

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 14, 1928

NO. 44

## School Supplies

SCHOOL TIME is almost here again, and we want to remind you that this is the best place to buy School Supplies of all kinds.

We have this year the Largest and Best Stock we have ever carried

FREE BOOK COVERS

**Hedley Drug Co.**  
THE REXALL STORE

## SCHOOL

WILL START SOON

and we would like to have you see us about the things you will need.

**Foot Balls and Athletic Equipment**

Make headquarters with us and start the new school year right

**Moreman Hardware**  
Hardware - The House of Service - Furniture

## Strengthening your Credit

A banking relationship through which you are brought into contact with officers who have your interest at heart is a wise provision. Efficient service coupled with the warmth of friendly interest is the secret of our many satisfied customers.

**The First State Bank**  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

J. C. Doneghy, President Clifford Allison, Cashier  
T. R. Moreman, Vice Pres. Ernest Johnson, Asst. Cashier

## ASK MILLION DOLLAR ROAD BOND ELECTION

Citizens of Clarendon presented a petition to the Commissioners Court Monday asking that an election be called on a million dollar road bond issue, the money to be used in paving the county highways. This step has been contemplated for some time.

If this issue should carry, we are informed that State and Federal aid would boost the amount up to something near three million dollars.

At the time this is put into type we have not learned what disposition the Court has made of the matter. So we shall reserve our comment, if any, until the election is called.

**WANTED**—Laundry work, washing and ironing. I also have two rooms I would like to rent. See Mrs. Deal.

**MISS MYRTLE MIMS**  
TEACHER OF PIANO  
Phone 150

## SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

Hundreds and hundreds of catalogs have been received at the Hedley postoffice and distributed to the people of our trade territory. The big city merchants want your business. So do your local merchants. Who are you going to trade with? Where should you spend your money?

Who will be the first to make good any faulty merchandise you happen to purchase—the mail order man or your home merchant?

Who will you go to if your family becomes ill and you need credit—your neighbor down the street or the president of some mail order house?

Where will you have the best chance of sharing in the benefits of the dollar you spend—by sending it to Dallas, Fort Worth, Chicago, or spending it with your local merchant in your home town?

Who helps pay for your city and county government, your schools, your churches and your lodges?

Which means the most to you and your family—the upbuilding of Dallas, Ft. Worth and Chicago, or the growth and development of Hedley, your home town, and adjoining communities.

Where does your living come from—which spends more money with you, the man less than ten miles away, or the one 200 miles or more?

Consult your conscience before buying, and reason out which is the more profitable place for you to trade—Dallas, Fort Worth, Chicago, or Hedley.

Miss Alice Noel returned Tuesday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. F. E. Anderson, at Plainview.

**Go to DADDY NIPPER'S**  
Candy Kitchen & Filling Station

for your Gas, Oils, Candles  
Cold Drinks

**SCHOOL SUPPLIES**

I now have the large Cardboard for map drawing, etc.

Cakes, Canned Goods, Groceries  
**CHEAP PRICES**

## HEDLEY GETS FIRST BALE OF NEW COTTON

Roy Blanks brought the first bale of new cotton to Hedley on Tuesday of this week from his home just south of town.

The cotton was ginned free of charge at the Beaty Gin, weighed 425 pounds, and was bought by Mr. Beaty, who paid 19c a pound for it.

\$66.10 was contributed by the business men as a premium—three fourths of which or \$49.60, was given to Mr. Blanks. The remainder will go to the man who brings in the second bale.

The bale netted Mr. Blanks \$130.35 in addition to the seed.

**WANTED**—Someone to gather peas on halves 3½ miles north of Hedley. Plenty peas for every body. Coyte Doherty.

The M. W. Mosley family (except Winfield, who will remain with the Hedley Drug Co.) have moved to Clarendon this week, where Milt will take charge of the Sheriff and Tax Collector's office the first of the year. They have leased their home place here to J. E. Blankenship. We regret to have them leave, and serve notice now that we expect them back home some of these days.

## IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. Minnie Ola Spier was born in Tarrant county, Texas, March 2, 1878. Died in Hedley, Texas, Sept. 5, 1928. She was married to D. C. Spier Dec. 25, 1900. To this union were born one son and five daughters, all living in and near Hedley. The family moved to Hedley in 1913.

Funeral services were held in the Methodist church Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Joseph E. Eldridge, assisted by Rev. C. B. Brooks. A great number of relatives and friends were present at this service and the burial service in Rowe cemetery.

Mrs. Spier was converted and joined the Methodist church before coming to Hedley, and was a consistent Christian. She was a good wife, mother and neighbor, loved by all who knew her. A host of friends extend loving sympathy to the bereaved family.

Surviving her are her husband, D. C. Spier, one son, Louie Spier; five daughters, Mrs. Ralph Davis, Mrs. Grady Henson, Mrs. Donley Boyd, Thetis Spier and Juanita Spier, and nine grandchildren.

There are also two brothers, J. B. Pickett of Hedley and T. M. Pickett of McLean, and three sisters, Mrs. B. D. Hill of Lockney, Miss Daisy Pickett of Hedley, and Mrs. Belle Rasberry of Whitehouse, Texas.

Subscribe for The Informer

## SPECIAL SALE

I am temporarily located in the Old Postoffice Building and am offering my entire stock of Gents Furnishings practically At Cost. Some Real Bargains.

This sale continues until I get into the new building.

Tailoring Work as usual. Pay us a visit. Old Postoffice Bldg.

**CLARKE THE TAILOR**

## Prompt, Cheerful SERVICE

is what you get when you buy here. You also get Quality Groceries at the Right Price.

MAY WE SERVE YOU?

**Barnes & Hastings**  
PHONE 21

See Our Wonderful New Line of

**New Perfection Oil Stoves  
Detroit Jewel Gas Ranges  
and  
Reznar Gas Heaters**

Now on display in our store

**THOMPSON BROS. CO.**  
THE HOUSE WITH THE GOODS

T. G. Roach, accompanied by his daughter, son and daughter in law, all of Hamilton, visited the W. B. Laurence family the past week. Mr. Roach is a brother in law of Mrs. Laurence.

Miss Gertrude Noel left one day this week for Fort Worth, where she will spend the school year in Texas Woman's College.

**COFFINS, CASKETS  
UNDERTAKERS'  
SUPPLIES**

Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse at Your Service

Day phone 24  
Night phone 40

**MOREMAN HARDWARE**

## SCHOOL BELLS Are Ringing

—for the new term, calling tomorrow's men and women back to school for training that leads toward success and independence.

Train them to meet each test as best they can, to cheer the comrade who passes them while each does the best he can.

Teach them also the value of a bank account when added to regularly.

**SECURITY STATE BANK**  
HEDLEY, TEXAS



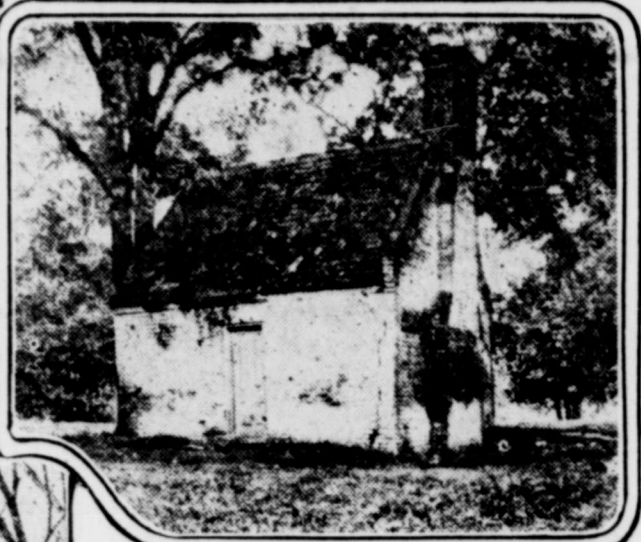
# HISTORIC COLONIAL TOWN to LIVE AGAIN



The Vest House



John D. Rockefeller, Jr.



Martha Washington's Kitchen



Williamsburg's Ancient Jail



Nicholson street in old Williamsburg

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

HEY'RE turning the clock back two centuries in Williamsburg, Va. Within two years this "Cradle of the United States" will be restored to as nearly an exact replica of the thriving colonial town of the Seventeenth century that it once was, as is possible for an almost unlimited amount of money to make that possible. By that time approximately \$5,000,000 will have been spent in the renaissance of the historic capital of the state of Virginia, and for probably the first time in modern history a whole living city will have been turned into a museum of the glorious past where Americans can catch the atmosphere of a romantic era that has gone forever.

Over an area of something like a mile square all that is new will be removed and all that is old put back as nearly as possible as it was 150 years ago. Modern buildings are to be done away with wholesale, and public and private houses of the olden days are to be replaced in cases where they have not been spared by time. Back of this amazing transformation is the story of the vision of two men, a minister and a philanthropist. The minister is Rev. William A. R. Goodwin, rector of the Bruton Parish church, the oldest Episcopal church in continuous existence in America, and a member of the faculty at the College of William and Mary, the second oldest institution of higher learning in this country. He originated the idea. The philanthropist is John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who is supplying the money necessary for the restoration and who is giving Doctor Goodwin a free hand in directing the restoration.

Although Williamsburg is a small city (its population probably never exceeded the present figure of some 2,000), it is doubtful if there is any other town in America with which there have been associated so many historic names. In its streets have trod such notables as Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, John Marshall, Patrick Henry, Benjamin Franklin, George Rogers Clark, Franklin, Rochambeau, Lafayette, George Mason, George Wythe, the Randolphs, the Lees and a host of others whose names are a part of our colonial and Revolutionary war history. The site of Williamsburg was originally known as the Middle Plantations and in 1632 Sir Francis Nicholson, at various times governor of Virginia, Maryland and Acadia, laid out a town there and named it in honor of King William. His first intention was to honor his sovereign by laying out the streets in the form of a monogram of W and M, but two ravines interfered with his purpose. So the town was laid out along a main street which he named Duke of Gloucester street, honoring the short-lived prince, Queen Anne's eldest son, and two parallel streets he named Francis and Nicholson, honoring himself. Cross streets were named Nassau, King, Palace and Queen streets and the parallelogram bounded by these streets marks the area of the present restoration.

