

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL IX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 17, 1918

NO. 9

Thankful

*for your liberal patronage
the past year, we extend to
you our best wishes for*

*A Very Prosperous and
Happy New Year*

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

Furr Grocery Co.

JUST RECEIVED A FRESH
CAR OF

Light Crust Flour

Pure wheat flour,—the kind we
used to get before the war.

EVERY SACK
GUARANTEED

FURR GROCERY CO.
PHONE 10

Bank Checks

ARE CLEAN, CONVENIENT AND BUSINESSLIKE

They add to your security; they form a receipt
for bills paid; they obviate the necessity of carry-
ing currency around and of making exact change;
they form a written record of expenditures.

This bank offers the convenience of a checking
account and of an affiliation with a modern finan-
cial institution.

The First State Bank
OF HEDLEY, TEXAS
GUARANTY FUND BANK

MAN AND WIFE DIE ONLY A WEEK APART

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Finch, of
Quail community, both died of
influenza—the former on Dec.
19, the latter Dec. 26.

Mrs. Finch was the daughter
of Mr. and H. Wood, of Hedley,
and a sister of G. O. Wood. All
of these good people, as well as
the two Finch children, Richard
and Morris, have been seriously
ill of influenza, but we are glad
to hear that all are recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Finch were bur-
ied in Quail cemetery, after ser-
vices conducted by Eld. Crouch
of Wellington. That they were
very highly esteemed is attested
by the following, which is taken
from last week's issue of the
Wellington Leader:

On Dec. 26 at 7 a. m. the angel
of death visited the home of Mrs.
Floyd Finch and claimed her as
a victim. She was preceded to
the realms of the unseen by her
husband only one week. Mrs.
Finch (nee Aline Wood) was born
at Glenallen, Ala., in 1893; be-
came a Christian in 1906, and was
married to Floyd Finch in 1912.
They leave two little boys and a
host of relatives and friends to
mourn their departure. I am
reminded of David's lamentation
over the death of Saul and Jona-
than: "They were lovely and
pleasant lives, and in their death
they were not divided."

They were both victims of in-
fluenza. Both took it about the
same time and Mrs. Finch was
sick only about two weeks, when
death came to call her home to
God, to join her husband there.

Their loved ones sorrow; they
cannot help it, but they joy and
rejoice in their sorrow in our
faith in the promises of God. In
their deaths the Church of Christ
loses from earth two most faith-
ful members; the children lose
devoted parents, their parents
lose dutiful children, and the
country loses two most splendid
citizens. But to say all in one
word,—they were Christians.

FOR SALE—Two span of good
work mules. Will sell for cash
or good note. See D. C. Moore
or J. P. Pool.

Teachers Examinations

Notice is hereby given that an
examination for State Teacher's
Certificates of the Second and
First Grade will be held at the
Court House of Donley County
Friday and Saturday, Jan. 24th
and 25th, 1919.

W. T. Link, County Judge
and Ex Officio Co. Supt.

STREET TAX

Your street tax is now \$3.00.
After Feb. 1st it will be \$5.00.
Better pay it now. See me or
call at office.

By W. Z. Hoggard
Collector.

Subscribe for The Informer.

PASTOR ANNOUNCES GOOD PROGRESS MADE

Once more the church bell
rings in Hedley. Rejoice and be
glad for the Lord is good.

Sunday school next Sunday at
10 a. m. (new time). We have
had a long rest; may we, teach-
ers and pupils, strike hands next
Sunday morning for a long, hard
pull for victory thru the new
year.

Preaching at 11 a. m.; theme,
"Taking Stock." At the morn-
ing hour Mr. and Mrs. Wade will
sing the beautiful duet by Mr.
Martin, "One of God's Days."

Evening service at 6 o'clock
(new time). That sounds early,
but it is after dark. Be on time;
we begin on the dot.

For your encouragment and in-
formation, I give here a report
of the important features of the
work done during the present
pastorate. Financial report:

Local expenses, \$1,208.67.
Benevolences, \$1,701.72
Total raised for all purposes,
\$2,910.39.

There have been ninety two
additions to the church, about
sixty of which were by baptism.
Our Sunday school went in atten-
dance from 40 to 144. The pres-
ent pastorate began six and one-
half months ago. Considering
the fact that out of this time our
church has been closed about ten
weeks, I think we have much for
which to praise our Heavenly
Father. May we thank God and
take courage, and stand every
one in his place round about the
camp thru 1919.

The pastor will be disappoint-
ed if you're not present Sunday.
Yes, Christ will be disappointed.
Bring your glad hand with you.
Daniel R. Wade.

BUSINESS NOTICE

I am going out of the Real
Estate business. All accounts
due the firm of Barnett & Duna-
way are payable to either of us.
Please call and settle same.

Thanking you for past favors
and patronage,

Yours very truly,
M. O. Barnett,

Prof. W. R. Silvey of Claren-
don was a business visitor here
last Saturday. He resigned as
Superintendent of the Clarendon
Public Schools Jan. 1st, after
having held that position more
than twenty-five years, which we
believe is a record in this state.
He surely has done a noble work
for Clarendon, and that city
doubtless appreciates him ac-
cordingly. The Informer editor
is proud to have the friendship
of this excellent man.

FOR SALE—Eight Black Mi-
norca Cockerels at \$2.50 each, if
taken at once. L. A. Stroud

R. W. Scales has purchased
and taken charge of the Hedley
wagon yard.

House Furnishings!

Have a Fine Assortment of
**SILVERWARE
CUT GLASS
QUEENSWARE
RUGS and
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS**

Oil and Coal Stoves

Moreman & Battle

Everything in Hardware and Furniture

PRODUCE

Today and Tomorrow I will pay

20c for Hens

Bring Them in

DURING 1919

I WILL BE BETTER PRE-
PARED THAN EVER BE-
FORE TO TAKE CARE OF
YOUR PRODUCE WANTS.

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

IT IS OUR CONSTANT
STUDY TO GIVE

—the people of this com-
munity the best banking
facilities obtainable.

Our Experience and Equipment
make this possible.

Make use of these things
that are here for your
benefit.

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

\$100,000,000

TO LEND ON DONLEY COUNTY FARMS, by the
Federal Land Bank of Houston, at FIVE PER CENT
INTEREST, ON EASY PAYMENTS. Loans can be
closed in thirty days time.

LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

J. D. SWIFT, Secretary-Treasurer

Unheralded Heroes of the War

Heroes were made every day during the war. Unusual deeds of bravery became so common that little attention was paid to them. Sometimes they found their way into official dispatches, but often no one heard of them. But now many stories of these brave acts are being told, usually by the pals of the men who dared and died for their country and for humanity. Below are a few of these unusual stories:

How Two Yank Soldiers Held Enemy Street Till Help Came

NO INDIVIDUAL or group of individuals can step into the limelight and stay any time without becoming the subject of criticism of one sort or another. And the American soldier during his comparatively short participation in the great world war has come in for his share.

One of the most outstanding critics of the American soldier as a fighter is that he doesn't know when to stop, that he's reckless in his courage and seemingly devoid of all care as to his personal well-being or safety in the accomplishment of a given object.



These qualities of the Yankee fighter were shown recently at the capture of the town of Sergy by the American forces.

It was Sunday morning. A platoon of 50 men was ordered to go into Sergy and to hold a certain street. The Germans were still in the town and were raking all roads approaching with a storm of machine gun fire. The platoon emerged from a wooded shelter on the north bank of the Ourcq and made its way across a sloping field toward the outskirts of the village. There it was met with a withering hail of bullets that immediately began to thin the ranks, but the men kept on going.

As the little company drew nearer the town the fire from the German machine guns increased. It became so deadly accurate that by the time the platoon had entered the village only 20 odd of the original 50 men remained, and James Hyland of Brooklyn, N. Y., was one of those 20.

Immediately on entering the town the platoon made its way to the street it had been ordered to hold. The men sought shelter behind a pile of debris at the head of the thoroughfare, a poor shelter indeed and one swept by machine guns and snipers from three sides. But the lieutenant in command, who is now dead, decided that inasmuch as his orders were to stay there until relieved, there he would stay.

Every Hun in that end of the town seemed to be directing his undivided attention to the little company of Americans behind its flimsy shelter. The snipers were everywhere. A particularly deadly fire came from machine guns placed in a Red Cross building; so fierce was it that the men spent nearly all of their ammunition trying to get those guns, and finally rushed the building, but they had to come back.

Foedless and waterless, they stayed there all that day. As the hours dragged on, the gallant band grew smaller and smaller. By afternoon all of the officers had been killed and the privates elected commanders, who one by one were shot down.

When relief reached them at seven o'clock that evening Hyland and one comrade—whose name isn't given—were all that were left of the 50 who started out in the morning. Hyland was in command, and the two men were shooting their last cartridges at the machine gunners up the street they had been ordered to hold.

How Former Circus Clown Bore His Message Through Barrage

EVER since we have all been old enough to think behind the things we see we have wondered as we have watched the antics of a circus clown just what kind of a man he really is when out from under the big tent and moving around in the everyday life of the ordinary man.

It isn't likely, however, that we ever thought of a clown as being of such stuff as heroes are made, but here is the story of a former circus clown who became a real hero in the great war.

Charles Klein of Brooklyn, N. Y., became a member of the American expeditionary forces. Early in the spring, before General Foch turned upon the Germans and began to drive them back to where they came from, Klein was detailed to the motorcycle squad as a dispatch rider.

One day early in May, Klein was sitting in a dugout watching the big shells as they went screaming and whistling overhead.

But while Klein was watching the bombardment he received orders to report to the commanding officer of the unit to which he was attached. This officer gave Klein a message to deliver at once, the carrying of this message meaning that he would have to ride straight through a hot barrage that had just been laid down.

Without a moment's hesitation, with eagerness even, the former clown—a mighty serious-minded courier now—took the message, mounted his motorcycle and started on his perilous ride.

"The racket sounded as though a hundred boiler factories had broken loose," said Klein later,



"but I put on full steam, and the old motorcycle leaped ahead like a kangaroo.

"Bing! A big shell busted only ten feet from my machine. Bang! Another exploded to the left of me, and I put on some more steam. Then a whopper hissed over me just missing the top of my tin derby, but I kept on going.

"Say, once I rode a white mule in the circus that no one else could ride—he broke my arm and tattooed me with cuts and bruises. The mule's name was Snowball, and that animal seemed to have a hundred heels every time I tried to get on her back. But, believe me, one Boche shell is worse than a hundred Snowballs.

"It was the hardest work I ever did to dodge the holes in the road. Bing! A shell plunked behind me and ripped off my back tire. Bing! A piece of shrapnel knocked off my helmet, but never touched me. Then I began to smell mustard gas. My eyes watered so that it was hard for me to see. I don't know how I did it, but I delivered my message, and when I woke up I was in the hospital.

"Talk about mules in a circus! Mustard gas is mighty rough stuff, I'm telling you, and it doesn't help to make speed on a motorcycle, either."

And then, because of his smile and his ability as an entertainer in the hospital, Klein was nicknamed "Sunny Charles."

How English Aviator Exercised the Commander's "Privilege"

AVIATORS were often compelled to destroy their own machines to prevent the Germans from obtaining some jealously guarded secret about the new type of aircraft. This is a story of an aviator who did that at the cost of his own life.

There were two men—the pilot and his observer—in the latest flying boat which England's aircraft builders had turned out. The two flyers were well out to sea when a fog came down and cut them off from their companions. The pilot headed for home, but the engine suddenly "died."

