Then, by ill luck, his eye happened to fall on me. "Here, you sharpshooter," he cried suddenly, "pick me off that helmsman. And quick, too, or we'll be around ourselves."

I had my rifle in my hands, in readiness for the expected battle, and thus

had no alternative but to carry out, or rather to try to carry out, the captain's command. At once, therefore, I stepped to the rail, dropped on one knee, and making, in this novel situation, the best allowance I could for the different courses the two vessels were steering, I calculated my distance and led drive. And yet, as I did so, I was conscious that something hindered my aim; and while at the time, perhaps, I could not have put it into words, I know now what the trouble was. When I aimed at a squirrel in a tree top, or at a black duck feeding in the sound, I aimed to kill; every nerve and sinew was bent to that one purpose; all was concentration, and I was aware of nothing else in the world. But now, shooting at a negro who had never done me harm, in spite of myself I aimed half-heartedly, not really wishing to hit the mark. And thus I scored a clean miss, though the bullet, indeed, could not have gone so far astray, for the pilot, not lacking courage, instantly turned and waved a hand at us, while holding the Shark true to her course.

The captain exploded in angry wrath. "D—n you, I thought you were a marksman," he cried, and seizing a rifle from Burford's hand, he made as if to shoot in his turn; then, as if not caring to endanger his hold over his men by exposing himself to their derision if he missed, he thought better of it and handed the piece to me. "Try again," he said; and to Burford he commanded: "Load the boy's rifle as quick as you can."

I could not but admire the quickness with which his mind worked. To load my own arm again was the best possible judgment, for in delicate work like this the thorough knowledge of one's piece is essential. And accordingly, though I held as true as I could with Burford's rifle, I had no great expectation of dropping my man. What the result of the shot really was, I shall never know, if the negro were hit, he gave no sign; but I have always imagined that the bullet struck him, though not in a vital spot. In any event, he remained erect at his post, and the Shark continued to glide down the entrance of the channel.

And now, at this second miss, I realized, for the first time, that the negro's was not the only life in danger. The captain's dark face turned actually livid, and quick as a flash he whipped a pistol from his belt and leveled it at my head. "You kill that man on your next shot," he said in a tone of the most dreadful and ominous calm, "or so help me God, I'll scatter your brains over this deck."

At the same instant Burford handed me my rifle. Once more I dropped to my knee; once more I took a moment to calculate distance, velocity of wind, the allowance that must be made for the different angles at which we sailed; and then, according to my custom, I banished from my mind all thoughts of ships, of sea and sky, and of everything in the world save that broad brown back, gleaming in the sun, and forming, against the background of the white mainsail, a magnificent target. "His life or mine," I thought grimly, and pressed the trigger. This time there was no suspense; simultaneously with the report, the negro's hands loosened their grip on the wheel, his arms flew upward, and then in a crumpled heap he slid headlong down the deck.

"Well shot!" roared the captain. "Well shot, my bully!" And then, savagely and exultantly, "Now let them find the channel; they won't have two men on board that know it. In five minutes by my watch, they'll be aground!"

He did not exaggerate; in fact, the catastrophe occurred sooner than any one anticipated. There was confusion on the decks of our antagonist; no one, I dare say, in view of what had just happened, cared to be the next to stand a trick at the wheel. Driven with good headway, and with just sufficient depth of water not to check her too soon, we saw her bow rise suddenly, followed by half the length of her hull; then, all headway ceasing, she hung poised for an instant, settled slowly to leeward, and there hung fast.

The captain's face was transfigured with an unholy joy. "Look at her!" he cried. "Look at her! Her starboard guns pointed at the bottom of the sea, and her port guns pointed at the sky. Here's the end of the Shark! We can knock her to pieces as we please."

It was evident that he spoke the truth. Heeled over as she was, her guns were rendered useless; it only remained for us to begin, at our leisure, what would be not a battle but a slaughter. Bearing down a trifle closer to make sure of our range, and paying no more heed to her scattered musketry fire than to the buzzing of so many hornets, we gave her our port broadside, then luffed, came about, and followed suit with our starboard guns, while Burford incessantly handled our long Tom with deadly aim. Both masts came crashing down; splinters flew from her rail; huge holes gaped through her exposed and unprotected hull; what a few moments before had been a trim and beautiful vessel was now a hopeless wreck.

Presently Burford came running aft

"Those that are left," he cried, "are manning the boats. They're going to run for it." And to prove the truth of his words almost at once we saw three boats put off from the Shark, endeavoring, as best they could, to keep the hulk of the wreck between themselves and us. Yet with each succeeding stroke that they took, the difficulty of avoiding our fire became greater. Burford's deadly aim with our long Tom shattered one, leaving those of its inmates not killed outright struggling in the water; while a whole broadside trained on the second reduced her to a like plight. The third, however, managed to get out of reach, and I imagined that the captain would let her go, trusting to the elements or to rival freebooters to finish them in a fitting manner. But I had not yet plumbed the depths of his hatred for McAllister or any one connected with him, and to the shout of "Boarders away" our fastest longboat was lowered and manned, rigged forward with a contrivance new to me, a V-shaped piece of wood, narrow end forward, and with an opening like a loophole on either side of the apex. What this was for I realized when the captain ordered Burford and myself to take our seats behind it, armed with our rifles and a plentiful supply of ammunition. Then the captain himself took the



"Here's the End of the Shark, Lads. We Can Knock Her to Pieces as We Please."

tiller ropes and we were off. It was grim enough to pass among the few survivors of the sunken boats, their heads bobbing up and down on the waves. As we passed they cursed us; and at one, whose language was incredibly vile, the captain leveled his pistol and shot him through the head. The others he spared, not from mercy, as I well divined, but for the pleasure of leaving them to a slower and more lingering death.