In 1693 there was built at the west end of Duke of Gloucester street the College of William and Mary and chartered by the joint sovereigns of England after whom it was named. At that time a building designed by the famous Sir Christopher Wren was already standing, as was the Bruton Parish church. In 1699 the government of the colony of Virginia, which then extended to the Mississippi river, was moved from Jamestown to Williamsburg and the day of Williamsburg's glory began. At the other end of Duke of Gloucester street was erected the first building in the United States officially designated "Capitol," which was the seat of the council and the burgesses of the colony from 1701 until the upheaval at the opening of the Revolution resulted in the house of burgesses being officially dissolved and the legislators went down the street to the Apollo room in the Raleigh tavern.

Besides the capitol and the college, the most

important building in colonial times was the governor's palace which stood at the head of the "Palace Green," a broad avenue running north from Duke of Gloucester street. The rebuilding of the palace presents a particular difficulty, for no picture exists which shows a complete view of it in its original or enlarged form. It was begun in 1705 and completed during the governorship of Col. Alexander Spotswood, founder of the romantic "Order of the Golden Horseshoe." About 1751 it was reconstructed on a more spacious scale. This was during the governorship of Robert Dinwiddie—the Dinwiddie who sent a certain young Major George Washington on the mission to the French on the Ohio river which led to his taking part in the Braddock tragedy and the Fort Necessity adventure.

The next occupant of the palace after Dinwiddie was Francis Fauquier of whom Thomas Jefferson, then a young student at the college, was a prime favorite, not only with the governor but with the belles of Williamsburg as well. Another participant in the gay social festivities at the palace was George Washington, who dined there with Lord Dunmore, the last British governor of Virginia, before the break came between the colonies and the mother country. When that break came "My Lord Dunmore" collected his men, went to the Powder Horn (built by Colonel Spotswood in the Market square and still standing), took the colony's supply of powder and muskets and silently stole on board ship under cover of night. Whereupon a certain Patrick Henry (who had already heard the cries of "Treason! Treason!" shouted at certain utterances of his), led a party of militia from Hanover, King William, New Kent and Charles City counties to demand the arms back again. He didn't get them, but he did force from the governor a payment of 320 pounds for the munitions, which he took with him to Philadelphia later and deposited in the treasury of the Continental congress.

And after Dunmore had finally fled the colony it was Patrick Henry who occupied the palace as governor. To him in 1775 came another young Virginian, George Rogers Clark, to lay before him his daring scheme for conquering the vast region of the Old Northwest. History has recorded how well Clark succeeded but it is not so well known that his vanquished enemy, Gov. Henry Hamilton, the "Hair Buyer General of Detroit," after the surrender at Vincennes, was sent to Williamsburg as a prisoner of war and was confined in the old jail there which still stands, having done its duty as a prison for more than 200 years. In this prison, too, were confined some of the associates of the notorious pirate, Black Beard, who were executed in 1718. It is interesting to note, by the way, that these pirates were contributors (unwillingly probably) to the cause of higher learning, for on the account books of the College of William and Mary stands the fact that 300 pounds of the original subscriptions for founding the college are credited to "certain pirates."

Not far from the old jail stands the poor debtors' prison, almost abutting on the First National bank. The building, originally known to the colonists as "Bedlam," the first hospital for insane people in the United States, stands on Francis street. Three generations of the Galt family, all physicians, served as chief medical officers of the insane hospital, over an unbroken period of a century.

One of the famous buildings of Williamsburg, the Raleigh tavern, was destroyed by fire in 1950. It is to be restored. The "ordinary" in this tavern was operated in colonial times by Henry Wetherburn, whose wares were so favorably

known that William Randolph sold 200 acres of land to Thomas Jefferson's father for "Henry Wetherburn's biggest bowl of arrack punch."

Raleigh tavern was twice used as an assembly place for the house of burgesses, when the royal governor dissolved the assembly for discussing disloyal petitions and resolutions, including the decision to set aside a day for fasting and prayer in 1774 when news of the blockade of Boston harbor was received.

Raleigh tavern was the birthplace of the Phi Beta Kappa, the first chapter of the well-known scholastic fraternity being established there on December 5, 1776.

The little old colonial courthouse on the court green still stands. On the north side of the court green is the colonial home of Edmund Randolph, who was secretary of state and attorney general in Washington's cabinet. Near it is the Peachy house, headquarters of Rochambeau just before the battle of Yorktown, and also the building in which General Lafayette was entertained when he revisited America. Close to it stands the Griffin house on the Duke of Gloucester street where lived Judge Cyrus Griffin, a member of the Continental congress.

The fine colonial brick home of George Wythe on the east side of the palace green, beside the Bruton Parish churchyard, remains as it stood when Washington and Lafayette together planned the battle of Yorktown there. It was built in 1755 and its owner twenty years later, George Wythe, was a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Tazewell hall, the birthplace of Edmund Randolph, also remains practically as it was long before the Revolution. Its interior finish is of solid mahogany. The home of another member of the Randolph family, Peyton Randolph, first president of the Continental congress, is not far distant. The Tucker house, in which the wife of John Randolph lived before her marriage, and a fine example of early colonial design in the Blair house, also remains.

Bassett hall, one of the finest ancient buildings in the town, stands at the end of a long lane of trees. It was the property of Burwell Bassett, whose uncle, George Washington, was frequently a visitor. The great-grandfather of Martha Washington is buried in the Bruton Parish churchyard. In 1841 Vice President John Tyler was living at Bassett hall when the son of Secretary of State Daniel Webster galloped down the long lane of trees to bring him the news of the death of President Harrison and of his own succession. The house stands in a park of several hundred acres of woodland.

The home of Col. William Miles Cary, a delegate to the Virginia convention in 1776, was frequently visited by Washington when he was studying surveying at William and Mary college, a short walk away. It is said that the parents of Mary Cary discouraged the inconspicuous engineer's wooing of their daughter, and that Mary faltered on the porch of this house some years later when she was the wife of Edward Ambler and General Washington rode past on his triumphal return from his victory over Gen. Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown. Mary's sister was the wife of Lord Fairfax.

Besides the wealth of colonial residences, Williamsburg still possesses many other old public buildings. In William and Mary college stand three excellent examples. The hall, designed by Sir Christopher Wren, is the oldest college building in America, antedating Massachusetts hall at Harvard. The Wren building was ravaged three times by fire but its thick walls remained. Its architectural design is almost as it was originally.

In this building George Washington studied and received his certificate as a surveyor, and it also housed three other Presidents, Jefferson, Monroe and Tyler, and the great first chief justice of the United States, John Marshall, in their student days.

The foundations of the first theater in America, built in 1710, are to be used again for erecting a new building as a replica of the original. The theater contributed to the gaiety and fashionable life for which Williamsburg was known when it was the Old Dominion capital.

At the other end of the Duke of Gloucester street, facing the college nearly a mile away, stands the original little office of the clerk of the house of burgesses, in which the momentous legislative acts of the pre-revolutionary period were engrossed. It was a familiar working place for many of the orators and statesmen whose names are forever linked with American independence.

## LITTLE BAND-WAGON JOURNEYS

BY L. T. MERRILL

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Death of "King Caucus"

IN THE election of 1824 the people for the first time had a fairly direct influence in making Presidential nominations.

"King Caucus" was dying. Keen dissatisfaction with the selection of nominees by little groups of congressmen had crystallized. Gen. Andrew Jackson, whose Tennessee friends had prevailed upon him to enter the Presidential race, soon succeeded in making the anticaucus issue the paramount one of the campaign. Other aspirants, with a single notable exception, were constrained to frown upon the system and eschew its benefits.

With the caucus discredited, the contest for the Presidential succession, which began only a few months after President Monroe entered upon his second term, soon developed into a wide-open fight among Jackson, Henry Clay of Kentucky, John C. Calhoun of South Carolina, John Quincy Adams of Massachusetts, and William H. Crawford of Georgia.

Various state legislatures, local mass meetings, and one state convention, held at Harrisburg, Pa., had put the names of the first four of these leaders in nomination.

The Georgian was the last nominee of a congressional caucus. And while the caucus system was expiring, its last great manipulator suddenly was stricken and lay at the point of death. Overcome by paralysis, shut in a dark room, threatened by blindness and loss of speech, bled by doctors 23 times in three weeks, as was the old-fashioned surgical method of treating nearly all forms of illness, Crawford was unable to conduct his official duties as President Monroe's secretary of the treasury or to wage his political battles. His prospects as a Presidential candidate, indeed looked dark, but his friends in congress rallied strongly to the support of the broken leader.

The canvass was waged on all fronts with vigor. A new campaign device lent novelty to the contest. Instead of wearing campaign buttons bearing likenesses of their favorites, as is done today, adherents of the various nominees donned showy silk waistcoats upon which portraits of the men they favored had been stamped. Jackson waistcoats bearing the likeness of "Old Hickory" became especially the symbol of membership in Hickory clubs formed by his supporters.

Finally the electoral vote was known, and it was found Jackson had 69, Adams 84, Crawford 41, and Clay 37, late returns from Louisiana, about which there was much suspense, having shoved Crawford into third position ahead of Clay.

None having a majority, the result meant that under the Constitutional provision for such a contingency the lower house of congress must decide the election from among the three men standing highest in the poll.

This definitely put Clay out of the running. But although he could not be President himself, he was left with the power practically of deciding who the President should be! This because of the tremendous influence he wielded as speaker and as probably the most popular member of the house of representatives.

Friends of Jackson, Crawford and Adams at once maneuvered to win Clay's favor. Jackson's friends were particularly anxious, because of an old feud that existed between the general and the speaker. They succeeded in patching it up. Soon it appeared, however, that Jackson's and Crawford's friends were fishing in vain. Clay was going to throw his influence to Adams.