A hasty examination showed the pilot that only a repair shop and a squad of expert mechanics could hope to make the engine run again. He told the observer so, and the two men—the observer was really little more than a boy—sat down to watch and wait with the hope that a British patrol boat would come along and pick them up.

The night came on and the young observer fell asleep. The pilot sat on the deck—coming and listening all the night through. In the morning the fog lifted and the observer, looking out over the waters, caught sight of a little black smudge on the horizon, which grew steadily in size, and behind it another smudge and another. It was a patrol flotilla rapidly approaching them. The boy was elated.

"It is German, my son," spoke the older man in a quiet voice, as he turned his eyes from the smudges to his rocking craft. "Have your life belt on securely."

"Yes," answered the boy.

"Then go over the side and swim for all you're worth."

"But don't you want me to stay and help you?" persisted the boy.

"Get over the side," commanded the pilot sharply, "and good-by, sonny. It is my privilege, you know."

About 200 yards away the boy paused and looked back at the dis-abled plane. The pilot was crouched on the top of the under plane just over the bomb rack with a heavy wrench in his upraised hand, ready to strike a blow.

A mile away the first of the German destroyers was tearing the sea in its haste to take the broken plane and get away before the British patrol should appear. The boy turned and swam away from the tragedy which he knew was about to take place.

A few moments later there was the mighty roar of an explosion, and he heard the swish of the air blast along the surface waters and the rush of the approaching wave from the sea disturbing the plane.

"It is a work quite beyond the remotest settlement of the United States, if not in the moon," said Henry Clay on that memorable occasion, when by the power of his silver-tongued oratory he influenced the congress of the United States to defeat a measure by which a canal could be dug around St. Mary's falls.

He was believed, and the project that now in finished form ranks in world importance far greater than the Suez canal, and in some minds greater than the Panama canal, was condemned as impractical. It was not until 12 years later that congress saw its mistake and yielded to the persuasion of influential citizens of Michigan and New York to grant an appropriation of land whereby the state of Michigan could finance the excavation of a canal.—J. Paul Chandler in Detroit Free Press.

HER VOTE.

"How how you going to vote, Grace?" "Depends on the weather. If it rains I suppose I'll have to vote in a mackintosh."—Judge.

ance. The wave engulfed him just as he began to hear the splash of the falling debris, then he knew no more.

He was still sobbing deliriously when the British patrol boat picked him up an hour later. The pilot had exercised his "privilege."

How Man "Tackled" a Deadly Depth Bomb and Saved a Ship

IT ISN'T recorded that John Mackenzie, chief boatswain's mate in the United States naval reserve force, was once a great football player, but he was recommended for an honor medal and a gratuity of \$100 for doing one of the greatest football stunts ever reported.

The navy department report shows that on the morning of December 17 a depth bomb on board the destroyer Remik broke loose from its position on the stern of the craft, and, bursting its boxing, went bounding about the deck. A heavy sea was on at the time; in fact, the waves were breaking far over the stern of the destroyer, and the rolling and pitching of the little craft sent the big bomb flying backward and forward to port and starboard, crashing into the rails of the vessel and hitting everything upstanding on the deck

with a force that threatened to explode it at any moment and blow the boat to scrap iron.

The actions of this engine of destruction recall Victor Hugo's great description of the gun which breaks loose from its moorings on shipboard and "comes suddenly some indescribable supernatural beast. It is a machine which transforms itself into a monster. This mass turns upon its wheels, has the rapid movements of a billiard ball, rolls with the rolling, pitches with the pitching; roars, comes, pauses, seems to meditate; and like an arrow, circles about, springs aside, evades, fears, breaks, kills, exterminates."

The bomb was a regular sized depth charge, weighing hundreds of pounds, and it would have been impossible for anyone to catch it in its wild rushes and rollings about the deck. So the officers and men stood for a time watching the charge as it thrashed madly about, wondering what to do, and not knowing what minute the infernal machine might explode and send all hands flying into eternity.

Suddenly someone cried "The pin has come out!"

Whether Mackenzie had been in some other part of the ship until that moment, or whether he had been standing with the others staring in hopeless wonder and was only aroused by the cry, reports do not say. But it is recorded that less than a second after the shout was raised the plucky Yankee boatswain's mate dashed down the deck and flung himself on the rolling bomb, much after the fashion that football players throw themselves on the ball.

Three times he had his arms about it, but each time it tore away, once almost crushing him as the roll of the ship hurled it upon him. The fourth time, however, he got a firm hold on it, and with almost superhuman effort heaved it up right on one flat end. Then Mackenzie sat down on the deadly charge—though even in that position the bomb might have exploded and blown him to atoms—and succeeded in holding it until lines could be run to him and the charge lashed safely to the deck.

The commanding officer of the Remik in his report recommending that the medal of honor be conferred on Mackenzie, says:

"Mackenzie, in acting as he did, exposed his life and prevented a serious accident and probable loss of the ship and the entire crew. Had the depth charge exploded on the quarterdeck with the sea and the wind that existed at the time there is no doubt that the ship would have been lost."

Mackenzie is a native of Massachusetts. His home is South Hadley Falls.

Y. M. C. A. IN DARKEST RUSSIA.

The rural group (of the American Y. M. C. A. in Russia) dealt with another need of national magnitude. The mighty Volga basin, covering more than half a million square miles, is unable even in normal times wholly to feed the huge population it holds. E. T. Cotton in Association Men says a floating exhibit was made up to visit and impress the teeming riverside communities with the importance of more sowing, better production and fuller conservation. A staff of 35 was organized to demonstrate with models, moving pictures, lantern slides, charts and lectures such neglected subjects as seed selection, cultivation, dairying, horticulture, animal husbandry, bee keeping, domestic economy, play life for children and other aspects of community welfare.

This association conception and undertaking won instant recognition, the government furnishing a steamboat, a barge and some funds.

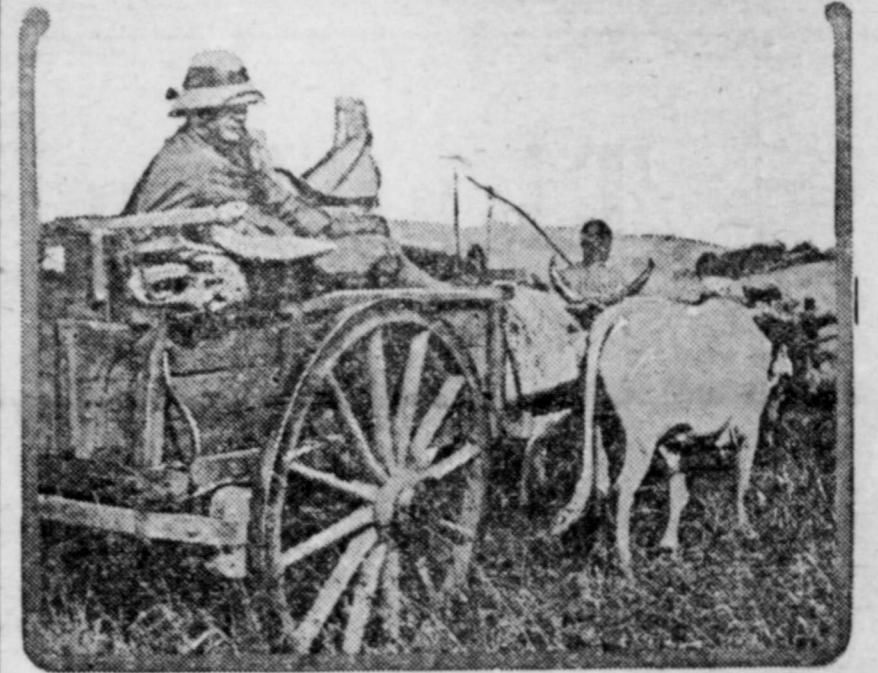
FINDS FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

No place in the United States or Canada has a lower death-rate than Kelley's Island, Lake Erie, according to Dr. Paul Fitzgerald, chief of an eastern insurance company's bureau of statistics.

The island, the home of a large stone-quarrying industry, is the home of approximately 5,000 people.

For years the insurance company has been insuring a large percentage of the population but never has been called upon to pay a death claim, says Doctor Fitzgerald, who in his report to headquarters will refer to the island as "the head of the fountain of youth."

Up Country in South Africa



Bullock Cart of South Africa.

ROODORP is very like every other South African up-country town, it stands lonely on the veld. Probably some 80 years ago the site was occupied only by a large farmstead which increased its size and importance with the rise of the next generation of the Marais family. Some one hit on the spot as a good stand for a native store, the predicament was given a piece of land for a church which could be the center of religious life for a district covering many miles, says the Christian Science Monitor.

Twenty years ago the S. A. R. (South African Government Railways) ran a line through on its way to tap a more important center and set up a "Halt," which by this time has grown into a little wood and iron station where the traveler bound for Roodorp finds himself at six in the morning, after having journeyed all through the night. Quite early the preceding evening he leaves the mountains and for hours traverses the open veld, the high Karoo—flat, dreary and covered with scrub and cactus, with rarely any sign of habitation.

The traveler will find the usual rural collection of carts and conveyances of all types standing at the station outspan, from the ubiquitous Ford to the old-world ox wagon with its 14 steers, beside which slept its native driver with his sjambok (whip) of rhinoceros hide. He had most probably been there for some hours, for it is not easy to time an arrival of such a team. The train may be two hours late, but no one appears to care in this land where time seems to be so cheap.

Houses All Bungalows.

In these towns practically all the houses are of the bungalow type and land is cheap. Each house has a large garden, sometimes large enough to be called a farm in most countries. The climate has called for two important modifications—the lofty roof and the broad stoep. As we wander round the town we quickly observe the important part this wide veranda plays in the everyday life of the inhabitants. It is the reception room for casual callers. "Oom Jan" can keep an interested eye on the doings of his neighbors and exchange the news of the day with all and sundry who have driven in from the outlying farms.

The town's central outspan, which generally speaking, corresponds to the market squares of towns elsewhere, is particularly interesting at night. This quarterly communion service justifies what is often a wearisome journey. The trek wagon is hauled out, from 14 to 16 oxen are harnessed, and the whole family clambers up and makes itself comfortable under a tent. Full provisions are taken and generally a gift in kind for the predicament.

As one wanders round the outspan he will see one of the most heterogeneous collections of humanity and its trappings. In the far corner is a typical group, a wagon drawn up, the oxen away grazing, the Zulu servants tending the fire, preparing a meal or doing to perfection what a Kaffir can do almost from birth—nothing—he does it more thoroughly than anyone else on the face of the earth. He finds complete contentment in sun-basking. Sitting under the tent on the wagon is the major portion of the family, while underneath are the youngsters. Drawn up in lines are other miscellaneous vehicles. The whole scene, were the town buildings removed, would recall scenes from the time of the voortrekkers.

Four Important Buildings.

There are four buildings of importance in all typical dorps: First is the politie kantoor (police depot) which is the center for a large area. The members of this mounted force have not only the supervision of a very scattered body of whites, but also the oversight of a large native population. It says much for the fair way in which the natives are handled and for their naturally peaceable natures, that the offense to be dealt with are usually of a trivial character.

