

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 10, 1922

NO. 16

**A Complete Line of
Hardware, Implements
Standard Brands
Household Furnishings
Everything for the Home
Leather Goods
A Complete Assortment
Queensware
Large and Varied Collection
Pathe Phonographs
and Records—The BEST
Moreman Hardware
Everything in Hardware and Furniture**

ADAMS-CULWELL

Clyde Adams and Miss Jewell Culwell, two of Hedley's most popular and worthy young people, were united in marriage at eight o'clock last Saturday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Culwell. Rev. J. M. Fuller, pastor of the Methodist Church, officiated.

The bride has grown to womanhood in Hedley. is known to all our people and loved for her charm and refinement. The groom is a highly esteemed young business man of splendid character and good habits. He is connected with the Ft. Worth & Denver railway company at this station, and they will continue to reside in Hedley.

The Informer joins their host of friends in hearty congratulations and the hope that their

married life may be a long and happy one.

BAKERY AND RESTAURANT

Fresh Bread and an abundance of Good Things to Eat at all times. Cold Drinks and Confections. Come to see us
W. A. Armstrong.

L. B. Muncie has tired of city life and is going back to ranching. He has bought the stock and appurtenances of the Montgomery ranch, out on Whitefish, has leased the land, and will go out and take charge at once. We understand that Mrs. Muncie and the children will remain in Hedley, at least for the present.

W. P. Dial has purchased and will operate the Perrine Field elevator in Hedley. We understand the Kell Milling Co. has purchased the elevator at Lelia Lake.

Scientific Examination of the Eyes

You are given only one pair of eyes in a lifetime—therefore it behooves you to look after them promptly and properly at the first hint of trouble. If your eyes hurt, smart, burn, feel tired after using them for any length of time in your work or reading, see an OPTOMETRIST at once.

Some people put off having their eyes attended to for fear glasses will spoil their appearance. Properly fitted glasses do not—often they improve the looks.

As you value your eyesight—God's best gift to man—pay us a visit at the first sign of trouble.

V. R. JONES, Optometrist

Office over The Princess Theatre

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Protect your Money

A bank account not only protects your money from theft and loss, but also against the temptation to spend.

Every man owes himself and his family the protection of a Savings Account in a Strong, Substantial Bank like this one.

Why not start in a small way and save regularly.
"Great oaks from little acorns grow"

The First State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$60,000.00

J. C. DONEGHY
President

P. T. BOSTON
Cashier

PROMINENT CITIZEN IS CALLED HOME

Last Saturday, about 11:30 a. m., the spirit of L. T. Hullum left its earthly abode and wended its way to that Eternal Home beyond the skies.

Mr. Hullum had been seriously ill of pneumonia for three weeks, and from the first it was evident that he could not recover from the attack.

No better man ever lived in our town, and all who knew him well loved him devotedly. Certain it is that if human love and skill could have made it so, his recovery would have been rapid and complete.

Funeral services were conducted at the First Baptist Church by Rev. Y. F. Walker at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, and attended by one of the largest concourses ever assembled in this town. Interment was made in Rowe cemetery.

Since certain data is not available to us at this time, a more extended article will appear in this paper next week.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

C. H. Kennedy, of Memphis, Texas, will preach on Saturday night before the 4th Sunday in each month, and also Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Everybody cordially invited

LOST—A pair of brown kid gauntlet gloves, wrist strapped style, stitched in white, finger tips slightly ripped. Notify Mrs. Y. F. Walker.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Rev. S. H. Holmes of Vernon will fill the pulpit of the First Christian Church in Hedley next Sunday, March 12th, both morning and night.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

NOTICE

To All Who Are Indebted to the Estate of L. T. Hullum, Deceased:

Mr. W. A. Pierce has been given charge of all accounts and collections, and this is to request that you see Mr. Pierce concerning same at your earliest convenience.

Mrs. L. T. Hullum.

LOST—An Eastern Star Past Worthy Matron's pin.
Mrs. J. B. Masterson.

Misses Clo-veal Moreman and Leta Mae Hughes, students in Clarendon College, spent the week end with home folks and friends in Hedley.

RED CROSS WORK BY HEALTH NURSE

Monthly report of school work done in Hedley during February by Miss Ellen Yeager, County Health Nurse, as furnished the Informer by the local Red Cross organization:

No. visits to school, 4.
Pupils examined, 246.
Pupils found defective, 62.
Defects corrected: teeth 1, tonsils 2, conjunctivitis 2.
Exclusions from school: conjunctivitis 2, scabies 1.
Referred to physician, 40.
Referred to dentist, 10.
Pupils inspected, 24.
Class talks, 8.
Health Clubs organized, 4.
Hours in school, 10.
Home visits, 3.