On we swept after the one remaining fugitive, and as we steadily gained upon her, the captain ordered Burford and myself to open fire. I obeyed without scruples. For one thing, I did not regard these blackguards as men, but as vermin, whose extermination would leave the world infinitely better off. And in the second place, though I own it with shame, there had risen in me the wild excitement of the pursuit, the thrill of this contest where the prize was death; and though but a scant half-hour before I had leveled my rifle at the pilot of our foe with a feeling of reluctance, now I opened fire on our fleeing enemies without remorse or compunction, and with a steady hand. I fear that after all the philosophers are right; that civilization is only skin deep; and that without the aid of law we should soon revert to the standards of our savage progenitors.

There could be but one outcome to the struggle. Our boat was lighter,

our men were fresh and unwounded, while it was evident, from the irregular stroking of their oars, that some of their rowers were already badly hurt, and sticking to their task only from dread of their impending doom. And when our rifles began to speak through the loop-holes, and men, here and there, began to pitch forward and lie still, then, as the saying is, we came upon them hand over fist. Finally they abandoned their oars, and essayed a scattering fire from rifles and pistols, but it was their last effort; demoralization had seized them, and when we came alongside the few survivors were dispatched in one fierce rush. The captain, cool and business-like as ever, stove in their boat with an ax, and let the bodies of the dead float free for the scavengers of the ocean. Two of our own crew lay quiet with upturned faces, and with small round holes in their foreheads; they also were tossed over, to join the grim fleet of the floating dead.

"And now, my bullies," cried the captain, "we'll lay alongside and see what this shark has towed in her maw. Plenty of rum, I'll warrant, and plenty of gold. And all for us. Give way, lads, and tonight we sup like kings."

CHAPTER VI

Port of the Devil.

Four days later, on a bright and cloudless evening, a light breeze brought us within landing distance of Jamaica. I was gazing over the rail, straining my eyes toward the island, when the captain approached to give me my parting instructions. "In a very few moments," he told me, "Burford will set you ashore. As soon as you land, make your way to the nearest town, which lies about two miles inland. Port of the Devil, they call it, and it deserves its title. There is an inn there, named—or rather misnamed—the Palace of Delight, where all the young bloods, aye, and the old ones, too, meet to drink and gamble, to match their race horses and to make love to the girls. I advise you to do none of these things; any one of them may fasten a pretty quarrel on your hand. Spend the night at the inn and have a care that you bar your door. Tomorrow press on to the plantation; find Shively and tell him you are McAllister's nephew. He will ferry you over to the island in the lagoon. Tell your uncle your story thus. Your vessel was captured by pirates and burned to the water's edge. You yourself, after performing prodigies of valor, leaped overboard in the darkness and the next morning were picked up by a trading schooner which brought you to the island. Invent any details you please, but I advise you not to be more talkative than you can help. As matters stand, the less said the better. In two weeks' time I'll meet you at this very point, as soon after sunset as you can get here. And you must have the whole story for me. Don't bother your head with plans; I'll attend to those. I want the facts; all about McAllister, the house, the garison; if possible, where he has hidden the treasure. Here are a brace of pistols and a knife, and here is your rifle, and here is a purse with a score of doubloons in it. And here is Burford, so farewell!"

I took the arms, delighted to have my rifle once more in my possession. And a moment later I was in the gig, not rowing this time, as when I had first set out for the schooner, but seated in the stern with Burford, while two of the crew sent the light craft dancing over the quiet waters of the ocean. As the boats' bow grounded on the sand, I took leave of Burford, cleared the distance from bow to shore in one flying leap, and watched the men shove off, turn the gig's stern about, and go speeding away again out to sea.

Presently, however, I forgot all else in the beauty of the tropic night. For some time I stood—absorbed in the loveliness of the scene and in my own thoughts, until I finally came to myself with a start. This was certainly not advancing toward the Port of the Devil, and with one last look at the sea, and the faint outline of the schooner far in the distance, I turned my face inland.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Simple Device Made Revolution in Music

According to manuscripts, the playing of the steel guitar, which has made Hawaiian music famous throughout the world, was originated by a Hawaiian lad in 1893, who found that by placing an article on the fingerboard of the guitar while playing a novel sound could be produced. The boy Joseph Kekuku, then a student at Kamehameha school, first got the idea when he placed a pocket comb on the fingerboard and brought a new twang from the instrument. This was followed by experiments with the blade of a pocket knife and resulted in the use of a piece of thick steel for the purpose. The "new music" took the islands by storm and later spread over the entire world.

"This invention of the Hawaiian schoolboy," says survey, "is the most significant contribution of Hawaii to music, the introduction of an entirely new technique for the playing of stringed instruments, at least as far as the western world is concerned, although the Japanese employ a similar

technique with one of their stringed instruments and some African tribes north and south of the Congo do the same with the musical bow, using a shell on a knife blade."

Escapes a Kiss

There is a ten-year-old boy visiting in Wayne who may some day work as hard for a kiss from a red-haired girl as he worked to escape one. When the girl charged at him with her lips pursed he fled across the ice of a creek, and a dozen playmates saw him break through the ice into the water waist-deep. The girl stopped at the edge of the hole and jeered. He ran to the house shivering but pure.—Detroit News.

