

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 27, 1927

NO. 28

IF IT'S DRUGS

YOU WANT, COME TO US

A FULL, FRESH STOCK ON HAND at all times, including Drug Sundries, Fine Candies, Stationery, Tobaccos, and News Stand. And the Best Fountain Service to be had.

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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"

RAISE MORE

HOGS

FOUR HOGS, 200 POUNDS EACH,
ARE WORTH MORE THAN THE
PRESENT VALUE OF A
BALE OF COTTON

HOGS PUT MEAT IN YOUR
SMOKEHOUSE AND MONEY
IN YOUR POCKET

The First State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

MRS. ROLLIE BRUMLEY HONORS HER MOTHER

One of the most enjoyable social affairs of the season occurred Tuesday, May 17, at the home of Mrs. Rollie Brumley, who entertained with a surprise birthday luncheon in honor of her mother, Mrs. J. A. Moreman. The arrival of each guest added to the spirit of merriment which was maintained throughout the day.

At one o'clock the guests were invited to the dining room where a delicious meal was served. The table was beautifully appointed with flowers and Mrs. Brumley's lovely hand painted china. Preceding the last course a number of pretty and useful gifts were placed before Mrs. Moreman, which brought words of pleasing appraisal from her as they were unwrapped.

At a late hour in the afternoon the guests made their reluctant departure. Only those who have been entertained by Mrs. Brumley know what a charming hostess she is.

Those enjoying this occasion were Mesdames J. A. Moreman, J. B. Masters, C. E. Johnson, J. M. Everett, P. C. Johnson, R. E. Newman, W. A. Pierce, H. P. Wilson, O. R. Culwell, and J. H. Richey.

LOST—Between Mrs. Georgia Dishman's residence and the Postoffice, a small gold medal containing the words "Mary" and "Scholarship." Finder please return to Mrs. Reast. Reward offered.

SENIOR CLASS DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Everett entertained the Senior Class with a dinner May 15th. Among those present were Mrs. Davenport, Oleta Mann, Myrtle Mai Scales, Jewell Everett, Eualyne Crouch, Lou Ellen Burdine, Alta Lois McCauley, Veneta Youree, Dan Fitzgerald, Lloyd Crosslin, Winfield Mosley and Delbert Kinsey.

The Class colors were very artistically used in decorative design, being also beautifully worked out in a cunning arrangement of place cards. Several courses were served, consisting of every thing especially designed to tempt the appetite of even "dignified Seniors," who for the moment forgot dignity and became merely hungry youngsters.

After the dinner Mrs. Everett turned house and grounds over to the Class, who proceeded in their own way to have a good time. They sang, told stories of school days, and finally securing cars drove over to the park at Lelia to make other pictures as a memento of the day, at length returning to the home of Mrs. Everett where they unexpectedly received an invitation to supper. Needless to say it was accepted. At a late hour goodbyes were said, and all went away taking with them a memory of a very, very pleasant day, as well as a knowledge of the ability of Mr. and Mrs. Everett as entertainers.

GO TO

**DAD'S CANDY KITCHEN
AND FILLING STATION**

for your Gas, Oils, Candies
Cold Drinks

SCHOOL SUPPLIES
Cakes, Canned Goods, Groceries
CHEAP PRICES

MRS. HARRIS HONORED AT TULIA BANQUET

Mrs. Ed Harris was an honor guest and was given a place of distinction on the program of the annual banquet of the Delphian Club at Tulia, Texas, last Saturday.

At the urgent request of the president of the club, she and Mr. Harris drove thru Friday afternoon and evening to be present at this notable gathering. The banquet was held at one o'clock Saturday afternoon, but there was a social gathering at 11 o'clock at the home of the president where Mrs. Harris was presented and gave an impromptu recital for the social hour.

Miss Richardson, of Canyon Normal College, was the other honor guest, and she and Mrs. Harris were each presented with a lovely bouquet of rare flowers. Miss Myrtle Reeves, sister of Mrs. Harris, was a guest at the club and gave the toast to the charter members of the club.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris returned home Sunday.—Rotan Advance.

SUMMER SCHOOL

I will open a summer school, for the grammar school work, at my home on June 1. \$1 per week. Phone 170.

Annette Trent.

B. W. M. S. AND PENNY SOCIAL

Mrs. Beliver and Mrs. Boston were hostesses to the B. W. M. S. at the home of Mrs. Boston Monday afternoon. In connection with the regular meeting, a social was given honoring the "winners" in the recent waistline contest. A splendid program was rendered, but the social hour was considerably broken into by the rain. Many guests were prevented from coming on this account, but those present enjoyed the occasion. A penny for each inch of the waistline was the admission fee, and a very nice little sum was received.

Reporter.

KASCH COTTON SEED from well matured picked cotton. \$1 per bushel, sacked.

Orville Doherty.

The Zeb Mitchell family visited relatives and friends at Canyon the past week end.

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

J. R. McFarling, T. R. Moreman and J. E. Blankenship made a trip the past week down into the Rio Grande Valley. They visited many places of interest, including points in Mexico and Point Isabel, the furthest south place in the United States.

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

Miss Oleta Mann is visiting in Childress this week.

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

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

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

Fun - Play - Loafing

THESE AREN'T ENOUGH

Make vacation bring you something else.

You boys and girls who have studied and worked all year in school—

May the coming vacation bring you all the good times you have been hoping for.

And we hope it will bring you new interest in school work, and in getting ready to do things worth while after schooldays are past.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

"A bank account is the surest way to prepare for Opportunity"

Sherman's Barber Shop
Where You are Assured Prompt and Courteous Service
Your Patronage Appreciated
G. Z. SHERMAN, Proprietor

COFFINS, CASKETS
UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES
Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse at Your Service
Day phone 24
Night phone 40
MOREMAN HARDWARE

R H BEVILLE
(Former District Attorney)
Attorney at Law
Notary Public
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Phone 64 Res Phone 418.
Clarendon, 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.

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

CLOSING EXERCISES; OTHER SCHOOL NEWS

The last of the regular Commencement exercises was given Friday evening, May 20th, consisting of the Graduating exercises.

The Baccalaureate Sermon was preached Sunday, May 15th, in the auditorium of the school building by Bro. McClung of Clarendon. The Juniors, with their sponsor, Miss Robyn, were responsible for the decorations which were very beautifully carried out in Senior class colors. "Awakening Chorus" was sung by the Juniors; Mrs. Alva Simmons also gave a very beautiful rendition of "Resignation." Following the sermon, which was very ably developed along rather unusual lines, the "Recessional" was sung by the Juniors, and the Senior Class of 1927 with their teachers marched slowly out.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett entertained the Senior class and their sponsor, Mrs. Davenport, with a dinner immediately following the Baccalaureate exercises. The class color scheme was arranged in a very lovely decorative effect. Place cards also carried the idea of class colors. A number of courses were served consisting of fried chicken, salads of every kind the most delicious, fresh vegetables, pickles, relishes of every sort, and last but certainly not least angel cake and ice cream. It is a common belief among all who were fortunate

enough to be of those invited that Mr. and Mrs. Everett indeed know how to entertain.

The Seniors presented their play, "Bro Josiah," Tuesday to a large audience. Dan Fitzgerald played the leading role to the delight of all, assisted very ably by Charles Rains. Myrtle Mai Scales, Delbert Kinsey, Winfield Mosley, Jewell Everett, Oleta Mann, Evaline Crouch, Joe Everett, Lou Ellen Burdine and others, Grace Hickey and Madge Richerson being among the number. The play was a comedy drama in three acts with "a laugh in every line." Messrs. Davis, Sanders and Simmons furnished music, directed by Mrs. E. R. Hooker. No one will forget the last round up of the old gang.

Friday evening, as stated previously, the graduation exercises of the High School department took place. The address and presentation of diplomas to the eleven Seniors was given and carried out in Mr. Snider's own interesting way. Myrtle Mai Scales was salutatorian, Oleta Mann valedictorian, the program given being as follows:

Processional—Miss Rasco.
Invocation—Bro. McCauley.
Salutatory—Myrtle Mai Scales.
Points of Interest in Class History—Veneta Youree.
Class Pictures—Alta Lois McCauley.
Class Song.
Prophecy—Winfield Mosley.
Motto—Lou Ellen Burdine.
Poem—Jewell Everett.
Things We Shall Remember—Lloyd Croslin.
Duet—Sue and Geneva McFarling.
Class Will—Delbert Kinsey.
Valedictory—Oleta Mann.
Address and Presentation of Diplomas—Mr. Snider.

The stage decorated by the Seniors themselves held as a central attraction their picture motto "Heading for the Harvest" painted by Mrs. Roy Swafford at the beginning of the term. The class colors, lemon and lilac, were effectively used in decorative design, artistic draping and bouquet arrangements of wisteria. Pink and white carnations were presented class members, with button hole souvenirs for the boys.

Hedley is proud of her Seniors and unites in pride of their achievement and hope for their future success. Most of the members of this class have already completed arrangements to attend college this fall. Winfield Mosley and Lloyd Croslin won scholarships to Tech; Oleta Mann and Myrtle Mai Scales to Canyon. Alta Lois McCauley is to attend Baylor-Belton. Canyon, Clarendon and the State University will no doubt receive other members of the Class of 1927.