Record of Visits Made
Nursing visits, 21.
Infant welfare visits, 32.
Prenatal visits, 11.
Tuberculosis visits, 3.
Child welfare visits, 4.
Visits to schools, 26.
Home visits to school children, 27.
Social service visits, 2.
Office treatments, 4.
Attendance at clinics, 8.
Sanitary inspection visits, 2.
Other visits, 26.
Total, 184.

NOTICE

I hereby notify the people of Donley County that I am not a candidate for reelection to the office of County Judge, and will retire from office at the end of my present term in order to devote my entire time to the general practice of the law.

W. T. Link.

READ THIS ARTICLE

We want to call the special attention of our readers to the article printed on the last page of this issue, written by Miss Marguerite Cooper, student in Hedley High School, and headed "What a New School Building Will Mean to Hedley." It is a most convincing argument, full of good, sound common sense. Don't fail to read it.

The Informer will from time to time publish other articles from the pens of Hedley High students, and we feel sure they will all prove both interesting and instructive, as is this one.

FOR SALE:—A few good horses and mules.
J. G. McDougal.

FOR SALE: Pure bred Barred Rock Eggs, 75c per setting. The hen that lays is the hen that pays. Mrs. J. W. Aldridge.

HOUSE FOR RENT—5 rooms, close in, 1 block from postoffice. \$17.00.
Joe Devine.

A hint to the wise: The Informer man needs that \$1.50.

Mrs. O. E. Johnson and children were visitors in Memphis last Saturday.

All kinds of FARM LOANS.
Geo. A. Ryan, Clarendon

YOU ARE ASSURED OF SATISFACTION

in every way, when buying goods from us. We appreciate your Grocery trade. Quality, service and moderate prices.

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

PRODUCE!

I AM ALWAYS IN THE
MARKET AND PAY
HIGHEST PRICES

PHONE 93

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

Plan Today for Tomorrow

THE MAN who has been planning and saving the past few years is reaping the benefit today, as he can now invest his saving with safety.

PLAN TODAY FOR TOMORROW

As the day's end draws near, you will begin to think of the morrow. You will face it with confidence if you have saved your money. We will gladly assist you in every way possible.

Guaranty State Bank



Abstracts

We Prepare Abstracts of Title on
Short Notice.

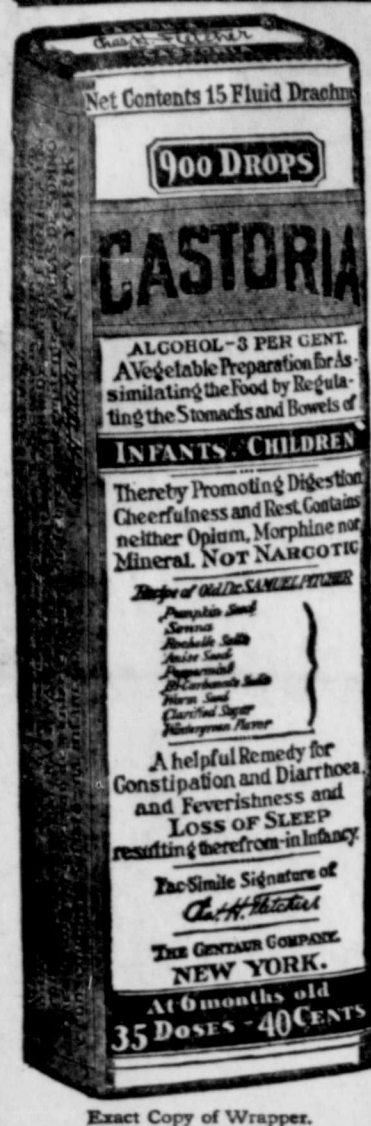
Mail us your work and take advantage
of our **24 hour service**

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Clarendon Abstract Co.
L. E. Crowder, Manager

Office in First
National Bank Bldg.

Clarendon, Texas



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of

Dr. J. C. H. Mitchell

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Take Yeast Vitamon Tablets To Get Job-Winning "Pep"

Easy and Economical—Results Quick.

Thin, run-down folks who find that business is bad and employment is scarce should try taking two of Mastin's tiny yeast VITAMON Tablets with their meals for a short time and watch how their physical and financial conditions improve.