Refractory

Plumber's Assistant—This faucet sticks something terrible. Plumber—Must be a one-man tap.

Facts are stubborn things.—Smollett.

FAMOUS MINING STRIKES

By THOMAS E. STEWARD

Early Copper Mining in Michigan

THE first account of copper's existence in upper Michigan was published in Paris in 1636 in a story from one of the early French traders. It described the copper country as 80 or 100 leagues from the land of the Hurons. Father Allouez, a missionary priest, also told of the copper deposits, and a famous mine has been named for him. An Englishman, Alexander Henry, formed a company in 1771 and started mining operations, afterwards abandoned.

In 1837, 200 years after the existence of copper in Michigan was known, that state objected to being given the upper peninsula, for its people wanted instead to have included in their state a part of the present state of Ohio, including the site of Toledo.

Dr. Douglass Houghton, whose name is borne by a city on Lake Superior and by the Michigan State School of Mines, began systematic explorations of the copper country in 1834 and published his first report in 1841. He predicted that the mineral deposits would eventually yield tremendous wealth, but that many adventurers would suffer heavy losses before that time arrived. Less than 30 years later, in 1869, a report showed that there were 35,000 people in the district; that 112 copper companies, with invested capital of more than \$16,000,000 had paid dividends of over \$5,000,000, and that the Michigan iron mines, opened but 12 years before, were producing one-fifth of all the iron smelted in the United States.

The first mine of great value to be discovered was named Minesota (note one n) which established an immediate reputation because near its surface was found the biggest block of solid native copper in the history of mining. Samuel O. Knapp, who discovered and explored this deposit, was prospecting in the snow when he found it.

The astounding thing about the block was that it proved to have been cut off from a vein of copper five feet thick, that descended straight into the mine. It was like a tiny chunk sliced from a huge rope of taffy. When this mass of native copper, the largest ever found, was finally isolated it was found to be 46 feet long at its greatest length, 18½ feet broad at its greatest breadth and to have a maximum thickness of 8½ feet. It weighed over 500 tons. At 15 cents a pound, which copper often commands today, it was worth \$150,000. Twenty men worked 23 months extracting and cutting up this single "lump" of copper. No smelting or refining was necessary. It was all "velvet" over and above the costs of labor and transportation.

This strike was followed by a new rush of manpower and capital into the now-famous copper district of northern Michigan.

A Gold Mine in France

FEW people realize that there is an important gold mine in France. It is a property seldom heard of and probably an unimportant one by comparison with some of the great mines of the American West, of South Africa and Australia, yet it is a real factor in the economics of France.

During the period of the Roman occupation of "Gaul" some gold-bearing quartz veins were discovered in what is now La Vendee, and were worked by the Romans to a depth of about 100 feet. When the Romans withdrew, work ceased and the pits became covered with vegetation.

These mines eventually became the property of a retired French official who lived in a chateau within a stone's throw of the outcrop of the vein and who doubtless walked in his park around the borders of the ancient working without realizing the true nature of the place.

About twenty-five years ago a friend of this official who had made studies of the ancient Phoenician tin workings in England visited him at the chateau and was struck by the similarity between this place and those he had seen. He saw the tree-covered trenches and became convinced that they must have been a mine in times of antiquity. Presently a shaft was sunk, and although some years passed before commercial operation began, a company was finally formed and the Societe des Mines de la Belliere became an established fact. Within ten years the company was making a profit of almost a million francs a year.

Exploratory work has been done in the vicinity of this lucky find with the hope of coming on other veins or ancient diggings, but as yet nothing of the sort has materialized. One of the drawbacks to exploration and discovery has been the lack in France of men trained to that type of work. France has many expert metallurgists and miners, but she lacks men of the type of the old western prospector, who struck off on his own and took the chances in a game battle between possible wealth and probable starvation.

Besides the mine at La Belliere there are several other rather small gold mines in France, but none that is so successful or that has a history as romantic as this one.

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Industrial records show that every six minutes of every day of the year there is a fatal accident of some sort in America.

Consult duty, not events.—Annesley.

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The one thing in the world of value is the active soul.—Emerson.

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Mistaken Identity

Friend—I just saw a young man trying to kiss your daughter.
Modern Mother—Did he succeed?
"No."
"Then it wasn't my daughter."
Answers, London.

Vanity makes men ridiculous.—Steele.

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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 BY PUBLICATION

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

You are hereby commanded to summon C. E. York by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county to appear at the next regular term of the County Court of Donley County, Texas, to be holden at the court house thereof in Clarendon, on the first Monday in May, A. D. 1927, the same being the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1927, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on March 9, 1927, in cause No. 689 on the Civil Docket of said Court, wherein J. N. Woods is plaintiff and C. E. York is defendant, said petition alleging that defendant is indebted to plaintiff upon a promissory note executed by C. E. York in favor of J. N. Woods, on January 7, 1927, due February 7, 1927, for principal sum of \$370.00, bearing interest from date until paid at rate of 10 per cent per annum, and providing for 10 per cent attorney's fee in event of certain contingencies therein mentioned; which note is secured by chattel mortgage lien executed by C. E. York in favor of J. N. Woods, dated January 7, 1927, registered in office of County Clerk, Donley county, Texas, January 8, 1927, reserving a lien on following personal property: 1 team bay baldface horses, weight about 2700 pounds, 16 hands high, known as W. D. Martin team; 1 team bay horses, 6 and 7 years old, weight about 2650 pounds, 15 1/2 hands high; 1 brown horse, 5 years old, weight 1500 pounds, 16 hands high; 1 black horse, 6 years old, weight 1500, branded "JR" on left thigh; 1 set oil field harness complete; 1 set leather harness with chain tugs complete; 1 3 1/2 inch wagon, wide tires, wooden wheels, said property alleged to be in Donley county, Texas; also 1 sorrel mule, 8 years old, 16 hands high, weight 1050 pounds, and 1 black mule, 8 years old, 16 hands high, weight 1050 pounds, alleged to be in Hutchinson county, Texas.

