

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 1 1927

NO 33

WE HAVE SECURED THE AGENCY
FOR THE NEW

Orthophonic Victrola

AND HAVE A NICE STOCK OF ALL THE
LATEST VICTOR RECORDS

COME IN AND HEAR THEM

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store

See the New GYPSY PORTABLE

New shipment of Records

JUST RECEIVED—A New Shipment of
WALL PAPER

ELECTRIC FANS

Refrigerators, Water Cool-
ers, Croquet Sets all prices

Moreman Hardware

HARDWARE AND FURNITURE
"THE HOUSE OF SERVICE"

The Fable of the Crow

OF COURSE YOU KNOW THE FABLE OF
THE CROW AND THE FOX. The fox made
many complimentary remarks about Mr. Crow,
finally suggesting he must have a fine voice and
asking him to sing. Mr. Crow, very much flatter-
ed, opened his bill to sing, and plunk—the
cheese he had been holding fell into the waiting
paws of Mr. Fox. Just what he wanted!

That's how smooth-tongued investment salesmen
work. They flatter their prospects and in a short
time walk off with hard-earned money.

The moral is, don't patronize these strangers.
Keep your savings in a good bank like this. Or,
if you desire to invest, call on us for advice.
But don't fall prey to the foxy promoter.

The First State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

HEDLEY STORES WILL CLOSE JULY FOURTH

We, the undersigned business
men of Hedley, agree to close
our places of business during
the entire day of Monday, July
4th, 1927:

G. L. Armstrong
J. L. Tims
Frank Kendall
Hedley Drug Co.
Barnes & Hastings
R. R. Mobley
J. B. Masterson
Faye Cooper
J. C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.
J. A. Moreman
A. L. Wall
Thompson Bros.
Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.
Hedley Motor Co.
C. A. Wood
Hiway Filling Station
Simmons Service Station
Farmers Equity Union
Moreman Hardware
Magnolia Service Station

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

J. R. McFarling and family re-
turned the past week from a visit
to Mrs. Jerry Boston at Holliday,
Excel McFarling at Brecken-
ridge, and other relatives at
Paris and Cooper. Mr. McFar-
ling says they encountered some
heavy rains in North Texas, all
the creek bottom lands being
submerged in Delta and Lamar
counties.

Come in and see our new
Chiffon Hese at the lowest price
in town.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

W. J. Luttrell was in town a
few days ago with some fine
peaches that were grown at his
home two miles west from town.
He presented to the editor a
specimen that was pretty and
delicious enough to suit the most
fastidious epicure. Call again!

HOW ABOUT THAT "Annual?"

THE SPRING LAKE SWIMMING POOL

is now open to public.
Buy a season ticket for
\$1.50 at McDougal's.

This price does not in-
clude Sundays. Women
folks go free. See

J. G. McDOUGAL

Zeb Mitchell has returned from
a visit down in Texas.

New shipment of Lace, just
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

GO TO DAD'S CANDY KITCHEN AND FILLING STATION

for your Gas, Oils, Candies
Cold Drinks

SCHOOL SUPPLIES
Cakes, Canned Goods, Groceries
CHEAP PRICES

HIGHWAY ASSOCIATION AT CLARENDON 27-28

Quite a number of Hedley citi-
zens attended the Colorado to
Gulf Highway Convention held
in Clarendon last Monday and
Tuesday, June 27 and 28.

There was a good attendance
and Clarendon did herself proud
in the matter of hospitality and
entertainment.

Several prominent speakers
were on hand, including Con-
gressman Marvin Jones and
Speaker Lee Satterwhite of Am-
arillo and Congressman Morrow
of New Mexico.

The paving of the Highway
thru Donley county came up for
discussion, and Clarendon citi-
zens let it be known that they
would not attempt to vote bonds
for that purpose until the route,
which was changed by the Fer-
guson highway commission, was
changed back to the original
route. This is a matter of vital
importance to Hedley, since the
Ferguson commission survey
misses Hedley by about three
miles. Just here we wish to
express the high appreciation of
Hedley people for the stand
taken by prominent Clarendon
citizens at this point.

The convention will meet next
in Amarillo. J. H. Read of Mem-
phis was elected president; A. L.
Chase of Clarendon, vice presi-
dent; and George Sager, Mem-
phis, secretary. The attendance
prize of \$50.00 was awarded to
Dalhart.

Among the Hedleyans who at-
tended Monday's session were:
T. R. Moreman, J. W. Noel, G.
L. Armstrong, P. C. Johnson, C.
O. Cooper, P. T. Boston, L. E.
Thompson, Ed Dishman, C. E.
Johnson, Jet Brumley, S. C.
Reherson, C. O. Thaxton, J. P.
Pool, and the editor.

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

Community Singing

at the

Methodist Church

Sunday Night, July 3

Everybody Invited
Singing for Everybody
Bring Your Books
and Come

W. H. HUFFMAN

Mrs. R. B. Adams has gone to
Chi dress for a two weeks visit.

Don't forget that good tailoring
At Clarke's

CITY MEAT MARKET

E. MORGAN, Prop

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

FREE DELIVERY; PHONE 50

Our Service Will Please You

Your Satisfaction

is our highest aim. We solicit the trade of peo-
ple 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

A Declaration of Finan- cial Independence

That's what an account at this institution
means to all who open one.

Make your financial state free and inde-
pendent as our Fathers made their politi-
cal state more than one hundred and fifty
years ago.

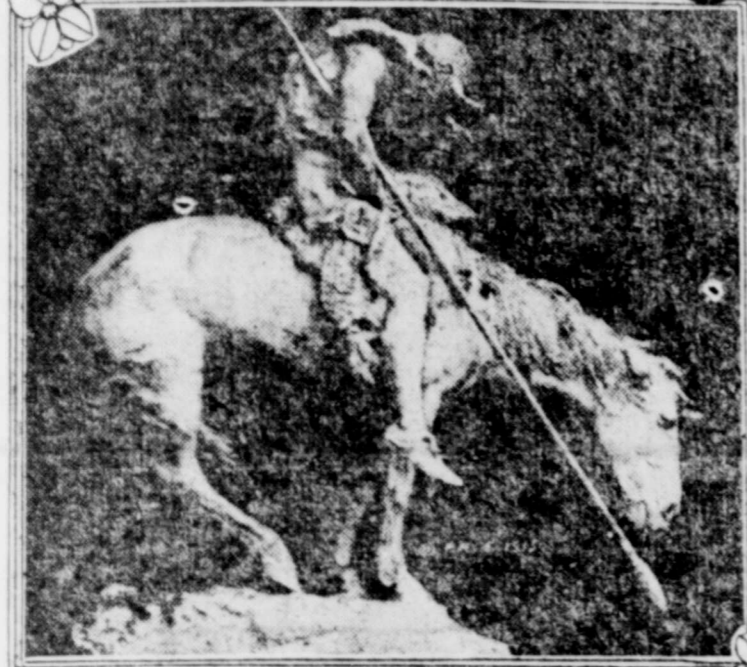
In observance of the Nation's birthday,
this bank will be closed Monday, July 4th.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

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

Vanishing Americans



END OF THE TRAIL



BUFFALO



HEATH HEN



A FULL-ANTLERED ELK



PRONG-HORN ANTELOPE

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ANOTHER native American has almost reached the end of the trail. From Martha's Vineyard off the coast of Massachusetts comes word that the heath hen is facing the extinction that a few years ago overtook another American bird, the passenger pigeon. Despite all the efforts that have been made to preserve the rapidly decreasing numbers of this species of grouse (for the conservation of which more than \$90,000 already has been spent), the heath hen seems to be doomed. Martha's Vineyard is the only place in the world where it can be found and it is believed that there are now only about twenty specimens of the bird left on the island, a decrease of fifteen from last year.

The story of the heath hen is a tragic but by no means an unusual one in a country which has become notorious for its prodigality in wasting its natural resources. In many respects it is similar to the story of the passenger pigeon whose numbers were at one time so countless that no one believed that they could ever be entirely killed off. So an appalling slaughter of the birds went on for years until a passenger pigeon became a rarity and before sportsmen and bird lovers realized it, it was too late to save the species from extinction. The last survivor died in the Cincinnati Zoological gardens in 1914. These birds, once so numerous that within the memory of thousands of persons now living their flight literally "darkened the sky," were wiped out of existence in a little more than two decades.

A hundred and fifty years ago the heath hen was one of the principal game birds of New England and the middle Atlantic states. It was distributed from Cape Ann to Virginia and it was especially abundant in the lowlands of Massachusetts, Connecticut and Long Island. When the early settlers began to cut off the forests the decline of the heath hen started. Its straight unswerving flight made it an easy target for the hunter in the open, and it was shot and trapped at all seasons. The spread of civilization and the increasing number of cats and dogs which killed its young further decimated the heath hen until it was practically extinct on the mainland and the few left were on Martha's Vineyard. Apparently no measures were taken for its protection until this time, but on account of the scarcity of predatory animals on the island, the strict fire patrol and the legislative measures which were finally taken to save the birds, the heath hen seemed to have a good chance to increase in numbers.

Such has not been the case, however. Twenty years ago there were about fifteen hundred birds on the island. By 1924 that number had shrunk to less than fifty. Last year the census taken by Prof. Alfred Gross of Bowdoin college, one of the foremost ornithologists in the country, showed that there were only thirty-five left, and now bird lovers of New England are alarmed to learn that this pitiful remnant apparently has been still further reduced in spite of all the efforts that have been made to save them.