Mastin's VITAMON Tablets supply in highly concentrated form true yeast-vitamins combined with the other health-giving vitamins which Science says you must have to be strong, well and fully developed. If you are weak, thin, pale, generally run-down, or feel lacking in brain power and ambition, and want that firm flesh "pep" which gets the money, you surely need some of these precious vitamins in your system at once. Mastin's VITAMON mixes with your food, helps it to digest and supplies just what your body needs to feed and nourish the shrunken tissues, the worn-out nerves, the thin blood and the starved brain. Pimples, boils and skin eruptions seem to vanish like magic under this healthful influence. Mastin's VITAMON Tablets will not cause gas and they help to correct constipation. They are easy and economical to take. Be sure to remember the name—Mastin's VITAMON. You can get Mastin's VITAMON Tablets at all good druggists.



Are Positively Guaranteed to Put On Firm Flesh, Clear the Skin and Increase Energy When Taken With Every Meal or Money Back

if it isn't MASTIN'S it isn't VITAMON

Trouble comes to those who haven't time to wait. Poets pipe the lay and plumbers lay the pipe.

CASCARETS 10¢

For Constipated Bowels—Bilious Liver

The nicest cathartic-laxative to tonight will empty your bowels completely by morning and you will feel splendid. "They work while you sleep." Cascarets never stir you up or gripe like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Oil, and they cost only ten cents as candy-like Cascarets. One or two a box. Children love Cascarets too.

Stifel's Indigo Cloth

Standard for over 75 years



DAIRY

BENEFITS OF PUREBRED SIRE

Striking Results Obtained by Maryland Association by Use of Registered Bull.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A gain of 17 per cent in milk production and 20 per cent in butterfat production in daughters over their dams because of the use of a purebred bull is the striking result obtained in the New Windsor (Md.) cow-testing association which has a bull association as a subsidiary. The records of 21 cows were compared with the records of their 21 daughters after the latter had become mature cows. The average production of the dams for one year was 5,500 pounds of milk and 219 pounds of butterfat. The daughters averaged 6,523 pounds of milk and 263 pounds of butterfat, a gain over the mother of 923 pounds of milk and 44 pounds of fat. In the association every one of the daughters sired by one of the three association bulls was better than her dam. One of the bulls



A Purebred Holstein Bull.

produced an average improvement in his daughters of 1,414 pounds of milk and 62 pounds of butterfat.

The worth of the purebred sire as an improver of the productive capacity of dairy cows has been measured in a number of localities where there are both cow testing and bull associations. The United States Department of Agriculture has collected figures from a number of communities, but in the past it has been difficult to keep tab on the improvement that bulls have made in herds. The plan of the dairy division now is to get such figures, as far as possible, on cows owned by members in all of the 168 bull associations in the United States.

MEDIUM SALTING FOR BUTTER

Creamery Men Would Profit by Avoiding Excessive Use of Salt and Pack Tubs Carefully.

Butter that is too highly salted is difficult to move in the ordinary trade channels, and creamery men would do well to guard against high salting unless they have a special outlet which calls for that kind, say specialists of the bureau of markets and crop estimates, United States Department of Agriculture. A gritty condition of the salt in butter seriously injures its market value.

A number of butter receivers are advising shippers not to fill their butter tubs too full. During the summer shipments are often exposed to the heat of the sun at some point in transit, and the butter at the top of the tub becomes very soft and runs over the edge of the tub when handled. Such shipments are brought to receivers' stores in bad condition, often showing a heavy shrinkage in weight, resulting in a direct financial loss to the creamery, which could easily have been avoided by filling the tubs properly. This condition rarely occurs in carlot shipments. When less than carlot freight or express shipments are made the butter should be thoroughly chilled before shipping.

SUPPLY OF WATER AND SALT

Two Essentials Should Be Given to Calves After They Have Reached Proper Age.

Fresh water should be supplied to calves more than a month old. In cold weather it is well to warm the water, so that a sufficient quantity to supply the calves' needs will be drunk. A small amount of salt should be supplied to calves 2 to 3 months old. A little may be sprinkled in the feed trough or it may be kept in a box to which the calves have access at will.

Tank Heater Pays Well.

A tank heater pays big dividends. If the dairy cow be compelled to drink ice cold water she must use heat and energy from her body to raise the temperature of the water up to body heat. This detracts from the energy available for milk production.

Crowding Calves Is Bad.

The practice of crowding calves closely into small pens or of tying them in dark corners of the barn without permitting them to exercise should be discontinued.

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

NO STIMULANT ABOUT THAT

Fainting Man Not Unnaturally Objected to Poor Imitation of the Potent Spirit.

Observing a poorly dressed man stagger and fall prostrate on the sidewalk, a passing physician hurried to his side and began to feel for his pulse. Apparently the man was unconscious and the physician was about to draw his hypodermic syringe from his medicine bag when a workman with a dinner pail in his hand stepped forward from the group of surrounding spectators. "Here, give him some of this!" he said, exhibiting a whisky flask in his hand.