Plaintiff alleges default in payment of note in question and maturity of attorney's fee provided for therein. He prays for judgment for full amount due on note, including principal, interest and attorney's fee; for a foreclosure of mortgage lien upon property above described, and for costs of suit.

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 seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this April 7th, 1927
Lottie E. Lane,
[Seal] Clerk County Court,
Donley County, Texas

R. H. BEVILLE
(Former District Attorney)
Attorney at Law
Notary Public
Office: Farmers State Bank Bldg
Phone 64. Res Phone 418.
Clarendon, Texas

Notice of Application for Letters of Guardianship

No. 511

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 Robert Bascom
Young, Minor.

R. E. Mann has filed in the County Court of Donley county, Texas, an application for Letters of Guardianship upon the person and estate of said Minor, Robert Bascom Young, which said application will be heard at the next term of said Court commencing on the first Monday in May, A. D. 1927, the same being the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1927, at the court house thereof in Clarendon, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said Minor may appear and contest said application, if they see proper to do so.

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 seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this the 21st day of April, A. D. 1927.

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

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According to his method of treatment he does not operate for chronic appendicitis, gall stones, ulcers of stomach, goitre, tonsils or adenoids.

He has to his credit many wonderful results in diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, blood, skin, nerves, heart, kidney, bladder, bed wetting, catarrh, weak lungs, rheumatism, sciatica, leg ulcers, and slow growth in children.

If you have been ailing for any length of time and do not get any better, do not fail to call, as improper measures rather than disease are very often the cause of your long standing trouble.

Remember above dates and that his services on this trip will be free, making only a charge for medicines in cases which are accepted for treatment.

All that is asked in return for these professional services, is that those treated tell their neighbors as to how they have been benefited.

Married ladies must be accompanied by their husbands.

Address: Dr. Hamilton, Medical Laboratory, Boston Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

ELECTRIC CURRENT

A MAN WHO DOESN'T USE ELECTRICITY today is depriving himself and family of one of the greatest conveniences of the modern age. A clean, cheap, safe fuel for your every household and business need.

You can't afford to do without Electric Lights and Power in your home. Are you going to let your wife swelter over a hot stove this summer, or are you going to electrify your home and make the housework a pleasure?

We are always glad to figure with you on your Electrical needs. Estimates made gladly.

Central Power & Light Co.

Monty Garrison, Manager

"DO IT ELECTRICALLY"

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

Lumber, Building Material and Coal

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

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

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

Subscribe for The Informer

Smith Produce Co.

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET

HIGHEST CASH PRICES

PHONE 93

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

**CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE
IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP**



MOTHER! Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to clean the liver and bowels.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

WHAT CAUSES BOILS.

Boils and carbuncles are the result of improper diet or infection of the skin. It's sometimes hard to determine the exact cause but CARBOLL will give quick relief. No extensive operation is necessary as one application of CARBOLL promptly stops the pain and continues to draw out the core. Get a tin box from your druggist. Your money back if you are not satisfied.

SPURLOCK-NEAL CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

If shoes pinch or feet ache—
are tired and sore—
just shake
**ALLEN'S
FOOT-EASE**
THE ANTI-SEPTIC, HEALING POWDER
into
Your Shoes!
At Drug and Toilet Goods Counters

**Auto Magnet Lite
a Winner**

Electric Magnet base. 21 Candle Power. Strikes fast on any part of car. Worth many times its value as a trouble light. Biggest hit of the year. Agents wanted. Write for particulars.

L. & F. AUSTIN
704 Leland Avenue - University City, Mo.

Less Agonizing

Dix—There's one thing I like about Rogers; he doesn't go around telling his troubles. He's always cracking jokes.

Dix—I'd sooner he'd tell his troubles.
—Boston Transcript.

To be angry is to avenge the faults of others on ourselves.—Pope.

PERMANENT RELIEF FOR ECZEMA
Used by noted physician for forty years. Most obstinate cases overcome. Write for information, or send \$2 for remedy. The Madden Co., Box 872, El Paso, Texas.—Adv.

British Castles to Go

Many of the splendid abodes of the aristocracy in Britain are being dismantled and abandoned owing to the heavy expense of upkeep, states the Dearborn Independent.

Absence may increase true love, but it's hard on the counterfeiter.

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

One only reaps what is sown.

**Is Your Appetite Poor?
Sleep Broken?**

Port Arthur, Texas.—"I was all rundown, my appetite was poor, my sleep broken, and I was at a loss what to do to regain my health when someone advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I did so, and it was really a surprise to me how quickly I began to feel better and pick up. A few bottles put me in good health and since then I go for a bottle of the 'Discovery' just as soon as I begin to go down in health. It is a wonderful tonic."
—G. W. Wagoner, 930-7th St.
All dealers. Large bottles, liquid \$1.35; Tablets \$1.35 and 65c.