All in the school world are completing plans for summer work. Very few plan to take vacation. Mr. Snider left Thursday for Denton where he is to take his degree this summer. Mr. Weaver, our retiring principal, will probably attend Clarendon College. Miss Robyn, who has resigned as head of the foreign language department, will attend North Texas State Teachers College. Mrs. Davenport, head of the English department, with Mrs. Reast, of the Primary department, will enter Canyon College June 7. Mrs. Davenport intends to complete all English work toward her degree this summer. Miss Horne, head of the grammar school division, is resigning for the purpose of further study. She takes her degree at Sam Houston Teachers College in May, 1928. Miss Trussell, of the sixth grade is retiring, having been offered principalship in a grammar grade division at increased salary.

We regret to lose Miss Trussell who has been with us several years and has a most excellent record as a teacher. Good wishes for her success go with her from the many friends she is leaving in Hedley. Mrs. Moffitt and Miss Moreman keep their respective positions as teachers of sixth and third grades. The Misses Simpson of fourth and second grades enter Denton College for further study this summer. Both plan to return next year. We understand that Miss Holland has accepted a position in Dallas for the summer.

Mr. Maxwell, who is to be our new principal, will in connection with his other duties teach Latin, bookkeeping and typewriting. Mr. Head is to teach Spanish and History. Mr. Donley takes Miss Horne's place and is to be principal of grammar grades.

We are all ambitious for our school and looking forward to next year's work with pleasure. Let's put over a GOOD year! What do you say? Come on, Hedley!

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

Mrs. W. A. Armstrong and daughters left last Saturday for Ashtola to join Mr. Armstrong, who purchased a mercantile business there some months ago. Our good wishes go with them, as well as our regrets that they are no longer citizens of Hedley.

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

Mr. and Mrs. John McMeekin of Memphis and John Wallace and family of Clarendon were guests in the S. C. Richerson home last Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Noel and daughter, Martha Sue, are visiting relatives in Seattle, Wash.

Go there and back on less gasoline

THAT'S your satisfaction when you use Summer Conoco Gasoline. The extra miles that are packed into this long-distance motor fuel are year-round money savers. For over forty years this company has been serving the public with petroleum products. Summer Conoco Gasoline is the result of this long experience. It is made for one purpose: to get you there and back at less cost. And it does it!

You can get it wherever you see the Conoco sign.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY

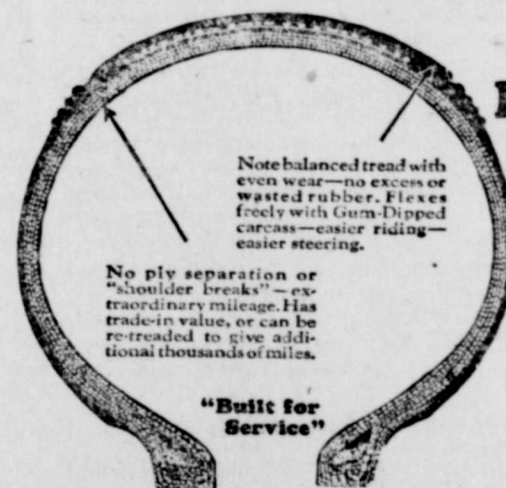
Producers, Refiners and Marketers
of high-grade Petroleum products in Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming

CONOCO Motor Oils
Packed with
extra miles

For Your Decoration Day Trip and All Season—

Enjoy the Safety, Comfort
and Economy of

Firestone GUM-DIPPED TIRES



Firestone Round Tread Balloon

MANY Firestone Dealers are prepared to take in your old tires, offering you a liberal allowance on a new set of Gum-Dipped Balloons.

Firestone Dealers are given the advantages of attending Tire Educational Meetings held throughout the country, where tire design and construction are discussed. The sections of used tires reproduced here are a part of this program. Study these two sections and you, too, will understand what Firestone means by tires built for service and tires made to sell.

OLDFIELD TIRES at Low Cash Prices

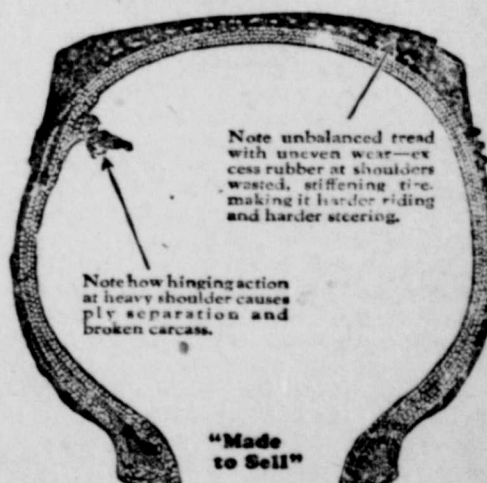
30x3	Fabric	\$5.85
30x3½	Fabric	6.85
30x3½	Cord	7.35
29x4-40	Balloon	8.40
32x4	Cord	13.40
31x5-25	Balloon	15.35
33x6-00	Balloon	18.35

Oldfield Tubes
also priced low

The Firestone Gum-Dipped Balloon with its scientifically designed tread permits free flexing, easier riding, extra comfort and safety.

The balloon tire with heavy, flat tread design is obviously stiffer and rides harder. The excess rubber, placed for appearance at the edges of the tread, is not only wasted but produces hinging action causing ply separation and "shoulder breaks."

Firestone designed and manufactures Oldfield Tires and Tubes, distributing them direct to Firestone Dealers only, through 148 Factory Warehouses. This efficient and economical distribution assures tire buyers everywhere, clean, fresh stocks of Firestone and Oldfield Tires in all types and sizes, and has helped to make possible today's remarkably low prices—the lowest in tire history. See the Firestone Dealer today.



Flat Tread Balloon

Following Dealers Can Save You Money and Serve You Better:

Hedley Motor Co.

ON THE HIGHWAY

PHONE 79

HEDLEY, TEXAS

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

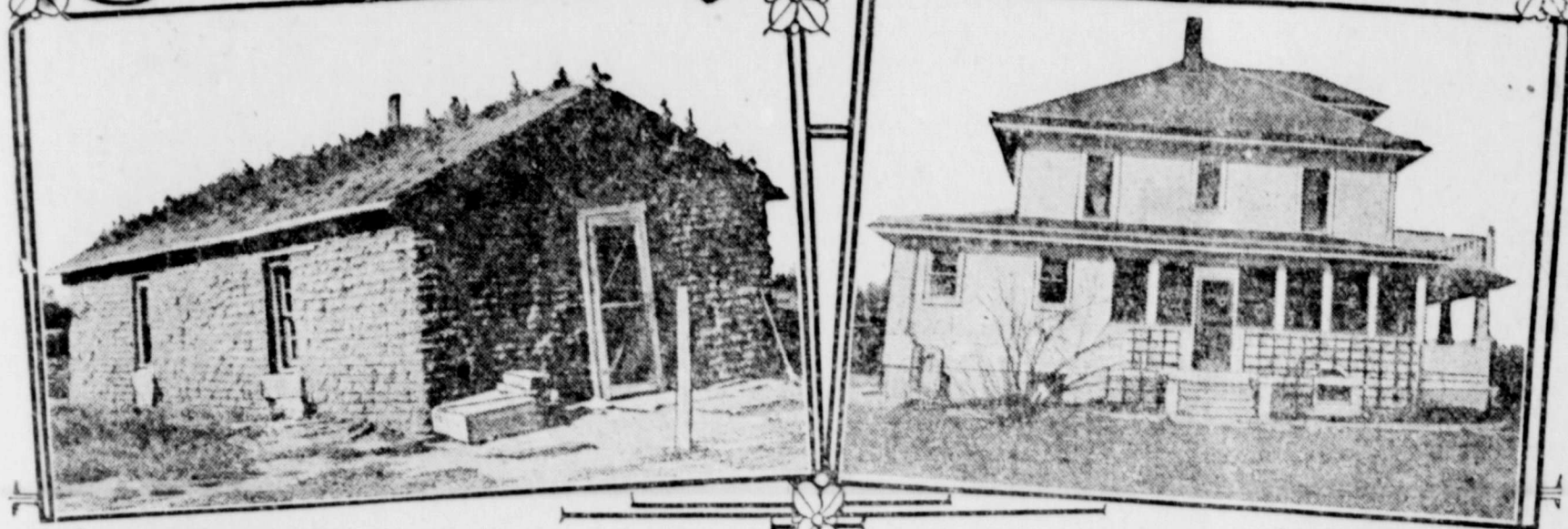
"DO IT ELECTRICALLY"

Smith Produce Co.

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET
HIGHEST CASH PRICES

PHONE 93

The Passing of the "Soddy"



THE OLD—TYPICAL SOD HOUSE OF THE EARLY 70'S

THE NEW—FARM HOME OF MR. AND MRS. JOHN F. JOHNSON, MACON, NEBR.

By KARL L. SPENCE
Editor, Franklin (Neb.) News.

FIFTY-SIX years ago this spring the first settlers commenced arriving in central Nebraska, bent upon permanent settlement, with the expectation of making homes for themselves and their families. Passing up the opportunity of securing the rich bottom lands along the Republican river, the first settlers went back from the river a few miles and settled along the different creeks, which were heavily timbered, and had an abundance of fine spring water. The fuel bill was also solved here, as the new settler had plenty of timber for wood, and posts for his fencing. These first settlers were able to build log houses or dugouts, which were log houses built in the banks of the draws or along the streams, the lower story being dug out of the bank and the house built over it.