Grabbing this the physician poured part of its contents into the victim's throat, whereupon the victim suddenly raised his head and spat it out, gasping. "You're you doin'?" "Reviving you with whisky," said the doctor. "That ain't whisky, it's cold tea."

Solves "Servant" Problem.

The servant problem is still difficult; but a Willesden engineer is making an effort to solve it. He is reported to have invented a mechanical maid-of-all-work, which, it is claimed, will be able to perform all the ordinary duties of the up-to-date "domestic." Among the accomplishments of this mechanical servant are said to be the following: It can wash, dry and polish household crockery and glass; peel potatoes; wash greens; slice bread and bacon; polish silver; scour pots and pans; separate milk; churn butter; heat water; make ice cream; chop fruit and vegetables; seed raisins; mix dough; vacuum-clean floors, walls and ceilings; clean and polish boots and shoes.—London Mail.

Certainly Not!

A plumber's bill at Boston included the item: "To a man and boy looking for a smell, \$1.75." They probably agreed that the remuneration was not to be sniffed at.

To Whom It May Concern.

Adv. in Vermont Paper—"If you have any prospects, I have a nice willow carriage for sale."—Boston Transcript.

What She Really Wanted.

A fond father was desirous of announcing to his little daughter that the fairies had visited the house and brought a beautiful gift.

"Well, darling," he said affably, "the fairies have brought something to mother which you will love as much as mother and I do."

Eagerly the child looked up and appealed: "Oh, daddy, do tell me what it is."

Father, looking very solemn, said: "I'll give you one guess. What is it you want from mother more than anything else in the world?"—and then collapsed as the darling, clapping hands, shrieked "Guinea pigs!"

Youth Always Cruel.

One of our neighbors was the proud father of a small daughter. The child was not a bit pretty and just ordinarily bright, but the doting parent had a habit of seeking praise for her.

At a lawn party he asked a sturdy boy of four: "Don't you think she's the cutest little thing you ever saw?"

With the brutal frankness of childhood the answer came: "Aw, gee! If you think she's cute you ought to see my aunt's baby."—Exchange.

Brutal Truth.

A near-sighted man accompanied his wife to a portrait exhibition. "That is the ugliest portrait I've seen," he cried angrily, striving vainly to get a better view of the abomination.

"Come away, you soft fool," replied his wife, "that is a mirror."

When a man attempts to define injustice he tells how the world treats him.

Stupid Officials.

Young Wife—The post offices are very careless sometimes, don't you think?

Sympathetic Friend—Yes, dear; why?

Young Wife—Fred sent me a postcard yesterday from Poughkeepsie, where he is staying on business, and the silly post-office people put the New York mark on the envelope.

Candy Tasted Alike.

"Mother," little Charles said seriously, after he had looked over all his toys Christmas morning and had sampled the candy that Santa Claus had left in the little cheesecloth sack, hanging from the tree, "this candy that Santa Claus left me tastes just like that candy dad brought home the other day!"

The Soft Answer.

Top Kick—Lookit her, Martin. You only joined this company yesterday, and here you are late for reveille right off the reel. You'd better snap out of it!

Martin—Well, sergeant, it's this way. I sat up late last night writin' home to the folks and tellin' them that this was the first company I'd struck yet that had a regular, A-No. 1 top sergeant in it. Naturally, I was a little bit sleepy this morning.

Top Kick—All right, Martin, but please endeavor to be a little more prompt in the future.—The Leatherneck.

An Illustration.

Tutor—"Give an illustration of the paradox." Pupil—"Eer—a foreign domestic."—Judge.

To win a race a Jockey doesn't put extra weight on the horse that helps him succeed

No man or woman who wants to succeed in the race of life can afford the handicap of headaches, insomnia, indigestion and debility. Nor can they afford to take anything that may keep up a continual irritation of the nervous system.

Yet this is what many people do who drink excessive amounts of tea or coffee. For tea and coffee contain caffeine, a substance that is sometimes very injurious. Many doctors say that caffeine raises the blood pressure, irritates the kidneys, and over-stimulates the entire nervous system. Also that it is especially bad for growing children, or for anyone who has any tendency to nervousness or insomnia.

If you want to avoid a pos-

sible cause of headache, insomnia, or nervousness, it might be well to stop taking tea and coffee for awhile, and drink rich, satisfying Postum, instead.

Postum is a delicately-roasted, pure cereal beverage—delicious and wholesome.

Order Postum from your grocer today. Drink this fragrant, healthful beverage for awhile, and see if you will not feel brighter, more active, and more resistant to fatigue—as so many thousands of others have felt.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.