**Special Offer
to Victims of
Indigestion**

Your Druggist Says Pleasant to Take, Elixir Must Help Poor Distressed Stomachs or Money Gladly Refunded.

You can be so distressed with gas and fullness from poor digestion or dyspepsia that you think your heart is going to stop beating.

Your stomach may be so distended that your breathing is short and gaspy. You are dizzy and pray for quick relief—what's to be done.

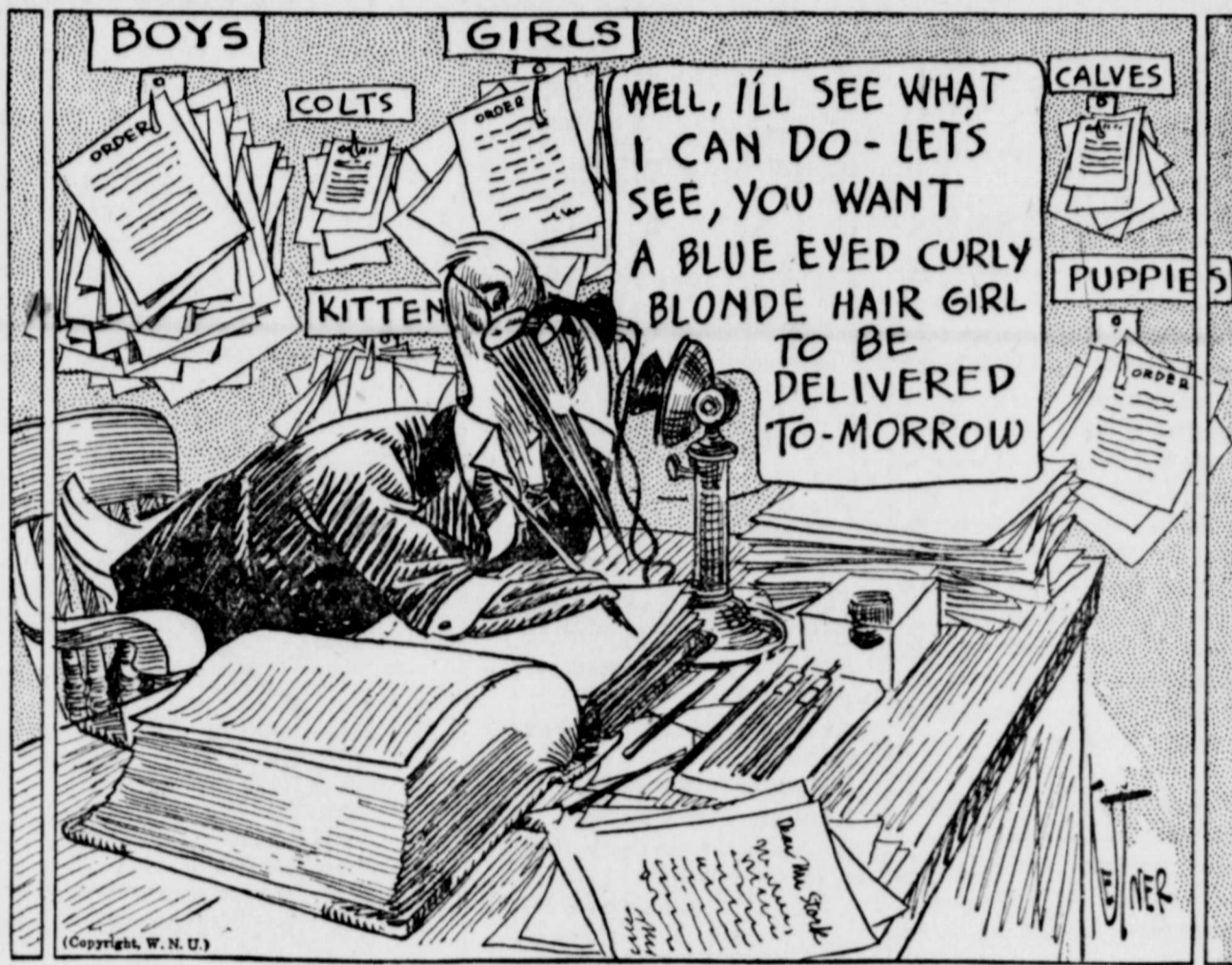
Just one tablespoonful of Dare's Mentha Pepsin and speedily the gas disappears, the pressing on the heart ceases and you can breathe deep and naturally.

Oh! What blessed relief; but why not get rid of such attacks altogether? Why have them at all?

Especially when any druggist anywhere guarantees Dare's Mentha Pepsin, a pleasant elixir, to help you or money back.