During the years of 1871, '72 and '73 nearly all of these desirable homesteads were taken up, the settlements running up the streams north from the Republican river for a distance of several miles, with the intervening lands left vacant for a few years. As these lands were well grassed, the settlers along the creeks were able to use them for pasture as all unoccupied lands were owned by the government and were free range.

One or two portable sawmills were brought into the country and for a time native lumber, sawed from cottonwood and elm trees, was available, but at its best this lumber was not very satisfactory, as it was liable to buckle, warp and twist into many fantastic shapes while curing in the sun. Many of the first houses were built from this lumber and one can still find a few of these pioneer dwellings in this section of Nebraska.

Beatrice, for a time, was the closest railroad point and this was a matter of several days' journey coming and going with the slow ox teams of the pioneer period. Most of these journeys were made to secure flour, coffee, sugar, tobacco and other necessities needed by the pioneers. Usually the load taken by the pioneer to Beatrice was buffalo hides which he bartered for the things needed in the home. Later the railroad was extended to Lowell and the trip was made to that place in much less time and the pioneer was then able to take a load of grain to exchange for his groceries and clothing.

The Rush Into the West

And so we come to the time when the rich prairie lands, which contained no timber, were all that was left for the homesteader. And they came in swarms, as this was the period in our history immediately following the Civil war, when thousands and hundreds of thousands of young men, virile and full of hope for the future, were striking out to make homes for themselves. It was a new country, money was scarce, and many of the settlers did not see enough money to buy a sack of corn meal from one year's end to another. Trade, such as it was, was carried on by barter. A man traded what he had a surplus of to his neighbor or the small pioneer storekeeper, for what he absolutely had to have. He raised his own corn for corn meal, his wheat for flour, and these he took to the mill, often on horseback, the grain being tied behind the saddle in a bag. Here he waited until it was ground into meal or flour and paid the miller a share of the finished product for the grinding, the balance being taken home in the same sack the grain was brought to the mill in. The prairie homesteader had no timber to build himself a log cabin, and no money to buy the lumber or logs, so that it was up to him to provide a substitute. He did this by building a "soddy." First selecting a likely site for his new home, he took a team of oxen and hitched them to a breaking plow that is peculiar to the prairie regions. Instead of a solid plowshare this plow has a share of heavy rods, which does the same work as a solid share without causing the friction that it does. Setting his plow to a depth of about three inches, he plowed a long straight furrow as near to the location of his soddy as he could, so that he would not have the labor of moving the sod any great distance. This sod was impregnated with fibrous roots of the grasses and prairie plants so that it held together remarkably well. Strips of sod a foot wide and three feet long are then brought to the site of the new house and the building begins. After the dimensions of the house have been decided upon, the ground is smoothed off so that a space is left for the walls, which will be two feet or more in thickness. The growing grass is left on the sod and this forms the chinks between the layers, so that it is not necessary to chink up the spaces between the layers of sod. The walls are built up to a height of seven or eight feet, openings being left for the windows and doors which are recessed into the walls for a distance of a foot or more. Many of the first soddies did not have glass for the windows, but instead used oiled paper or muslin for lights.

Setting the Ridgepole

After the walls were completed a ridgepole was secured, usually being a native tree, with other smaller trees or branches to be used for rafters or supporters. Over this ridge was thrown and then a layer of prairie hay or straw, after which the roof of sod was put on, the layers being leveled off and chinked up so that not a drop of water enters and the structure drains per-

fectly. Doors and windows are then made by the homesteader from native lumber or perhaps from the boxes he brought with him in his overland journey to his new home.

The soddy is now ready for the homesteader and his family to live in, though in many instances to make it more attractive, a coat of whitewash is given the inside walls, which has been made from native lime, which he secures from the hills along the river and burns himself. Most of the pioneer soddies had no wood floors, the floors being made of clay which was dampened and tamped down until it was smooth and even. The furniture of the pioneer soddy was very primitive and except for a few pieces brought by the homesteader when he first came to the new country, had been made by himself. The beds, tables, chairs and what few other pieces of furniture he possesses show his handiwork. The roof of the soddy, being made of dirt as it is, usually presents a drab appearance, as does the whole building, but in many cases the homesteader or his wife has gone to a great deal of trouble to beautify the humble home which they have built, and often you see a gorgeous flaming cactus, or perhaps a number of wild sunflowers bravely blooming on top of the soddy, where they have been carefully planted and nurtured by the family. Occasionally the whole top of the soddy will be a mass of bloom from a bed of portulaca or rose moss, which requires little attention and will bloom in the hottest and driest weather, in fact it seems to do its best under the most adverse conditions. Morning glories shade the windows, while beds of petunias, bachelor's buttons, zinnias and other gay-colored flowers make a bright spot about the soddy. Nearly the first thing that the new owner did after completing his sod house was to plant a small grove of trees which he cared for tenderly during the many dry spells and which have made a noble monument to him in his after-years.

The roof of the soddy, being built as it was from brush, straw and sod, made a fine home for many different kinds of rodents and snakes and often the pioneer looked up during the warmth of the evening to see a rattler or a giant ballsnake coiled around the rafter of his dwelling and stories are told of the packrats that came during the absence of the family and carried off the food store as well as other bright objects which attracted their attention, which they stored away in some convenient cache. One pioneer tells the story of how he spent the night once with a neighbor. When night came on, the homesteader's wife placed the jars of milk on the floor in the room, where he was expected to sleep, in order to keep the milk cool. Just as daybreak came a mother skunk with seven or eight babies came through a hole in the wall of the soddy and they all had a nice breakfast of fresh milk. The visitor, fearing that the mother skunk would resent his presence, wisely kept still and allowed the early morning visitors to depart in peace.

A Refuge in Time of Storm

With walls two feet thick and a roof from eight inches to a foot thick the soddy made a fine home for the pioneer family, being warm in winter and cool in summer. Fuel was scarce and the pioneer had to depend upon cow "chips" for fuel. Ice in summer was unknown, and this finally led to the building of caves or outside cellars, where the perishable vegetables, milk and canned goods were kept. This cave was also used by the pioneer family, who took refuge in it when tornadoes threatened.

Water on the prairie was hard to secure and wells were put down, being dug by hand, sometimes to a depth of 250 feet. The pioneer well-digger had a dangerous job and many a well has cost the life of a man before being completed. Later wells bored by machinery and tubular wells were put down and most of these were equipped with windmills, so that the back-breaking labor of pumping water for household use and for live stock had been done away with and large tanks are provided for storage during the occasional spells when the wind does not blow.

The average soddy contained one or two rooms, though occasionally some well-to-do homesteader had a soddy containing four or five rooms, but usually when the homesteader was able to build such a house he would build from lumber which he freighted in by ox-team from a long distance. Many of these larger soddies had wooden floors and these houses were the meeting places for parties and dances among the pioneers. The first school houses and first churches were built of sod and many of the native sons and daughters secured their first rudiments in the three R's while attending school in a sod school house.

A Menu of Wild Fruit

The pioneer family lacked variety in their menu, but this was overcome to a certain extent by the homesteader's wife, who canned and dried the wild fruits which grew along the numerous streams in abundance in nearly every section of the country, as well as choke-cherries, and in different localities there were black and red raspberries, gooseberries, sand cherries and black currants, which grew wild. The family usually took a day off each year when these fruits were ripe to pick a supply for canning. The plant known as the buffalo bean also furnished the makings for pies, and while rather insipid in taste, was used by the homesteader when nothing better could be secured, and make a dish quite nourishing.

The outbuildings on the new home of the homesteader who lived in a soddy, were nothing more substantial than a lean-to shed against some bank or a shed made of poles and covered with straw or hay. Usually by spring this had great holes eaten into it by the stock and during the summer months was little else save a roof and the framework of poles.

In the early days of settlement fierce storms raged during the winter. Blizzards, driven by high winds, swept over the prairies, and while the homesteader and his family, living within the two-foot thick walls of his soddy, was immune from their blasts, as long as the food and fuel lasted, his live stock, which was housed in flimsy structures, often suffered from the cold and snow. One pioneer tells us of a snow and windstorm which kept up continually for three days. He had a team of mules tied to the manger in a shed barn which was built of boards running up and down, with a good-sized crack between each board. When the storm ended it was found that the mules were still tied up, but all that could be seen of them was their ears and the tips of their noses. They were in a solid cake of snow and had to be dug out before they could move. At that time there were thousands upon thousands of acres of lands that had no trees on them, but these storms have greatly diminished since windbreaks of trees and groups of buildings dot every quarter section of land.

Abundance of Wild Game

A milk cow, a pig or two and a small flock of chickens helped to provide the living of the pioneer family, but these chickens had to be jealously watched by the household to keep the prowling coyote and the watchful hawk, who were always on the watch, at a safe distance. Besides this domestic supply of meat, the early settler depended much upon his gun to provide meat for his table, as the prairies teemed with bison, antelope, deer, wild turkey, sage hens, prairie chickens and many other varieties of wild game. In spring and autumn the annual migrations of the ducks and geese made a welcome variety to the family larder and the homesteader could secure meat for his table in a very short time.