The heath hen closely resembles the western prairie chicken. It is a light reddish brown above, barred with black and buff. At the sides of the neck there are tufts of black feathers, on each side is an orange-colored sac and over each eye is a small orange-colored comb. Like the prairie chicken it has the curious habit of "booming" early in the spring each year. This call is said to be similar to the whistle of a distant tugboat in a fog. It heralds the mating season and is a preliminary to and a part of what has been described as "the strangest sight ever seen

in the woods"—the dance of the heath hens. At daybreak the heath hens meet on certain dancing grounds, which they have apparently picked out in advance, and there they go through a series of antics which are as curious for human beings to watch as no doubt a charleston contest would be for the heath hen to watch. The birds run, jump, bow, toot and cackle in their unique pastime. Their short tails are cocked forward over their backs, the black neck feathers stand out stiffly at different angles until at last they point directly forward over the crested heads like the ears of a jack-rabbit. Their breasts are puffed up and the air sacs are distended until the bird looks almost twice his natural size. They prance backward and forward, flapping their wings, and from their throats come a series of squeals, cackles, clucks, chuckles and laughing sounds. Often, two birds will run toward each other until they are almost beak to beak. Then they remain motionless for several minutes. Sometimes they fight, but for the most part, their time is spent in tooting and dancing. The morning dance usually lasts until the sun is high in the sky and then the birds scuttle back into the recesses of the 5,000 acres of scrub oak in the center of the island which they frequent. Sometimes they come out to repeat their dance again just after sunset.

If the efforts to save the heath hen are unsuccessful it will be a tragic recurrence of the fate which overtook the passenger pigeon, although the ruthless slaughter of these birds is a more shameful record to be laid at the door of Americans than will be their failure to save the heath hen. The destruction of the pigeons began within forty years after the first settlers came to New Eng-

The End of the Trail

Far to the west the vanished herds they followed
And came at last unto the journey's end;
Naught have they found save bones where
Bisons wallowed,
Naught now is theirs—nor food, nor fire,
nor friend.

Pony and man alike completely weary,
Even the rainbow hope at last long fled;
Sadly they face a darkness cold and dreary,
Broken, they seek the company of the
dead. —M. Beatrice Sumner.

land, and for the next two hundred years the killing continued. Finally, in 1878 the birds, having been driven by persecution from many states, concentrated in a few localities in Michigan, and it was during the next two decades that the wholesale slaughter which wiped them out of existence took place. The last important nesting place of the passenger pigeon was near Petoskey, in Emmet county, Michigan. There, in 1881, an army of five thousand men gathered for civilization's attack on the defenceless birds which had come there to rear their young. The attack continued from March until August and during this period of twenty weeks it is estimated that one billion birds were killed and shipped from this and neighboring nesting places.

One morning America woke up to find that the passenger pigeon was virtually extinct. It became so rare that prizes were offered for the discovery of a single specimen. The last individual definitely recorded in a wild state was captured at Bar Harbor, Maine, in 1904. In various zoological gardens a few individuals were preserved. David Whittaker of Milwaukee, Wis., procured a pair of young birds from an Indian in that state in 1888, and during the next eight years these increased to fifteen. By 1908, however, only seven of this number had survived, and at last only one, a female, was left. This bird, known as "Martha," was sent to the Cincinnati zoo and there she became famous as the last of the race.

Since the death of "Martha" persons in various parts of the country have reported from time to time the discovery of passenger pigeons, but in

every case it has turned out that the discoverer had seen some other member of the dove family which is easily confused with the passenger pigeon. And so despite the high rewards that are still standing for proof that the passenger pigeon is still in existence, a single authentic specimen is yet to be revealed. So the next time you see a newspaper story stating that one of these birds has been seen, just put it down as some amateur ornithologist has made another mistake. The passenger pigeon (*Ectopistes migratorius*) IS extinct.

Although the heath hen is the only bird which now seems definitely doomed to follow the passenger pigeon into the sunset, there are several other species which are in danger of extinction. One of these is a close relative of the heath hen, the prairie chicken. Only a few years ago the booming of these birds was still to be heard everywhere in the prairies of the Middle West and the eastern part of the Great Plains. In many places this sound is becoming rare, and even though the prairie chicken does not now seem to be in imminent danger of extinction certainly its numbers have been so greatly reduced that it can be called a Vanishing American.

Not only in the bird world, but in the animal world as well there are Vanishing Americans. There was a time when the buffalo was so numerous that, just as in the case of the passenger pigeon, Americans would have scoffed at the idea that this noble animal could ever be in danger of extinction. So long as the buffalo was killed only to supply the food needs of the Indian and the first white settlers in its ranges, there was no danger. Then the hide hunter came upon the scene. Again two decades saw another race of native Americans headed for oblivion. By the end of the eighties, the last wild herd of buffalo had been killed off and, of all the countless millions that once roamed the plains, only a few scattering herds in private game parks and public preserves were left. Fortunately public sentiment was aroused just in time and, due to the efforts of several conservation societies during the first part of the present century, the bison was saved. There are now enough of these animals in Canada and the United States to guarantee their preservation and in recent years they have actually increased to such an extent that there has been an overcrowding on the available space which mankind has grudgingly allotted to them.

The settling up of the last West and the increasing number of farms which replaced the open range of the cattle man's day have threatened the existence of two other species of animals—the wolf or elk and the prong horn antelope. It must be said to the credit of Americans, however, who waited until it was almost too late before they set about to save the buffalo from annihilation, that they have taken the necessary steps to prevent the history of the elk and the prong horn from being a repetition of that of the bison.

Perhaps it is not strictly accurate to include the buffalo, the elk and the antelope, the heath hen and the prairie chicken in the same category as the passenger pigeon, as has been done in this article. But the fact remains that they, like the Indian, are vanishing races. Of course, government authorities will tell you differently about the Indian and point to the fact that he is not only holding his own, but is actually increasing in numbers. That is true if you take into account the fact that many persons having more white blood than Indian in their veins are called Indians.

But in the truest sense of the word, the old-time Indian in all his former glory as a picturesque war-bonneted nomad and "first-class fightin' man" in the magnificent pageant of the American frontier is a Vanishing American. He belongs to the past, the past of the wilderness era, as do the buffalo, the elk, the antelope, the passenger pigeon, the heath hen and the prairie chicken. What if there still are enough individuals of each so that the conquering white man can point to them and say "See, they are not yet EXTINCT!" For they are following the Indian into the sunset, and James Fraser's "End of the Trail" is symbolic of them all. They ARE Vanishing Americans.

NORMAL WAISTLINE COMES BACK; FLOWERED SILK FOR THE TOTS

FASHION is showing a delightful democratic spirit this season, inviting cotton fabrics and other wash weaves to share equal style prestige with formal silks and satins in this matter of costuming mildly for her season of summer conquest. Leading stylists are especially honoring gingham with fluttering attention. Frocks made of it are endorsed for daytime social events ranging from bridge party to country club sports events. One cannot but appreciate the ap-

peal to children is perfectly natural. It comes to a matter of wearing apparel are children of today showing an amusing sophistication. Designers who specialize in the creating of little folks' attire are good naturedly entering into the spirit of the thing, showing a willingness to indulge these young hopefuls in their desire to copy mother and big sister styles. That the new tiny patterned silks which are "the rage" in the realm of grown-ups should prove of fascinating



FOR SUMMER AFTERNOON

propriateness and the charm for almost any daytime occasion of the lovely gingham frock in the picture. This smart model serves as an object lesson as to the possibilities afforded by gingham when in the hands of a master stylist. Note in this "dressy" gingham the trend to a normal waistline.

The very essence of chic is also expressed in ensembles developed of gingham. Among smart cotton fashions many suits are evolved of gingham using a solid color with plaids or checks in this wise—a skirt of the plaid with inset plaited fans of the plaid, this topped with a solid colored coat lined throughout with the plaid, with matching collar, cuffs, revers and belt.

Very smart, too, are ensembles of printed with plain linen. Charming daytime frocks advocate the jacket costume of plain for the skirt with a coat of the figured.

For the home dressmaker as well as the professional, gingham and printed

linens are proving of endless inspiration. Among the suggestions offered in making up the handsome wash weaves is a sleeveless dress of solid-colored linen with a long coat of gay-printed linen.

Another variation is a two-piece suit of printed linen consisting of jacket and skirt. A separate jumper of white shantung completes this ensemble.

The swagger set are wearing three-quarter length coats of bright solid-colored linen with frocks of either printed linen or silk.



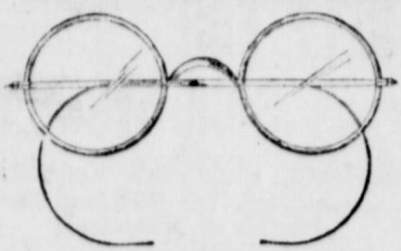
A PRINT-SILK DRESS

We have with us a fastidious

of their elders. The hat and frock ensembles of gay printed fabrics which children will wear this summer are a delight to the eye. Fine plaitings and ruffles, lace edgings and scallops contribute to the prettiness of the frocks, with quaint bonnet shapes of the material likewise lace-trimmed and be-ribboned.

The outlook for the use of printed dimities is pronounced. Both dimity and linen prints are registered for a widespread vogue, also flowered or gandie. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)



OPTOMETRY —
the aid to good vision and eye comfort through lenses.
DR. V. R. JONES
well known Optical Specialist will be at Hedley Drug Co. **WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6**
Memphis office on Mondays
Come and see our new Printed Voiles and Batiste.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

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

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

Constable's Notice of the Sale of Impounded Steer

The State of Texas, County of Donley.