Next in importance among the buildings is the church; plain almost

to ugly severity but generally one of the most substantial buildings. Then comes the post office, with its bilingual notices; for, since the Boer war and the settlement of the Union, the Dutch and English languages are now given an equal position even in districts which are essentially English. Finally, there is the town hall. Every dorp aspires to a town hall, even though it be built of wood and iron. It may have to serve as a market hall, or even for a picture show at times.

The visitor's general impression is that life is quiet and peaceable, no one seems to hurry, every one appears to have time to tarry and talk. Business often takes a second place in a store until the small social amenities have been exchanged. It is usual to apply the term "sleepy" to all dorps; the gentle accusation may be true after the hurry of Durban or Johannesburg, and certainly would be just if thinking in terms of New York. Life is happy, the air is warm, the simple necessities are easily obtained, and, provided that one is not possessed by the fierce ambition of the hustling type, peace and calm may easily compensate for the lack of some of the veneer of modern civilization which, after all, is so thin.

Forest Fire Is Big War Evil

The president, we are told by Science, New York, has authorized a loan of \$1,000,000 to the forest service for fire fighting expenses, to meet emergency conditions in the national forests of the northwest and the Pacific coast.

The loan was made from the special defense fund of \$50,000,000 placed at the disposal of the president by congress. It is recognized that the protection of the national forests is an important and essential war activity. Forestry officials regard the present fire season in the northwest as in some ways the most serious with which the government has ever had to cope. Early drought, high winds, electrical storms, labor shortage and depletion of the regular protective force as a result of the war have combined to make the fire conditions unprecedentedly bad. Necessity for resort to the presidential fund was due to the fact that the appropriation bill for the department of agriculture for the current year had not yet been passed.

Why Oil Floats on Water.

It seems very curious at first sight that one liquid should be able to float on the surface of another; but if we think carefully about it we see at once that whether a thing floats on the surface of water or not depends upon two things, writes the Child's Book of Wonders. First, whether it is soluble—that is, will dissolve—in water or not. For instance, if we put a piece of salt in water it disappears, because the salt is soluble in water. If, however, we put a piece of light wood on water it floats there because it is not soluble, and therefore remains intact, and also because the weight of the piece of wood is less than an equal piece of water. It is much the same with oil. Oil and fat are quite insoluble in water, and as the oil is considerably lighter than the bulk of water it floats on the surface.

His War Observations.

The war is considerably of a mystery to him because he is able to read little, but that does not prevent his wishing to discuss it with those about him, as he did the other day in a group of men who were standing on a street corner in Muncie, talking of war developments. Finally it came his turn to contribute to the conversation and he said:

"It don't hardly seem to me like them Huns is doin' as well as the Germans did for a while. But wait till we see our merchant marine goin' an' we'll blow the devil out o' all o' em." —Indianapolis News.

THE DIXIE'S

Big January Clearance Sale Continues!

Another Week. Throngs of Customers visit us and procure big values. Nothing like it to be found in the county. Nice, warm clothing sold AT COST. Protect yourself while you can get it cheap. One of the best stocks in Hedley melting down each day. Better Bargains than ever. The lowest prices put on nice, new goods so far anywhere this season. Many things sold for less than wholesale price today. The best time for Hedley people to supply themselves. We believe in "cleaning up" each season. We have entirely too much warm goods on hand. You can make a big saving to strike it now and get all you need.

Men's and Boys Overcoats, Mackinaws, Sweaters, Underwear, Wool Shirts, Dress Goods, Cotton Blankets, Home-made Comforts, Men's Heavy Pants, Boys' School Pants, Overalls, and all broken lots of Footwear. Many things at a big reduction, some at Cost, and some at Less. You'll find each line plainly priced:

Mens Overcoats, \$22.50 value.....	\$16 00	36 in. all wool Serges, 1.25 value, \$1 00
Mens Overcoats, 20 00 value.....	14 50	44 in all wool Jersey cloth, worth 2 50,
Mackinaws, 15 00 value.....	10 00	in all colors, at \$2 00
Mackinaws, 12 00 value.....	9 00	36 in Paffeta, colors, 2 00 value, 1 75
Mackinaws, 10 00 value.....	7 50	36 in Satin, all colors, 2 00 value, 1 75
Overalls standard.....	1 75	Big line of Dark and Light Outings,
Overalls, best made.....	2 00	good colors and weight, worth 30c and
Corduroy pants, 6 00 value.....	4 75	35c yd, goes at 20c, 25c and 30c. Many
Corduroy pants, 4 00 value.....	3 60	pieces in white at 20c
Mens union suit, 2 50 value.....	2 00	500 yds nice Cheviot, worth 25c, that
Mens wool union suit, 3 00 value.....	2 00	will go at 20c yd.
Boys union suit, 1 50 value.....	1 25	All short lengths in Gingham, worth
Boys Dress Suits and Corduroy Suits		30c to 35c yd, goes at 25c. 1000 yds of
at one third off		Ginghams at 25c—all worth 15c.
Broken lines of all kinds of Footwear		
at reduced prices.		

BLANKETS

72x80, a very large blanket, 3 lb.	
4 00 value.....	\$3 50
66x90 gray woolnap, 4 lb, 6 50 value	5 50
66x76 fine plaids, 7 00 value.....	5 75
60x76 gray blankets, 3 50 value.....	2 75
61x76, pure white 4 50 value.....	3 75

Many things we can not list that we are cleaning up on at Reduced Prices. Your own eyes will show you real facts. Come; you can't afford to miss this sale. The choicest merchandise in Hedley--goods that you need and can use now--sold at bottom prices. This is no hot air; we mean business. This great sale is a bargain hunter's paradise. Here you will get the BEST for much less than you pay elsewhere for cheaper goods.

STRICTLY CASH

DURING THIS SALE, and nothing returned except for size. Look for the Big Sign, in center of block

O. N. Stallsworth
Owner Dixie Hedley, Texas

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 3
Residence Phone 20

Dr. W. C. MAYES

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Practice Limited to
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Midway Barber Shop

Bob Harper, Prop.

We Always Strive to Give the
Best of Service

Also Agency Memphis
Steam Laundry

J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office Phone No. 45-3r.
Residence Phone No. 45-2r.

Hedley, Texas

Texas State Mutual Fire Insurance Company

A company under the supervision of the Texas State Banking and Insurance Commissioner Insurance covers Live Stock anywhere, Cotton anywhere, Feed and Grain anywhere, and the houses and household effects of only good reliable men. Local representative.

Jim Sherman, Clarendon
AGENT DONLEY COUNTY

MRS. WILLIE BROWN

Boarding and Rooming House

Two-Story Concrete, Next to
Guaranty State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law
Clarendon, Texas

Jim Sherman was here from
Clarendon Tuesday.

T. J. Cuthran was a Hedley
visitor from Lelia Lake Wednesday.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

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

Four issues make a newspaper month. Advertising locals run and are charged for until ordered out, unless specific arrangements are made when he ad is brought in.

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.

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.

DO YOU READ

your home paper? If you do, you saw last week where I wanted you to come in and settle your blacksmith account. If you brought a job to the shop and I paid as little attention to your work as you do to your account, there sure would be some dissatisfied customers. Now come on and settle up and look pleasant, and I can think pleasant things about you.

J. W. Lane.

Mrs. R. O. McFarling and M. O. Barnett received a telegram Tuesday from their brother, L. M. Barnett, stating that he had arrived safely back in this country from overseas duty with the A. E. F. They had not heard anything from him since Oct. 10, and of course were very anxious about him. Mr. Barnett went from here to Camp Bowie several months ago, and left for France after having remained in camp only two days.

NOTICE—I have his books and must collect the accounts. Those indebted to Joe Killian, the blacksmith, must come in and pay without further notice.

W. Z. Hoggard.

District court is in session at Clarendon, and a number of Hedleyites have attended this week. Ed Dishman is a member of the grand jury. A few of the others who have been called to Clarendon on some sort of court duty are P. C. Johnson, J. M. Whitting, W. B. Ayers, A. J. Newman, R. W. Scalps, W. E. Reeves, J. S. Hall, J. M. Everett, J. T. Bain, H. F. Fortesberry, T. R. Kidd and W. C. Lyle.

FARM LOANS—Cheap money on long time. See

T. B. Norwood.

A card from Rev I W Archer former Baptist pastor here, asks us to change his address on our list from Lehigh to Caddo, Okla., where he is now pastor. He reports his family in good health. His Hedley friends wish them happiness in their new home.

Jim Sherman, Member National Collectors' Association, Clarendon, Texas.

D Curd has moved to the J. R. Kirkpatrick home which he bought some time ago. Mr. Kirkpatrick and family have purchased and moved into the C. B. Battle home, while the Battle family have bought and now occupy the A. A. Peel residence. Several other changes have occurred recently in Hedley.

AUTO FOR SALE—A second hand auto, in good condition.

J. B. Ozier.

I L. Holland received a letter a few days ago from his son, Waverne W. Holland, in France. He is in fine health and doing well.

NOTICE

At its regular meeting to be held in the town of Clarendon, Donley county, Texas, on the 2nd Monday in February, A. D. 1919, same being the 10th day of February, A. D. 1919, the Commissioners Court of said county will receive bids from any regularly qualified practising physician in said county to act as County Health officer of said county for the ensuing two years.

All such bids must be delivered to the County Judge on or before 10 o'clock a. m. of February 10th, A. D. 1919, and the Commissioners Court reserve the right to reject any or all bids should they desire to do so.

It is further ordered that one copy of this notice be published in one issue of the Clarendon News and in one issue of the Hedley Informer.

Witness my hand this 9th day of January, A. D. 1919.

W. T. Link,
County Judge, Donley Co., Tex.

Rural Carrier Examination

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced an examination for the county of Donley, Texas, to be held at Clarendon on Feb. 8, 1919, to fill the position of rural carrier at Hedley, and vacancies that may later occur on rural routes from other post offices in the above mentioned county. The examination will be open only to male citizens who are actually domiciled in the territory of a postoffice in the county and who meet the other requirements set forth in Form No. 1977. This form and application blanks may be obtained from the offices mentioned above or from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C. Applications should be forwarded to the Commission at Washington at the earliest practicable date.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, No. 5 Oliver Typewriter in first class condition. Apply Laura Brinson at Tims store.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Stanley, Mrs. Eula Cox and Miss Cleo Moreman came down from Clarendon and spent Sunday with T. R. Moreman and family. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley left Monday for Los Angeles Medical School of Ophthalmology and Optometry, at Los Angeles, Calif.

LIBERTY BONDS WANTED

For highest prices see Z. A. Moore and P. T. Boston.

John H. Lane, one of Hedley's sailor lads on the U. S. S. Texas, is here for a few days visit at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Walker Lane. He paid this office a pleasant visit yesterday, and we enjoyed a chat with him. He's looking fine.

R. O. McFarling sold another pair of his fine pigs a few days ago and already has several of his spring crop spoken for.

J. Ring and family have bought and now occupy the residence property known as the Hedley place.

W. H. Bond, former Hedleyite has been here several days recently from his home in Okla. home.

Mrs. T. R. Moreman spent Monday and Tuesday visiting in Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McClure left last week for their home at Rocky Ford, Colo.

We regret to hear that Mrs. J. R. Benson and little daughter are quite ill at this time.

PUBLIC HEALTH MEETING

The public meeting of the Medical Society at Estelline sure was a daisy. Drs. Miller and Vardy know how to get things together in great shape. The public school was dismissed and came to the meeting en masse.