Many homesteaders became discouraged before proving up on their claims, others stayed long enough to prove up and then left, selling their land for a song or letting it go back for taxes. One homesteader, whose name is unknown, in leaving his homestead, after finally proving up, writes the following dirge:

FAREWELL TO MY HOMESTEAD SHANTY

Farewell to my homestead shanty;
I have my final proof;
The cattle will hook down the walls,
And some one will steal the roof.
Farewell to my sheetrock stove
That stands in the corner all cold;
The good things I have baked in the oven
In language can never be told.
Farewell to my cracker-box cupboard,
With gummy sack for a door;
Farewell to my store of good things
That I shall never want any more.
Farewell to my little pine bedstead,
'Tis on thee I slumbered and slept;
Farewell to the dreams that I dreamt,
While the fleas all over me crept.
Farewell to my down-holstered chair,
With bottom sagged down to the ground;
Farewell to the socks, shirts and breeches
That fill it again to the ground.
Farewell to my nice little table,
Where under I have oft put my feet.
Then chose from the bounty of good things
The substantial life for to eat.
Farewell to my sour dough pancakes
That none but myself could endure;
If they did not taste good to a stranger
They were sure the dyspepsia to cure.
Farewell to my tea and my crackers;
Farewell to my water and soap;
Farewell to my sorghum and buckwheat;
Farewell to soddy and hope.

A virgin soil, undaunted courage, youth and a spirit of home-making were sure to win for the pioneer homesteader and his little dirt soddy was soon changed to a modern home with the comforts that his pioneer fathers had never dreamed of, and today we find that while the old soddy has passed into the beyond, back to the dust from which it came, it has left a well-settled country of prosperous farmers who have built for permanence and the future. His trees, planted and tended with such tender care, have grown into great groves which shade thousands of acres of ground and provide a fitting resting place for himself in his old age and for the generations which are to come. He builded wisely and well. His work has borne fruit beyond the imagination of the men of his time. Where once stood the lowly soddy with the straw covered sheds for the live stock, now stands the modern Nebraska farm home with modern outbuildings surrounding it. Instead of the slow and steady team of oxen, the farmer now has his automobiles, his tractors and labor-saving machinery of various kinds, so that one man working half the time that he used to can now produce twice as much grain by his labor. Where once were trails, are now great graveled highways that are covered daily by hundreds of automobiles going at the rate of thirty or more miles per hour, where once that distance would have been considered a big day's driving. Through the coming of the pioneer settlers Nebraska has developed into a great commonwealth with a population of more than a million and a half.

Pretty Things that are Made at Home

CROCHET crepe paper hats! Are you rubbing your eyes and looking again to see if you have read aright? Yes, of paper! What is more, they are not only as handsome as one would wish, but practical and wearable as well. To make them is a fascinating pastime. Of course this crepe twist has been processed to make it durable and as usable as raffia.

The hat to the left in the picture is crocheted in single plain stitch, such as are the visca hats which are at this

with crepe twist the same as if using raffia.

All fashionable Paris acknowledges the debut of the silk coat among swagger wraps for the coming months. The term silk coat, as interpreted by the haute couture of the French capital, is all-inclusive, meaning anything from crepe satin, moire, bengaline and faille to taffeta. Nor does it limit as to color, running the gamut from biscuit, beige and pastel shades to white, to black. So here it is, straight from fashion's headquar-



EASY TO MAKE AND WORTH MAKING

moment among the smartest of millinery items. To make this model one must begin by crocheting a circle which measures four and one-half inches from center to edge. Anyone accustomed to crocheting understands how to do this. First step is to chain two, then join. Make four stitches in this ring and join. In order to widen, every so often two stitches must be made in one. After the twenty-ninth row, no more widening is necessary, so continue by making one stitch in every stitch (this is for the side crown) until this hood or cap measures eight inches from the top center to the edge. Bring this to proper headsize by skipping a stitch now and then. Add one inch to front of crown, by starting three inches from center back, crocheting around hat crown to three inches from center back on opposite sides. Then break thread and start second row one-fourth inch shorter at each end and each succeeding row one-half inch shorter for six rows. Then make one row all around. This com-

ters—the silk coat in any weave, in any color.

Full-backed satin is, perhaps, of first importance, especially as a popular item, however it is the distinctive silk coat of unique features which makes appeal to an exclusive clientele. There is the matter of taffeta ruffling, or rose plaiting if you please, it bespeaks the sought-for "something different." It is that novelty trimming which is so effectively employed to enrich the model in this picture, applied as it is about the hemline, on the collar and as a medium for the picturesque cavalier cuffs which are so stylish.

Rather an elaborate styling is given to the crepe-satin coat to the right in this trio of typical wrap fashions. It highlights the idea of a full skirt, also an elaborate hand bagging.

Moire coats, such as is centered in this group, are a pride and joy among women of fashion. The lighter shades are most lovely for wear over the sheer summer frock and the younger girls will look their prettiest thus colorfully adorned. For a coat for every occasion, black moire is an ideal medium. Some unusually attractive models are "just out" flaunting big bows of wide velvet ribbon, also velvet-faced revers.

Moire is also pleasingly introduced as a collar facing and big bow-trim for the satin coat.

The white fur collar on the silk or



THREE COATS FROM PARIS

pletes the crown. The cuff or brim is widened and designed according to the ingenuity of the one making it.

When finished, brush the crown (inside) with liquid paste to stiffen it. The creases that help shape the crown are put in while the hat is still damp with paste. A transparent coat of varnish will give a glossy straw effect and will help make the hat shower proof.

The star-stitch is used for the other hat in the picture. This is a loose fanciful stitch requiring several loops thrown over the needle, then brought together with a slip stitch.

For the bags shown one can get them stamped as pictured to the left or one can buy canvas by the yard and cut to fancy. They are embroidered

satin coat appears very frequently. It is liked because it brings a refreshing daintiness about the face, relieving the somberness of all-black. It is becoming quite a vogue to wear either a simple little white felt or white visca hat with the white fur-collared coat.

The importance of navy blue for the silk coat is very apparent. Smart, indeed, is a navy faille silk coat with a deep collar and tuxedo revers extending to the hem of quilted taffeta, with deep cuffs to match.

The crepe satin navy coat is also a favorite. Of course, it is made up half-in-half, luster and dull finish, for these reversing effects are employed extensively by the stylist.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

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TWO WOMEN FOUND HELP

Their Sickness Banished by
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mrs. Nina Matteson, Box 208, Oxford, N. Y., writes: "If it had not been for your medicine, I could not have done my work as it should have been done. Mother told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I had read in different papers what it had done for different women. She wanted me to try it, so my husband got me one bottle at first; then I took two others. Now I am feeling quite strong again."



Mrs. Ernest Tanguay of Adams, Mass., says she was ill for four years and could not sleep nights or go out on the street. She read about the Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. After taking eight bottles she was able to do all her work and go anywhere and is quite herself again.

This dependable Vegetable Compound is a household word in thousands of homes. The fourth generation is now learning the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than half a century, this reliable medicine has been used by women with very satisfactory results. If the Vegetable Compound has helped other women, why shouldn't it help you?

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 hives, itchy, 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.

CARBUNCLES

Carbol draws out the core and gives quick relief.

CARBOIL

GENEROUS 50¢ BOX
At All Druggists - Money Back Guarantee

Put Succinctly

A teacher in a large Jewish school received the following excuse from an absentee—an example of phonetic spelling brought into use: "Hymen. E ad a tek."—The Outlook.

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.

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.



OUR COMIC SECTION

Famous Last Words



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



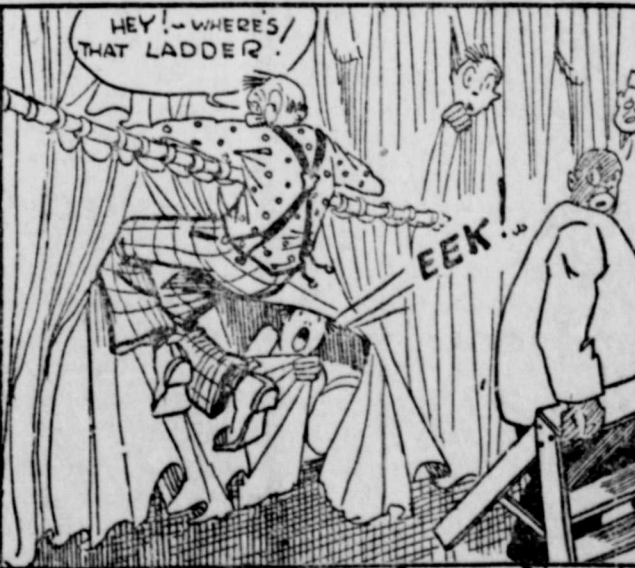
A Mean Crack



THE FEATHERHEADS



A Falling Out With the Porter



"Beware,
my son,
beware!"

"Stay away from
Peterman's! It
has killed your
whole family!"



"DON'T walk through it. Don't smell it. Don't touch it. Go hungry for days first."

She's right. Peterman's Roach Food exterminates every roach in your house. Nothing is left but a little dry dust.

Some housewives make the mistake of fighting cockroaches with a spray. Those are the houses roaches stay in. They live down behind baseboards, under the floors. No spray can possibly reach them, or their young, or their eggs.

Only a powder can exterminate them. Peterman's Roach Food is the right powder. Just

one roach gets a little powder on his legs. Back to his nest he goes. He crawls over the others and eggs. Every roach he touches dies and disintegrates.