Whereas on the 18th day of June, 1927 J. P. Drake, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided, filed with Frank Kendall, Justice of the Peace of Prec No. 8, of Donley county, Texas an affidavit concerning the following impounded livestock, belonging to an unknown owner, to wit: One unbranded, wild, two year old red steer, tips of horns sawed off, the same being now located and having been found on the J. P. Drake farm, two miles S E of Hedley, in Donley county, Texas.

Now therefore I, J. D. Shaw, Constable Prec No. 8, of Donley county, Texas in accordance with the statutes made and provided, to satisfy a pasturage bill of \$6.00 against said animal, together with all other legal fees accruing, will, at the J. P. Drake farm, two miles S E of the town of Hedley, in Donley county, Texas, on the 9th day of July, A. D. 1927, sell for cash at public auction, to the highest bidder, the following property, to wit: one unbranded, wild, red, two year old steer, belonging to unknown owner.

Witness my hand at Hedley, Texas, this June 27th, 1927.

J. D. Shaw,
Constable Prec No. 8,
Donley County, Texas

Dr. J. W. Webb and family are visiting relatives in Oklahoma.



344,679
owners of other automobiles have signified their intention of changing to Buick next time they buy a car. This shows that people are realizing, more and more, Buick's superiority in performance, in appearance, in economy, comfort and dependability. Examine Buick at your earliest opportunity.

ODOS GARAWAY, Agent
Clarendon, Texas

IF IT'S
PURE FOOD
PICNIC LUNCHES
ICE CREAM or
COLD BOTTLE DRINKS
you want, call at the
WHITE KITCHEN CAFE
L. A. Wall, Prop.

AN OLD-TIME PUBLIC SALE

Old times are recalled in a hand bill advertising a public sale in Kentucky in 1849 — just 77 years ago. It is said that at that time there was only one railroad in the United States, everybody who wanted to made whisky, and pure (?) whisky sold at 25c per gal on. The handbill belongs to Col. Bob Sammons of Wellington and reads as follows:

"SALE BILL—Having sold my farm I am leaving for the Oregon territory by ox team. Will offer March 1, 1849, all my personal property, to wit: All ox teams, except two teams, Buck and Ben and Tom and Perry; two milch cows, one gray mare and colt, one pair oxen yokes, one baby yoke, two ox carts, plow with wood mole board, 800 to 1000 2 foot clapboards, 1600 ten foot fence rails, 160 gallon soap kettle, 85 troughs made by Jerry Wilson; 300 poles, 2 spinning wheels, 30 mutton tallow, split hoops, 100 empty barrels, 1 32 gallon barrel of Johnson Wilder whisky seven years old, 20 gallons apple brandy, one 40 gallon copper still, one dozen real books, three scythes and cradle, one dozen wooden pitchforks, half interest in tan yard, one 32 calibre rifle made by Ben Miller, 50 gallons of sorghum molasses, six head of fox hounds, all soft mouthed except one.

At the same time I will sell my six negro slaves, two men, 35 and 50 years old; will sell all together, as will not separate them.

Terms of sale, cash in hand or to draw 4 per cent with Bob Mc Donnell as surety.

My home is two miles south of Versailles, Ky. on the McCoun's ferry pike. The sale begins at 8 p m
Plenty to eat and drink.
J. D. Moss.

Sherman's Barber Shop
Where You are Assured Prompt and Courteous Service
Your Patronage Appreciated
G. Z. SHERMAN, Proprietor
Men's Dress Pants fit better, look better and wear longer.
At Clarke's.

Constable's Notice of the Sale of Impounded Mule

The State of Texas, County of Donley.

Whereas on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1927, Guy Durham, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided, filed with Frank Kendall, Justice of the Peace of Prec No. 8, in Donley county, Texas, an affidavit concerning the following impounded livestock, to wit: One black horse mule, unbranded, with white nose, the same having been found on the Gentry place, about eight miles south of the town of Hedley, in Donley county, Texas.

Now, therefore I, J. D. Shaw, Constable of Justice Prec No. 8 of Donley county, Texas, in accordance with the statutes made and provided, to satisfy a pasturage bill of \$6.00 against said animal, together with all other legal fees accruing, will on the 9th day of July, A. D. 1927, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m., offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, the following property, to wit: One unbranded, white nosed, black horse mule, the owner being unknown, and the sale to be held at Hedley, Texas, on the date last above mentioned.

Witness my hand at Hedley, Texas, this 27th day of June, A. D. 1927.

J. D. Shaw,
Constable Prec No. 8,
Donley County, Texas

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.

L. M. LANE LIGHT AND HEAVY HAULING

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

COFFINS AND CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

We have the services of a Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse
Day Phone 146
Night Phone 94

THOMPSON BROS.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

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, O.K. Tailor
PHONE 121

J. A. ODOM, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat
Office Phone 189
Residence Phone 251
Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 1 p. m. and after 7 o'clock in evening
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

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

Wichita Falls Record-News

THREE MONTHS, Daily and Sunday, for

\$1.00

A REAL NEWSPAPER BARGAIN

See The Informer Man

Long experience gives you these extra miles

DON'T think for a minute that the surplus of miles which you find in Summer Conoco Gasoline just happens to be there. Far from it. Conoco's extra miles are the result of over forty years' experience.

The reputation and experience back of the Conoco name are your guarantee that Conoco is an unusual gasoline — the gasoline that is packed with extra miles.

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





And then Grandma Danced

"We were quite alarmed about mother. She wouldn't eat, was terribly constipated, bilious, and seemed to be fading fast. We thought it due entirely to her 86 years of age. But a neighbor brought over a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and it was really remarkable how she picked right up, and now she can even dance around with her grandchildren. Now we are never without Syrup Pepsin in the house." (Name and address furnished upon request.)

Regulates Bowels of Old Folks

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is so palatable, sets so well in the stomach, works so easily, so gently, so kindly with old folks as to accomplish its purpose without gripe, pain or other distress. For biliousness, sour stomach, coated tongue, constipation, and the lassitude, whether of children, parents or those in the evening of life, Syrup Pepsin is recommended everywhere. It is sold by all druggists.

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Peppin Syrup Company, Monticello, Illinois.



DR. CALDWELL AT AGE 83
Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

Practical Medicine

I hear strange sounds in my ears, doctor." "Well, where else would you expect to hear 'em?"

Oh! Tush!

"If you want your parrot to talk you should begin by teaching it short words."

"That's strange. I supposed it would take quicker to polly-syllables."—Boston Transcript.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Our name has been associated for a generation with highest quality Wedding Invitations and Announcements at reasonable prices. Delivered anywhere prepaid. Samples upon request. Our book on Wedding Etiquette free.

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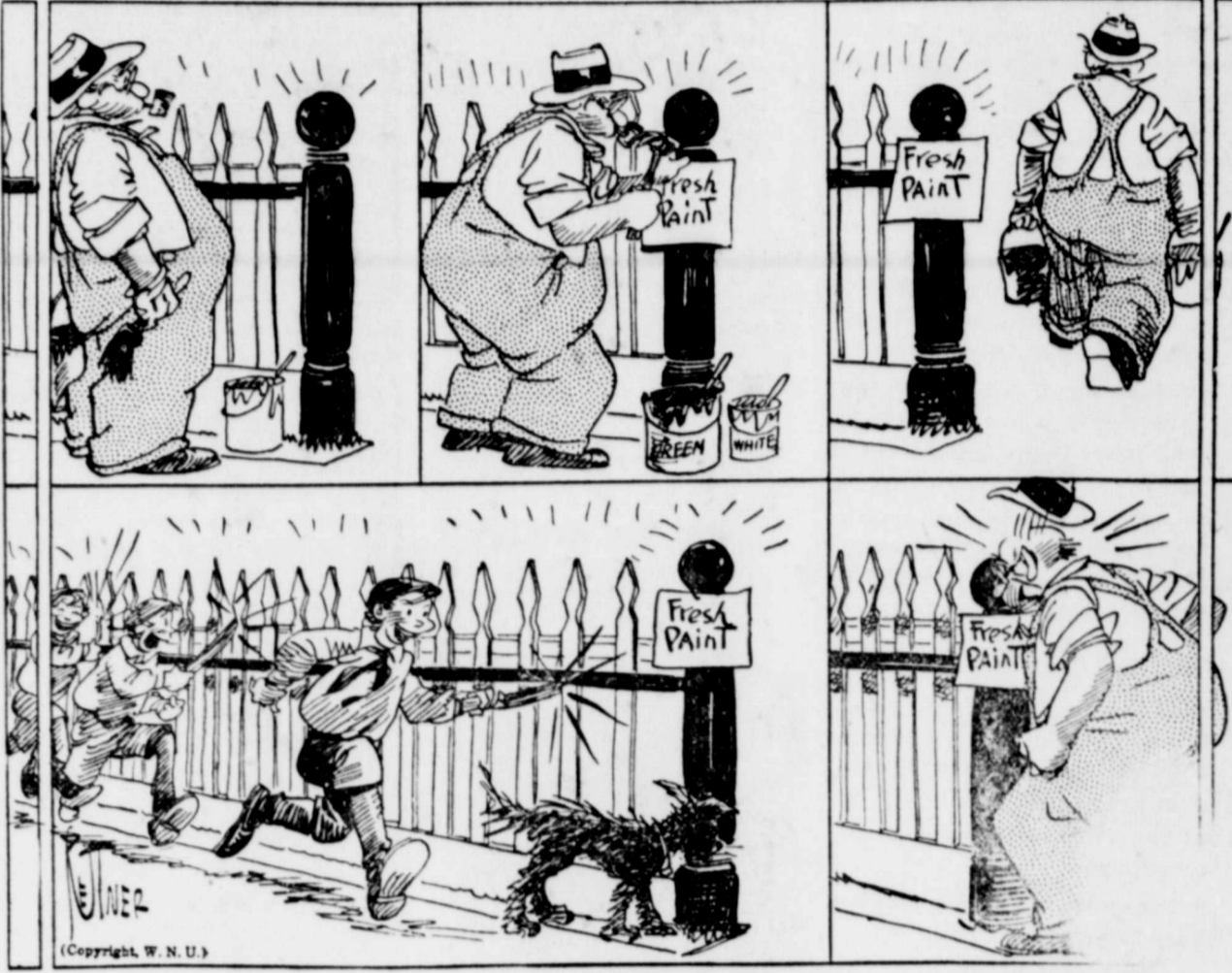
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The children of the third grade were having an examination in history. One of the questions asked was, "Why do we celebrate the Fourth of July?" One little boy answered, "Because it was the day God was 'borned.'"