After the invocation by Rev. J. W. Hembree, the audience sang "My Country 'Tis of Thee." The Mayor, Mr. H. W. Mitchell, made a beautiful address of welcome to the Society. Miss Mary Ethel Barnes gave a reading that was greatly enjoyed, after which Dr. Wilder responded to the address of welcome. The young ladies sang "Keep the Home Fires Burning." Dr. Jenkins gave an address that was most instructive and greatly enjoyed. Ben Pruitt gave a reading that was appreciated by all. Dr. J. J. Crume of Amarillo gave an address on Optometry, telling many things we did not know.

The talks of Drs. Crume and Jenkins were discussed by several doctors present and Prof. G. C. Daniels. Miss Oressa Henbrick gave a reading that was the star of the program. Miss Belle Russell gave an excellent piano solo. The Doxology was then sung and the benediction pronounced by Rev. Mr. Quattlebaum.

All voted that the meeting was the best the Society had ever held, and decided it would be advisable to have a public meeting at least once a year in each county.

SAY, MISTER

If you can't get around and settle your blacksmith bill at least once a month, just send the money along when you send the work in. I'm working for Cash and MUST HAVE THE CASH.

J. Walker Lane.

W. Z. Hoggard, our efficient J. P., has made another haul of "pasteboard artist," disturbing a quartet at a quiet game a night or two ago.

M. W. Mosley and family have moved to the Baker place, near Clarendon, and Mr. Strickland of Jack county has bought and moved into the Mosley place.

Subscribe for The Informer.

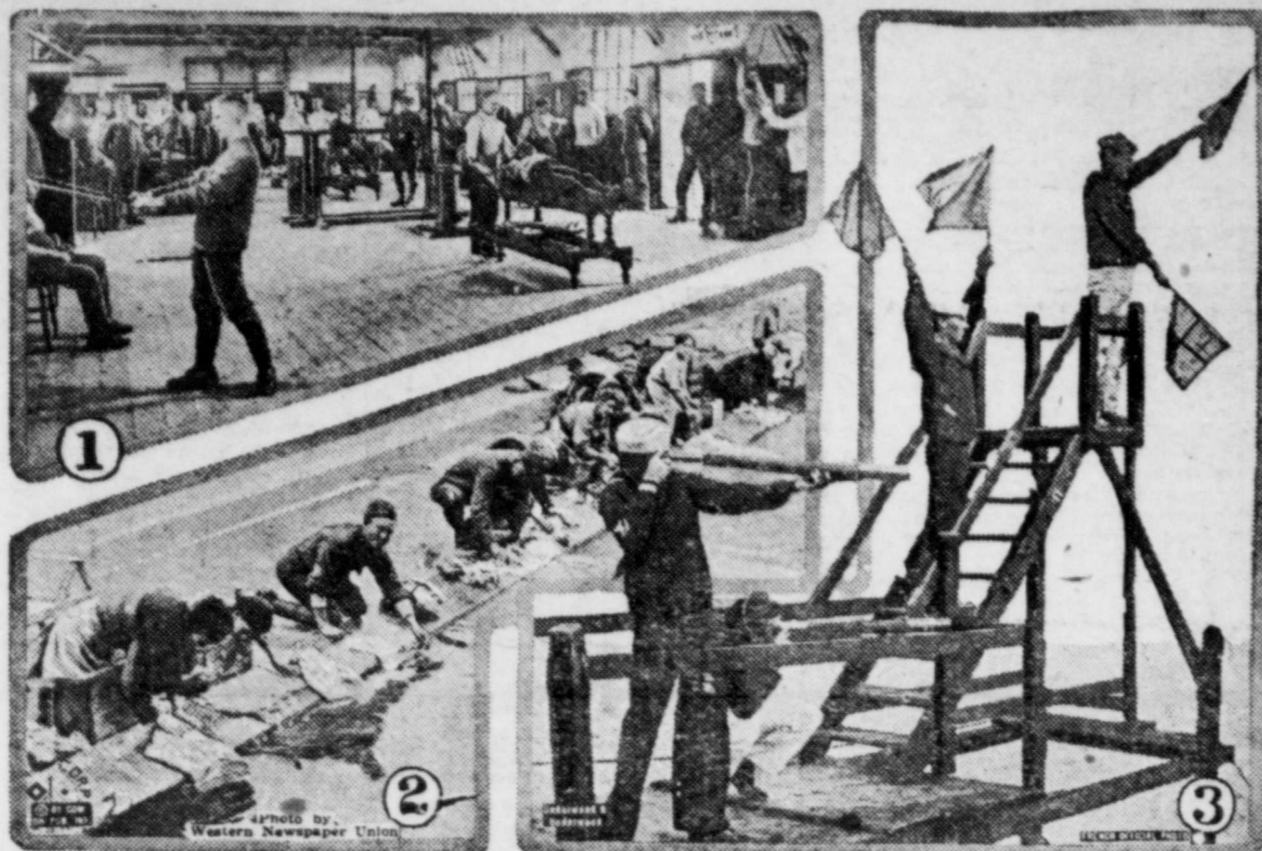


VITA-NOLA TALKING MACHINE

This machine is a wonderful machine, plays all records without any change of needles, giving perfect tone. You cannot appreciate this machine unless you see it. When in Clarendon call and look them over. Prices—from \$27.50 up.

In our JEWELRY line we are prepared to take care of your wants, with the largest stock within fifty miles of you. When you come up, come in and inspect our line.

Goldston, the Jeweler
CLARENDON, TEXAS



1—Disabled British soldiers getting fit again through physical training. 2—Americans of the Three Hundred and Fifth sanitary train washing in a French village alongside the French women. 3—American and French sailors in Brest harbor signalling an arrival as they did that of President Wilson's ship.

GETS COLLECTION OF WAR RELICS

National Museum to Have Exhibits Covering the Great Conflict.

MUCH ALREADY IN PLACE

Plan to Preserve Objects Graphically Illustrating Military and Naval Activities of All Countries in War.

Washington, D. C.—The United States National museum is now assembling and has recently begun the installation of a collection of material relating to the present war which will form one of the most important ever shown in the museum. The object of the collection is to preserve and exhibit for the benefit of the public a series of objects graphically illustrating the military and naval activities of all of the countries engaged in the war—the United States, the allies and the enemy—and will, in addition to the military and naval features include foods and other economic specimens.

The collection will consist principally of the following classes of material, but will be expanded to cover others also:

Military and naval decorations and medals, including types of military decorations, medals and badges awarded to officers and enlisted men of the army and navy for service prior to and during the progress of the conflict.

Commemorative medals, including all medals commemorating notable events during the progress of the war, and other numismatic material issued during the war, including medallion souvenirs of all kinds.

Military and naval service insignia, including all types of devices and designs showing the different ranks and branches of the service.

To Show Equipment

Individual military and naval equipment, including the equipment of the individual enlisted men of the various branches of the service.

General military equipment, including tank, field and machine guns and other objects employed or used by the military squads and organizations rather than by individual soldiers.

Air service equipment, including airplanes and other accessories of this most important branch of the military war activities.

General naval equipment, including models of ships, naval guns, and types of other war paraphernalia employed by the navy in the prosecution of hostilities.

Mementos of persons, including relics of noted individuals serving with the army or the navy or otherwise identified with the war activities.

Mementos of events, including relics of events of special note occurring during the war.

Pictures, maps, books, pamphlets, manuscripts and other objects of the same character relating to the progress of the war.

The museum has secured the cordial co-operation of the war and navy departments, which are furnishing most interesting exhibits of equipment and paraphernalia at present used in the army and navy.

The materials already on exhibition, indicating the lines along which the collection will be developed, include the following:

A complete set of the medals and badges awarded for distinguished acts of bravery and for faithful and efficient service in the army and the navy, containing the new Distinguished Service Cross and the Distinguished Service Medal established in 1918 for award to members of the American expeditionary forces.

Types of individual and general military equipment, showing the various occasions of the funerals of American objects assigned to each enlisted man on his induction, from the identification tag to the blanket which protects him from the cold in winter, and paraphernalia for use in camp. The activities of the medical corps are illustrated by types of the belts and contents worn by officers and men of that corps. Of very great interest in connection with the general military equipment now exhibited are the latest types of the Browning machine gun and machine rifle, which have been given a prominent place in the exhibition. Perhaps the most important single objects already installed in the

Made Five Trips to France—Didn't See It

San Francisco.—Five round trips to France with never a sight of the country.

That's George H. DeKay's experience, but he has hopes.

DeKay is a Y. M. C. A. war work secretary in the transport service. Ten times his steamer has plowed through the war zone. Five times he has viewed the coast waters of France, but has yet to make an excursion into the country.

The collection also contains the following relics: The American flag made at Islay house, Islay, Scotland, by Jessie McLehlan, Mary Cunningham, Catherine McGregor, Mary Armour and John McDougall, for use on camp soldiers lost with the transport Tuscania, and a distinguishing flag of the Zepplina L-19, captured at Bourbonne les Bains, France, October 17, 1917, and a fragment of the gas bag and outer envelope of the Zepplina.

The naval features of the collection are as yet undeveloped, but there will soon be represented in the exhibition a series which will undoubtedly grow very rapidly through the co-operation of the other government departments and contributions from individuals.

HUNGRY SAILORS FIND REAL HAVEN

Red Cross Canteen With Fine "Eats" and at Small Cost.

WERE ON THE WAY HOME

Tell Interesting Stories About Their Trip and the Work They Had Done—One Had Six Brothers in the Service.

London.—They were sailors and they were dirty—hungry, too. They were going from one port that begins with "B," to another port that begins with "B," and they had to stop over on their way, not because they wanted to, but because the trains ran that way, in a big city in Britany. It was ten o'clock when they got there, tired and dirty and hungry. Not very happy, either; they were being shipped home because of sickness or injury or incipient lung trouble. Their train left at four the next morning.

Fed by Red Cross.

Suddenly they saw a big red-letter sign, "American Red Cross." They followed the pointing arrow. The station was too full to harbor a canteen, so the Americans had put up barracks alongside. The only available ground was full of big trees, so they had built the barracks around the trees and whitewashed their trunks to match the walls. There was a dormitory with double tiers of bunks and a big wash room and a canteen, long tables and benches and a counter with blue-aproned American girls behind it. They served the sailors with hot chocolate or coffee or a strange pink French "soft drink" that was cold and pleasant, and salad and sandwiches or more substantial food, all for a sum that would have been reasonable in the United States before the war.

While they fed them and struggled with complicated problems in international mathematics, like taking 1 franc 75 out of \$5 and returning the change in American money, the blue-aproned girls listened to the sailors' stories about their trip and the work they had done before and

how they felt about going home and all about their families.

Six Brothers in Service.

"I've got six brothers," said one broad-shouldered lad, "and every one of 'em is in the navy or the army, and my mother and sister are doing Red Cross work at home." He had strained his back trying to lift part of an engine that was much too heavy for him and was going back with the cheerful prospect before him of three months in a plaster cast, but he didn't care; he had done as much as he could and perhaps he would be able to get back into it before it was over. He had just one regret. "I had to sell the farm she left me," the lady I used to drive for in New York. She made me promise not to sell it, but when the war came along I knew she'd rather have me sell it and buy Liberty bonds before I enlisted."

DRESS SUIT FOR PRISONER

Incident of War Shows That Occasionally Even the Unspeaking Turk Has a Heart.

London.—Occasionally even a Turk has a heart.

A British airman fell behind the Turkish lines with his clothes torn to ribbons.