Here is the right insecticide for each insect:

PETERMAN'S ROACH FOOD exterminates cockroaches.
PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD exterminates ants.

FLY SAN kills flies and mosquitoes.
PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY exterminates bedbugs.

PETERMAN'S MOTH FOOD protects against moths.

You must have a specific insecticide for each insect. No single insecticide will exterminate them all. We know that is true. We have had nearly 50 years' experience.

Peterman's

200 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City

It takes a man with a lot of brass to dispose of a gold brick.

CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP



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

Also Called Other Names

"What is a referee?"
"A man who gives decisions at football matches."

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.

Intolerance is ignorance.

There is nothing more satisfactory after a day of hard work than a line full of snowy-white clothes. For such results use Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

What He Could Do Best

Author—I can write about anything.
Publisher—Then please right about face.

Granulated eyewids, sties, inflamed eyes relieved overnight by Roman Eye Balsam. One trial convinces. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Almost half the farms in Sweden use electric power, whereas only 3 per cent of American farms are electrified.

In Plain Sight
"You had an orange, eggs and coffee for breakfast this morning?"
"Rather clever guess. How come?"
"Why, I can read the bill of fare right on your necktie."

About the best the man can do who tries to drown his sorrows is to make his head swim.



Slowing Up?

OVERWORK, worry and lack of rest, all put extra burdens on the kidneys. When the kidneys slow up, waste poisons remain in the blood and are apt to make one languid, tired and aching, with dull headaches, dizziness and often a nagging back-ache.

A common warning of imperfect kidney action is scanty or burning secretions. Doan's Pills assist the kidneys in their eliminative work. Are endorsed by users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's

Mrs. F. E. Watson, 7 High St., Lynn, Mass., says: "The time came when I found myself in bad health. The kidney secretions were scanty and caused me much annoyance. My back ached constantly and I had attacks of dizziness. Doan's Pills were prompt in helping me and I shall never again be grateful to them."

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC FOR KIDNEYS
Foster-McLure Co., Mfg. Chem. Buffalo, N.Y.

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH

and a Vigorous Old Age



Nature's Remedy ARTERIALSIN

Increases the Pep and Vigor by relieving Auto-intoxication
A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

Bunions

Quick relief from pain. Prevent shoe pressure.

At all drug and shoe stores
Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads Put one on—the pain is gone

The royal road to health SHREDDED WHEAT

With strawberries and milk
All the iron, phosphates
And bran of the whole wheat
12 oz. in Each Standard Package

**Unequaled for Summer
Wear Are the Pretty
Dresses of Voile**

AND FLAXON, in the PLAIN and PRINTS.

We have a lovely line of these materials.
Come in and let us show you.

**FRESH GROCERIES at the right price
at all times. Give us a trial.**

J. L. TIMS

**MAGNOLIA GASOLINE
MAGNOLINE MOTOR OILS**

**YOU CAN'T BEAT THEM—NOR OUR
Kelly-Springfield Tires and Tubes**

PROMPT, EFFICIENT SERVICE

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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.

Free Delivery Anywhere in Town

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

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Good as the Best—Better than the rest

For Sale by

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**Lumber, Coal, Building
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**Good Quality Prompt Service
Fair Treatment Honest Values**

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E. R. HOOKER, Local Mgr.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
ED C. HOLIVER
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.

Sheriff's Notice of Sale of Personal Property

The State of Texas,
County of Donley.

By virtue of an Execution and Order of Sale issued out of the Dallas County Court At Law Number One of Dallas County, Texas, on the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1927, by the Clerk thereof in Cause Number 45757-A on the Civil Docket thereof, styled The Southern Plow Company versus J. P. Parks, and to me, as the Sheriff of Donley County, Texas, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales of Personal Property, on the 31st day of May, A. D. 1927, at the court house of Donley County, Texas, in the town of Clarendon, Texas, the following described personal property, to wit:

One Type "A" Combination Engine and Vacuum Pump Complete, and one Double Unit Empire Milker with Seventy Pound Pail, levied on as the property of J. P. Parks, to satisfy a judgment amounting to the sum of \$881.15 in favor of the Southern Plow Company and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 18th day of May, 1927.

W. A. Pierce, Sheriff.

Donley County, Texas
By W. L. Crane, Deputy.

Notice of the Sale of an Auto- mobile to Satisfy a Bill for Labor, Repairs and Storage

Notice is hereby given that I, R. S. Moss (doing business under the trade name, Clarendon Battery and Electric Company) will on Saturday, June 11th, A. D. 1927, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m., at my place of business in the town of Clarendon, Texas, sell for cash to the highest bidder, at public auction, the following described automobile, to wit: One Essex Sedan, Model of 1925, Engine Number 274890, Texas 1927 State License Number 393-099, to satisfy a labor, repair and storage bill amounting to the sum of \$27.60, storage from this date to date of sale to be added.

R. S. Moss further states that the repairs were furnished and the labor performed on said car on March 6, 1927; that the name and place of residence of the owner thereof is unknown, and that said automobile is now and has been continuously since the date last above mentioned in the possession of R. S. Moss, and that this notice is given in accordance with Arts. 5503 and 5504 of the Revised Civil Statutes of Texas.

Witness my hand at Clarendon, Texas, this 13th day of May, A. D. 1927.

R. S. Moss.

COFFINS AND GASKETS

**UNDERTAKERS'
SUPPLIES**

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

THOMPSON BROS.

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 and I. W. Thompson, and each of them, 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 to be holden at the court house thereof in Clarendon, Texas, on the first Monday in June, 1927, the same being the 6th day of June, 1927, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1927, in a suit numbered on the Civil Docket of said county No. 640, wherein the Farmers Equity Union, a corporation, is plaintiff and C. E. York and I. W. Thompson are defendants; said petition alleging that during the period beginning on February 8th, 1927, and ending on March 1, 1927, it sold and delivered to the defendants at their special instance and request \$249.85 worth of groceries, and goods, wares, and merchandise, the prices, items, and dates on which same were sold being more particularly shown by the plaintiff's itemized and verified account attached to its original petition; that said account is long past due and unpaid.

Plaintiff prays for judgment for its debt, jointly and severally against the defendants, C. E. York and I. W. Thompson, and for the foreclosure of all chattel mortgages, or other liens, and relief, general and special.

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

Witness Lottie E. Lane, Clerk of the County Court of Donley County.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court in the town of Clarendon, this 5th day of May, A. D. 1927.

Lottie E. Lane,
County Clerk,
Donley County, Texas.
By Helen Wiedman, Deputy.

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

TO ENFORCE TRAFFIC RULES

All drivers of automobiles and other vehicles in Hedley are herewith notified that the laws regulating driving and parking of same will hereafter be enforced. For your information we remind you of a few "don'ts" that pertain particularly to driving and parking in the business district.

Don't park in the center of the street.

Don't park within at least ten feet of any fireplug.

Don't turn in the middle of a block. Turn only at street intersections.

Of course we all understand the laws against speeding, reckless driving, etc. Let's prevent accidents and needless inconveniences by regarding the rules.

By order of City Council.

A. Vinyard, Mayor.

W. H. Moffitt, City Clerk.

Be sure and see my new Lace,

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

L. M. LANE

**LIGHT AND HEAVY
HAULING**

Haul Anything, Anywhere
Any Time

Day Phone 21

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Wichita Falls Record-News

**FIVE MONTHS, Daily and Sunday, for
\$1.60**

A REAL NEWSPAPER BARGAIN

See The Informer Man

SHERIFF'S SALE OF PERSON- AL PROPERTY

The State of Texas,
County of Donley.

By virtue of an Execution and Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable County Court of Donley County on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1927, by Miss Lottie E. Lane, Clerk thereof, in the case of J. N. Woods versus C. E. York, No. 639, and to me as Sheriff of Donley County directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on Saturday, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1927, at the court house door in Clarendon, Texas, in Donley County, the following described property, to wit:

1 team of bay, bald faced horses, about 2700 pounds, 16 hands high, and known as W. D. Martin team;

1 brown horse, 5 years old, weight 1500 pounds, no brands, 16 hands high;

1 black horse, 6 years old, weight 1500 pounds, branded JR on left thigh;

1 set of oil field harness complete;

1 set of leather harness with chain tugs complete;

On 3 1/4 inch wagon, wide tires wooden wheels.

Levied on as the property of C. E. York, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$420.00 in favor of J. N. Woods and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 24th day of May, A. D. 1927.

W. A. Pierce, Sheriff
Donley County, Texas

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

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8

Residence Phone 20

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Residence Phone 138

Office Phone 8

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.

LOVELACE DRAY LINE

Will Do All Kinds of Dray Work

Day Phone 25

Night Phone 6-2 rings

FRED LOVELACE, Prop.

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

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greater today
than ever
before—
because Buick
is a beautiful
car, because
Buick performance
is superb,
because
Buick's initial
cost and
operating cost
are low.
Examine
Buick, point by
point. Compare
it with other
cars before
you make
your choice.**

**ODOS CARAWAY, Agent
Clarendon, Texas**

Subscribe for The Informer.