Crushed, the Jackson managers began to abuse the Kentucky. They made dire prophecies that there would be rioting and bloodshed if the "old hero" of New Orleans failed of election in the house. Then they put a Pennsylvania member of congress up to the business of getting an anonymous letter printed in a Pennsylvania newspaper charging that Clay had harbored his support to Adams in return for the promise of selection as Adams secretary of state in case the latter should be elected.

Came the election in the house. There Adams, though he had run second in the electoral college poll, secured the congressional vote of 13 of the then 24 states in the Union. Jackson got the congressional vote of only seven states, and Crawford 4.

Jackson's friends were angry and bitter. For the next four years they kept saying Adams had won the Presidency as result of a "corrupt bargain" with Clay. Although no evidence of such an intrigue ever came to light, the fact that Clay was made Adams' secretary of state furnished a good talking point for those who continued to make the charges.

But the principal consequence of the election of 1824 was to deal a death blow to caucus nominations. The first state nominating convention had made its appearance. It was inevitable that the convention idea should be broadened from a state to a national basis, though this did not come till the next decade. Then an inconsequential third party was to have the distinction of holding the first national nominating convention in America.

### First National Conventions

STATE nominating conventions appeared in 1824 in protest against the congressional caucus system. It was six years later that the first national party convention was held.

Pennsylvania citizens, besides holding the first state convention, had given the idea for a national gathering. The Democrats of Lancaster county in the Keystone state went on record in 1824 as favoring "a convention of delegates from all states of the Union" as "the best and most unexceptionable method" of nominating Presidential candidates, although they admitted it would be "entirely impracticable, from the immense extent of our country and from the great expense necessarily incident to an attendance from the extreme parts of the United States."

These difficulties were real. In 1830 when the first national convention was attempted, the United States had only 23 miles of railway, and stage and horseback travel over ill-made roads was extremely slow.

The Anti-Masonic party was one of those sporadic, motley third parties that are born and die almost in the same campaign. But to it goes the credit of holding the first national convention.

The gathering met at Philadelphia in September, 1830, and called a second convention to meet in Baltimore a year later. At the latter meeting the party had a representation equal to the number of senators and representatives of the states in congress.

The National Republicans, forerunners of the Whig party, were not slow to imitate the Anti-Masons' example. Baltimore in 1831 was also the scene of their first national convention with 167 delegates, representing in somewhat irregular fashion 17 states. Members decided upon the candidates by a roll of delegates, each rising in his place as his name was called and announcing his vote.

Henry Clay was the unanimous nominee of the convention, and it recommended the convening of a national assembly of young men in Washington the next year. This body, known derisively as "Clay's Infant School," also endorsed the great compromiser.

Neither of these early conventions adopted what could be strictly regarded as a platform. In the modern sense, although they passed resolutions, the ten resolutions adopted by the young men at Washington have been referred to as the first platform ever formulated by a national party convention.

Gen. Andrew Jackson, who had been elected President in 1828, with his keen instinct for getting close to the people, was quick to see advantage in the new nominating method. So, although Jackson was sure of being renominated by the Democrats to succeed himself, he had a national convention summoned for the purpose of ratifying his preference for Martin Van Buren of New York to be the vice-presidential nominee. The latter was far from being a favorite with the party, and Jackson decided upon holding the convention to give his running-mate the semblance of a popular mandate.

"Old Hickory" saw to it in advance that most of the delegates were lined up for his man. Those who disapproved of the New Yorker were told it would be well for them to climb aboard the bandwagon unless they wished "to quarrel with the general."

It is interesting to note that from this earliest Democratic national convention date certain practices peculiar to Democratic conventions, notably the two-thirds rule, that have persisted right down through the party history.

### Colonial Workers in Silver Men of Genius

It is difficult to say when sterling was first used in America. Undoubtedly Columbus and the early discoverers brought certain implements with them on their discovery trips. We know for certain that the early colonists used sterling brought over from the Old world.

Their sterling treasures, many of them heirlooms, were cherished as too valuable to leave behind. An occasional sterling object on the rough tables of the early Americans furnished a particularly bright spot in the drab life of the pioneers.

It was not long, however, before the colonies developed their own native silversmiths.

Much of this early American silver is still in existence to bear witness to the genius of that time. Such names as Standish Barry, Peter Van Dyke and the immortal Paul Revere stand out among the colonial silversmiths.—Chicago American.

### Jockey Club Autocrat

The Jockey club was incorporated under the laws of the state of New York on February 8, 1834. The first annual meeting was held December 31, 1834. It now has jurisdiction over all the flat racing in the state of New York. It also accredits and keeps pedigrees of horses in the United States. No horse can start in a race at a recognized meeting unless it has been registered and named.



# How Much Will Poor Ginning Cost You This Year?

In these days of high production costs, there is little profit in raising a cotton crop only to have it improperly ginned.

Not the size of your yield, but the way it is ginned, determines how well you are paid for your work.

## MURRAY HIGH SPEED LOOSE ROLL AIR BLAST GIN

will give you a better sample and a larger turnout. This famous gin cleans the seed perfectly and prevents crimped gin-cut "napped" cotton. No matter what kind of staple it is, the sample comes out clean and smooth. And buyers bid for that kind.

You worked all summer to make a crop. Now, have it ginned in a way that will add more value to it.

Our gins are Murray-equipped.

FARMERS EQUITY GIN CO.  
McKNIGHT GIN CO.

### Huffman's Barber Shop

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

### DR. T. L. LEWIS DENTIST

X-RAY WORK AND  
GENERAL PRACTICE  
Memphis, Texas

John Stroud left Saturday for his home in Amarillo

**ICE! ICE!**  
**70c per 100**

I Am Running a

**Service Truck**

and will appreciate your patronage. Haul anything—and am always ready.

**O. E. Bailey**

**Shoe  
Repairing**

is our specialty. Bring them to us

The work is right.  
The price is right.

**American Shoe Shop**

A. L. WALL, Prop.

**NOTICE!**

See me for

Blacksmithing  
Horseshoeing  
and Wood Work

All Work Guaranteed

W. M. GRAY

**CITY MEAT MARKET**

W. M. BELL, Prop.  
Always a Choice Stock of  
Fresh and Cured Meats  
AND LUNCH SUPPLIES  
FREE DELIVERY; PHONE US

Our Service Will Please You

We Are Headquarters for  
**Lumber, Coal, Building  
Material**

Good Quality      Prompt Service  
Fair Treatment      Honest Values

**J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.**  
E. R. HOOKER, Local Mgr.

### THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

ED C. BOLIVER  
Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 22, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

**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.

Miss Jonadelle Edwards has returned from a visit to relatives at Memphis.

All Kidde's Socks are going at cost to make room for Fall goods Adams Dry Goods & Notions

Mr and Mrs S J Ayer were in McLean the past week to visit a niece who is very seriously ill. They were accompanied home by their little grandson, S J Fowler, who was there with his parents, from Wichita Falls.

Allen Bryan and Floyd Keener of Clarendon were business visitors in Hedley Tuesday.

W A Armstrong was here Saturday from Clarendon, visiting and attending to business



**FREE**

while they last

**A Dandy Cake Turner**

with each purchase at regular price of a can of KARO or MARY JANE

**TIMS & TIDROW**

PHONE 32

*Feed and Feed Store*

**GARDEN SEED**, bulk and package

**Field Seeds**—all kinds

**Feeds**—all kinds

**BEWLEY'S FLOUR and MEAL**

**Blue Ribbon Egg Mash**

**All kinds Chick Feed**

**Anchor Dairy Ration and Joy Feed**

**Shorts, Bran, C. S. Meal**

P. H. CROZIER, PROP.



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OVER PLAINS, RANCHES, FARMLANDS, hills, valleys and streams, in the heart of West Texas, the electric transmission lines of this Company cover 1898 miles.

These power lines carry electrical energy from large generating stations to one hundred and two cities, towns and villages, lighting streets, homes, stores and offices.

This energy turns the wheels in oil fields, furnishes power for factories, mills and other industrial plants, and operates labor saving machinery and appliances on farm and ranch. Wherever it goes, this flow of electricity increases production and wealth, encourages industry, speeds progress, reduces drudgery and hardship, provides comforts and conveniences. The continuous, single aim of the company is to supply efficient service at a fair price. By always improving operating efficiency and constantly investing more capital in expansion and equipment it is able to do so.

**West Texas Utilities  
Company**



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# The Red Road

## A Romance of Braddock's Defeat

By HUGH PENDEXTER

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Hugh Pendexter.

WNU Service

### CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Run fast!" he hissed. "To the water gate!"

Pontiac's voice thundered a command. The Onondaga muttered: "The Ottawa chief tells his children to watch the gates and the stockade and kill anyone trying to get out."

Once outside the lodge and we were in darkness. Thirty yards away and we had lost ourselves in a wild crowd of savages. But as we pressed on Pontiac's stentorian voice gradually reached an intelligence here and there; and from different points and in all the dialects of the northern and Ohio tribes, the word was passed to guard the stockades and gates.

"Take the man Beland alive!" roared a voice; and I knew that Beauvais at last had connected my identity up with my French name and that Beauvais now understood all.

"Why this way?" I asked the Onondaga as we reached the stockade on the river front.

"Stand on my shoulders, white brother, and go over," he directed.

"There's the witch woman—" "She's on the other side. Shall we join her, or face about and die like chiefs?"

I scrambled to his shoulders and went to the top of the timber. I reached down a hand, but scoring all assistance Round Paw swarmed over the barrier. The two of us dropped to the ground within a few feet of the river.

It was very dark and I was completely bewildered.

"This way, mister," called a low voice.

The Onondaga dragged me after him. My hand rested on a canoe. "Who's there?" I whispered.

"Daughter of witches," was the half-taunting, half-sobbing reply. "But please don't stop to talk, mister."

It was time I scrambled into the canoe, for a chorus of yells was now raised on the other side of the stockade and only a few feet away. I tripped over a rifle as the Onondaga pushed the light craft into the current. I picked it up and found it familiar to my hands.

"Whose rifle is this?" I whispered.