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CARIB GOLD

By ELLERY H. CLARK

WNU Service

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CHAPTER XII—Continued

Once arrived at our destination, I stopped and briefly surveyed our surroundings. To the south extended, for a short distance, a belt of trees; but beyond this the whole surface of the stream lay exposed to the view of the blacks; my chances, though none of the best, would at least not be so overwhelmingly against me.

To take to the water, then; swim forth into midchannel while I was still sheltered by the woods, and then to make straight for the island—a poor enough expedient, but the best I could devise. If I only had a boat of some description, and could dash for the island at full speed, I might make it.

There have been times in my life when I have felt that things have gone exactly and precisely wrong, but on this occasion, at least, they were to go exactly and precisely right, for, as I took one last look, first down, then up the river, in the vain hope of discovering a craft of some kind, to and behold! there to the north of me and not over fifty yards distant, I beheld a canoe.

It was not, however, a canoe unoccupied, apparently sprung into existence from nowhere simply because I had wished for it. Fate was not so kind as that. She was manned by two negroes, the one in the bow a stalwart specimen, his companion in the stern smaller and remarkably ugly, with lips of prodigious thickness and the low, retreating forehead of his race. Both men had paddles in their hands and were propelling the light craft downstream in a leisurely manner. Clearly enough, this rising of the slaves was general in its extent, and these blacks were doubtless coming from some plantation up the river to exchange news with their fellow rebels on the McAllister domain. That their rising had been successful I had no doubt, for the muzzle of a rifle protruded over the side of the canoe within easy reach of the paddler in the bow.

I was in a quandary. I hated the thought of taking human life, especially the lives of men with whom I had no quarrel, and with whom I sympathized for the heavy burden of their oppressive lot. Yet that canoe I must have, and my first thought was to step from the bushes as they neared my hiding place, level my rifle at them, and order them to bring their craft ashore. There were, however, obvious drawbacks to this scheme. In the first place, they were two to my one and might have pistols as well as their rifle, so that if both drew on me at once I could kill but one of them, at best, before being shot down myself. And in the second place, even if they obeyed me, it would be hard to get them ashore and to embark myself without their attacking me at close range, and the man in the bow was of such unusual stature and of such athletic build that I felt that in a grapple I would be no more than a child in his hands. And then, with a sudden inspiration, I remembered my companion, "Quashy." I whispered, "when I step out of the woods, shout to them—in their own tongue—to jump overboard for their lives. I'll attend to the rest."

He nodded understandingly, and without further parley, for the canoe was now close at hand, I left the shelter of the trees and leveled my rifle full at the man in the bow. At the same instant I heard Quashy's guttural shout, and almost instantaneously the plunge of two dark bodies shivered the river's calm, and two black heads cut through the water, heading upstream and taking a quartering course for the shore. Without the loss of a second, I waded out, finding the water unexpectedly shallow, and in an instant I had drawn the canoe to shore, and, leaping in, started in the direction of the island.

Progress in one of these light crafts is rapid, even with an unskilled hand at the paddle, and in a very few moments I had gained a position where I might turn and make straight down the river. For an instant I thought of continuing to the western shore and thus baffling the negroes on the plantation, but I remembered in time that there were other estates beyond the hills, and even now skirmishers might be lurking in the dense vegetation ahead of me. With the memory of my own ambushade so fresh in mind, I had no wish to meet a similar fate, and therefore suddenly shifted my course and headed the bow of the canoe for the south. Undoubtedly that sweep of the paddle saved me, for a second later, to the accompaniment of a sharp report, a bullet whizzed past me, and I bent to my work in earnest, praying that my assailant was scouting alone, and not with a body of companions. Apparently this was the case, for no more shots followed, but to balance matters I heard lusty yells from the plantation, and, casting a hasty glance in that direction, I could see them shoving off two boats to intercept me before I could gain the shelter of the island.

There was now necessity for speed and nothing else, and I plied my paddle for my very life. For a time the issue seemed doubtful. The leading boat, well manned and driven

forward at rapid speed, presently reached a position where two negroes in the bow dropped their oars and commenced firing; but fortunately for me their aim was poor and their bullets went wild. Quite instinctively, and without stopping to weigh the advisability of my act, I stopped paddling just long enough to pick up my own rifle and take a flying shot at one of the marksmen, who was standing erect in the bow, in the act of ramming home a charge. The shot could not be called difficult, though I may say in my own behalf that my hand was unsteady from my exertions, and that the motion both of my own craft and that of my pursuers was not conducive to exactness of aim. Therefore I did not kill the man, but only wounded him; yet the result was probably in my favor, for with a loud cry of pain he staggered, lost his balance and fell at full length among the rowers, completely demoralizing the crew. At the same moment, moreover (for in their excitement they had taken no thought of their approach to the island), a volley from the house stretched the other rifleman dead. This, not unnaturally, completed their discomfiture, and both boats immediately abandoned the pursuit, and got out of range with all possible speed, leaving me free to continue on my way unmolested. A minute or two later I drove my frail craft high on the beach, and hurried toward the house. The door swung open to receive me, and an instant later, with a great feeling of thankfulness in my heart, I darted in and heard it swing to behind me with a crash. Come what might, now at least I could die fighting for the girl I loved.

CHAPTER XIII

"Port After Stormy Seas."

For a moment I was too spent to notice anything; then, to my mingled joy and relief, I saw that it was Helen who had opened the door, and I should have clasped her in my arms, but as she turned toward me, she lifted a restraining hand. "Dick," she whispered, "we're in danger. There's a man here—a lawyer—looking for Robert McAllister. They come from the same town; he's known McAllister all his life. What shall we do?"

I gazed at her, aghast, while a great resentment at the ways of fate filled my heart. I had striven hard for our safety, and had fought, in the face of odds, to reach the island—and now to be greeted like this! How could we escape? The room, with its single lamp, was in shadow; I could count on the resemblance and the scar across my cheek. Should I take the chance, and try to pass for McAllister? Or should we run for it, risking both the danger of pursuit and the peril of capture by the slaves. That, it seemed, would be almost certain death. And then suddenly, in a flash, no choice was left me; I heard the footsteps on the stairs, and a moment later Andrew McAllister stood before me, at his heels the stranger whom I had met, on horseback, on my way to the Port of the Devil.

"Here's an old friend of yours, Robert," said McAllister, "with news for you from your home."

At the words the man stepped forward, cordially enough and with outstretched hand, but, as our fingers touched and he looked me squarely in the face, I could read, to my horror, first perplexity, then growing doubt, and at last certainty. His greeting died upon his lips, and he whirled sharply toward the Scotchman. "This isn't Bob McAllister," he cried.

Andrew McAllister stared, as well he might. Then, with an air of irritation, queried, "Not Robert McAllister? What do you mean by that?"

It seemed to me it was time for me to take a hand. "What madman have you here, uncle?" I exclaimed. "He'll be telling you next that you're not Andrew McAllister. Is he drunk or crazy?"

But the stranger, having, alas! right upon his side, was not so easily put down. And as I had a chance to take

a closer look at him, I could see, to my dismay, that his wiry figure and keen-featured face, with bright eyes peering from under tufted eyebrows, betokened a man of action. And at once he answered me, readily enough, "I do not drink, young man, and my brains, I dare venture, are equal to your own." Then, turning to McAllister, he continued: "I mean precisely what I say. This youth bears a remarkable—nay, a startling resemblance to my client, but he is not the man. I have known Robert McAllister since he lay in his cradle. This man is shorter, broader in the shoulder; his voice is deeper; his eyes are lighter—in a score of ways he differs from the other. I give you my word—my oath, if you like—he is not your nephew."

At once I determined to hazard a bold stroke. "Uncle," I cried, "we waste time. Whether I am your nephew or not makes no difference now. These slaves of yours have



Then Rose, Swinging Up a Trap Door.

butchered Shively and his men. They'll attack the island next; perhaps at any moment. An hour from now we may all be dead. Let's defend ourselves first. If my life is spared, I'll prove this man to be a liar and a cheat."