Shortly thereafter a flag of truce went across No Man's Land carrying a message from the Turkish commander to the British lines, saying: "Please send a bag with a dress suit for Lieutenant —, who has been captured, and he is dining with me to night."

GETS 15 DUCKS EVERY TIME

Although Past the Allotted Three Score and Ten Illinois Nimrod Always Kills Limit.

Although past the allotted three-score-and-ten limit, Hon. U. J. Albertson of this city is still active as a nimrod, and never goes duck hunting without getting the limit—15 ducks. Mr. Albertson, who was a former member of the lower house in congress, he longs to the Duck Island Gun club which has the distinction of having had for members Benjamin Harrison and Grover Cleveland.

POULTRY HOUSE NOT EXPENSIVE

Flock Can Be Made Comfortable at Very Low Cost.

OLD SHED MAY BE UTILIZED

Design Shows Cheap Building Built on Curtain Front Plan Which Supplies the Best Ventilation.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose three-cent stamp for reply.

In these days of high egg prices every family is a likely addition to the already vast army of back-yard poultry keepers. The United States government is actively encouraging this proposition, the department of agriculture having recently issued a special bulletin on it.

The keeping of a small flock of laying hens on a town or village lot or in a city back yard is an important branch of poultry keeping. Though the value of the product from each flock is small of itself the aggregate is large. The product of such a flock, both in the form of eggs and fowls for the table, may be produced at a relatively low cost, because of the possibilities of utilizing table scraps and kitchen waste which would otherwise be thrown away. A small flock of hens, even as few as six or eight, should produce eggs enough, where used economically, for a family of four or five persons throughout the entire year, except during the molting period of the fall and early winter. By the preservation of surplus eggs produced during the spring and early summer this period of scarcity can be provided for. The keeping of pullets instead of hens also will insure the production of eggs at this time. Not only will the eggs from the home flock materially reduce the cost of living, but the superior freshness and quality of the eggs are in themselves well worth the effort expended. Eggs are a highly nutritious food and are so widely used as to be almost indispensable, and an occasional chicken dinner is relished by everyone.

Need Not Be Nuisance.

Objection is frequently raised to the keeping of poultry in towns and cities because of the odor which may result and also because of the noise which is made by roosters crowing, particularly in the early morning. In some cases city regulations have been formulated to prevent or to control poultry keeping. Where there are city regulations it is necessary to find out their provisions and to conform to them. There is no necessity for the poultry flock to become a nuisance to neighbors. If the droppings boards are cleaned daily and the houses and yards are kept in a reasonably clean condition there will be no annoying odors.

The male bird need not be a nuisance. Unless it is intended to hatch chickens from the flock it is unnecessary to keep a male bird. The fact that there is no male in the flock will have absolutely no effect on the number of eggs laid by the hens. If it is desired to mate the hens and to hatch chicks the male bird should be sold or eaten just as soon as the hatching season is over. This is desirable not only for the purpose of eliminating noises, but also to save the feed that would be eaten by the male and for the reason that the eggs produced after the male is disposed of will be infertile.

The flock must be kept confined; otherwise the hens will stray into neighbors' yards and gardens, where they may cause damage and are almost always sure to cause ill feeling.

House Need Not Be Expensive.

The flock should be comfortably but not expensively housed. A house which provides a floor space of three or four square feet per bird is ample for the purpose, and fowls are often successfully kept with an allowance no greater than two and one-half to

three square feet. Houses must be dry and free from draft, but must allow ventilation. Often there is a small unused shed or building on the place which can easily be converted into a chicken house. The front of the poultry house should be faced toward the south, if possible, so that the sun will shine into it. Perfectly satisfactory houses can be made cheaply from piano boxes or other packing cases. Two piano boxes with the backs removed can be nailed together and a door cut in the end. These boxes should be covered with a roofing paper in order to keep the house dry and make it wind-proof. A portion of the door should be left open or covered with a piece of muslin, so as to allow ventilation. Similar houses can be constructed of packing cases at a relatively small cost. A small amount of two by four or two by three lumber can be purchased for framing. The box boards can be applied for siding or sheathing, and then covered with roofing paper. Where there is a board fence it is sometimes possible to take advantage of this by building the poultry house in the corner of the fence, and making the fence itself, with the cracks covered by strips or battens, serve as the back and one side of the house.

A cheap house 12 by 16 feet can be made of two by four inch pieces and 12-inch boards. Plans for such a house are given. It is constructed on the curtain front plan, which supplies the most satisfactory ventilating system ever adopted in a poultry house. As the illustration shows, the glass sash are up near the roof in the high front to admit sunshine directly onto the scratching floor late in winter when the sun is high up overhead.

Ventilation Through Curtains.

In very cold sections of the country sash may be fitted into the lower parts of the window frames, but always one must be left open for ventilation through the curtain. This five-cent cheesecloth is used for this purpose. Poultry writers sometimes make the mistake of calling it "canvas." Canvas means airtight or watertight. The windows might as well be boarded across as to fill in the openings with canvas.

The most approved ventilating windows have the muslin stretched over an inner frame, which fits into a styretter frame in such a way as to stretch the muslin tight and to permit easy removal for washing. When muslin is clean, the light gets through it as well as the air. It looks cleaner and better to have muslin nice and white.

As the season advances the upper



Backache? Rheumatism?

Those of us who are past middle age are prone to eat too much meat and in consequence deposit lime-salts in the arteries, veins and joints. We often suffer from twinges of rheumatism or lumbago, sometimes from gout, swollen hands or feet. There is no longer the slightest need of this, however, as the new prescription, "Anurie," is bound to give immediate results as it is many times more potent than lithia, in ridding the impoverished blood of its poisons by way of the kidneys. It can be obtained at almost any drug store, by simply asking for "Anurie" for kidneys or backache. It will overcome such conditions as rheumatism, dropsical swellings, cold extremities, scalding and burning urine and sleeplessness due to constant arising from bed at night.

Send to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for a 10c. trial package.

MADERA, CAL.—"I recommend Doctor Pierce's Anurie very highly. I have suffered for the last three years with catarrh of the bladder, having tried every remedy I heard of but without relief. I saw Anurie advertised in the paper, and like a drowning man grabbing at a straw I thought I would try it also, which I did with great success, as it relieved me almost immediately, before I had taken all of the trial package, and having great confidence in the remedy I immediately sent to the drug store and bought a full-size package. I can say to all suffering from any disease of the kidneys or uric acid troubles, try this remedy and suffer no longer. I have great faith in Dr. Pierce's medicine."—E. F. HANNAH.

Tersely Characterized.

"The new parson is very amiable." "Goodness gracious."—Boston Transcript.

When Baby Is Teething

GROVER BABY LOWMEYER'S will correct the Stomach and Bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

Chivalrous.

Wife—All that you are you owe to me! Hubby—Don't tell anybody! I'll take all the blame myself.—Puck.

The use of soft coal will make laundry work heavier this winter. Red Cross Ball Blue will help to remove that grimy look. At all grocers, 5c.

Heard in Court.

Judge—Six months in jail with hard labor. Hobo—Say, judge—can't yer double the time an' cut out de labor?—Boston Transcript.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

A man usually makes a virtue of the means he uses to conceal his faults.

Harmony is all right if it is harmony of your kind.

Influenza and kindred diseases start with a cold.

Don't trifle with it. At the first shiver or sneeze, take



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

We Pay The Most For FURS

Give most liberal grading; make quickest return. Not agents, who sell on commission, but DEALERS, who buy outright and pay highest prices. Write for latest lists. Make a shipment; and we'll send check by return mail. At your request, we hold your furs separate six days and if not priced to our satisfaction we return your shipment at our expense. Reference: any bank in New Orleans.

H. WAINER & Co., NEW ORLEANS

FROST PROOF Cabbage Plants

Early Jersey and Charleston Wakefield, Blue main and Flat Dutch. By express, 50c, \$1.25, 1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$1.75; 10.00 and up at \$1.50 F. O. B. here. By Parcel Post, prepaid, 10c, 35c, 50c, \$1.00, 1.50, \$2.50. Wholesale and retail.

D. F. JAMISON, SUMMERVILLE, S. C.

Babies Smile when stomachs do their work and bowels move naturally. Fretful, crying babies need MRS. SWINLOW'S SYRUP

The Infant's and Child's Kaphorin to make the stomach digest food, and bowels to move as they should. Contains no alcohol, opiates, narcotics, or other harmful ingredients.

At your druggist.

Hotel Waldorf

1100 Commerce St. DALLAS, TEXAS

Centrally located. European style. Rates: \$1.50 and \$1.00. All of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

HOLIDAY CLEAN-UP SALE!

STARTS SATURDAY, DEC. 21st ENDS FEB. 1, 1919

READ THESE PRICES CAREFULLY

\$1.25 storm serge	\$1.00	Ladies 5.50 shoes	5.00
2.50 French serge	2.00	Childrens \$2.75 shoes	2.35
60 cotton suiting50	Childrens 3.25 shoes	2.75
1.00 suiting65	Childrens 1.35 shoes	1.15
One lot gingham20	Childrens 2.25 shoes	1.90
One lot gingham25	Boys 3.50 and 4.00 school shoes	3.25
One lot gingham30	Mens 3.50 work shoes	3.00
Percales	15c and 20	Boys 3.00 work shoes	2.50
80c bleached sheeting70	Mens 7.00 work shoes	5.90
80c cotton flannel25	Mens 3.00 work shoes	2.65
Best grade outing...25c and28	Mens 6.00 work shoes	5.00
10 per cent off on all Ribbons.		Mens 4.50 and 5.00 dress shoes	3.75
Mens' heavy underwear, \$2 grade, for	1.50	Mens 7.50 dress shoes	6.00
Mens blue work shirts	1.00	Mens 8.00 dress shoes	6.75
Mens overalls	1.65	Blankets	3.75
Boys Pants, \$2.00 grade	1.50		
Boys pants, 1.25 grade	1.00		
Boys pants, 2.50 grade	2.00		
Boys pants, 2.25 grade	1.75		
10 per cent off on all Silks.			
Mens \$5.00 corduroys	4.25		
Mens 4.00 corduroys	3.25		
Mens 5.00 pants	3.75		
Mens 3.50 pants	2.75		
Mens 3.50 work pants	2.75		
Mens 6.00 sweaters	4.00		
Good cotton sweaters	1.25		
One wool sweaters	3.50		
Ladies sweaters \$7.50 grade	5.00		
Ladies sweaters 4.00 grade	3.25		
Boys sweaters 3.75 grade	3.00		
75c ties60		
65c ties45		
Ladies \$2.50 kid gloves	2.15		
Ladies 2.75 kid gloves	2.85		
Ladies 3.00 kid gloves	2.50		
Mens 65c gloves50		
Mens 50c gloves40		
Mens \$1.50 gloves	1.25		
Mens 2.75 gloves	2.25		
Mens 2.50 gloves	2.10		
Job lot mens and boys caps50		
Fur caps, \$3.00 grade	2.25		
One lot caps65		
Mens \$3.50 hats	2.75		
Mens 3.00 hats	2.50		
Boys army hats	1.00		
Old ladies Comfort shoes	1.50		
Ladies \$4.50 shoes	3.75		
Ladies 9.50 shoes	8.00		
Ladies 7.00 shoes	6.00		
Ladies 4.00 shoes	3.25		

NICE NEW STOCK OF JEWELRY FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE
EVERYTHING STRICTLY CASH DURING THIS SALE

Tims & Cooper
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE HEDLEY, TEXAS

See the Informer about Special Rates on Any Newspaper or Magazine you want to subscribe for

New Service!