"Hush!" cautioned the girl. Then proudly, "It's yours. I was at the door when the trouble began. I reached in and took it when Mr. Beauvais commenced calling you a spy."

"Talk will kill us," cautioned the Onondaga as he pushed a paddle into my hands and began working desperately to reach the slack water along the opposite bank. His warning was timely for I could hear the plop, plop of heavy bodies dropping over the stockade. There came an explosion of mad rage that made my heart wince. The Onondaga proudly informed us:

"They have found Little Wolf in the lodge. I crept under the wall and shot him with his own arrow. He made a choking noise. The Wolf man thought some of those outside would know the truth. There was Pontiac. He talks with ghosts and they tell him secrets. It was he who told Little Wolf to kill me. Pontiac saw me at Detroit and knew my heart was warm for the English. Little Wolf was to shoot me through the hole in the robes when I danced by. If my white brother had not been in danger, I should have shot Pontiac after telling him to march by with the others."

"They are over the wall; they will take canoes and follow us!" I warned.

"Mister, I spotted all the canoes I could find before going to the house where you were eating. They can't catch us with boats."

"You have done well, little woman. What does Round Paw do now?"

We were at the opposite shore.

"We will go up the river instead of down," he answered. "They will think we went down to the Ohio. If the man Beauvais had not come we would have shown them some new magic."

"You knew about Beauvais!" I asked Round Paw.

"The witch woman told me. She asked my help. She waited outside the house to stop Beauvais from seeing you. It was the witch woman who said we would leave by water. She was to be outside the stockade by the water gate. She has a very strong medicine."

"So it was you who saved me, little woman," I said to her.

"Lor's sake! Don't believe nothing that injun tells you. He saved you; not me. And now I can't go to Canada."

"Wait until after the war. It will be a short war," I told her, little realizing my fallibility as a prophet.

"We must leave the river before the first light," spoke up the Onondaga. "Pontiac will lead the chase. He is a very great man. He knows we took to water. He will send men along both shores to find where our trail leaves the river. He will throw many men between us and Braddock. If the witch woman takes to her air and flies like a bird, then Round Paw and his brother can walk slowly and laugh at the wild Ottawas."

He was disappointed when I told

him the girl could not fly like a bird and that any plans we made must include her. I told him of my efforts to shield Atlaquippa's village from attack and expressed my fear that Beauvais would now do the thing I had convinced him he should not do. This furnished the Onondaga with a double errand to the Delaware village; he must warn the woman sachem and tell her to carry my warning to the army that the Turtle Creek route, though rough, would be free from successful ambushes.

"You will take the same talk, but separate from the bonebreaker," I added. "The woman and I will leave you at the mouth of Turtle Creek and follow it up for a bit and seek the army in that direction. Surely one of the three of us men will take the talk through to Braddock."

### CHAPTER VIII

#### Our Orendas Are Strong

Half a mile below the mouth of Turtle Creek the Monongahela grew very shallow with scarcely more than a ripple of water in places. The three of us held a brief conference



"Set Me Down! Set Me Down!"

and decided that Round Paw should take the canoe to the western bank and make Atlaquippa's town afoot. The girl and I waded to the eastern shore.

We left the river in the first gray light of morning and ran swiftly, the girl's thin face revealing her determination not to hinder my progress by any display of weakness; and as we ran she spied out the country ahead while I kept watch over our back-track. Every time I glanced behind me I fully expected to behold a flitting form of a savage. We arrived at Turtle Creek, a short distance above its mouth, without hearing the Indians' cry of discovery.

We forded the creek and paused for a minute for her to rest. Our breathing spell was terminated by a faint halloo. The voice came from far off, and as it was not repeated we did not agree as to the direction. The girl insisted it was north of us, while my ears placed it as coming from the northwest, at about the point on the Monongahela where we had abandoned the canoe. Thankful it was not ahead of us we resumed our flight. We had not proceeded more than fifty rods before the girl, who was in the lead, gave a little cry and came to a halt.

"Where?" I whispered, glaring about to find what had alarmed her.

"Among the bramble-bushes," she faintly replied, pointing her short rifle toward a thicket and pressing a hand to her side.

I saw it and directed: "Go ahead a bit and wait for me."

It was no slight even for a border-bred woman to behold unless grim necessity compelled. After she had passed on I examined the dead man. He had been shot through the body and scalped. He was a Frenchman, for he wore the white uniform with

black facings that distinguished the marines from the troops of the line, whose facings were blue. As the buzzards had not commenced to gather it was plain he must have met death twelve hours back, or in the evening. An ax was tightly gripped in the right hand and there was a gash in the handle where another blade had struck. In the darkness he and his assailant had fought blindly.

I overtook the girl, who was standing before a thick tangle of pen-vines and trailers. When I would have taken the lead in striking this barrier, she motioned me to wait. Time was too precious to wait, but before I could say as much I heard a faint cry.

"I knew I heard it," she muttered. "But 't is only the howl of a wolf."

"Indian tungs are behind that howl," I told her. "It's up the creek."

"You think a Injun made it, mister?"

The howl was repeated and sounded clearer.

"I'm positive," I said. As if to guarantee the certainty of my words the signal was answered on our left and again from the direction of the river.

"They are close after us," I whispered. "They're calling to each other to meet on this creek. They'll find our trail. There's but one way open: we must double back by the Frazier cabin, and if sighted before we enter the forest below it, we can take shelter there and try to stand them off till night."

"If we can find the cabin, we can make a good fight," she stoutly declared.

John Frazier, trader and blacksmith, was a staunch supporter of the English. He had served the colonies more than once as an interpreter, and before coming to the mouth of Turtle Creek had lived for twelve years at Venango, or until driven out by the French in 1753. He had been of assistance to Colonel Washington in 1754 and was commissioned a lieutenant in Trent's command when it was instructed to fortify the forks of the Ohio.

"I can find the cabin easy enough," I assured her, and we swung out from the creek and doubled back. As we ran we could hear the "wolves" howling from three points of the compass their signals sounding clearer each minute and proving that several hands would soon come together at the creek. I began to doubt the wisdom of proceeding farther toward the cabin. I feared we would be cut off and surrounded. To turn our backs to the creek and plunge through the dense forest and trust our lives to our legs appeared as being the best plan.

"Are you able to keep going all day through the forest?" I asked her.

"I am very tired," she confessed. "It's so long since I had a good sleep, mister. There was last night—"

"I know," I broke in, for time was all too short. "You couldn't do it."

A glance at her pinched face told me she was fairly exhausted. And to our haste to make good time we had in spots left signs the savages could easily follow at a run.

"The cabin it must be," I said and trying to speak cheerfully, "Frazier will have plenty of powder and bullets. Perhaps some spare trade guns!"

"You could make it alone through the woods to the army," she said, her words coming in jerks.

"I can make it no faster than you can."

"I'm thinking you're telling a lie, mister," she gravely rebuked, but resumed running.

"A quivering cry up the creek made my skin prickle.

"Hang on to your rifle," I ordered as I seized her and threw her over my shoulder, holding her with one arm and carrying my own gun in my left hand. With a fine spurt of speed I covered several hundred yards. She began kicking and squirming, and demanded:

"Set me down! Set me down! You'll get us both killed!"

I did as she requested, not because I was too weary to carry her farther, but because her rifle was swinging wildly and striking the bushes and leaving a trail an ox could follow.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Many Old Cloisters in City of London

Ancient cloisters, or parts of them, are still to be found in many parts of London; they are reminders of the days when the city boasted spacious monastic establishments.

In St. Bartholomew-the-Great at Smithfield—relic of a wealthy priory—are some bays of the old cloister. A Zeppelin bomb in 1915 helped to reveal a further portion of this buried under the present ground level.

Cloisters in miniature, with wooden archings, may be seen at Ely place adjoining the chapel—all that remains of the palace of the bishops of Ely. The cloister-garth is planted with fig trees.

St. Paul's has only a few fragments of its old cloisters. They were de-

stroyed with the fabric of old St. Paul's in 1666. It is at Westminster abbey that you may see the finest cloisters in London. Besides the Great cloisters there are the Little cloisters, where the monks' infirmary once stood, and the Dark cloister that leads to the Norman undercroft.

#### Paint Top and Bottom

In order to last, shelves should be protected with paint or varnish on the bottom as well as the top and sides. Decay is no respecter of surfaces, and will attack and wear away one side as well as another. Therefore, it is best to paint or varnish the entire shelf as soon as it is put up.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

### KINDNESS TO DOGS

Nick and Nancy hurried down a street, running most of the way and then turned down another and ran almost all of five more blocks to reach their cousin's home.



Nick and Nancy Hurried.

They had just heard something and they wanted to arrive before it was too late.

Nick went half way down the hall when he bumped straight into Jack coming up from the cellar stairs.

He was holding in his arms the little fox terrier Marian had just bought a week before with her birthday money.

The dog was still only a tiny puppy, a lovely little soft white puppy with one brown ear and one black, one and two black spots on his soft white back.

"Oh, you didn't do it, did you?" cried Nick.

"It's no affair of yours," answered Jack.

"Fox terriers look absurd with their tails long. And everybody said it would be all right in a week."

The poor little fox terrier was shivering with pain. His eyes looked so sad, his little body hurt him so—at the end of his little body there was such a terrible pain.

"The bones are soft, the man said it didn't hurt. And that he'd look so foolish with a tail," Marian said.

"What did you care what people said?" screamed Nick. "You are horrid and cruel."

"That little puppy never did anyone any harm, and he was at your mercy. You wouldn't want to have a foot cut off and not be able to do anything about it."

"And for the sake of a little style you'd let that tiny loving dog go through all that pain and misery."

"For shame! For shame!"

"Why can't people decide they won't be so cruel and that they'll change the fashion and have it stylish for fox terriers to keep their tails?" cried Nancy.

And Jack and Marian did feel badly after this, for they loved their little puppy and he was suffering.

All the week he suffered terribly, the next week not so much. But they always felt ashamed of themselves, and so grateful to the little dog for not hating them.

And always, after that, when they saw his little short tail wagging, they thought that they would have loved him just as much with a longer tail.