CARIB GOLD

By ELLERY H. CLARK

WNU Service

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CHAPTER VII—Continued

Here, then, was my opportunity, but, whether it be to my credit or my shame, I confess that I have never been, by instinct, what is called a fighting man. Often enough, God knows, I have fought, and fought to kill, but never save where there seemed to be no other choice. And so now, with my enemy helpless, my arm was powerless to strike; it was too much like murder; and as I saw him staring up at me with a half-dazed glance, I took a sudden resolution. "Johnson," I cried, "I don't want to kill you. Say that you cheated; promise you won't again; and leave town tomorrow. If you'll do this, your life's your own."

I shall never forget the look that came over his face at my words; the look of a man relieved in the very shadow of death. On the instant,



"George," I said weakly, "I've Had Enough. Get Me Home."

he seemed to summon all his remaining energy, and whispered, so faintly that I could scarcely hear him, "I promise."

At once I struggled to my feet, and taking care to possess myself of his weapon, I shouted, with what little strength was left to me, to George and Renfrew to come ashore. I started, I remember, to walk toward the boats, and the next that I recall with any distinctness was that George's arm was around me, and that his voice was asking me how badly I was hurt. I answered, stupidly enough, that I was not hurt in the least, to which he rejoined impatiently: "Look at your sleeve!" And when I did so I saw there a spreading stain of glistening red. "George," I said weakly, "I've had enough. Get me home."

CHAPTER VIII

I Meet Jack Shively.

George's first act, after getting me to bed, was to find a physician. He bathed and bandaged my wound, and, to my relief, assured me that it was not serious.

When morning came, I was not only ready, but eager, to leave the Port behind me. I breakfasted, though without appetite; then made my way to George's room and tried to persuade him to keep me company. But in vain. The pleasures of the palace still beguiled him. And so I bade him good-by, engaged a light vehicle, and was soon on my way toward McAllister's plantation.

An hour's leisurely jog trot brought us to the estate. No signs of life were visible; evidently it was the hour for luncheon and temporary relaxation from toil. Near at hand stood a large white house, without doubt the dwelling of Shively.

Dismissing my driver, I made my way, through the scorching heat, to the house, to find, on inquiry, that Shively had just finished his luncheon. He came forth to meet me, a tall, sallow, unsmiling man, with a bald head, a hooked nose, and in his pale eyes an expression of perpetual distrust, which increased, I thought, rather than diminished, when I showed him my credentials and told him that my name was Robert McAllister. Altogether, he was a man for whom I experienced, at once, a hearty antipathy, and more and more I felt that Captain Barclay had told me, in every particular, nothing but the truth.

Shively was clearly in an ugly mood. He greeted me with scant civility; then, apparently dismissing me, for the moment, from his mind, he summoned from an adjoining room one of his subordinates named Evans, a callow, unprepossessing youth for whom I conceived no greater liking than I had for Shively. "Look here, Evans," he snarled, "that watch was stolen, and that sneaking, light-fingered Sally took that watch; now you get her here and make her say so."

The man answered, mildly enough, that Sally had already been questioned, and had denied all knowledge of the

whereabouts of the watch. At which Shively broke forth into a torrent of vain and blasphemous cursing, and wound up by exclaiming: "Trice her up, the black liar. Trice her up till she says she took it. And if she won't own up, set her on the picket. I'll show these black trash who's master here."

I listened, with a sensation of helplessness, to this callous command. At once Evans took himself off, while Shively sat in silence, yet with what seemed to me an expression of nervous anticipation upon his face, until presently Evans reappeared, followed by a comely colored girl, whose quivering lip and tear-stained cheeks bore witness to the treatment she had undergone. Shively began upon her venomously.

"So you took the watch, did you?" The girl fell upon her knees before him, with hands clasped in entreaty. "So help me," she cried piteously, "I never see watch. I say I take it 'cause I no hear palm. God's truth, I no take it."

"You lie, d—n you," roared Shively. "but it won't go down with me." And to Evans he commanded, "Trice her up again; we'll see who's master here."

At this the poor girl completely lost control of herself, for, as I could plainly see, she would say anything rather than endure a second tricing up. "No, no," she cried. "I lie. I take watch. No trice up again."

"I thought so," said Shively grimly. Then added threateningly, "Where have you hidden it? No lying, now. Where is it, you black thief?"

It was pitiful to perceive the girl's simple mind thrown into confusion. Since, as anyone could see, she had never stolen the watch, naturally she could not confess where she had hidden it. But Shively, like a god upon his throne, was after her again. "Where? Where? Can't you understand English? Where is it, I say."

Whereupon the girl, clearly snatching at the first thought that came into her head, answered wildly, "I throw watch in river."

Shively exploded in another torrent of rage. Of course I do not suppose that he was stupid enough to believe for an instant that the girl was guilty; all he wished was an excuse for punishing her. With a cruel smile curling the corners of his mouth he said something to Evans which I could not catch; but the woman heard and her frantic pleas for mercy told me that she must be facing some further ordeal more terrible than anything she had yet undergone. But Shively bade her be silent in a tone so menacing that her cries subsided into frightened sobs that fairly wrung my heart. And when the assistant led her away she followed submissively, as if realizing the futility of resistance.

At once, though knowing that my efforts would be vain, I attempted to intercede in the girl's behalf, but the look that Shively gave me and the contemptuous manner in which he heard me made it evident that our dislike was thoroughly mutual. Moreover, I knew, only too well, that these men were within their legal rights, and that Shively's action would doubtless have been approved by half the overseers on the island. Therefore, sorry as I felt for the poor girl, I subsided, only inquiring how soon he could provide me with a boat to take me to the island. To which, doubtless scenting a chance to make me suffer as well as the girl, he replied that he first wished me to see her punished, so that I might assure my uncle that discipline on the plantation was being maintained. Then, reaching for his hat, he bade me follow him.

I answered, curtly enough, that I would stay where I was; whereupon, with a scowl and a shrug of his shoulders, he departed, leaving me upon the veranda, gazing forth, sick at heart, into the blazing sunshine of the tropic afternoon. Presently, after the lapse of what might have been ten minutes, I was startled by the heartrending shrieks of a woman in mortal agony.

It was enough; spurred to instant action, I had traversed, in a twinkling, the space between the house and the spot, in the woods, whence the cries had come. There, in a little clearing, I beheld poor Sally bound hand and foot to a cottonwood, her face pressed close to the trunk of the tree, her brown back bared to the impact of the lash, while Evans and two other assistants stood by, and Shively, whip in hand, was measuring his distance for another blow. A second more, and I would have been on him; was, indeed, in the very act of leaping for his arm, when suddenly, and without warning, a gigantic negro burst from the shelter of the woods and hurled himself full upon Shively. I saw a knife flash, and hoped, for one exultant moment, that it would find a resting place in the overseer's heart. But luck was against the avenger; Shively managed to parry the thrust, the two men, grappling, rolled over and over on the ground, and then the fortune of war was decisively altered as three assistants rushed to the rescue of their chief. Yet even then the negro, whose strength must have been enormous, succeeded in wrenching himself free, and with one final stab which

slashed Shively's arm, he bounded off like a deer in the direction of the river.

"Catch him!" roared Shively, and with the blood running from his bared arm, he dashed after the fugitive, with the others at his heels. Making the most of my opportunity, I cut the thongs which bound the woman to the tree, laid her unconscious form on the ground, and then, knowing that I would do more harm than good by trying to help her further, I hastened after these chivalrous rulers of the plantation.

I found them grouped on the margin of the river, pistols in hand. The negro must have been a remarkable swimmer, for I could see no sign of him, but Shively explained savagely. "We saw him dive in. He's swimming under water, but he's no fish. He's got to come up."

The words had hardly left his lips when at some distance from the shore the negro's head appeared above the surface. Almost instantly three pistol shots rang out, but the aim of the marksmen was hurried, their hands unsteady from running, and though the three bullets splashed close to the swimmer's head, no one of them took effect, and he disappeared again like a shadow. Shively alone had held his fire, and running out on a projecting point to lose no foot of his distance, he cried exultantly, "He can't stay under so long this time; watch me settle him when he comes up!"

The seconds passed. Then, suddenly, still farther out in the stream, and as though the protracted effort of staying so long submerged had sapped his energies, the head and shoulders of the fugitive burst from the water, presenting a mark too good to miss. I saw Shively's right arm extended, and prayed to myself that the bullet might go astray. Then came the sharp crack of the pistol, but this time there was no splash to mark a miss. I saw the negro's head snap back sharply, and his arms clutch convulsively at the air. Then, as if retaining his faculties to the end, his blurred eyes sought the shore, he shouted some words I could not catch, and then his muscles relaxed and his lifeless body floated quietly away toward the sea.

Shively, with perfect calmness, turned to his subordinates. "What did he say, Evans?" he queried. "You know their lingo better than I do. He wasn't exactly wishing me luck, was he?"

He spoke in grim pleasantry, but there was nothing of pleasantry in the bookkeeper's reply. "He was an ob man, their chief magician, and the husband of the woman you flogged. He curses you and yours through life and death. And he will come back from the grave, he says, to haunt you."

Shively grinned. "We'll see about that," he answered lightly enough. "I've never been bothered with ghosts yet." Then added, "Get back now, boys, and keep those swine well under. At any sign of an excuse, bear down on 'em; sweat 'em till they drop. If that man was an ob man, as you say, there may be some grumbling. But by G—d, we'll show 'em who runs this plantation!"