We have a new Expert Mechanic at our Garage, and are therefore in a better position to serve you than ever before. Call on us.

PHONE 79

Highway Garage
P. V. DISHMAN

King Barber Shop

J. B. KING, Prop.

First Class Equipment
Prompt and Courteous
Service Always.

Agent Panhandle
Steam Laundry

GEO. A. RYAN

Real Estate, Loans
and Insurance

You don't have to wait if you tell me your wants in these lines. Office: Connally bldg.

CLARENDON, TEXAS

Subscribe for The Informer

"MAKE GOOD"

"Make good" is the greatest command since the fall of humanity. The hog men of our country have chosen and followed a definite program. They have obeyed the command to make good, and most of them have been successful. To do everything well, to use care in making and carrying out your plans, to realize your dreams and cast in on your ambitions for making good. The business men of the city and the progressive farmers in the trade territory have organized commercial clubs; through their organization they make good.

In the past few years the agricultural agents and the commercial club committees have organized our boys and girls into pig clubs and baby beef clubs, and the progressive banks lend them the money at a low rate of interest, taking individual notes for pigs and calves. The club members were to care for the pigs and calves, exhibit them, they are judged, win prizes; in short the result is that they make good.

We have in our pig club several breeds of hogs. We are expecting the usual thing; the Big Type Poland Chinas make good.

Then, too, we are making the pig club work an educational feature in addition to a financial one. We have men from the State Agricultural College, who have made a study of and understand the hog business, to lecture on raising and feeding hogs. They tell us how to produce the most pounds of pork with the fewest pounds of feed, and feeding hogs at a profit is something most of us could learn a great deal about, yet I know men who have been in the hog business in a moderate way all their lives and still know very little about feeding hogs at a profit.

Now, looking forward a couple of years into the future, seeing the results of pig club work in our county of Donley, instead of having a few registered males in the whole county, practically every farmer who is raising hogs will head his herd with a pure bred male—even tho' he is using only grade sows. What does this mean? It means fifty per cent more hog for the same labor and feed. It means make good.

Then, is the pig club worth while? We say yes, yes! yes!! The business man says yes, and so says the banker, the farmer, the stock buyer and the packer. What do we expect to accomplish for our county with a pig club?—

First, we get our boys and girls and their friends interested in growing better livestock.

Second, we will give the boy and girl of today, who will be the man and woman of tomorrow, practical experience in feeding, growing and marketing of pure bred swine.

Third, thru agitation and education, we will raise more and better swine, thus adding to the prosperity of our county.

Fourth, by raising pure bred hogs we will raise more pounds of meat with less feed.

We believe from experience that every county should start a pig club, to the limit of its ability, it expects to be prosperous and thrifty as it should be— it expects to make good.

R. O. McFarling.

TAKE NOTICE

Positively no hunting or wood cutting allowed on the Wood Arch. Violators will be prosecuted to the limit.

C. T. Word & Son.

FOR SALE—worth the money my residence with half block of land. T. M. Strawn.

METHODIST CHURCH

Cal C. Wright, Pastor

We had splendid attendance at both services last Sunday. Received one into the church by letter, and one came forward for prayer.

We are indebted to Rev. D. R. Wade for a very fine solo, "Tell Some One," at the evening service. We never enjoyed a song more. Many thanks, Bro. Wade.

Next Sunday Rev. Hall, the residing elder, will preach for us. You will miss much if you fail to hear him. He will hold quarterly conference at 6:30 p. m. Saturday.

At 10 a. m., Sunday, Sunday school; W. A. Armstrong, Supt. 11 a. m., preaching, Rev. A. W. Hall.

6 p. m., preaching, Rev. A. W. Hall.

God is wonderfully good to us. Let's go to church and commune with Him through the presence of the Holy Spirit.

FARM FOR SALE—100 acre sandy land farm, five miles north of Hedley. For information see U. J. Boston.

CARD OF THANKS

Not being able to see you face to face and thank you personally, we take this method of showing our gratitude and appreciation to the dear friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in any way during the sickness and death of our dear husband and father. Especially will Dr. Ozier be remembered for his faithfulness. Whenever you are called upon to pass through trials and troubles, may kind friends minister unto you as you have ministered unto us. May God's richest blessing rest upon each and every one.

Mrs. W. T. Davis & Children.
His mother, Mrs. Davis,
Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cooper,
Mr and Mrs. Smith.

FOR SALE—My home place of 320 acres, well improved; \$40 an acre bonus, 97c due the State. \$6,800 cash; seven years on balance—for quick sale. Will take \$2,000 worth of cattle on the cash payment. S. W. Smith.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—An Overland roadster, in No. 1 good shape. W. T. Walker.

Veterinary Notice!

DR. F. B. ERWIN
Of Memphis

will be in Hedley for one day only

SATURDAY, JAN. 25th

He will be prepared to do all kinds of Veterinary Work.

Dental Work, per head, \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Consultation and Examination Free.

Don't Forget the Date!

FARM LOANS!

LONG TIME. EASY TERMS.

For Sale of Vendors Lien Notes

see

R. E. NEWMAN

Come to us for

**Lumber
& Coal**

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

Gunner Depew

By **Albert N. Depew**
Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer, U.S. Navy
Member of the Foreign Legion of France
Captain Gun Turret, French Battleship Cassard
Vainqueur of the Croix de Guerre

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CHAPTER XVI.

-14-

Captured by the Moewe.

When the tugs had cast off and after a while we had dropped our pilot, I said to myself: "Now we are off, and it's the States for me—end of the line—far as we go—If—" But the "If" did not look very big to me, though I could see it with the naked eye all right.

I got up about four o'clock the next morning, which was Sunday, December 10, 1916—a date I do not think I will ever forget.

As soon as I was dressed I went down to the forecastle peak and from there into the paint locker, where I found some rope. Then back again on deck, and made myself a hammock, which I rigged up on the boat deck, figuring that I would have a nice sun bath, as the weather had at last turned clear.

As soon as I had the hammock strung I went down to the baker and had a nice chat with him—and stole a few hot buns, which was what I was really after—and away to the galley for breakfast. I was almost exactly amidships, sitting on an old orange box. I had not been there long when Old Chips, the ship's carpenter, stuck his head in the door and sang out, "Ship on the starboard bow." I did not pay any attention to him, because ships on the starboard bow were no novelty to me, or on the port either. Chips was not crazy about looking at her, either, for he came in and sat on another box and began scuffing. He said he thought she was a tramp and that she flew the British flag astern.

I ate all I could get hold of and went out on deck. I stepped out of the galley just in time to see the fun. The ship was just opposite us when away went our wireless and some of the boys on the starboard side, and then, boom! boom! and we heard the report of the guns. I heard the shrapnel whizzing around us just as I had many a time before. I jumped back in the galley and Chips and the cook were shaking so hard they made the pans rattle.

When the firing stopped I went up to the boat deck. I had on all of my clothing, but instead of shoes I was wearing a pair of wooden clogs. The men and boys were crazy—rushing around the deck and knocking each other down, and everybody getting in everybody else's way. We lowered our Jacob's ladders, but some of the men and boys were already in the water. Why they jumped I do not know.

Then the German raider Moewe headed right in toward us and I thought she was going to ram us, but she backed water about thirty yards away. She lowered a lifeboat and it made for the Georgic, passing our men in the water as they came and crashing them on the head with boat hooks.



They Crashed Them on the Head With Boat Hooks.

When the lifeboat reached the Georgic's ladders I went over to the port side of the Georgic and then the Germans came over the side and hoisted up the kegs. The Germans were armed with bayonets and revolvers. Some of them went down into the engine room and opened the sea cocks. About this time some of the Limeys came up from the poop deck and I told them to stay where I was and that the Germans would take us over in lifeboats. Another squad of Germans hoisted eight of the dynamite kegs on their shoulders and down into No. 5 hold with them.

Mean time the Germans saw us up on the boat deck and came up after us. And over went the limeys. But I waited and one or two more waited with me. When the Germans came up to us they had their revolvers out and were waving them around and yelling, "Gott schweinhunde!" Then,

the first thing I knew, I was kicked off into the sea. I slipped off my trousers and coat and clogs, and, believe me, it was not a case of all dressed up and no place to go!

Then I swam hard and caught up to the Limeys who had jumped first. They were asking each other if they were downhearted and answering, "Not a bit of it, me lads," and trying to sing, "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag," only they could not do much singing on account of the waves that slipped into their mouths every time they opened them. That was just like Limeys, though.

Some of the boys were just climbing up the Jacob's ladder on the Moewe when the old Georgic let out an awful roar and up went the deck and the hatches high in the air in splinters. One fellow let go his hold on the ladder and went down and he never came up. The Germans were making for the Moewe in the lifeboat and we reached it just before they did. Up the ladder we went and over the side and the first thing we caught sight of was the German revolvers in our faces drilling us all into line.

The lifeboat brought back the ship's papers for clothes, or at least a place to dry ourselves in, but Fritz could not see us for the dust on the ocean and we just had to stand there and shiver till we shook the deck, almost. Then I went and sat down on the pipes that feed the deck winches. They had quite a head of steam in them and I was beginning to feel more comfortable when I got a good clout alongside of the head for sitting there and trying to keep warm. It was a German guy and he started calling me all the various kinds of schweinhunde he could think of and he could think of a lot.

Finally they mustered us all on another part of the deck, then drilled us down into the forecastle and read the martial law of Germany to us. At least I guess that is what it was. It might have been the "Help Wanted—Dog Catchers" column from the Berlin Lokal Taggabelle for all most of us knew or cared. It shows what cards the Germans are—reading all those four-to-the-pound words to us shivering gables, who did not give a dime a dozen whether we heard them or not. Fritz is like some other hot schemes—he is funniest when he does not mean to be. Every German is a vaudeville skit when he acts natural.

There were hammocks there and we jumped into them to get warm, but the Germans came down with their revolvers and bayonets and took the hammocks away and poured water on the decks and told us to sleep there. They could not have done a worse trick than that.

Then they put locks on the portholes and told us that anyone caught fiddling with the locks would be shot at once. This was because we might sight a British or French man-of-war at any time and as the Moewe was sailing under the British flag and trying to keep out of trouble they did not want us at the ports signaling our own warships for help. If they had backed any of the allied ships and had a fight we would have died down there like rats.

The Moewe had already captured the Voltare, the Mount Temple, Cambrian Range and the King George and had the crews of these vessels between decks with us. These men told us how the Germans were treating them and it looked to me as though the evening would be spent in playing games and a pleasant time would be had by all—not.

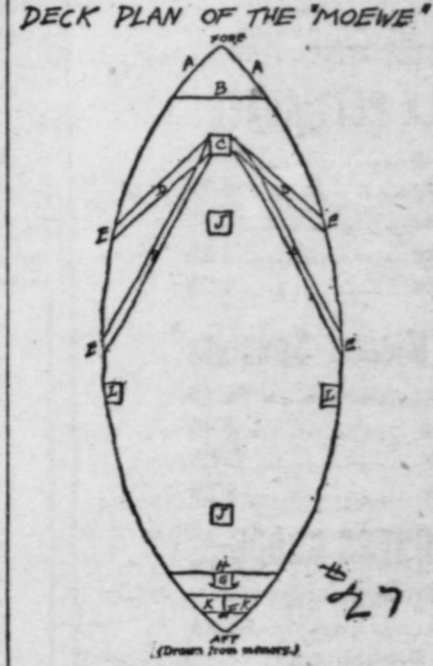
The crew of the Mount Temple were on deck working when the raider suddenly opened fire on them. Two or three men jumped into the water and the Germans turned a gun on them while they were swimming and killed them. That was just a sample of what had happened to them.