There was really no reason in the world for such a style—and it was wicked to have a style hurt an animal who could do nothing about it.



The Little Fox Terrier.

#### Fawns for Pets

The pet problem has been solved for the children of the government staff at Grand Canyon National park. Denied the customary cats and dogs through the park regulations, the fawns have been given them from the deer herd in the Kaibab National forest, north of the park. Dogs and cats are forbidden in the park partly because they are predatory animals and likely to kill, or at least annoy, the native wild population. The substituted fawns were provided by arrangement between the United States national park service and the United States forest service, and were transported from the north rim to the south by truck. One of the ten escaped, and one died not long after its arrival at park headquarters, but the surviving eight are thriving and have become very tame.

#### A Game for Rainy Days

A Japanese fan race is a fine game for Edna and Jean to play on rainy days. Read this description of it from the July issue of Child Life to them:

"The fans are used to fan a three-inch square of tissue paper towards the goals. Place two books on the floor about a foot apart and call that the goal. Then mark the pieces of tissue paper on the starting line. When the word is given each one tries to fan his paper through the goal first."

#### Postponed Ablution

Mother—Junior, you didn't wash your face this morning.

Efficiency Expert's Little Boy—No, Mother—I heard you say we were going to have grapefruit for breakfast.

#### Peak of the Program

"Here, young man, you shouldn't hit that boy when he's down."

"Gwan! What d'yer think I got 'im down fer?"

## Sports of Nations



Persian Wrestlers.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

EACH recurrence of the Olympic games shows a growth of the play spirit among the nations and a greater recognition of the value of games as a training for life.

Games played a big part in maintaining the morale alike of civilians and soldiers during the World war; and from this experience has come a renewed realization that the sinews that win wars are just as needful for the vigorous, bloodless battles of peace.

Back home, before the war, America had contributed two new things to sport: baseball and the city playground.

It has been noted that sports of a nation afford an almost invariable barometer of its progress in civilization. Baseball is one of the most complicated and highly organized pastimes known to any people. It is a veritable instrument of the most delicate precision in the world of sport. A South Sea islander no more could play it than he could operate a linotype machine or deftly handle the paper money in a bank teller's cage.

Yet the instincts baseball satisfies—the zest of racing to a goal ahead of the ball, the deep satisfaction of diverting a swiftly moving object to serve his own ends, the mere impact of the speeding sphere against the instrument he controls, hugging the spheroid as it flies ahead, the suspense of nine men as they await the batter's fate—each and all find their counterpart in play as old as animals that walk on two feet and have enough gray matter atop their spinal columns to control nature's laws for their human purposes.

The foot-race ever was the most popular of the 24 Olympian events. The Romans battled balls with the forearm swathed with bandages, and the Gilbert Islanders wrap coconut shells with cord so they will rebound to a blow from the open palm; Homer's princess of Phaeacia is represented in the Odyssey as jumping to catch a ball tossed by her maids of honor; and the Chinese had a game in which a suspended ball was kept hurtling to and fro by blows from the players.

America has been among the leaders in her attention to children's playgrounds. In fact, playgrounds for children may be considered the distinctive contribution of this country to the world's play.

Playgrounds in Cities.

To gather statistics of play is like counting the sands of the sea or the children of the nation; but it is significant of the awakening interest in play to note that even by 1918 more than 400 cities maintained nearly 4,000 playgrounds, and the children who found relaxation on 340 of these playgrounds from which reports were had on any one day would have numbered scarcely less than the total population of Boston. Each year since has seen an increase both in the cities having playgrounds and in the total of play spaces.

Moreover, this is but a fraction of the opportunities for normal play, for it does not take into account the thousands of boys' clubs and provisions for their special clientele which churches, parishes, private schools and organizations like the Y. M. C. A., Boy Scouts, Knights of Columbus and numerous others make. One of the most characteristic adjuncts of the American school, city, town or country district is its playground; and few are the city parks where the old "Keep Off the Grass" signs have not been superseded by invitations to play, and special provisions for games.

For one who would study the derivation of games, the average playground, no matter how crude, is a veritable museum of archeology. Tools and weapons, of one age frequently become the playthings of the next, and centuries later, when adults have deserted the sport, children adopt it.

Game-hunting marked an important development in the life of primitive races. The Indian who stalked deer, the Semang black man who tracked snakes, the naked savage who hunted the rhinoceros, snared wild birds at their drinking places, and trapped the tiger were not out for a summer's sport.

Ingenuity in Hunting.

Methods of hunting were exceedingly primitive at first, but some tribes early developed an amazing technique. The Eskimo would wrap himself in skins and lie by the hour alongside an ice-hole to harpoon a seal. The Tarahumara of Mexico felled trees by the

score to get squirrels occasionally caught as the trees fell.

More ingenious were the Tasmanians, who would clear a forest oasis by burning, wait for the grasses to grow and attract animals, and they would set fire to a barricade of brush they arranged in the meantime, with exits near which they would take their stand and spear the frightened animals as they sought to escape.

Some African tribesmen camouflaged their spear-heads with bird feathers. Fuegians attained a low visibility by daubing themselves with mud and clay. Florida Indians donned skin and horns of deer to enable them to approach their prey.

Ways of setting traps for animals and of poisoning spears were known thousands of years before Christ. The sportsmanlike Greeks shrank from use of poisoned darts in warfare for the same reason that they regarded archery as a savage practice in combat. Even in war they declined to use instruments which would give one side an unfair advantage.

It was long before the horse, ridden so skillfully by the Arab and the Moor, became either a beast of burden or man's plaything at the races. And whatever the civilized opinion of bull-fighting, that sport is a far cry from either the combat to death of human beings or the lack-sport diversion of watching two animals tear each other to pieces. The Spaniard will defend his national pastime by citing that the matador runs a far greater risk than the hunter of the biggest game, with the advantage of his firearms.

Horse-racing is another sport that dates back to remote antiquity. Probably the French were the pioneers in turf sport as practiced in modern times, but it was natural that the English, with their love of outdoors and of animals, should have cultivated the horse for the race as they did the dog for the hunt. James I seems to have been the first royal patron of racing.

Boxing and Wrestling.

Boxing and wrestling are the more humanized forms of individual contests of strength. Naturally the program of the original Olympic games, veritable encyclopedias of ancient sports, included boxing and wrestling. Moreover the Greeks had one game, the pancrace, which combined both.

Wrestling, at least, is much older than Greece, as indicated by the bouts pictured on tombs along the Nile.

In Greece, boxing fell into disfavor in Sparta for an unusual reason. The Greeks had developed sportsmanlike rules for the game, eliminating kicking, biting and ear-pulling, and the bout closed when one boxer admitted his defeat. Lycurgus held it improper for any Spartan to acknowledge defeat, even in a game!

The Japanese have been devoted to both sports for ages. Sukune, Hachenschildt of Nippon, in the days when John was foretelling the coming of Christ, was defiled, and from wrestling jiu-jitsu evolved. Boxing today is extremely popular throughout the empire.

Jack Broughton, English "father of boxing" as it is practiced today, is believed to have invented the modern boxing glove and the division into rounds, but he scorned to train in order to meet a butcher named Slack, who belied his name with a blow like a cleaver, and put the idol of British sportdom in the ex-champion class.

A writer of the sixteenth century called football a "devilish pastime" and charged it with inciting "envy and sometimes brawling, murder and homicide."

Nevertheless, by the time of Charles II football had become firmly established at Cambridge. It was ever held in high esteem in Ireland. There, when all other sports were prohibited for archery's sake, "only the great football" was exempt. Women joined with the men in playing it on Shrove Tuesdays. So many participated that few knew the whereabouts of the ball. An expedient which not so long ago aroused a furore in the American sporting world, was adopted by a player, who shook out the shavings with which the balls of those days were stuffed and carried it under his shirt to the goal.

Abandoned as a general pastime because of its roughness, it was retained in colleges until, with the past half century, it sprang into renewed popularity in greatly modified form.

The British carried football into Jerusalem when they recovered the sacred city. Missionaries have taught it to heathen tribes.



## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

ED C. BOLIVER  
Publisher

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

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

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.

### HOW TO KILL A TOWN

To kill any town, regardless of its size, location, industries or people—when the citizenship eliminates competition right then and there they have killed their town. Don't care how good it is, or has been—

When competition ceases, you have a dead town.

A town people will cease to come to

A town that will cease to grow.

A town that will begin to lose trade to neighboring towns

A town where property values become lower each year.

A town that will become a better customer of the mail order houses.

And, in a few years time, a town you won't want to live in.

We are glad Hedley is waking up. Much improvement is visible here along this line, though there is yet room for more. The outlook generally is good, for which we are thankful.



Courtesy of the Domestic Science Department, Perfection Stove Company

"I guess I'll have to ask you back and make my kitchen ugly," laughed Mrs. Adams, whose kitchen had been the subject for discussion several weeks before. "You've made it so attractive that not only my daughter but half a dozen other girls want to do their entertaining there."

Mrs. Adams was one of the thousands of mothers who find themselves having to compete with the movies, drug stores and the streets for their children's interest. She had met the situation fairly and frankly, realizing that she couldn't force her children to enjoy staying at home, even if she made them stay there. If home was to compete with outside interests, it must be more attractive. That was that!

When Mrs. Adams was a girl and Mr. Adams was coming to see her, an evening sitting on the sofa with him was thrill enough. But her girl scorned that kind of evening. She had to be doing something. And Mrs. Adams admitted to herself with a faint, reminiscent blush, that probably her daughter's idea of entertainment was the more wholesome of the two.

Mrs. Adams got her solution to the problem one rainy evening when she poked her head in the living-room door and announced that she would make raisin-nut fudge if she could find someone to seed raisins and shell nuts. Boredom vanished. Aprons went on. One couple made a great to-do over the raisins. The other couple shelled the nuts in not more than twice the time Mrs. Adams would have used. The candy was good, and the party ended at a late hour in the kitchen.

At the next meeting of the Club Mrs. Adams asked for a kitchen color scheme that would look sophisticated and wouldn't show dirt too much! Nancy's notebook shows what she got.