My stratagem, however, was doomed to failure. With a braver man it would, I believe, have succeeded, but as it was, McAllister's overmastering dread of Barclay and his morbid fears of treachery or surprise, were now thoroughly aroused. And thus he answered: "They won't attack us yet; I've been watching them. They're still at work on their ladders. And if they do attack," he added, with a still blacker glance at me, "I want no spies among my troops." Then, after a moment's thought, he turned to the stranger. "Well," he challenged, "you lawyers are said to be artful as the devil himself. How can you prove to me this lad is not Robert McAllister?"

The lawyer reflected for an instant; then asked, "Have you any letters from your nephew?"

"I have," McAllister answered. "Half a dozen, at least. In my chest, upstairs."

I heard question and answer with a sinking heart. That the lawyer meant to compare my handwriting with McAllister's was evident; and it was obvious, also, that I could not meet the test, for my fingers, though skillful with a rifle, have never liked the pen, and I have always written—when forced to write—in a most ill-formed and sprawling hand. That it would resemble the writing of Robert McAllister there was not one chance in a million. I felt that I was doomed.

And now the lawyer spoke again, remorselessly pursuing his plan. "Then get them," he ordered, "and in the meantime ask this gentleman to write

for you on a sheet of paper the months of the year, and the words, 'Respected Uncle' and 'Your obedient nephew.'"

Now there is nothing more certain in the world than this: that truth, in the end, will prevail; and I could feel that the stranger's briskness and his quiet air of being in the right were having their effect on McAllister. "Very well," he agreed; and as he motioned me to come forward I noted with a pang, that he made the gesture with his left hand, while his right held his pistol, aimed at my breast in a manner which strongly reminded me of Barclay. "Here are paper, ink and quill," he said. "I will get the letters." And then, to me, he added, in a manner which spoke volumes, "Place your pistol on that chair; then come hither and write as he suggests."

For one second I thought of drawing then and there, and of trying to drill McAllister with a bullet, but a moment's reflection showed me the folly of such a course. A hundred to one he would kill me first, and, even if he did not, and my shot went home, there would still be the stranger and the maroons to reckon with. And though there seemed, indeed, small choice between dying now or later, when my falsehood stood revealed, yet there remained the slender chance that something might intervene to save me, and on this hazard I determined to rely. Accordingly, I placed my pistol on the chair and strode over to the table with an air of confidence which I was far from feeling.

McAllister, meanwhile, had handed his weapon to the stranger, with a word which I could not catch; and I could see, by the manner in which the lawyer handled the pistol that he was a man who could shoot as well as argue. And thus McAllister ascended the stairs, while I pulled the inkhorn toward me, and, seating myself, made a show of preparing to write.

During all this time Helen had remained quietly in a corner of the room, without uttering a sound, but now she crept timidly forward and stood behind the lawyer, as though seeking his protection.

"Oh," she murmured, with such terror in her voice that I half thought she had deserted me, "a spy! How horrible! But you will protect us, won't you? You won't let him escape?"

Now few of us in this world, are armed at all points, and the stranger, able man though he was, was not proof against the pleading of this frightened lass. "You may trust me," he answered grimly enough; and his gaze, indeed, was fixed so firmly on my face that I doubt, in the semi-darkness of the room, whether he even saw the slender cord which, in falling, flickered for an instant, before his eyes. But I saw and understood, and gathered, like a tiger, for my spring. For a second or two all was quiet; then, suddenly, the lawyer uttered a queer throaty gasp, both hands flew to his neck, and the pistol, miserably without being discharged, fell to the floor. Instantly I was upon him, and almost in the same motion I had gagged him with my kerchief, caught him, as he reeled, and laid him on the floor, his face already purpling for lack of air. Then, still in less time than it takes to tell it, Helen released the grip of the strangling cord, and with little trouble, for he lay like putty in our hands, we bound him, hand and foot. And next, though moments were precious, Helen snatched the scarf from her neck and bandaged his eyes, then cried: "Quick! To the southern point. There's a boat there. It's our only chance!" And, rushing to the door, she unbarred it and threw it open.

For an instant I thought that she had lost her wits, for what was the use in attempting to escape, if we thus told the lawyer of our destination? But the next second I understood, for with finger on lip she caught up my rifle and pistol, thrust them into my hands, and motioning me to follow, led the way, on tiptoe, down the hall and into the dining room; then hurriedly explained: "There's a pit. Under the flooring. I found it yesterday. We've thrown them off the track. Now we can hide."

Even in this crisis I could not help admiring her cleverness. They would search for us on the island. Night was at hand. For a time, indeed, it seemed that we were safe, and without an instant's delay Helen made for the closet in the dining room, dropped on her knees, fumbled for a moment in the darkness, then rose, swinging up with her a trap door. I gazed downward into impenetrable blackness.

I surveyed the chasm doubtfully, speculating as to its probable depth. But this was no time to hesitate, and, handing my rifle to Helen, I slid downward until I held on by my hands alone; then, striving to relax as much as possible, I let go. To my relief I struck bottom almost instantly; the pit could not have been more than eight feet deep. At once I stretched my arms upward, and after a few moments of quick maneuvering the door had closed over us, and we stood side by side in the gloom.

"Keep quiet, you idiot!" shrieked a parrot in court. And everyone present did.—Saginaw News-Courier.

"Nuff Said!"

"Gave Name to Association"

The name "Lloyd's" applied to the Underwriters' Association of London, is derived from a coffee house kept by Edward Lloyd in Tower street in the Seventeenth century, where underwriters met to transact business.

"Nuff Said!"

"Keep quiet, you idiot!" shrieked a parrot in court. And everyone present did.—Saginaw News-Courier.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FAMOUS MINING STRIKES

By THOMAS E. STEWARD

Tonopah, Nevada

AT THE beginning of the year, 1900 the state of the mining industry in Nevada had so far declined as to appear but a feeble and flickering reminder of past splendor. The output of the great Comstock lode, which in 40 years had yielded about \$400,000,000 in gold and silver, had dwindled in 1899 to the relatively paltry sum of \$171,677.00, and the whole state in that year produced only \$3,740,790, nearly half of this coming from one county in which the Delamar mine was the only large producer.

With the year 1900, however, there were signs that some of the older camps were preparing to shake off their dusty lethargy, and before the year was over strikes had been made that promised to bring back the glorious bonanza days. This one event transformed a gradual resuscitation of mining, which would have come as the accompaniment of great national prosperity in all branches of industry, into a movement almost explosive in energy and suddenness. This was the discovery by James L. Butler of the Tonopah deposits, resulting ultimately in the mushroom growth of such camps as Goldfield, Bullfrog, Manhattan, Wonder and Fairview, all within a few months of each other.

In 1901 ore to the value of \$576,145 was shipped from the Tonopah district, and prospectors were not slow in acting upon this demonstration that the state of Nevada, because of its unpromising desert conditions, had been very inadequately prospected.

From Tonopah prospectors scattered over the Nevada desert, and as the size and richness of the new bonanzas became known the number of explorers increased. Many of these, as well as prospectors of an earlier generation, must have walked over the low hills which lie east of Montezuma Peak, 24 miles south of Tonopah. They could scarcely have failed to notice the dark outcrops which occur in great numbers on these hills, and some of them, at least, must have guessed the connection of these with rich ore deposits.

How gold ore of such unprecedented richness was to be discovered in the later strikes escaped detection when work was in progress at the old camps of Lida, Montezuma and Silver Peak is difficult to comprehend. The ore lay close to the surface in a region of obvious volcanic and chemical activity, and hundreds of experienced prospectors and miners had walked over the ground.

The explanation given by the United States geological survey is that early prospectors were looking for quartz veins of the normal type, and particularly for silver-bearing veins. They probably examined the projecting parts of some of these curious outcrops and rusty "blowout," found nothing of value, and decided that it was not worth while to continue their explorations.

An Ancient Swedish Mine

NEAR Upsala, Sweden's famous university city, lies the celebrated Dannemora iron mine, which is shown in a deed recorded in 1481 to have been discovered "a few years before." Like many other Swedish iron mines, the Dannemora was worked originally for precious metals, but was continued as a paying proposition for iron long after the exhaustion of whatever gold and silver it may once have contained. By 1545 the production of iron ore at Dannemora had become important.

This mine, with other Swedish iron mines, played a considerable part in European economies and politics during the period under discussion, and it is believed certain that the might of Gustavus Adolphus and of Sweden during the long wars of that time depended to a large extent on Sweden's wealth in iron.

But the importance of Sweden as a center for the mining of iron ore and the manufacture of iron has continued down to the present day. Not only are Swedish ores exported to England, but Sweden imports iron ores from Spain for her own extensive manufacturing industries.

Another Swedish mine of great antiquity is that at Persberg, which is supposed to have been opened in the year 1413. Fifty years ago this mine was still producing 50,000 tons of ore a year, though it was latterly decreased to about 30,000.

About 90 miles northwest from Upsala is the Falun copper mine, one of the most interesting in all Sweden from the historical point of view. It is said to have been worked without interruption for 650 years. In 1900 it still had the reputation of having produced more copper than any other mine in the entire world. Up to that time its gross output is estimated to have been 500,000 tons of copper metal, 1 ton of gold and 15 tons of silver. The estimates on the probable amounts of the two precious metals are based on the proportion in which they occur to copper and on the practical certainty that they have always been saved from the baser ore.

Some Swedish mines have been abandoned, among them those at Uto. These were first opened some time in the Seventeenth century and were worked continuously from then until 1870.