OUR COMIC SECTION

His Busy Season



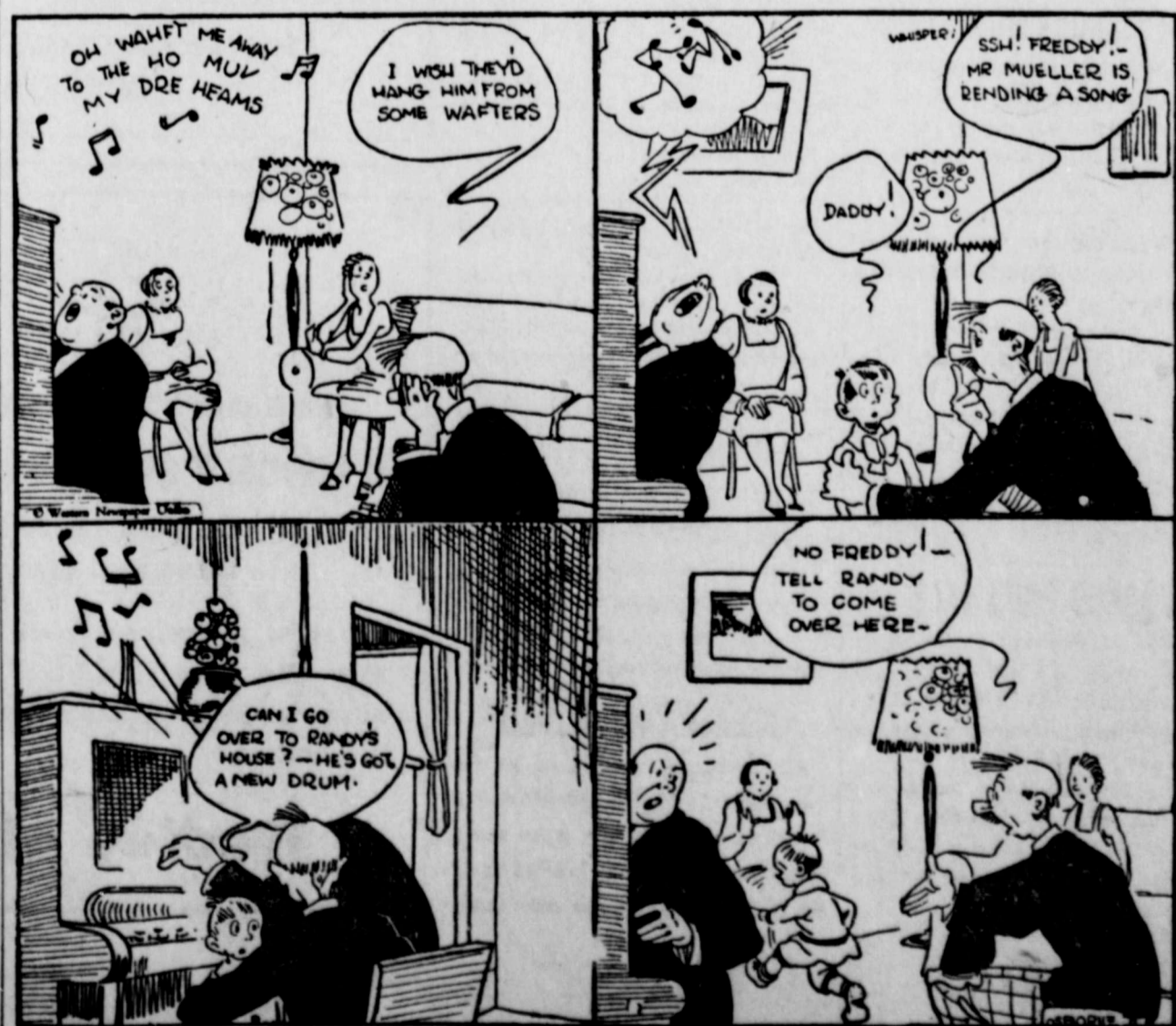
MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

A Dark Secret



THE FEATHERHEADS

And Bring His Toys



**Everything Else Failed
But Tanlac Saves Her**

San Antonio Woman Had Spent Hundreds of Dollars in Vain Search for Relief From Nervous Indigestion

"Utterly unstrung and almost hopeless," is the way Mrs. W. R. Smith, of 607 Artesian St., Corpus Christi, Tex., describes her condition at the climax of a breakdown, 8 years ago.

"I had spent hundreds of dollars for different remedies and treatments," she continues. "I was almost a skeleton after years of severe dieting, had to spend many days in bed, and frequently failed to get any sleep till after midnight. Going to bed was like a nightmare.

"A few bites of food would feel like a ton of lead in my stomach, and gas would create such pains I would be in agony for hours.

"My sister, who had taken Tanlac and who thinks the world of it, got me to try it. Tanlac helped me immediately. Six bottles left me with energy to spare and feeling strong and happy. Now I work every day, helping my husband conduct our 'Drop Inn', and have gained over 30 lbs. Tanlac is wonderful!"



Many have had experiences such as Mrs. Smith relates. If you have tried other treatments without benefit, turn now to Tanlac. Tanlac is Nature's own remedy—safe, pleasant and effective—made from roots, herbs and herbs. Ask your druggist for Tanlac—today!

Interpretation

"Do you like music, Mrs. Smith?"
"Oh, yes. So much better than modern songs."

Sad End

Teacher—Willie, what's a pretzel?
Willie—That's a doughnut that died while doing the Charleston.



**Genuine
ASPIRIN**

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 Monacoelectrodester of Salicylicacid

Poor Boy!

Edna—But, father, Clifford has character—you can read it in his eye.
Her Father—Well, if that's the case I'm going to blacken his character.

How Sad

Mrs. Pertwee—My daughter did not feel well last week.
Mrs. Whitburton—Was it catching?
Mrs. Pertwee—Yes, and she mimed him.



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

**Constipation!
How to Keep
Bowels Regular**

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many constipated men, women, children, and particularly old folks, 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 headaches, biliousness, indigestion and stomach misery, 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 for those chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement

but, best of all, it never gripes, sickens, or upsets the system. Besides, it is absolutely harmless, and so pleasant that even a cross, feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it.