## Democratic Nominees

For District Judge  
100th Judicial District  
**A J FIRES**

For District Attorney  
100 Judicial District  
**JAS C (Jimmie) MAHAN**

For County Judge  
**J. J. ALEXANDER**

For Sheriff and Tax Collector  
**M. W. MONLEY**

For County Clerk  
**MRS. B. G. SMITH**

For District Clerk  
**A. H. BAKER**

For Tax Assessor  
**W. A. ARMSTRONG**

For County Attorney  
**R. Y. KING**

For County Treasurer  
**MRS. LINNIE CAUTHEN**

For County Commissioner  
Precinct 3  
**J. F. STILES**

For Public Weigher at Hedley  
**J. LES HAWKINS**

For Constable, Precinct 3  
**WALTER GINN**

### SORE GUMS-PYORRHEA

Foul breath, loose teeth or sore gums are disgusting to behold, all will agree. Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy is highly recommended by leading dentists and never disappoints. Druggists return money if it fails. Hedley Drug Co., the Rexall Store.

### LEAVES FROM NANCY'S KITCHEN CLUB NOTEBOOK

Mrs. Adams asked us for a "swanky" color scheme and, believe me, she got it! We decided on a floor of midnight blue and white tiled linoleum; washable oil cloth walls, dark blue on a cream background, up to shoulder height; above that, deep cream washable paint walls. Table, cabinet, cupboards, refrigerator, white, stenciled in dark blue. Oil range, white porcelain enamel. Window seat covered with dark blue, white and orange cretonne. Cushions covered in solid orange. White curtains stenciled in orange. Midnight blue and orange braided rugs on the floor. Mrs. Adams got four rubberized cloth aprons in blue, white and orange for her daughter's friends to use.

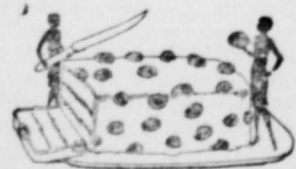
### Midnight Dishes—Deviled Sardines

Cover any amount of sardines desired with canned tomato soup. Cook for five or ten minutes. Serve on toast.



### Midnight Dishes—Sandwich Loaf

Take a loaf of day-old bread. Slice off all crusts, making as square a loaf as possible. Slice lengthwise of loaf, full length of loaf, from bottom to top, leaving the bread in layers. Spread on bottom layer a filling of stuffed olives chopped and mixed with mayonnaise. Put on second layer. Spread with cream cheese-and-nut mixture. Put on other layers, alternating the fillings. When loaf is complete, "ice" with cream cheese and garnish with slices of olive. To serve, slice as you would ordinary loaf of bread. This makes a delicious and most decorative dish for luncheons and midnight parties.



### Cocoa

Mrs. Adams says her family refused to drink cocoa until she found this recipe for it, which makes a richer drink:

3 tablespoons cocoa  
3 tablespoons sugar  
3 cups milk  
½ cup water  
Pinch of salt  
Pinch of soda

Boil together all ingredients except milk. Then add milk and bring to boiling point, but do not boil. Serve at once.

Subscribe for The Informer.

## B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

For Sunday, Sept. 16, 1928  
Making Service My Life Work.  
Song Service.  
Prayer.

Scripture—Mr. Alewine.  
Introduction—J. L. Stogner.  
New Truth Taught by Jesus—J. L. Stogner.

Service as a Fruit of Faith—Pauline Culwell.

Service as Taught by Christ—Walter Ginn.

Give God Your Time—Gladys Carroll.

All members are urged to be there promptly at 6:30 o'clock in order to begin the study course.

New merchandise coming in every day. We are always glad to show our lines.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

## CEMETERY NEEDS FUNDS

The Cemetery Association is in need of funds to work the cemetery. Citizens are invited to make donations to this fund.

Such donations may be left at the First State Bank or Security State Bank.

Just received a line of Misses Dresses at low price.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

## A CARD OF THANKS

We are using the columns of this good paper to express our thanks and appreciation to the good and kind people of Hedley and adjacent communities for the good things they have done for us in the hour of sickness and need. Wish space would permit us to mention names of everyone who lent a kind hand or did a good deed. Nothing was spared for our help and need, and many sacrifices were made. You who made them know who it was. We will never forget them, tho' there were some who came and ministered that we did not know, but the Lord only can know how to give good things to them that do good, and we can only leave this to Him to suit such blessings on every one of you.

Wish we could find the right words to express our thanks and gratitude for what was done for us while our husband and daddy was sick. Will close in prayer to God that He will pour out His choicest blessings on every one of you.

Mrs. R. R. Mobley  
and Family.

All Kiddo's Socks are going at cost to make room for Fall goods.  
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

## Hedley Cash Grocery Quality Groceries and Meats

Temporarily located in the  
SOUTH MAIN GARAGE

A little out of the way, but it will  
pay you to walk a block

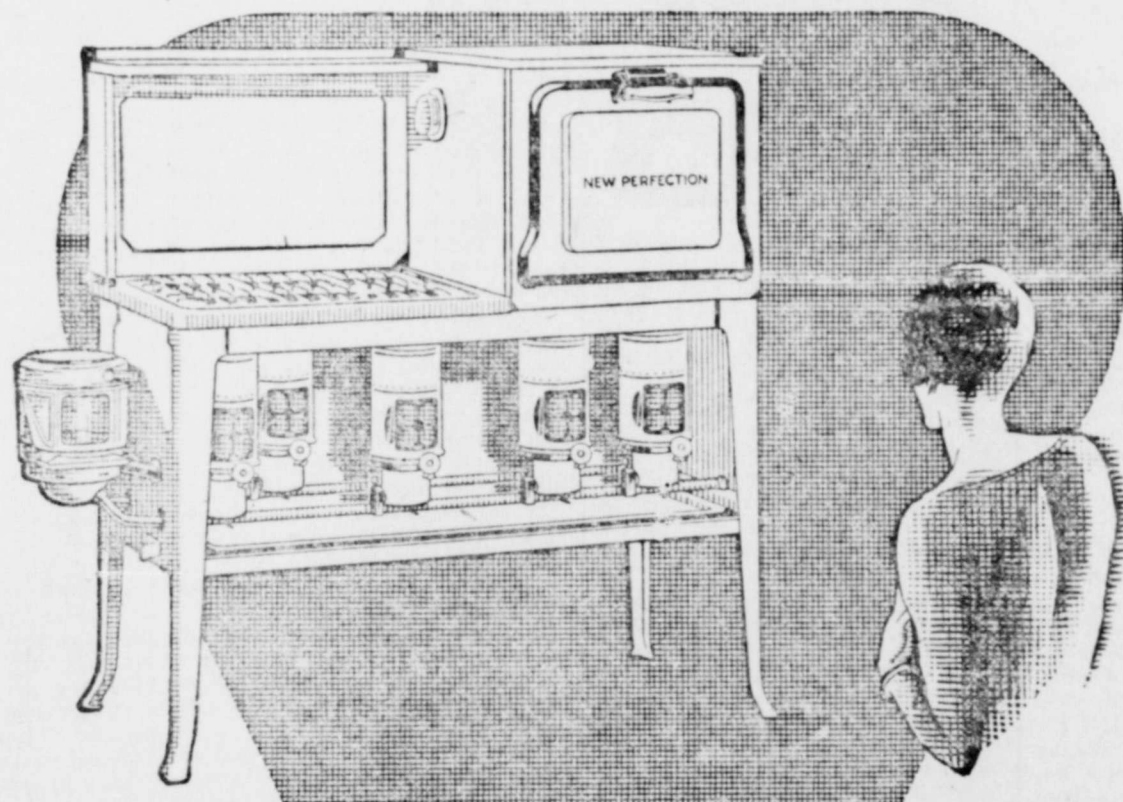
Geo. L. Armstrong, Prop.

## Smith Produce Co.

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET  
HIGHEST CASH PRICES

PHONE 93  
Residence Phone 116

a full porcelain enamel oil range  
what a difference it will make  
in a kitchen!



new Full porcelain enamel, snow white.  
Compact design. Grouped burners.  
Built-in "live heat" oven...!  
Accurate heat indicator.

MADAM, here is a new stove that ought to be in your kitchen before dinner-time tonight! It is the most beautiful oil range you ever saw—a swift-cooking model in snow-white porcelain enamel... safe... economical... convenient... altogether modern!

Even if you aren't ready to buy today, come and look at it. Watch it cook. See for yourself what a wonderful range it is.

This beautiful Perfection is one of 24 splendid new models—all light-colored, swift-cooking, convenient. All finished either in porcelain enamel or in Perfectolac, a new, durable lacquer never before used on stoves. All of them worth seeing.

These new models are at your dealer's. Come and pick one out. You will find it the best kitchen investment you ever made.

EASY WAY TO BUY Your dealer will demonstrate these new models for you. And, if you wish it, he will no doubt be glad to tell you how you can take any one of them home and use it as you pay for it.

## PERFECTION Oil Burning Ranges

PERFECTION STOVE COMPANY, DALLAS, TEXAS





NURSES know, and doctors have declared there's nothing quite like Bayer Aspirin for all sorts of aches and pains, but be sure it is genuine Bayer; that name must be on the package, and on every tablet. Bayer is genuine, and the word genuine—in red—is on every box. You can't go wrong if you will just look at the box:



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocetate of Salicylic acid

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**  
Invigorates, Purifies and Enriches the Blood. 60c

**PILES TREATED and a Cure Guaranteed**  
Any form of Piles (itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding) are dangerous if neglected. Every Druggist sells FAZO OINTMENT with the understanding that money will be refunded if it fails to cure. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin box, 60c.

**BOILS ENDED—NO LANCING**  
Carbolil contains ingredients that quickly draw out core of worst boil or carbuncle. Stops pain—prevents spreading. Get Carbolil today from druggist. Or send 50c to Spurluck, Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

#### Drives Away Hail

##### Storms With Gun

Joseph DiClaudio, one of the most successful farmers in the Winifred district, near Lewistown, Mont., has his own method of combating hail and, whatever may be said of it, it is certain that he has never had any loss.