The men now began running up and down in a line to keep warm, but I took a little run on my own hook and treated myself to as much of a once-over of the ship as I could. I do not believe the Moewe had more than a three-fourths-inch armor plate, but a lion that she had three rows of pig iron, which made about a foot in thickness. There was nothing but cable strung along the deck and when I saw that I would have given anything to have had a crack at her with a 14-inch naval. And I sure wished hard enough that one of our ships would slip up on us, whether we were caught between decks or not. I went aft as far as the sentry would let me and I saw that she had three spare six-inch guns under the poop deck and two six-inch

pieces mounted astern. The guns were mounted on an elevator and when the time came they ran the elevator up until the guns were on a level with the poop deck, but otherwise they were out of sight from other ships.

For our first meal they slung a big feed bag half full of ship biscuit—hardtack—to us and some dixies of tea. After this festival we began roaming up and down the deck again, because it was the only way to keep warm. I guess we looked like some of the advertisements in magazines, where they show a whole family sitting around a Christmas tree in their

DECK PLAN OF THE 'MOEWE'



- A—Armor plate drops, placing 6-in. guns.
- B—Fore-castle peak.
- C—Ammunition hold.
- D—Torpedo tube rails.
- E—Torpedo tubes.
- F—Poop deck.
- G—Aft wheelhouse.
- H—Deck house.
- I—Holds.
- K—Disappearing guns aft, mounted on elevator.
- L—Sea gates.

underwear and telling each other that Whosis Unions—the Roomy Kind—were just what they wanted from Santy. Only we did not have any Christmas tree to sit around. We must have looked funny, though, and I would have had a good laugh if I had not been so cold.

We could not go to sleep because the decks were wet, nor could we sit down with any comfort for the same reason. Besides, we thought we might buck up against a British or a French cruiser at any minute and most of us thought we would stay up and get an eye full before we started for Davy's well-known locker.

About two bells the following morning the Moewe's engines began to groan and shake her up a bit and we could hear the blades jump out of the water every once in a while and tear away. She went ahead in this way for some time and we were hoping she was trying to get away from a cruiser and some of us were pulling for the Moewe would get her heels clear and keep us from getting ours.

The Huns were running up and down the deck yelling like wild men and one of our men began to yell too. He was delirious and after he yelped a bit he jumped up and made a pass at the sentry, who shot at him but missed. The shot missed me too, but not very much. Then they dragged the delirious man up on deck and Lord knows what they did with him, because we never saw him again. But we did not hear any sound that they might have made in shooting him.

Then the Huns began shelling and they kept it up for some time.

Then they ordered us up on deck to see the ship they had been firing at and when we came up the companion way they were just bringing the other ship's skipper aboard. It was the French collier St. Theodore, hove to off the starboard side with a prize crew from the Moewe aboard and wiggling to the rider.

Then the Huns began shouting and they roared us below deck again. The place where we had been was filled with smoke, from what or why I do not know, but it was almost impossible to breathe in it. When the smoke cleared up a bit the Marathon started again, for we were still in our underwear only. One of the boys had asked Fritz for clothing and Fritz said the English had tough enough skins and they did not need clothing. Then he said: "Wait until you see what our German winters are like."

The following morning the engines began to tear away again and the guns started firing. After a while the firing stopped and the engines too, and after an hour they had the old man of the Yarrowdale aboard. She was a British ship chartered by the French and bound for Brest and Liverpool with a very valuable cargo aboard—airplanes, ammunition, food and automobiles.

When they roared us on deck again the St. Theodore was still in sight, but she had the Yarrowdale for company. Both were trailing behind us and keeping pretty close on. While we were on deck we saw the German sailors at work on the main deck making about

ten rafts and when they began to place tins ofhardtack on the rafts, a tin to each, we imagined they were going to leave us over the side and let us go on the rafts. But instead they began telling us we would land in the States and then they roared us between decks again.

We had only been there a short time when some of the German officers came down and asked if any of the men would volunteer to go firing on the Yarrowdale and we almost mobbed them to take us. They began putting down the names of the men who were to go and I talked them into putting mine down too. Then I felt about five hundred pounds lighter.

Five o'clock came and by that time I had forgotten to do any worrying. We received our usual rations and most of us who had volunteered figured that we would receive clothes and shoes. In the morning an officer came down below and read out the names of those who were to go and I felt even lighter when he called mine. We were each given a life belt and mustered on deck.

The sea was pretty nasty and some of the men had narrow escapes from falling between the Moewe and the lifeboats when the swells rocked us. One man fell from the ladder and broke his neck on the gunwale of the lifeboat. They took over boat after boat to the Yarrowdale until finally we were all there. Then they mustered us on deck and warned us not to start anything, because they had a time bomb in the engine room and two on the bridge. Meantime they had brought over several boatloads ofhardtack and we threw it into No. 3 hold. This was to be our food for some time.

CHAPTER XVII.

Landed in Germany.

They had a coolie crew on the Yarrowdale and when they routed them on deck the coolies began to pray, and though it is nothing to laugh at I could not help but chuckle at the way some of them went about talking to their various gods. They were beginning to smell danger and were pretty nervous. Every one of the coolies had a cane and a pair of Palm Beach trousers. The Huns were loading them in the lifeboats to be taken back to the Moewe with their sea bags and one of them got too nervous and was slow about getting into the lifeboat, so the Germans shot him without saying a word.

Then the Germans called out the names of those who had volunteered to go stoking and this included me. We were drilled down the fiddley into the fire room. The fiddley is a shaft that runs from the main deck of a ship to the engine room. I looked around a bit and saw a German standing not very far from the fiddley, so I asked him if we would be given shoes. He said no. Then I asked him if we had to fire in our fare feet and he said yes—that we did not need shoes. Then he went into the engine room.

I looked at the narrow passage he went through and at the narrow passage of the fiddley to the main deck and I talked to my feet like I used to at Dixmude. I said: "Feet, do your duty." They did it and I flew up the fiddley. I never wanted to see that stoke hole again.

I sneaked up to where the rest of the fellows were and the guards drilled us into No. 4 hold. There was nothing but ammunition in it. They battened the hatches down on us, which made the hold waterproof. And



"Feet, Do Your Duty."

as that made it practically airtight the only air the 580 of us got was through the ventilators. That hold was certainly foul.

They next day some of the men had got cigarettes somewhere. In a few minutes they as well as the rest had lit up and were puffing away in great style. I divided a cigarette with another fellow. Remember, we were sitting and standing on ammunition all this time. It shows how much we cared whether school kept or not.

The Germans saw the smoke coming out of the ventilators and they were crazy with fright. A gang of them laid below and roared us out with hid bows.

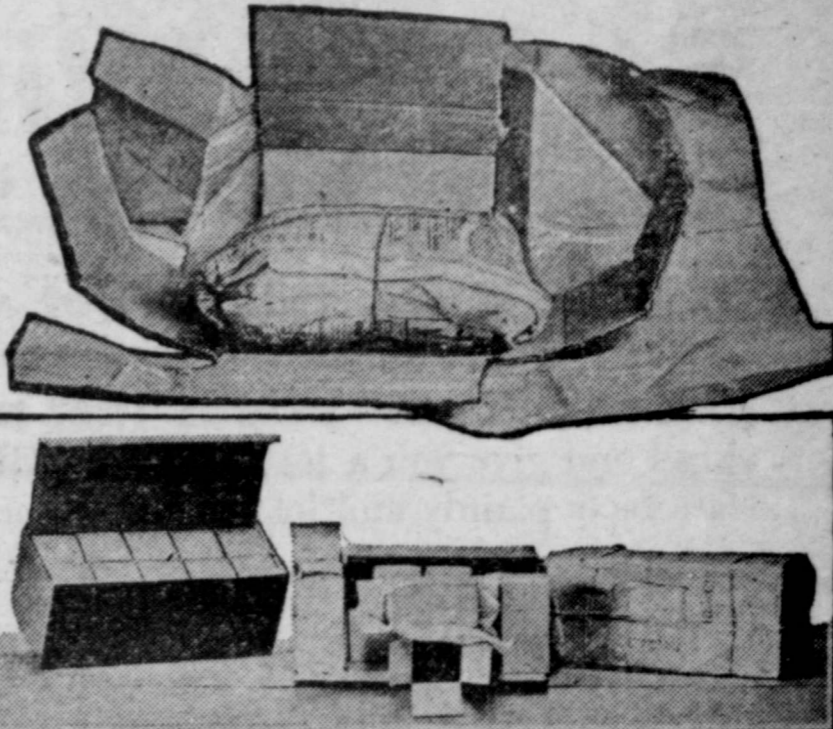
They lined us up on deck and read us the riot act.

They drilled us down into the coal bunkers. It was simply terrible there. Coal dust to breathe and eat and sleep on.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
BUTTER MAY BE MARKETED BY PARCEL POST



Above, Actual Parcel-Post Shipment of Three Pounds of Butter Wrapped in Parchment Paper, Several Thicknesses of Newspaper, Corrugated Paper-Board Carton and Heavy Wrapping Paper. Below, Three Stages of a Parcel-Post Package of Butter.

PREPARE BUTTER BEFORE PACKING

Experimental Shipments Made of Dairy Products by Use of Parcel Post.

PRE-COOLING IS ESSENTIAL

May Be Marketed Satisfactorily When Extreme High Temperatures Are Not Encountered—How to Pack for Safe Carriage.

Experimental shipments by the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture, indicate that well-made butter, thoroughly chilled before shipping and packed in suitable containers, may be marketed satisfactorily by parcel post when extreme high temperatures are not encountered.

Although many of the experimental shipments were made during the heat of summer, only 14 of the 454 shipments, or 3.1 per cent, were received in an unsatisfactory condition. These results are attributed to care in properly packing the butter in suitable shipping containers, and to the pre-cooling or thorough hardening of butter at the creameries before shipment. The distances traveled by the butter ranged from 187 to 536 miles and the hours in transit from 18 to 60. Shipments were made in all months of the year.

Condition of Butter Important.

As parcel post shipments of butter are likely especially during the summer to be subjected to conditions which may cause deterioration and injure the quality of the butter, it is highly desirable that every possible precaution be taken before shipment. Particularly is this true of farm-made butter, because conditions affecting its quality and condition usually cannot be controlled as easily on farms as in creameries. However, farm-made butter should be marketed just as satisfactorily as creamery-made butter when it is properly made and properly prepared for shipment.

It is necessary to maintain proper conditions in the care of the milk and cream and the making of butter if a marketable product is to be produced. Too much impurity cannot be given to the maintaining of clean conditions in the stable and in other places where the milk, cream, or butter are produced or kept, for they absorb odors and spoil very quickly. It is important, too, that these products be kept in a cool place. High temperatures should always be avoided, as heated cream or butter produces a soft, oily condition in the finished product which is undesirable. In manufacturing butter on the farm or in a factory the buttermilk must be removed and washed out, and the proper amount of salt must be incorporated evenly. For the satisfaction of customers it is important that a good and uniform quality of butter be produced.