I sickened at him; my one desire was to get away as soon as possible, and as civilly as I could I asked him when he could ferry me over to the island. He answered, with what I imagined to be irony, that he would be delighted to row me across at once, and led the way to a landing stage where a number of boats were made fast. "Can you pull an oar?" he asked with a disparaging glance, as if he felt that such a faint-hearted youth could do little in the way of manly exercise.

"I can," I responded with equal brevity, and he accordingly selected a light skiff and seated himself on the after rowing seat. I should, as a matter of fact, have enjoyed pulling

History's Pages Full of Errors of Record

Aesop's fables are really not Aesop's at all, but Babrius' fables. A Graeco-Italian named Babrius wrote and compiled them several centuries after the Phrygian fabulist's death, the date of which is given as 564. Some chroniclers say Aesop never lived at all. The fables he is said to have composed are lost. Socrates and later writers made versions of the Babrian inventions, to which they gave Aesop's name, thus bestowing immortality upon one sage and robbing another of his rightful laurels. A mistake in computation by a Sixth century chronologist is responsible for the com-

Master of Arts

Why the scholastic degree of "Master of Arts" is sometimes written "M. A." and other times "A. M." arose from the fact that the degree was originally indicated in Latin and in that language the position of words is not so essential to the sense as it is in English. In Latin it was either "Artium Magister" or "Magister Artium," meaning "master of arts."

stroke myself, for I think I might have been able to set a pace that would have made him gasp before we reached the island; but as it was there was nothing for me to do but slip into the forward seat and adjust myself to his leisurely stroke, which sent us skimming, at a good rate, across the placid water of the lagoon.

CHAPTER IX

Calm and Storm.

From a jetty on the easterly side of the island, where a dozen boats lay moored, a wizened, untidy-looking man peered down at us. I knew, of course, that this must be McAllister, even before Shively greeted him by name; yet as I stepped ashore and shook his hand, it was hard to realize that this little man, with bowed shoulders and sidelong glance, had ever been a gentleman of fortune and a ranger of the sea. There are those, however, who rule by craft alone, leaving the actual fighting to their followers, and such a leader, I reasoned, McAllister must have been. He now inquired anxiously as to the disturbance on the shore, and Shively seemed to take malicious delight in recounting the incident and in repeating with emphasis the curses which the ob man had called down on his slayer and on all connected with him. McAllister was clearly both annoyed and alarmed. "Man, man, I'm always telling ye," he complained, "that you're too forth-putting by far. Peace and quietness—that's the bonny way to live."

At these words Shively, who did not appear to be at all in awe of his chief, threw back his ugly head and laughed long and heartily, thinking, I dare say, of the old days on the Caribbean, and of the lonely islet in the Antilles where they had shot down their allies from behind. "Peace and quietness" surely came oddly from the mouth of Andrew McAllister.

As the overseer pulled leisurely away for the shore, McAllister conducted me toward the house. To my surprise, he scarcely noticed me at all, apparently much disturbed by Shively's news. Thus I had an excellent opportunity, with an occasional sideways glance, to examine him more closely. A little unkempt man, with straggling sandy hair and mustache, curiously bent in the shoulders and with eyes for the most part looking at the ground and seldom raised to your face. And at once I decided that Captain Barclay again had spoken truth, and that here was a man with an evil conscience who was living in a state of perpetual dread.

As we neared the house, I examined it with interest. Evidently it had been built with an eye to defense, for the whole lower story was of stone, with narrow loop-holes in place of windows. Presently, as we drew nearer,



Shively, Whip in Hand, Was Measuring His Distance for Another Blow.

I could perceive three or four swarthy-looking men lounging under a tree, and noticed at once that they did not at all resemble ordinary slaves, but were much fiercer in appearance and far more self-reliant in their bearing. Again I recalled the captain's description of the island and its occupants, and correctly enough surmised that these men were a portion of McAllister's bodyguard, specially hired to protect his wizened carcass from harm. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Know Your Sweetheart by His Handwriting

By EDNA PURDY WALSH
Editor, Character Reading Magazine.

(Copyright.)

Has He Common Sense?

cons get
reception mo
think it

Common Sense, Lack of Flourishes.

Common sense, the quality that keeps one in the middle of the road, is indicated by the simplicity of the writing, the absence of unnecessary flourishes and scrolls. Loops of letters made by the man or woman with common sense are somewhat smaller than the spontaneous, impractical, impulsive person who pens the loop big enough to take the whole word into his confidence.

Clipped terminals made like a check mark and the t bar made at the end of the word off the bottom of the t show common sense on the part of the writer. Small y's at the end of a word having the lower stroke brought up to the right of the letter, ready to connect on to the following word, show the trait of common sense.

In brief, the writing of the man with common sense is made in the obvious way—the only way that it could be made in. An o looks like an o and not an a, etc.

T bars that are evenly made and letters that show a neatness of form and evenness of pressure, both go to stamp the writer as one who looks before he leaps.

Reason or Impulse?

why did
to you
f g t

The man or woman who is a natural reasoner, always measuring his moves, is the writer who makes small letters in his script. T bars are placed exactly on the upright. There is no indication of i dots or t crosses flying to the left, indicating that the writer flies off the "handle."

Terminals that turn back and d upright strokes that turn back, show the writer who is inclined to deduce and reason.

Words that are connected and t bars that run from one word to another, each indicate a shrewd and introspective thinker. T bars that are a continuation of the terminal, turning back to the t and at the same time forming a triangle, show an inclination on the part of the writer to reason back and go from one corner or angle of a question to another and all around the subject. Y loops, made with the angle or corner effect, say the same about the reasoning type of mind in the writer.

Has He Humor?

es truly
riding quite
ink

True humor does not mean a silly laughing at people falling on the sidewalk. It is a fine mental and spiritual gift.

The man without humor has little mercy or flexibility in his soul. The humorous man often pens wavy t bars, and there are other curves in his writing, such as amusing little twice bent curves in strokes descending from the left to the right, as in the m, as well as the other small letters.

One of the most marked signs in writing of great humor is the letter y. If the first stroke of this letter is higher than the second stroke, as in the signature of Sidney Smith above, you may be sure the writer gives much of his time to the humorous twist of thought to situations.

Another sign of humor is the small letter beginning of a word which does not touch the line, but almost immediately begins on another letter, as in the word "ink."

There is more often than not, an analogy to the humorous writing than perfect roundness, because angular means a sharp focus and observation of details.

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

Unlimited Benevolence

We have no pleasure in thinking of a benevolence that is only measured by its works. Love is inexhaustible and, if its estate is wasted, its granaries emptied, still cheers and "enriches" the man, though he sleep seems to purify the air and his house to adorn the landscape and strengthen the laws.—Emerson.

Poor Papa

The Texas family averages 4.9 per sons, and papa knows who that nineteenth is.—Dallas News.

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

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

The genuine bears signature of

PILE REMEDY

Guarantee
Every tin tube with pile pipe and every box of PAZO OINTMENT is sold by all Druggists with the understanding that money will be refunded if it fails to cure any case of itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Why not try it.

A single dose of Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" expels worms. Tones up the stomach and bowels. No after purgative necessary. All Druggists. 60c.

Dr. Peery's
Dead Shot for WORMS
Vermifuge

DON'T EXPERIMENT ON YOUR EYES

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

For
CHILLS
and
FEVER
SWAMP
CHILLS & FEVER TONIC

German police are using a specially equipped automobile to rush materials needed for investigation and first aid to the scene of a crime.



Time-Saving Way of Tinting
(Copyright 1927)

For perfect tinting of dainty underwear, dresses, etc., the easiest way—and by far the best way—is the use of real dye. It tints in cold water, you know; just dip the garment and it takes whatever tinge you wish to give it. A matter of minutes.

Real dyes will get such smooth and even tones as shame the streaky, wishy-washy work of synthetic preparations for the purpose! Diamond dye in original powder form is only fifteen cents at the drug store. Do your own tinting. Then dip to tint—and you'll have an effect that's beautiful. And if you want the tint permanent, just use boiling water!

Diamond dyes do a perfect, "professional" job of dyeing, too; the druggist has sample shades and simple directions. For a book of endless suggestions, in full color, request a free copy of Color Craft of DIAMOND DYES, Dept. N32, Burlington, Vermont.

Diamond Dyes

Dip to TINT—Boil to DYE

Get Quicker Laying Returns

—Buy 8-Week Old Pullets

Riggs White Leghorn (Geo. Ferris Strain) 8 week old pullets are from trap nested stock. They are from layers of 225 to 280

Also Matured Stock

which is under trap nest test. You get their laying records. Every nest on our farm is a trap nest. You get 30 days insurance from time of shipment on each matured bird you buy.

Every Bird Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction

Riggs Poultry Farm
Rt. No. 3 Little Rock, Ark.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 28-1927.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas
Saturday, May 28th
For a Real Thrill see
GEORGE O'HARA in
Yours to Command
It's a real laugh special. Also a
Good Comedy. 10c 30c.

Monday, Tuesday, 30th and 31st
Just as orchids mean the best
in flowers and ermine means the
best in fur, so Colleen Moore is
the best in pictures, and

Orchids and Ermine

is the best film of all. So don't
miss her latest. Also showing
Fox News. 10c 40c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 1st, 2nd
JETTA GUDAL in
Her Man o' War

A most remarkable and thrilling
story of the World War, differ-
ent from any in the past. Come
and see. Also showing Aesop's
Fables. 10c 30c.