Hail clouds drift low and, whenever one appears over his place, Mr. DiClaudio fires a barrage from his shotgun into it. The cloud, he says, seems to scatter as a result and he is convinced that he has saved his field more than once by this simple expedient.

He keeps his trusty shotgun with a dozen shells ready for a bombardment. —Minneapolis Journal.

Fresh, sweet, white, dainty clothes for baby. If you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it.—Adv.

#### Takes Burros' Job

Motor trucks are pushing the burros off the roads of Peru. Produce which used to take three days to get to market is being taken to Lima by truck within a few hours, and this is only one of many contrasts between old and new in a country which is fast being modernized. Between Callao and Lima the new concrete highway cuts through Inca forts built years before Columbus. Below brown and barren hills, irrigated valleys show great fields of shoulder-high cotton being picked, orange trees loaded with fruit, and present day sugar mills set in the midst of cane plantations.

#### Would Consider It

"I'm delighted to have met you, he said as he parted from the pretty girl of new acquaintance, "and some time, if I may, I'll give you a ring." "That's rather sudden," she replied brightly, "but I'll think it over."

#### And Often Foolishly

"How do modern girls spend money?" asks a contemporary. "Easily," answers Passing Show.

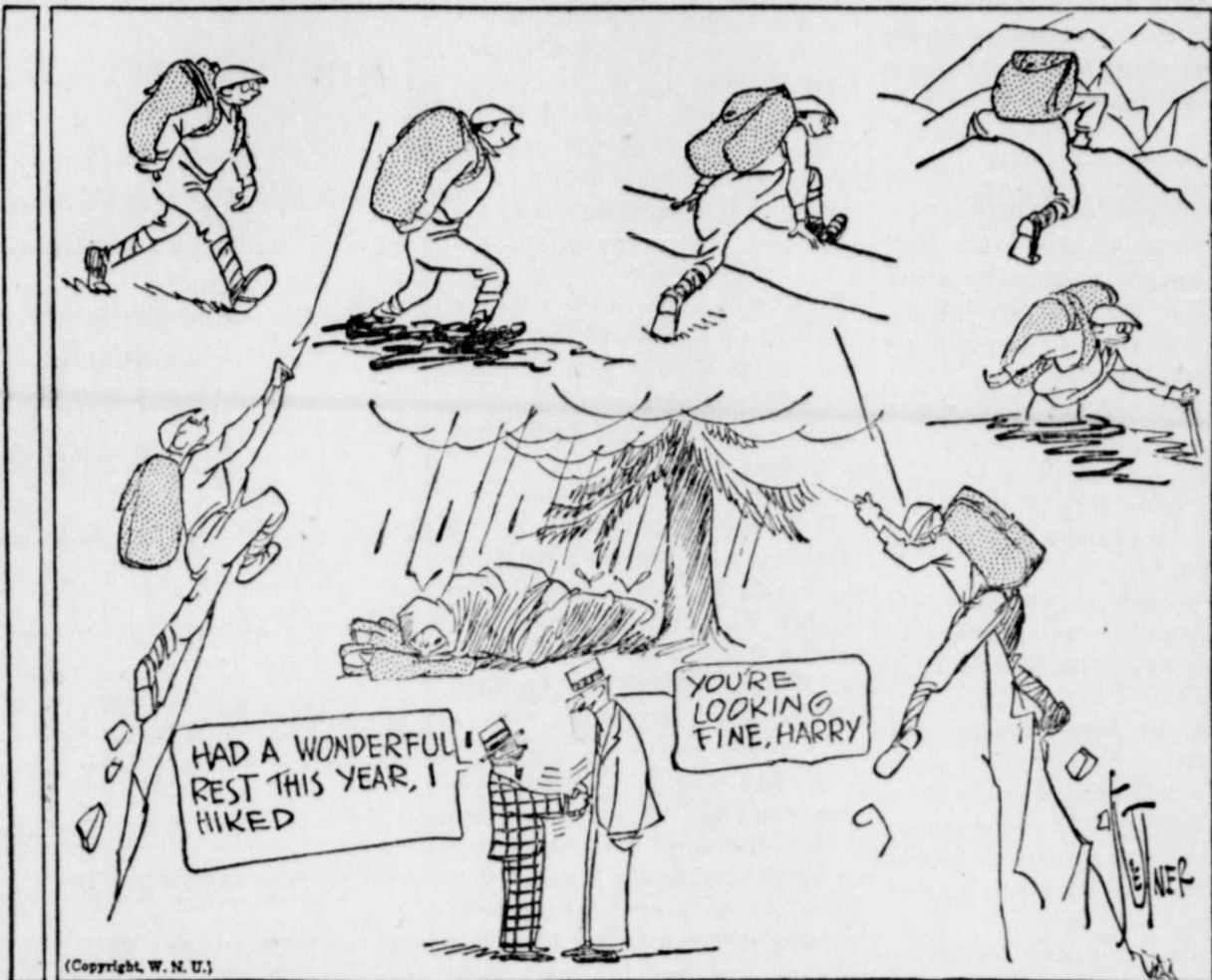
**Relieves Malaria in 3 Days**  
**SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC**

SALESMEN—Remarkable EVERBRITE day light signs sell on sight, large commissions. Write immediately for territory protection. Everbrite Mfg. Co., 28 West 32nd, N. Y. City

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 35-1928.

## OUR COMIC SECTION

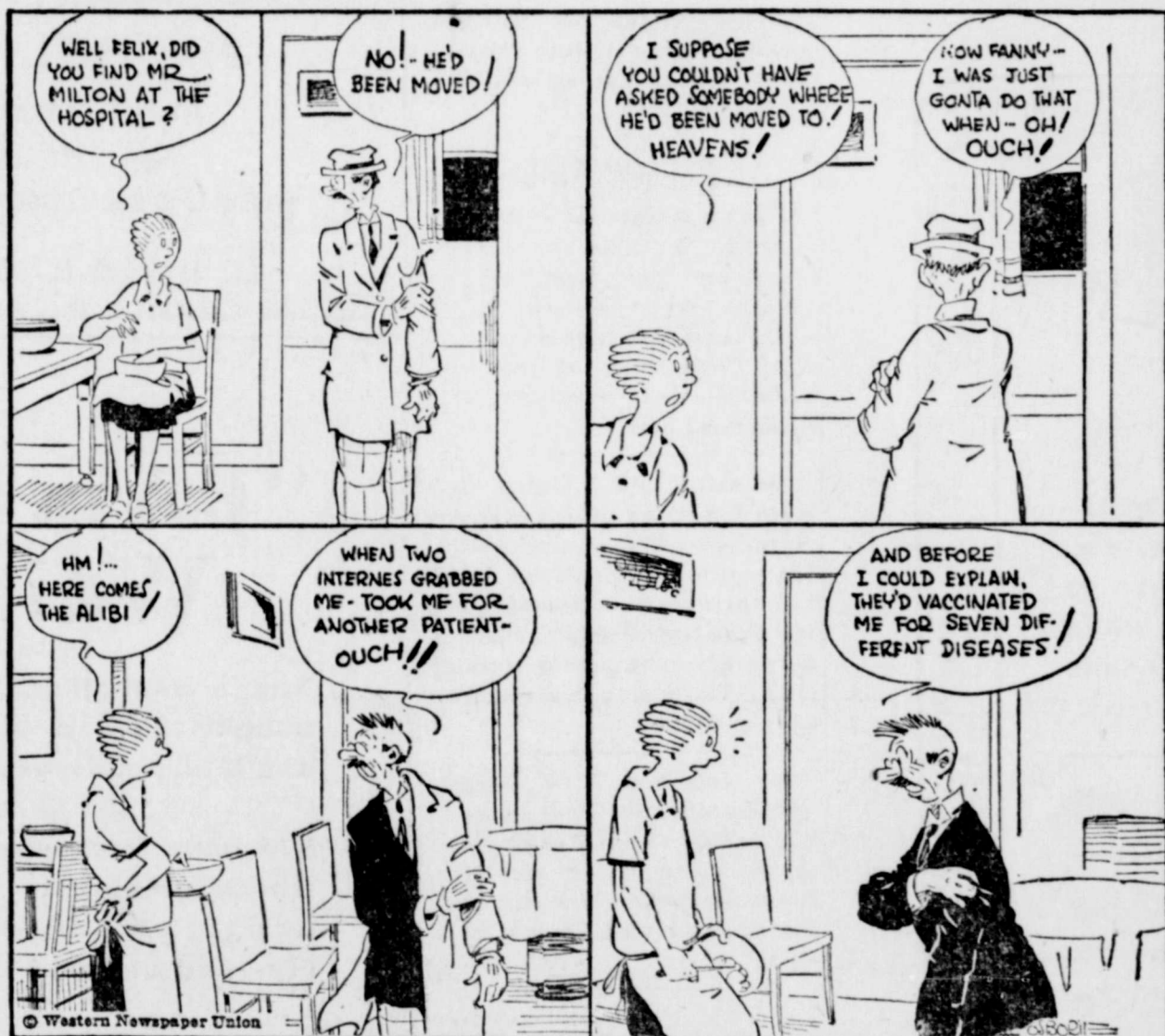
### Vacationing



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

### THE FEATHERHEADS

Think of the \$\$ Saved



© Western Newspaper Union

### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Old Fashioned Folks



© Western Newspaper Union

Twelve full ounces of health in every package of—

**SHREDDED WHEAT**  
12 ounces full-size biscuits

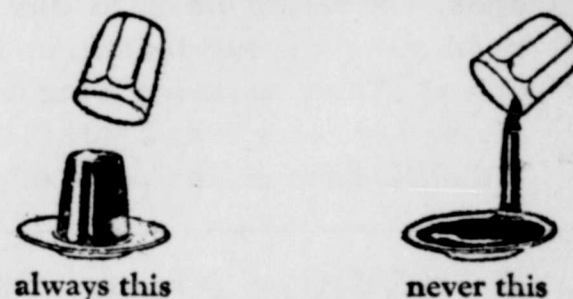
Economical -- sold everywhere  
The ideal summer food -- Try it with peaches or berries --  
TRISCUIT -- Healthful whole wheat wafers

VISITORS WELCOME TO ALL FACTORIES

Telephone wiring in a new Cleveland telephone building required more than 212 tons of copper. Men don't like to carry a bundle and finally they have quit carrying canes.