Preparation for Parcel Post.

The methods used in preparing butter for parcel post shipping depend largely upon the local conditions and the style of package used. To insure delivery in the best possible condition, butter, after being packed or printed and placed in cartons, should be chilled or hardened thoroughly before it is shipped.

One of the most satisfactory ways of preparing butter for shipment is in the form of regular one-pound prints. The standard print measures 2 1/4 x 2 1/4 x 1/4 inches. A hand butter printer or mold should be used in forming the prints.

Each pound print should be neatly wrapped in regular butter parchment or paper. A second thickness of such paper has been found to add materially to the carrying possibility of the but-

ter. Waxed paper may be used for the second wrapping. As a further protection to the print, it should be placed in heavy manila paraffined cartons, which may be obtained from folding paper box companies for about one-half cent each when unprinted or at a slightly additional cost when printed as a stock carton or with a special private brand.

Shipping Containers for Butter.

Corrugated fiber board shipping containers of various sizes may be obtained for shipping butter.

These boxes or containers practically insulate the butter and furnish much protection against heat. Further protection may be obtained by wrapping the whole in stout wrapping paper. The container should be tied securely with a strong cord.

Some persons ship butter by parcel post in improvised or "home-made" containers. Clean, discarded, corrugated paper-board cartons are obtained from the grocer or other merchant at small cost or frequently without cost. It is possible to cut a piece of paper board in such shape and size that when it is folded it will form a satisfactory carton.

The subject is discussed in detail in Farmers' Bulletin 930, "Marketing Butter and Cheese by Parcel Post," available for free distribution by the United States department of agriculture, and suggestions regarding parcel post business methods are contained in the department's free bulletin No. 922, "Parcel Post Business Methods."

ESSENTIALS FOR SUCCESS

Successful parcel post marketing of butter requires that extreme care be taken to insure the delivery of a satisfactory product to the customers. The following are a few of the important considerations in marketing butter successfully by parcel post:

1. A uniformly high-quality product should be produced.
2. It should be properly packed in neat and attractive packages.
3. The shipping container used should amply protect the butter from deterioration and damage.
4. The packages should bear the address of the sender and be properly addressed to the customer.
5. The most expeditious mail service from the mailing office should be used to insure the delivery of the butter in the best condition.

Keeping Milk Cool.

In parts of the country where natural ice is plentiful, the dairy farmer should:

1. See that his icehouse is properly constructed to hold all the ice needed, as well as to save the greatest percentage of that stored.
2. Build cooling tanks, properly situated, insulated and covered so that loss by radiation is reduced, and large enough to hold the full milk cans but not so large as to give too great a volume of water to cool.
3. Use cool, running water in order to save ice by reducing the temperature of the milk to approximately that of the running water before adding the ice.

In an educational milk campaign, carried on in the New England states during the summer of 1916, the dairy division of the United States department of agriculture found more than 100 dairies where, by a little more attention to details with equipment already possessed, the average dairyman could deliver milk to the railroad station at an average temperature of 54 degrees F., a reduction from 63 degrees F., and with an enormous decrease in bacteria.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SPECIAL SALE ON Strictly Winter Goods

And Save Money Until February 1st

Bear In Mind, this is not a sale of Junk, but of good, clean, dependable merchandise that was reasonably priced at first--prices that mean something. We might go ahead and give you a lot of HOT AIR and BOMBAST, but we prefer to state facts plainly and let the goods speak for themselves when you come in.

SMART DRESSES

Tailored and dressy effects, embroidered, fringed, and other novel styles Silks, Serges and Combinations

\$35.00 and 30.00 dresses... \$22.75
25.00 dresses... 17.95
20.00 and 18.00 dresses... 13.95
15.00 and 13.50 dresses... 10.95

COAT SUITS

\$35.00 suits... \$27.95
32.50 suits... 25.95
27.50 suits... 21.75
22.50 suits... 17.95
20.00 suits... 15.95

BLANKETS

\$5.00 blankets... \$4.25
6.50 blankets... 5.45
8.95 blankets... 6.75
15.00 wool blankets... 12.15

LADIES DRESS SKIRTS

\$10.00 skirts... \$7.85
8.00 and 8.50 skirts... 6.15
7.50 skirts... 5.25
6.50 and 6.00 skirts... 4.75

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats

\$32.50 coats... \$26.95
25.00 coats... 22.45
22.50 coats... 19.95
20.00 coats... 17.35
11.50 coats... 9.15
6.50 coats... 5.45
5.50 coats... 4.45
8.50 coats... 2.95
2.50 coats... 1.95

COMFORTS

\$4.00 72x84 silkline quilts... \$3.45
2.50 comfort... 2.15

LADIES SILK PETTICOATS

\$8.00 petticoats... \$5.45
6.00 petticoats... 4.75
5.00 petticoats... 3.95
4.00 petticoats... 3.15
3.50 petticoats... 2.95

Ladies' and Misses' Sweaters

\$4.50 and 6.00 sweaters... \$4.15
5.00 sweaters... 3.45
3.50 sweaters... 2.85
3.00 sweaters... 2.25

WOOLEN DRESS GOODS

\$2.50 all wool French serge sale price... \$1.85
2.00 all wool French and storm serge, sale price... 1.65
1.50 serge, sale price... 1.20
1.25 serge... .95
1.00 serge... .85
.85 serge... .65

Extra Special Bargains in Men's and Boys' Winter Clothing:

MEN'S SUITS

\$35.00 suits... \$30.00
30.00 suits... 26.95
25.00 suits... 21.50
20.00 suits... 17.45
18.50 suits... 15.45
16.50 suits... 13.85
12.50 suits... 10.45

BOYS' KNEE SUITS

\$12.50 suits... \$10.45
10.00 suits... 8.95
9.00 suits... 7.95
8.50 suits... 7.45
7.50 suits... 5.95
6.00 suits... 4.95
5.00 suits... 3.95

Men's Wool Shirts

\$7.50 wool shirts... \$5.50
4.00 wool shirts... 3.25
3.75 wool shirts... 3.15

MEN'S OVERCOATS

\$25.00 overcoats... \$21.00
20.00 overcoats... 17.45
15.00 overcoats... 12.45
12.50 overcoats... 10.45

Men's Sheep Lined and Mole Skin Coats

\$12.50 coats... \$9.75
10.00 coats... 8.50
8.50 coats... 7.00
5.00 coats... 3.95

Boys' Mole Skin Coats

\$5.50 coats... \$4.15
5.00 coats... 3.95

Mens & Boys Mackinaw Coats

\$12.50 mackinaws... \$9.75
9.00 mackinaws... 7.25
7.50 mackinaws... 6.45

Men's and Boys' Sweaters

\$8.50 sweaters... \$6.75
7.00 sweaters... 5.45
6.50 sweaters... 4.95
5.00 sweaters... 3.95
3.50 sweaters... 2.95
3.00 sweaters... 2.45
2.50 sweaters... 2.10
2.00 sweaters... 1.65

ONE TABLE SHOES

\$4.50, 4.00 and 3.00 values, your choice... \$2.95

Complete stock of Shoes that were bought on a much lower market than prevails today, and we are selling them at prices much lower than present market values.

You all know our reputation for Reliable Dealing, and the Quality of our merchandise is Always THE BEST

M. & M. CO.

CORNER BRICK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

GILES GOSSIP

Doubtless the readers of our paper think by now that the Giles reporter has vanished. No, we have only been snowed under the last three or four weeks and have just now begun to thaw out of one of those ten foot drifts. Sickness and inclement weather was all we could report, so we concluded everyone had troubles of his own in that line, and didn't worry them with ours.

Mrs. Tom Washam and baby of McKnight visited Giles relatives the past week.

O. D. Akers of Burkburnett visited home folks here a part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Butler and

baby of near Bray were recent visitors at the J. T. Alley home.

B. H. Redgers left two weeks ago for his brother's in Southeast Texas, where he will make his home. We were sorry to lose this good citizen from our community.

We are sorry to report the serious illness of Mrs. Pattison for several days. However, we hear she is better at present.

S. M. Bush recently received letters from his two brothers in France, written since the armistice was signed. Add is still with a base hospital, having "a lovely time cooking for the nurses." Ellis wish his company was still "marching toward Berlin."

Neither had any idea when they

would return to the States.

Late one afternoon recently two rather stylish looking hoboes were seen walking into Giles from toward Hedley, everyone thinking they would likely catch a side-door sleeper out of Giles. On going to a residence to acquire some supper, the astonishing discovery was made that they were two of our very elite bankers of Memphis, who had counted the ties from Hedley, intending to catch a delayed passenger train here. But, it being so late, they decided to remain overnight, and returned to Memphis on the early train the following morning.

Farmer's Wife.

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Short Orders at All Hours.
The best the market affords.
Fair treatment to all alike.

DR. W. R. SMITH

DENTIST

Hedley, Texas

Office, for the present, at Nippert Hotel

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

GOOD CITIZEN DIES

Last Friday, at the family home in McKnight community, occurred the death of Mr. W. T. Davis, pneumonia being responsible for his passing.

Bud Davis, as he was known to his many friends, was a good man and useful citizen. He had lived in this vicinity ten or twelve years, and was highly regarded by our citizenship.

Funeral and burial services were held Saturday afternoon, conducted by Rev. D. R. Wade, the interment being in Rowe cemetery, to which place the remains were accompanied by a large crowd of sorrowing relatives and friends.

Mr. Davis is survived by his widow, six children, mother, and a number of other relatives. The Informer extends its sincerest sympathy to the bereaved.

W. B. Franklin shipped two of his fine \$50 pigs this week to J. E. Lee, at Loukney. The Lee family recently moved to Lockney from Hedley.

ESPEY-GROOMS

Mr. Oliver Espey and Miss Lora Grooms, who live in Naylor community, were united in marriage last Thursday, Jan. 9, the happy event taking place in the court house at Clarendon.

The groom is a son of Mrs. Janey Espey, while the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Grooms. They are excellent young people, and we join their many friends in wishing them a long life of happiness and prosperity.

FOR SALE—Span good work horses. I. E. Lane, 2 miles So. Lella Lake. P. O. address: Rte. 2, Hedley, Texas.

H. C. Brumley and son, Rolla, were here Tuesday from Clarendon. Rolla has but recently returned from army service.

FOR SALE—Good young milk cow, half Jersey; give about 3 1/2 gallons a day; gentle and good milker. Address: Route 1, Hedley, Texas. J. E. Burton.

Hurrah, Pig Club Boys!

Join McFarling's Army

And go over the top. McFarling is your captain and he has the artillery to lead you to victory.

He made his first charge several years ago when he bought Big Bob Lady at a seemingly unreasonable price. The enemy said he couldn't win the battle, but the very fact that he has sold twelve pigs for \$1240 is evidence that he was out-generated them all.

He scored another big victory when he bought Mc's Big Chief, whose dam is Wonder Fannie, and sired by that mighty Miller's Chief.

My next battle began Jan. 1st, 1919, when I staged my spring crop of pigs exclusively for Pig Club boys.

Boys, if you want to join a winning army, where you can pay as you learn, you will have the same chance at a \$100 premium as any other member, see

R. O. McFarling

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WHEN IN CLARENDON let us photograph you. This is something you ought to do.

You will find that we have some of the best work on display that you have seen. And same is guaranteed to satisfy you. Give us a trial and you will believe.

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