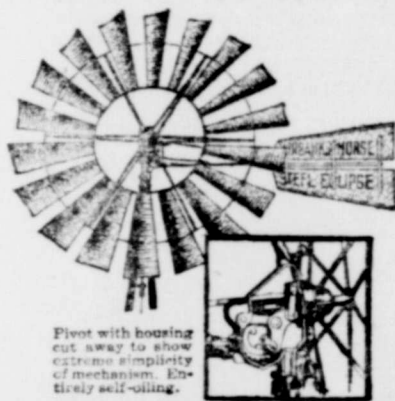
Friday, June 3rd
AILEEN PRINGLE and
BEN LYON in

The Great Deception

A fast moving melodrama that is
sure to please all. Also showing
a Good Comedy. 10c 30c.

J. W. Noel is in Mineral Wells
with his father, who is still in a
very critical condition.

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



5 reasons why STEEL ECLIPSE WINDMILLS run in lightest breeze

Why does the Steel Eclipse run when
other mills are motionless? The an-
swer is, scientific design and fine work-
manship. Note these five reasons—
(1) Wheel is tilted to take advan-
tage of lightest breeze. (2) All work-
ing parts run in oil. (3) All wearing
parts are made of the lightest materials and
surfaces are machined. (4) Mill starts
on two-thirds load—not full load;
quick downstroke and slow upstroke
means less effort required on the lift
or pumping stroke. (5) 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



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.

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Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat

Office Phone 139
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Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 1 p. m.
and after 7 o'clock in evening
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

BRAY NEWS

To the Hedley Informer:

The "outside" boys of Bray
played the school boys a game of
baseball last Friday afternoon.
The score was 23 and 14 in favor
of the outside boys. The score
keeper was Thetis Spier.

Bray will soon be a real town.
It has a blacksmith shop, located
at L. M. Spier's home. Black-
smithing and gun work. Low
prices and good work.

Bray's singing is improving.
A number of people from Hedley
and McKnight attended singing
here Sunday night. Mr. and
Mrs. Sam Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. C.
A. Hicks and Mr. and Mrs. Les
Hawkins were here from Hedley.
Everybody was very glad to have
them present.

It rained and hailed Monday
afternoon. Fruit was damaged
about three-fourths, but that
was all the damage done.

The Bray young folks went to
a literary at Ring last Friday
night. The weather was rather
dusty, but they all enjoyed the
trip.

FOR SALE—100 bushels early
Mebane Cotton Seed. This seed
is acclimated one year. 1 mile
south of Hedley. G. J. Heitman

A CARD OF APPRECIATION

As I am leaving Hedley, I wish
to take this means of expressing
to the good people living on
Route 1 my sincere thanks for
your never-failing kindness and
courtesy to me since I first be-
came your carrier.

My successor will be on the
job in a few days, and I feel sure
you will accord him the same
generous consideration you have
always given me.

Again thanking you, and with
best wishes, I am

Your friend,
J. W. Crisler.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Armstrong
and baby have returned from
Ashtola where they spent the
past few months.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Moore of
Pampa spent the first part of the
week in Hedley.

Field Seeds and Feed

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

Supt. and Mrs. R. L. Snider
left yesterday for a visit to re-
latives at Stephenville and other
points, after which they will at-
tend the summer school at North
Texas State Teachers College.
Their address for the summer is
1613 West Mulberry St., Denton,
Texas.

PROTRACTED MEETING

The Hedley Baptist Church
will begin their protracted meet-
ing the first Sunday in August,
1927.

Elder L. J. Crawford will help
us in the meeting.

Everybody invited.
G. A. C. Roy,
Mrs. F. A. Killian,
Committee.

NAZARENE CHURCH

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

Sunday School every Sunday
at 9:45.

Prayer meeting on Thursday
night.

Everybody invited to come out
and worship with us.

Don Play Suits for boys and
girls. And the price is right.

At Clarke's.

DISTRICT CONFERENCE HELD HERE THIS WEEK

Hedley Methodists were hosts
to the District Conference from
Monday to Wednesday of this
week. About two hundred and
fifty delegates and visitors were
here from over the district. A
fine report was heard from each
church, and altogether it was a
great meeting.

SENIOR CLASS PARTY

Mrs. P. L. Dishman and Mrs.
C. L. Johnson entertained the
Senior Class with a forty-two
party Wednesday evening, May
18. Class colors again received
due recognition in the decorative
scheme carried out. Six tables
were prepared, partners being
selected in a novel and interest-
ing manner. Charles Rains and
Oleta Mann won highest scores
and received the prize accord-
ingly. After several hours of
fun over the games, refresh-
ments consisting of angel cake
and ice cream were served to the
following guests:

Mr. Snider, Miss Robyn, Mrs.
Davenport, Oleta Mann, Jewell
Everett, Alta Lois McCasley,
Veneta Youree, Lou Ellen Bur-
dine, Myrtle Mai Scales, Grace
Hickey, Geneva McFarling, Lillie
Bell Ivie, Orene Bonds, Winfield
Mosley, Dan Fitzgerald, Lloyd
Croslin, Delbert Kinsey, Charles
Rains, Joe Everett, L. J. Burdine,
Lon Simmons, Rex Kendall and
Ray Culwell. Dan and Jewell
began to win along toward ten
o'clock, and it was with difficulty
they were persuaded to give up
the game by promising them an-
other party some day.

At a late hour the guests went
away, thanking Mrs. Dishman
and Mrs. Johnson for a most
pleasant evening.

LOST—Between Mrs. Georgia
Dishman's residence and the
Postoffice, a small gold medal
containing the words "Mary"
and "Scholarship." Finder
please return to Mrs. Reast
Reward offered.

C. L. Johnson has returned
from Houston, where he attended
a meeting of the Federal Land
Bank people.

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

Mrs. Rainey Westberry and
little son are visiting her mother
and other relatives and friends
in Hill county.

Mrs. W. D. Mendenhall is vi-
siting at the home of her son,
Dave, in Wichita Falls.

SUMMER SCHOOL

I will open a summer school,
for the grammar school work, at
my home on June 1. \$1 per
week. Phone 170.

Annette Trent.

Mrs. A. B. Long is visiting her
mother and other relatives in
Graham this week.

Porter Pierce is here from
Clarendon, helping out the First
State Bank force during a "rush
period."

Witness my hand at Clarendon,
Texas, this the 13th day of May,
A. D. 1927.

R. S. Moss.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Howard
of Clarendon passed thru Hedley
Thursday en route to Tulsa,
Okla., where they will visit at
the home of their son, Floyd.

KASCH COTTON SEED from
well matured picked cotton. \$1
per bushel, sacked.

Orville Doherty.

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 8:00.
Prayer meeting every Wednes-
day evening at 8:00
Joseph E. Eldridge, Pastor.

SLUMBER PARTY

At the lovely home of Mrs. C.
L. Johnson, a group of girls were
entertained with a Slumber Par-
ty which immediately followed
the Commencement program on
Friday evening, May 20.

The guests enjoyed every min-
ute of the time, especially the
midnight feast which was served
"a la carte" style and consisted
of tuna fish sandwiches, potato
chips, pickles, cookies and lem-
onade.

The time passed quickly in
telling "tales" and in other
amusements. At 4:30 the guests
retired and after a few hours
rest were served a three course
breakfast, and then returned
home, pronouncing Mrs. John-
son an ideal hostess.

The following guests were
present: Misses Grace Hickey,
Verda Gilliam, Jewell Everett,
Sue McFarling, Oleta Mann,
Marian Hicks, Geneva McFar-
ling, Orene Bonds, and Blanche
Culwell. Out of town guests
were Miss Lillie Belle Ivie of
Snyder, Okla., and Mrs. Roy
Kutch of Childress.

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

At Clarke's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Crisler and
two children are leaving this
week for Tulsa, Okla., where they
will make their home. Mr. Cris-
ler has been the carrier on Route
1 out of Hedley for a number of
years and made many friends
who regret that he is leaving.
He will remain in the postal ser-
vice, and orders the Informer
sent to them at Tulsa. And we
are also sending our very best
wishes.

Subscribe for The Informer

MELENIUM IS HERE

Much interest has been aroused
locally and thruout the United
States by a new process of rub-
ber treatment called The Melen-
ium 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 ap-
pointed 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 divi-
sion offices and warehouses in
Philadelphia, Pa., Kansas City,
Mo., and Oakland, Cal. The com-
pany is conducting a campaign
of education through its repre-
sentatives 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 picto-
rial demonstration of tire build-
ing from cotton field and rubber
plantation to the finished casing.
In this demonstration he explains
the Melenium Cure.

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

Subscribe for The Informer

Wichita Falls Record-News

FIVE MONTHS, Daily and Sunday, for
\$1.60

A REAL NEWSPAPER BARGAIN

See The Informer Man

Quick Service Garage

Under New Management

C. A. Wood, Prop.

I AM NOT NEW HERE. MOST ALL
of you know whether or not I will
give you honest and efficient service.
COME AND SEE ME.

Service, Quality, Right Prices and Appreciation

DIABOLO COAL—Best forty
years ago—Best today. You
will find it at

Cicero Smith Lumber
Hedley Company 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 Weld-
ing. Be sure and have us drain your crank
case and fill it with MOBIL OIL for correct
lubrication.

Hedley Motor Co.