Forget last year's jelly failures  
This year you have PEXEL



PEXEL jells all fruits. Requires less boiling. Obtains more jelly. Does not change the most delicate flavor or color of any fruit

EVEN if you've had a dozen failures—or if you never made jelly before—you can make jellies successfully with Pexel. Just add it to fruit juice and bring to full boil. Then add sugar. Bring to vigorous boil once more. Take kettle from range. Skim. Pour into glasses. That's all—it will be jelled as soon as it is cool.

When you use Pexel, its price—30c—is repaid from one to three times. Time and fuel are saved. You make more jelly because fruit juice, sugar and flavor are not wasted by prolonged boiling.

Pexel is a 100% pure-fruit product. It is absolutely colorless,

tasteless, odorless. It is a powder, not a liquid. Keeps indefinitely. Just as effective in any season with bottled juices or unsweetened canned fruits.

Get Pexel at your grocer's. Only 30c. Recipe booklet with easy-to-follow directions in every package. The Pexel Company, Chicago, Ill.

Here are a few examples of how much jelly Pexel makes:  
4 1/2 cups strawberry juice, Pexel, 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses of jelly.  
4 1/2 cups raspberry juice, Pexel, 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses of jelly.  
6 cups currant juice, Pexel, 10 cups sugar make 14 glasses of jelly.  
4 1/2 cups grape juice, Pexel, 7 cups sugar make 10 glasses of jelly.

new

The Frenchman, Franz Mesmer, who preached the healing power of magnetism, sold magnets as remedies for headaches and other ills.

It is estimated that more than 1,000 workmen are killed in construction industries of New York state alone, in one year.





## STATE FAIR OF TEXAS

Ten Million Dollar  
Slate



**DALLAS**  
OCTOBER 6 to 21

"Be One of the Million"

Big Special on Best Grade  
Chiffon Hose with fancy clock  
and heel. Don't fail to buy while  
you can get them at a good price.  
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

D. P. Everett of Quanah was a  
visitor Sunday in the home of  
his brother, Postmaster J. M.  
Everett.

## PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Friday, 14th  
JOSEPH SCHILDCRAFT  
and JULIA FAYE, in  
**His Dog**

One of the finest stories of the  
season, and a remarkable pic-  
ture. Also Good Comedy. 10c 30c

Saturday, Sept 15th  
BUZZ BARTON in  
**The Pinto Kid**

The Kid Wander in a great West-  
ern picture. Also a Good sure-  
fire Comedy. 10c 30c

Monday, Tuesday, 17th, 18th  
RICHARD BARTHELMES  
and MOLLY O'DAY in

**The Little Shepherd of  
Kingdom Come**

Two bright Stars in a great pic-  
ture. See it. Also Varieties and  
Paramount News. 10c 40c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 19th, 20th  
ADOLPHE MENJOU and  
KATHRYN CARVER in

**Serenade**

Love and marriage versus sirens  
and flaming romances. See this.  
Also Cartoon Comedy and Para-  
mount News. 10c 30c.

## NOTICE TO FARMERS

I am a member of the Donley  
County Fair Committee on Agri-  
culture, the other members be-  
ing H. C. Brumley and H. W.  
Taylor. Anyone having grain or  
cotton they wish to exhibit, may  
bring it to me at the new bank  
bank building, and I will take it  
and have it placed for them.  
Chas. Speed.

## FAREWELL SOCIAL

The W M U. met with Mrs.  
L. E. Thompson Monday after-  
noon, Sept 10, in a farewell so-  
cial for our departing president,  
Mrs. M. W. Mosley.

Scripture reading, 100th Psalm  
—Mrs. Johnson  
Prayer, Mrs. Brooks  
Piano Solo —Mrs. Thompson.  
Duet—Mesdames Moffitt and  
Simmons

Mrs. Richey gave a few words  
of appreciation and presented  
Mrs. Mosley with a gift from  
W. M. U.

Music —by Mrs. Brooks and  
daughters.

In the business meeting Mrs.  
Mosley offered her resignation.  
Mrs. Goin was elected to fill her  
place. Mrs. Alewine was elected  
vice president.

Meeting adjourned for social  
hour. Refreshments were served  
to seventeen members.

## E. P. BANTA DIES

E. P. Banta, a former Hedley  
citizen, but for some time pas-  
sant in Memphis for the Amer-  
ican Refining Company, died in  
Memphis hospital last Saturday,  
following an illness of one week.

Funeral services were held at  
the Church of Christ Sunday at  
3 p. m., a number of Hedley peo-  
ple attending.

Mr. Banta is survived by his  
wife and two sons, his parents,  
two sisters and one brother.

Hedley friends deeply sympa-  
thize with the bereaved family.

S. G. Adamson again gets the  
unqualified thanks of the Infor-  
mer force for the gift of some  
fine sweet potatoes and tomatoes.  
They not only look fine—they  
taste that way.

E. E. Bailey and son, Myron  
Lee, came in last week from Ol-  
ten for a visit. We were glad to  
see Mr. Bailey looking much im-  
proved in health. He has re-  
turned home, but Myron Lee will  
remain here a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hess have  
returned from an extended visit  
to their daughter and other re-  
latives and friends in Bell county.  
They got to attend three pro-  
tracted meetings and four big  
picnics, and had an all-around  
enjoyable time.

Mrs. H. A. Bridges and little  
daughter, Nelda Mae, returned  
Sunday from a visit to relatives  
at Brazilton, Kansas, and Sul-  
phur, Oklahoma.

## DRESSMAKING

Work guaranteed. Prices rea-  
sonable. Telephone No. 168  
Mrs. Farley.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kutch and  
Miss Oleta Mann, of Childress,  
spent the past week end with  
home folks here.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Coffey, Miss  
Ruth Coffey and Billie and Peggy  
Burnett drove down to Knox City  
the past week. Billie and Peggy  
had their tonsils removed, and a  
few days later Peggy had to un-  
dergo an operation for appendi-  
citis. We hope to hear of their  
early recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Garrett  
left Thursday for their home in  
Kansas City after a pleasant visit  
at the home of Mr. and Mrs.  
Frank Simmons. Mrs. Simmons  
accompanied them home for a  
visit.

Mrs. McMurry and children  
visited in Knox City a day or two  
the past week.

FOR QUICK SALE—One 2  
room house, one 2 room house,  
one 6 room house, and one five  
room house. Will sell cheap if  
taken at once, and give good  
terms. See J. T. Curtis.

## THE EDITOR FEELS

### HIS IMPORTANCE

If the Informer editor acts a  
bit "chesty" this week—there's  
a reason. The Hedley Fire Boys  
met Monday night and along  
with the transaction of other  
business of less importance, they  
elected the editor an honorary  
member of the Department.

The editor considers an honor  
has been bestowed upon him and  
appreciates it as much as if he  
deserved it. And we promise  
the boys to make a good 'honery'  
member—if there's no work  
attached to it.

## L. M. LANE

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

## Meeting Your Style Preferences

and your Price Demands too

SOME MEN BELIEVE IT IS NECESSARY TO  
pay a high price to get assured style and quality in  
their clothes. We invite such to drop in and look  
over our Fall line of Men's Suits. You will be sur-  
prised when you see them.

Now on display—in two and three button models—  
Worsted in medium and dark shades of grey, brown  
and blue in fancy stripe effects—

**\$22.50 to \$35.00**

We invite you to look over our Furnishings, Wilson  
and Enro Shirts, Underwear, Pajamas, Sox, Ties,  
Belts, Handkerchiefs. Also Hats and Shoes.

## BRYAN-MILLER CO.

GENTS FURNISHINGS  
CLARENDON, TEXAS

## Real Service Station

**TEXACO PRODUCTS  
MICHELIN TIRES**

THE NEW STATION  
ON THE HIGHWAY

"REAL SERVICE" IS OUR MOTTO

D. BILDERBACK, Manager

## "I Am Glad I Waited!"

That's what all of them say who have  
bought the new Model A. Come in  
and let us show you.

We have just received a lot of New  
Shop Equipment. We have the best  
equipped Auto Repair Shop in Hed-  
ley--and Skilled Mechanics.

## We Use Only Genuine Ford Parts

We make a Specialty of  
**Welding**

Bring it to our shop. We do it right  
and **SAVE YOU MONEY.**


## TIRES AT COST

Better bring your car around and  
have it fitted with New Tires while  
the prices are 'way down. You can't  
beat our Tires anywhere or at any  
price.

Prompt and Satisfying Service  
is what you get here

## HEDLEY MOTOR CO.

The Home of the FORD Car



# SYSTEM


"Saves for the Nation"

**If We Had to Deliver**

Do you realize that if we delivered your pack-  
ages, we would have to buy an automobile,  
tires, gasoline, lubricants, and hire a man to  
drive? Think what a saving it is for you when  
instead of doing these things we simply take  
the difference off the price of your groceries.

<b>Bob White Flour, 48 lb</b>	<b>\$1.69</b>
<b>Spuds, 15 lb. peck</b>	<b>25c</b>
<b>Lipton's Coffee, 1 lb</b>	<b>53c</b>
<b>Oranges, good size, doz.</b>	<b>25c</b>
<b>Lettuce, 2 heads for</b>	<b>15c</b>
<b>9 ft. Cotton Sack</b>	<b>\$1.35</b>
<b>10 1-2 ft. Cotton Sack</b>	<b>\$1.60</b>
<b>Gallon Blackberries</b>	<b>53c</b>
<b>Smoked Meat, lb</b>	<b>26c</b>
<b>Pork and Beans, 12 for</b>	<b>\$1.00</b>

**These prices are good until  
Tuesday night, Sept. 18**



Through the Iron-Style  
to Economy