Buy a large 50-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**

As if She Could Help It
She (excitedly)—I know you'll never believe what I'm going to tell you.
He—Then why tell it?

A woman thinks that there is only one man in the world whose wife is perfect.

Has a Meaning
"I can't get any meaning out of this poetry."
"That's a chess problem."

If a man succeeds the world envies him; if he fails it sympathizes with him—and secretly rejoices.

Breakfast fit for a King

**SHREDDED
WHEAT**

With strawberries and cream
Stimulates every appetite
Satisfying and nourishing

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Saturday, April 30th

FRED THOMPSON in

A Regular Scout

This is a Boy Scout picture, and Fred will more than entertain you. All of the two million Boy Scouts will be boosting it around the world. See it; it is different. Also Good Comedy. 10c 30c.

Monday, Tuesday 2nd and 3rd

RENE LYONS in

The Prince of Tempters

The finest talent made this big show for you. Many women were to pay for one broken heart. All was well until the Prince of Tempters came around. You'll get everything in a good picture. Also Fox News. 10c 40c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 4th, 5th

OLIVE BORDEN in

Monkey Talks

See her in her alluring circus role in this Great Big Picture. It is a wonderful production. Also Aesop's Fables. 10c 30c.

QUEEN THEATRE

Saturday, 30th

BEN WILSON and

Fancy, the Dog Star

Wolves of the Desert

Plenty of good wholesome action and mystery. Good Western play with some real out door settings. Also a Good Comedy. 10c 25c.

STALLION

Half Arabian and half Race Stock. Black and white. Will make season at W. I. Rains farm. Ike Rains. \$10

J. A. ODOM, M. D.

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat

Office Phone 139

Residence Phone 251

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

Huffman's Barber Shop

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

Expert Tonsorial Work.

Hot and Cold Baths.

You Will Be Pleased With Our Service. Try It.

Clarendon Plant & Floral Company

Mrs. F. A. Cooper, Prop.

VEGETABLE, FLOWER AND

POT PLANTS

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

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We Are Members F. T. D.

Clarendon, Texas

L. M. LANE

LIGHT AND HEAVY HAULING

Haul Anything, Anywhere

Any Time

Day Phone 21

Night Phone 13

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse at Your Service

Day phone 24

Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

First Baptist Church Notes

The S. S. and church services and B. Y. P. U. all had a very good attendance and an excellent spirit of worship last Sunday. We keep our face toward the light. Every knock is a boost. Even severe weather conditions, which lower our attendance to small crowds sometimes, always seem to add to the spirituality. The Monday evening banquet was an "open season" for fun for the officers and teachers. Every once in a while it is good for us to lay aside our seriousness and enjoy a spell of merriment.

Next Sunday we will have two more of the twenty minute talks on vital points. For the morning service the subject will be, "Sowing Without Reaping in Counsels of Omri and Ahab," text Micah 6:15-18. For the evening service, "Was Rome the Great City Described in Rev. 17:18?" We will have some inside news on Al Smith's candidacy which the people need to know. We are not interested in civic, local, state or national politics, and have not engaged in any political campaign; except wherever and whenever the Cause of Christ is involved; there and then we are involved. We will fight for the Truth.

The Assistant Pastor is out in his first issue. It is a friend to the Informer. This pastor and the editor of the Informer are fast friends, and together we are working for the best things for our community and its churches and institutions.

J. H. McCauley, Pastor.

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

The Fort Worth & Denver people are having the local station wired this week for electric lights. This will add much to the convenience and appearance of the station.

A GARD OF THANKS

I wish in this manner to express my sincere thanks and gratitude to my friends and all the good people of Hedley for their liberal patronage ever since I started the hotel business here. It has always been my endeavor to deal fairly and honorably with my fellow man, and I am deeply appreciative of all favors extended. My best wishes to my many Hedley friends. Goodbye and good luck.

Your friend,
W. J. Oneil.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Alexander and daughter, Evelyn, Mrs. J. B. Masterson, and Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Alexander left one day the past week for a visit to relatives at Ardmore, Okla. All expect to return within a few days except Mrs. J. P. Alexander and Evelyn, who will remain for an extended visit.

C. A. Weed and family, former Hedley residents who now live in Amarillo, were visitors here this week.

INCUBATOR FOR SALE

Automatic incubator, 500 egg capacity. Selling to get larger machine. Excellent condition. Bargain. If interested, come see Stroud Croft Poultry Farm.

COFFINS AND CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

We have the services of a Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse
Day Phone 145
Night Phone 94

THOMPSON BROS

TO THE PEOPLE OF HEDLEY

We feel it our duty to help the flooded districts of the Mississippi Valley. Thousands of people are in want.

Funds will be sent to the Red Cross at Fort Worth by the local banks.

A. Vinyard, Mayor.

FOR SALE—Some nice bundled Kafir. See J. R. McFarling.

BUILDING ROAD TO McLEAN

The Informer is pleased to report that work is under way and progressing nicely on that road to McLean we've talked so much and so long about.

Commissioners J. R. Bain of Precinct 4 and J. F. Stiles of Precinct 3 are on the job, and the desired results are forthcoming. The McLean people are putting the road in shape from their town to the county line.

We are glad this road is to be put through, and probably an other one or two. Some more along this line later.

Mrs. Frank Kendall is spending the week in Amarillo.

J. R. McFarling and family have returned from trip up to Spearman, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Hall. They came by way of Borger, having a desire to take a look at that notorious oil town. Mr. McFarling says he was told that everything was quiet there now, but after inspection he decided they were "pretty lively."