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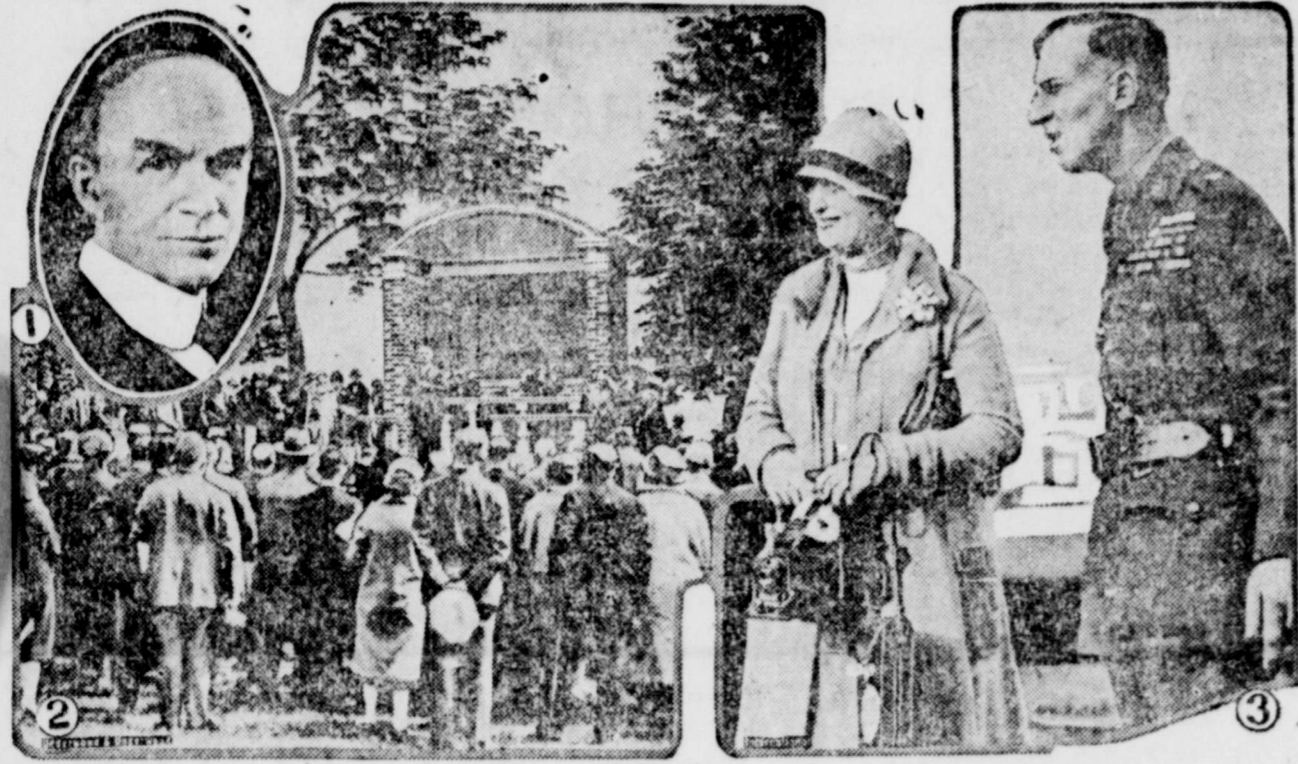
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The latest news every morning
at 50c a month

Ask The Informer Man



1—Senator Simon D. Fess of Ohio, principal speaker at annual convention of Kiwanis International in Memphis, Tenn. 2—British delegation at celebration of the three hundred twentieth anniversary of the founding of Jamestown, Va. 3—Erig. Gen. Smedley D. Butler, with an American girl, reviewing parade of Fourth regiment of marines at Shanghai, before the Leathernecks were sent to the Peking area.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Lindbergh Is on Way Home—Flood Control Conference in Chicago.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

CAPTAIN LINDBERGH is on his way home, due to receive a welcome that will throw into the shade even the remarkable ovations given him in Paris, Brussels and London. Sailing from Cherbourg, he is a passenger on the United States cruiser Memphis at the express invitation of President Coolidge and will go direct to Washington to be the President's guest and to receive the Distinguished Flying Cross and to be promoted, presumably to the rank of colonel. The young aviator's mother was invited to visit in the temporary White House at the same time. The President appointed Secretary of War Davis, Secretary of the Navy Wilbur, Secretary of State Kellogg, and Secretary of Commerce Hoover a cabinet committee in charge of the welcoming arrangements, but details were turned over to the District of Columbia commissioners.

One of the plans already agreed upon includes the gathering of the largest group of aircraft ever assembled to greet a distinguished visitor to Washington, which will meet the Memphis at a point about fifty miles at sea and convey the ship to Washington. As the cruiser enters Chesapeake Bay the escort will be joined by nine navy torpedo, bombing, and scouting planes, and further up the Potomac more than a score of army planes from Langley Field, Va., as well as sea planes from Hampton Roads and the naval air station, will be added.

After a day in Washington, Lindbergh will fly to Staten Island and put himself in the hands of the New Yorkers, who have planned a tremendous reception.

The international political importance attached to Lindbergh's flight was responsible in part for his speedy return. He earnestly desired to visit a lot of countries in Europe, feeling that it might be a long time before he got over there again. But it became evident that the nations he did not visit would feel slighted, and he was persuaded to give up his plans. Besides, President Coolidge was desirous of receiving the air hero before leaving for his vacation in the Black Hills of South Dakota, his departure for that place being scheduled for June 13.

Lindbergh flew from Paris to Brussels, where he was received in state by King Albert, who made him a Chevalier of the Royal Order of Leopold. Then he flew over to Croydon, England, where a mob of hundreds of thousands welcomed him so vigorously that he and his plane barely escaped serious damage. In London Ambassador Houghton presented him to King George and other notables and attended various banquets and other functions and went to the Derby as the guest of Lord Londsdale. Meanwhile his plane was being dismantled for shipment to America, so he borrowed a plane and flew back to Paris to say farewell to the French people and to Ambassador Herrick, whose tactful guidance meant so much to the aviator during his stay in France.

Five leading American engineering societies last week gave to Lindbergh, Orville Wright and his late brother, Wilbur Wright, the Washington award for outstanding engineering accomplishment. Lindbergh's plane was equipped with a Wright motor.

THOUSANDS of prominent men, answering the call of the mayors of Chicago, New Orleans and St. Louis, gathered in Chicago to discuss the great Mississippi valley floods and to try to devise methods of preventing the recurrence of the disaster. The participants in the conference included United States senators and congressmen, governors, mayors and other officials, business men of all varieties, engineers and labor leaders. Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi as chair-

man of the organization committee called the assemblage to order and Secretary of War Davis delivered a message from President Coolidge. Among the other speakers were Secretary of Labor J. J. Davis, Maj. Gen. Edgar Jadwin, chief of army engineers; Senator W. L. Jones and Representative Frank R. Jones, chairman of the congressional flood control committee, and Speaker Nicholas Longworth. Before leaving Washington for Chicago, Mr. Longworth had a conference with President Coolidge and said afterward that flood control legislation, together with tax reduction would be given the right of way by the house when congress meets in December.

Conditions in the flood area improved slowly, but the "sugar bowl" parishes of Louisiana were being converted into a huge lake as the blanket of water moved gradually to the gulf outlet.

MARSHAL CHANG TSO-LIN'S northern Chinese armies met with great defeats in Honan province, through the forces of both the Han-kow and Nanking factions of the Nationalists advancing in the campaign against Peking. The northerners retreated to the north of the Yellow river and Chang prepared for desperate resistance at Paotingfu and Tschow. The peril of foreigners in the Peking area was so imminent that nearly two thousand American marines were sent there from Shanghai and about as many more were en route there from the Philippines. This will make a force of more than 4,000 Americans in Peking and Tientsin. The British and Japanese also were sending large numbers of troops there, together with many planes to patrol the railway between the two cities. Japan also landed considerable forces at Tsingtao, which action provoked both the northern and the Nationalist authorities.

The diplomatic corps in Peking determined on plans for the defense of the legation quarter in the event of a crisis, but dispatches from Washington say President Coolidge decided that if disorders occurred Minister MacMurray and the American legation should be moved to Tientsin or possibly Shanghai, the navy believing it will be much easier to defend Americans at those points than at Peking. Senator Hiram Bingham of Connecticut, who has been traveling in China, was caught in the disorders resulting from the rout of Chang's troops in Honan. He escaped unhurt but he and his party were robbed of all their valuables.

SOVIET RUSSIA, extremely sore over the break with Great Britain, is determined to keep the Chinese situation as bad as it can. The executive committee of the Third Internationale decided to make a more intensive campaign in support of the Chinese revolution and to appeal to the workers of the world to assist soviet Russia to sabotage other nations in the coming "inevitable war."

Alexis Rykov, president of the council of people's commissars, addressing a plenary session of the Moscow soviet, declared that the British rupture with Russia was a prelude to war. The international situation therefore, was threatened with grave complications. The British government, he asserted, wished to improve its position by provoking war, in which it hoped to play a leading part, leaving "the dirty part of the work" to other peoples, who, being thereby weakened, would be subordinated to Great Britain. To this danger the soviet union opposed a steady policy of peace.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE in his Memorial day address at Arlington told his audience that the United States must maintain armed forces sufficient to protect it from attacks, or expose itself to aggression and destruction. He added to this warning a pledge of his leadership in an effort to end war through international agreements. But while he spoke of the country's desire to discard the element of force and deal with other powers on the basis of understanding and good will, he cautioned that "we could no more dispense with our military forces than we could dispense with our police forces."

Ambassador Herrick, speaking in France, created something of a sensation by making a strong attack on

soviet Russia for its attempts to undermine other governments.

FIFTEEN balloons started from Akron, Ohio, in the annual elimination race, and the three winners all landed in Maine. W. T. Van Orman with the Goodyear entry won first place with 727 miles; E. J. Hill with the Detroit Flying club's balloon was second with 655 miles, and Capt. W. W. Kepper, pilot of the U. S. Army No. 3, took third place with 602 miles to his credit. Not an accident of any sort marred the event.

RIOTOUS mobs in Tampa, Fla., made three determined attacks on the jail with the intention of lynching a prisoner who had confessed to murdering five members of a family. The crowds were repulsed first by the police and then by members of the National Guard; the soldiers were forced to fire on the attackers and killed four persons.

GOVERNOR FULLER of Massachusetts, who is studying the Sacco-Vanzetti case, has appointed an advisory committee to aid him in determining his course in that puzzling matter. Its members are President Abbott Lawrence Lowell of Harvard, President Samuel W. Stratton of Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Judge Robert Grant.

CHARLES P. TAFT, publisher of the Cincinnati Times-Star, and Mrs. Taft have given their valuable art collection, their residence and \$1,000,000 to the people of Cincinnati. Announcement of the gift, made at a meeting of the Cincinnati Institute of Fine Arts, said it was given for the advancement of "the artistic and musical education and enjoyment of the people of Cincinnati."

EGYPT is in danger of losing her independence again. The government, under the influence of the Ward nationalists, a wealthy Moslem organization, announced plans to reorganize the army without consulting the British and to refuse credits for the British soldier. The British government sent a prompt warning against such action, accompanied by threats and reinforced the latter by dispatching three battleships to Alexandria and Port Said. Sir Austen Chamberlain, British foreign secretary, explained to the house of commons that if the Ward politicians got control of the army it would become a potential hostile force and would complicate Great Britain's task of defending the Suez canal.

BELGIUM and Italy are on the verge of a quarrel, the trouble starting with the attitude of the Belgian foreign minister, Vandervelde, who is a Socialist, toward Fascism. His attacks were brought on by Italy's demand that Belgium expel Italian political refugees. Mussolini recalled the Italian ambassador, Marquis Cambiase, leaving the embassy to a charge d'affaires indefinitely. Vandervelde refused to modify his attitude and was supported by the Socialist deputies.

OPENING of the sale of liquor in Ontario province under government control attracted crowds of thirsty Americans to Windsor and Toronto, and they, together with equally thirsty Canadians, almost mobbed the liquor stores. The demand for bottled booze and for the permits without which it could not be purchased was so great that some places had to close until more supplies could be obtained.

PRIMO DE RIVERA, premier-dictator of Spain, has called a national assembly to meet September 13 for the purpose of drafting a new constitution and a new electoral law giving universal suffrage and absolute freedom of the ballot.

GEORGE SOUDERS of Lafayette won the 500-mile automobile race at Indianapolis on Memorial day, driving his little Duesenberg car at an average speed of 97.54 miles an hour and going the whole route without relief.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE'S selection of the Black hills as his vacation place gave great joy to South Dakota. He will occupy the state game lodge near Rapid City, and the executive offices will be established in the new engineering building of the State School of Mines in Rapid City.

First Printed Iliad

The Library of Congress has received a copy of the first printed edition of Homer's "Iliad." It is regarded as one of the most valuable ancient books sought by collectors, for it was printed in the original Greek and published in Florence four years before Columbus started out on his first voyage across the Atlantic. The book is a gift to the library from Gabriel Wells, a New York book collector.

Your Druggist Says! Indigestion Must Go or Money Back

You are simply patching up your stomach when you take things that can only bring relief for a few hours at a time.

Why not build up your run-down stomach—make it strong and vigorous so that you can eat anything you want any time you want without misery and distress?

Dare's Mentha Pepsin is what every sufferer from poor digestion or dyspepsia needs—a pleasant upbuilding elixir for the stomach.

Thousands of bottles of Dare's Mentha Pepsin are sold every day because it is an outstanding, supremely effective stomach elixir that druggists everywhere sell with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't do you more real good than anything you ever tried—get your money back.

Demand Dare's—no reputable druggist will offer you a substitute.

New Idea in "Movies"

At eighty-six years of age, Mrs. Sarah Patek of San Francisco, Calif., is the star in a one-reel moving picture. Relatives in England wanted to see her, but she was unable to visit them, so she arranged to have a moving picture taken of her in her home, to be sent to England. Supporting the star were her four surviving children, ten grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren.

The forests of America, however slighted by man, must have been a great delight to God, for they were the best He ever planted.—John Muir.

DRIED-OUT BOWELS HOLD MALARIA IN YOUR SYSTEM

If malaria is in your system, the only way to get it out without torturing and upsetting yourself is to take Dodson's Liver Tonic to clean out all the hardened, dried-out accumulation of bile in the liver and bowels, and carry the germs out with it.

Never take calomel. That's wrong. Calomel is mercury—a dangerous drug. It jars the liver and cleans constipated bowels, that's true. But it sabbatizes you—makes you sick and you lose a day from your work. It stultifies the

muscles of the bowels, deadens them so they can't act at all.

Dodson's Liver Tonic cleans you out good so the liver is free to get the malarial germs out of your blood, and the bowels can carry them off. Before you realize it the chills and fever stop. Malaria is gone.

Get the big bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic from your nearest store. They all have it. Keep it in the house so you will have it handy to take nights before you go to bed.

Have You Blemishes or A Clear Smooth Skin?



If you wish a skin clear of blemishes and other annoying eruptions begin to-day the regular use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment. No other method is so agreeable, so often effective and so economical.

Keep 25c Ointment 5c and 10c. Talcum 25c. Sold every where. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Soap" Mfg. Co., Dept. 22, Malden, Mass.

Horse's Odd "Pickup"

A horse belonging to Warren E. White of Heniker, N. H., in some unaccountable manner picked up a gold ring on its shoe, and it became so firmly embedded in the calk that it was first removed with difficulty. It was first seen when Mr. White did some plowing with the horse.

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

Anthony Memorial Oak

An oak in memory of Susan B. Anthony has been presented to the Federation of Women's Clubs of Rochester, N. Y., by the Rochester chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution.

No Polygamy Advocate

Replying to questions as to whether he had brought any wives with him on his visit to Manila, Sultan Sa Mas-siu, Moro dignitary of Lanao, said, "I have no harem. Too many wives multiply one's troubles, divide one's property and subtract from one's felicity. One wife is enough for me, and it was too much trouble to bring her."

Good health depends upon good digestion. Safeguard your digestion with Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills and you safeguard your health. 372 Fourth St., N. Y. Adv.

Synthetic Milk

Synthetic milk is being manufactured in Denmark. Vegetable fats replace the butterfat of cows' milk and vitamins are added to complete the similarity.



REDUCED SUMMER RATES!



And Motor Roads are open all the way!

Summer Time is Play Time
Drive up to these Ozark crests among the fragrant pines and grow young again. Play golf over championship courses, play tennis, swim in crystal clear pools, fish, picnic and dance to enchanting music every night.

You can drive to Hot Springs through any of the following gateways:
TEXARKANA, ARK.
FORT SMITH, ARK.
LAKE VILLAGE, ARK.
MEMPHIS, TENN.
CAIRO, ILLINOIS
Good Roads, Too

Say Good-bye to Malaria
These miraculous medical hot waters drive chills and fever from your veins and rebuild you to vigorous health. Our own splendidly equipped bath house provides complete facilities for every form of bath treatment.

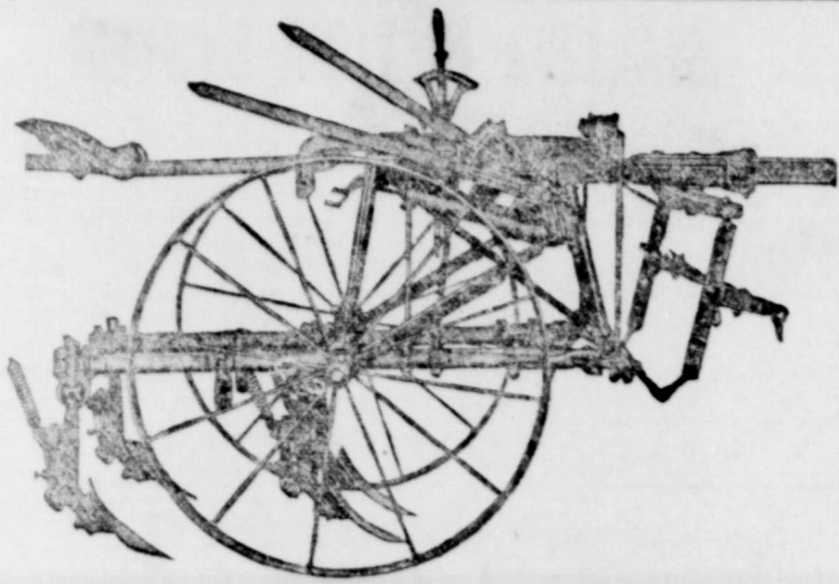
Pure Spring Water, Sparkling and Wholesome, for Drinking and Bathing

Enjoy an inexpensive, delightful vacation! Hot Springs is easy to reach. Our attractive reduced summer rates include the same class of service and excellent table which have won an affectionate regard for The Arlington from a host of experienced travelers. Come up for a week or a month. We'll make you comfortable, happy, and send you home rested, refreshed and anxious to come again. Write today for attractive booklet and schedule of special rates.