O. E. S. NOTICE

Hedley Chapter O. E. S. will elect new Officers next Monday May 2nd. All members are urged to be present.

Mrs. L. Spalding, W. M.

Mrs. J. C. Coffey went to Quanah the past week as a delegate from the 1919 Study Club of Hedley to the District Meeting of the Texas Federation of Womens Clubs.

Mrs. Henry Tims and children spent the past week end here with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Tims.

Dr. V. R. Jones, Optometrist of Memphis and Wellington, is a visitor here today. He still has to walk with a cane as the result of an auto mishap some months ago. Read his advertisement on this page.

Mrs. Frank Simmons, Mrs. E. R. Hooker and daughter, Bettye Margaret, are visiting in Fort Worth, the guests of Mrs. Floyd Hammond.

1 CENT COOK BOOK SALE

Owing to the over supply of cook books on hand, the B. W. M. S. is offering one book for 50c, or two for 51c. Those interested phone 35.

L. E. Thompson was a business visitor to Memphis one day this week.

Mrs. R. B. Morgan, wife of a prominent Baptist minister who formerly lived in Memphis, died one day the past week at the family home in Fort Worth. She is survived by her husband and six children.

COOKED FOOD SALE

The W. M. Society of the Methodist Church will hold a "Mothers Day" sale of Cooked Foods at the Hedley Oash Grocery store on Saturday, May 7th.

Come and buy your cakes and pies for Sunday dinner. Give Mother an opportunity to enjoy her day without the usual Saturday baking.

HOME TOWN HENRY



I KNOW FOLKS WHO THINK IT IS SMART TO MAKE FUN OF THEIR TOWN, BUT TO ME THAT'S KINDA LIKE MAKING FUN OF A FRIEND. NOW, I KNOW MY FRIENDS HAVE GOT THEIR SHORTCOMINGS, BUT I AM LOYAL TO THEM JUST THE SAME, AND I AM LOYAL TO MY HOME TOWN TOO - SUITS ME

The Methodist Church

Services every Sunday morning at 11:00 a. m.

Sunday School at the regular hour.

League meets at 6:00

Evening service at 7:30.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30

Joseph E. Eldridge, Pastor.

A FINE ART EXHIBIT

Those who missed seeing the Art Exhibit in the school building the past week missed a treat. It was a real treat, and reflected much credit upon teachers and pupils of the Hedley school.

As a matter of fact, Hedley has one of the best schools in this part of the state—bar none.

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

STORES CLOSE AT 7 P. M.

The Informer has been asked to announce to the public that the merchants of Hedley have agreed to close their stores at 7 o'clock each evening except Saturdays. This, we understand, applies to dry goods, grocery and hardware stores, and will be in effect until September 1st.

Don't forget to do your shopping before 7 p. m.

Oscar McFarling was here the past week from Borger. He is now connected with the Marland Oil Company at that point.

Mrs. Tom Trent, Mrs. J. A. Pirtle and Mrs. Zeb Mitchell attended the District Meeting of the Parent Teachers Association in Memphis this week.

Statement of the Ownership

Management, etc., of The Hedley Informer, published weekly at Hedley, Texas, for April 1st, 1927.

Name and address of publisher, editor, business manager, and owner: Ed C. Boliver, Hedley, Texas.

Known mortgagee: J. C. Wells, Memphis, Texas.

Ed C. Boliver, Publisher, Sworn to and subscribed before me this 11th day of April, 1927.

R. A. Moreman, Notary Public, (Seal) Donley County, Texas. My commission expires June 1, 1927.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD
CHIROPRACTOR

15th Year in Practice
6th Year in Memphis, Texas

Office in Residence, 14 blocks west of Citizens State Bank
Phone 462

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, advertising of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

Everything you expect from your MOTOR FUEL

MOTORISTS who drive the year 'round with Conoco Gasoline know they are getting their money's worth. They know it because Conoco never fails in any of the three important tests upon which Gasoline should be judged.

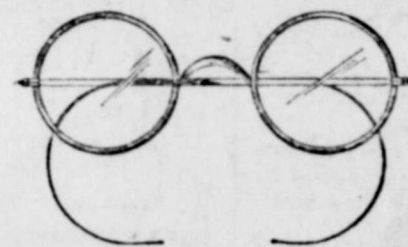
Conoco starts without overtaking the battery; it delivers a snappy pick-up for traffic driving; it releases full power to the pistons with the resulting extra mileage.

Is it any wonder that car owners who know invariably fill their tanks at the Conoco sign.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY

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

STARTING ACCELERATION POWER & MILEAGE



OPTOMETRY—The Aid to Good Vision and Eye Comfort through Lenses.

DR. V. R. JONES

well known Optical Specialist, will be at HEDLEY DRUG STORE, MAY 10th
MEMPHIS OFFICE ON MONDAYS

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Residence Phone 133
Office Phone 8

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 3
Residence Phone 20

COTTON SCHOOL OPENS

The Bowie Commercial College will open the Annual Cotton Classing School June 6, 1927. Full information will be sent promptly on request.

Bowie Commercial College
BOWIE, TEXAS



WE ARE STILL SELLING THOSE

FIRESTONE and OLDFIELD

TIRES and TUBES, which are as Good as the Best and better than the rest

We are prepared to do small jobs of Welding. Be sure and have us drain your crank case and fill it with MOBIL OIL for correct lubrication.

Hedley Motor Co.