THE ARLINGTON HOTEL

Home of KTHS
D. F. GAINES, President W. E. CHESTER, Vice-President and General Manager





**We Are Selling OLIVER
Cultivators and Go-Devils
THEY CAN'T BE BEAT!
SEE THEM BEFORE YOU BUY
THOMPSON BROS.
HEDLEY, TEXAS**

PROTRACTED MEETING

The Hedley Baptist Church will begin their protracted meeting 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.

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

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 8:00.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8:00.

Joseph E. Eldridge, Pastor.

MELENIUM 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.

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 blindfolded, so to speak. Mr. Smith is making a very interesting pictorial demonstration of the building 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.

Field Seeds and Feed

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

P. H. Crozier.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Saturday, July 2nd

HOOT GIBSON in

The Silent Rider

This is another one of Hoot's big comedy Westerns that the whole family will like. Plenty of thrills and always something new. Also Good Comedy. 10c 30c.

Monday, Tuesday, 4th and 5th

CORINNE GRIFFITH in

Syncopating Sue

Supported by TOM MOORE. Everything hotsy totsy at The Pastime. She had music in her finger tips—Jazz in her toes—A trap drummer in her heart—Broadway in her soul. Strike up the band for the girl who belonged to Broadway, and made Broadway belong to her. You will miss a real treat if you miss this. Also Fox News. 10c 40c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 6th, 7th

LEATRICE JOY in

Clinging Vine

This is one of her new pictures, and one that you will enjoy. It tells a real story of life and will linger in your heart and mind for a long time? Also Aesop's Fables. 10c 30c.

QUEEN THEATRE

Saturday, 2nd

AL HOXIE in

The Battlin' Kid

This is a red hot Western, and some unusually good stunts in it. I feel that you will agree that he is about as good as the best of them when it comes to real Westerns. Also Good Comedy. 10c 25c.

Miss Velva Laurence enrolled Monday in the summer school at Clarendon College.

HEY, GIRLS

If you want your shoes painted Blue or red, Bring 'em to the Shoe Shop, Amos Wall said.

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.

First Baptist Church Notes

Four classes from the basement division of our Sunday school enjoyed a fish fry at the McDonga lake on Thursday evening of last week. Our Sunday school report last Sunday indicated a reduced attendance, but an increased contribution. Big crowds do not always bring in large collections nor more spiritual power, but they bring opportunities for more work. The church services were well attended. Every officer and every teacher and every leader in every department of a church should be faithfully loyal to that church. There is no worse way to dissemble than to hold official standing in a church and lead its forces away from its power and influence. Some very good people, like Cephas and Barnabas (Gal. 2:11-15) sometimes hurt the dear Cause which they should love devotedly.

Next Sunday morning there will be given another one of the "twenty minute talks." The text will be 1 Jno 3:12-15. The subject is "Living Dead." The evening sermon will have for its text Scriptures Isa. 66:2-4 and 2 Tim. 2:8-12. The subject will be "The Deceit and Deadliness of the Devil's Deceit and the Delight and Deferred Despair in Doctrinal Delusions." This will be a special warning against some old hand-dog die-hard who fester out in the mouth and fasten their poisonous fangs into any man of God who does not preach their peculiar idolatry—just old back biting hypocrites who imagine themselves to be suffering with religion—disinfectors of evolution and public purveyors of prejudice. We hope to hear the "hit dog howl." Everybody invited. Hot gospel sermon without little pink sermon notes and without gloves, but plain honest truth.

J. H. McCauley, Pastor.

Gilboa Gingham, fast color, at the right price.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

R. H. Jones has returned from Dallas the first of the week, he having been called there by the illness of a sister. He also visited his daughters, Mrs. L. H. McHan of Dallas, and Mrs. May Shelton and Miss Clara Jones of Fort Worth. He was accompanied home by Mrs. McHan and her three daughters.

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J. H. McCauley, Pastor.

FRANK'S PLACE

Hamburgers, Chili, Candies, Cold Drinks, and all kinds of Sandwiches

White Folks Only

FRANK DAVIS, Prop.
Two Doors East of Postoffice

Wallace Raney and family left last week for Dalhart, he having been transferred to that station by the Denver Road. Wallace went up there last Wednesday.

Mrs. Raney and the baby joining him Saturday. They think they are going to be well pleased in their new home.

Rev. and Mrs. Jos. E. Eldridge, Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. King, Mrs. C. E. Johnson, Mrs. Frank Kendall, and Misses Gladys Scales, Myrtle Mae Scales, Ila Pool and Frances Kendall are attending the Sunday School Training School which is being conducted at Clarendon this week.

Glenn Acord left yesterday for a visit with relatives and friends in Jack county.

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

At Clarke's.

BRAY NEWS

The singing at Bray last Sunday night was extra good. People from all around were there. It was the largest crowd that has been to singing in a good while. Mr. Jess Stiles and Ralph Davis played the violin and Donley Boyett played the guitar.

Bray school will close Friday July 8th. Mr. Didi will have his school program on Wednesday night. This program is composed of negro specials. Admission free. Everybody come and take a look.

FOR TRADE—Making room for young stock, will trade 100 yearling hens, Johnson stock, 30 yearling cockerels, also Johnson stock, and one 500 egg size automatic incubator, for kafir, corn and maize.

Stroudercroft Poultry Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. McFarling of Shawnee, Okla., were recent visitors here in the home of their brother, J. R. McFarling.

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

WALL SHOE SHOP.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stogner and daughter, Miss Lorene, were visitors in Amarillo Wednesday. Mr. Stogner says that, so far as he could see from the car window, there are no crops from Clarendon to Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dishman and Mrs. P. V. Dishman returned the past week end from a visit of several weeks duration at various points in Central Texas, the Rio Grande valley, and Mexico. Mr. Dishman reports the trip a most interesting one.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Richerson of Mineral Wells visited here last Sunday at the home of their cousin, S. C. Richerson.

Mrs. Hobart Moffitt is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Crawford, in Memphis.

Mrs. A. T. Simmons returned the past week from a visit to relatives at Graham.

Miss Cecil Cloninger is here from Lubbock for a visit with friends.

Frank Davis has just completed extensive improvements at his lunch room on the Highway, second door east of the postoffice. He now has more floor space and more counter space, and everything is improved in appearance. Also a ventilator has been put in thus eliminating all smoke and impure air. Decorations help the interior appearance greatly. Read his advertisement in this issue.

Mrs. E. G. Dishman has returned from McLean, where she visited in the home of her son, E. E. Dishman.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

Devotional meeting: Training to Succeed Others.

Leader, Pauline Caldwell.

Introduction by Leader.

Bible Background—Allie Mae Caldwell.

Workers Die; the Work Goes On—Velma Raney.

Summons to Service; Answering God's Call—Irene Anderson.

A Providential Progress: Parts 1 and 2—Jewell Jeffries.

Parts 3 and 4—Annie Brown.

Buy Boys' Work and Dress Shirts at the right price,

At Clarke's.

Subscribe for The Informer

SOME HOT-WEATHER SPECIALS!

**Begins Saturday, June 25th,
Runs Over Three Saturdays**

\$1.00 Voiles now.....	79c
50c Voiles now.....	39c
One lot of Voiles now.....	25c
\$1.00 and \$1.50 grade silk mixed Crepe now.....	69c
40 inch Flaxton.....	45c
39 inch Georgette, \$1.75 grade, now.....	\$1.49
\$2.50 and \$3.00 Flat Crepe now.....	\$1.98
All Ladies' and Children's Hats.....	Half Price
Men's and Boys' Straw Hats.....	98c
Men's and Boys' Work Straw Hats.....	50c
Good grade Men's Work Shirts.....	65c
Very pretty line of Ladies' House Aprons at.....	95c
A good Work Shoe for men and boys.....	\$1.95
Ladies' Work Oxfords.....	\$1.95

40c Bulk Coffee, 3 lbs. for.....	\$1.00
35c Bulk Coffee (limit 5 pounds) 5 lbs. for.....	\$1.00
McCarty's Coffee, 2 1/2 lb green bucket.....	\$1.10
Folger's Coffee, per lb.....	55c
\$1.75 grade Goldenlight.....	\$1.45
Gallon Blackberries, new crop.....	55c
Ribbon Cane Syrup, all kinds, per gallon.....	95c
A real good Sour Pickle, per quart.....	25c
No 2 Tomatoes.....	10c
Pork and Beans.....	10c
Bran, all kinds, two for.....	25c
Prince Albert Tobacco, two for.....	25c
24 bars Laundry Soap.....	\$1.00
Thermos Jugs, gallon size.....	\$1.15

And we are making many other Good Prices
both in Dry Goods and Groceries

J. L. TIMS

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Quick Service Garage AND REPAIR SHOP

PHONE 107 HEDLEY, TEXAS

We have now the TEXACO OIL FORD SPECIAL that will stop the chatter in the hands. Also the TEXACO HEAVY OIL. Free Crank Case Service. Give us a trial and convince yourself that you did right.

C. A. Wood, Prop.

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 Welding. Be sure and have us drain your crank case and fill it with MOBIL OIL for correct lubrication.

Hedley Motor Co.