Postum for Health—"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

HOOsier



\$100 delivers
Your HOOsier

Thompson Bros. Co.

VOTE FOR THE SCHOOLS

"RED GOOSE" SHOES

Are Half the Fun of Having Feet

You never need to worry about the condition of the children's feet if they wear "Red Goose" shoes.

Through their play and little daily errands their feet stay warm and dry—correctly fitted—for "Red Goose" shoes are built to meet the needs of growing feet.



Sold by **TIMS & CULWELL**

NOW THAT COLD WEATHER IS HERE

You should have your crank case drained and filled with new oil. Run your car around and we will give you free service, and fill your car with that Supreme Oil. We also have the only burning in stand for Ford motors. Let us overhaul your Ford motor, and guarantee all work.

Big reduction in Fisk Tires. 30x3 plain for \$9.00. 30x3 non-skid \$10.50. Just ask those that have used them.

Give us a chance and let us prove to you that we want to give you a Square Deal.

The Square Deal Garage

ROY SWAFFORD, Prop. PHONE 162

NOTICE OF BOND ELECTION

Whereas, on the 14th day of February, 1922, the Board of Trustees of the Hedley Independent School District passed and caused to be entered on the Minutes of said Board the following order, to wit:

"On this the 14th day of February, 1922, came on to be considered a petition in writing signed by W. E. Reeves and forty-four other persons, asking that an election, as hereinafter ordered, be ordered by this Board for the purpose hereinafter set forth:

"And it appearing to the satisfaction of the Board that said petition is signed by at least twenty taxpaying voters of this district and that the election petitioned for should be ordered:

"It is therefore ordered by the Board of Trustees of Hedley Independent School District that an election be held at the Odd Fellows Hall, in the Town of Hedley, in Donley County, Texas, within this district, on the 18th day of March, 1922, to determine whether the bonds of said Hedley Independent School District shall be issued to the amount of Thirty-five Thousand Dollars (\$35,000.00), payable serially in annual installments as follows,

to wit: Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00) each year from one to ten years, inclusive, after the date of said bonds, and One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00) each year from eleven to forty years, inclusive, after their date, and bearing interest at the rate of six per cent (6%) per annum, for the purpose of constructing and equipping public free school buildings of brick material and purchasing sites therefor, within said district, and whether there shall be annually levied, assessed and collected on all taxable property in said district for the current year and annually thereafter while said bonds, or any of them, are outstanding, a tax sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal at maturity,

"Ed Dishman is hereby appointed Judge of said election, and W. D. Biggers and J. W. Bond are appointed Clerks of said election, which shall be held as nearly as may be possible in conformity with the general election law of the State.

"No person shall vote at said election unless he or she be a qualified voter under the constitution and laws of this State and a taxpayer in said Hedley Independent School District.

"Those in favor of the issuance of the bonds and the levying of the tax shall have written or printed upon their ballots "For the issuance of the bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof;" and those against the issuance of the bonds and the levying of the tax shall have written or printed upon their ballots "Against the issuance of the bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

"Public notice of said election shall be given by the Secretary of this Board, who shall post a copy of said notice at three different public places within the boundaries of this district at least three weeks prior to the date of said election, which notice shall state in substance the contents of this order and the time and place of holding said election."

Therefore, notice is hereby given, as directed, that said election as above ordered will be held at the time and place set out in said order for the purpose mentioned therein and in accordance therewith.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Hedley Independent School District this the 30th day of February, A. D. 1922.

Van Boone,
Secretary of the Board of
Trustees of Hedley Independent School District.

STOP THAT ITCKING

Use the reliable Blue Star Remedy for all skin diseases, such as Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Cracked Hands, Dandruff, Ring worms, Sore Feet, Old Sores and Sores on Children. Sold on a guarantee by Hedley Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Adams have returned from a trip to Center, Shelby county, where they were called by a message announcing the serious illness of Mr. Adams' father, W. M. Adams. We are glad to hear that he was improving at last report.

B. B. Holland, field representative of the Mistletoe Creameries of Amarillo was here Friday, and in company with R. S. Smith was an appreciated caller at the Informer office. Although a comparatively new concern in this section the Mistletoe Creameries are doing an enormous business hereabouts, and distributing lots of money where it will do the most good throughout the whole year.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Snipes of Canyon are visiting here for a few days with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Wood.

Van Boone and Arthur Bell left last Saturday evening for the Fort Worth market with three cars of cattle and hogs.

W. E. Grimsley and family, who moved from here to Petrolia last year, have returned and will again make Hedley their home.

Born Monday, February 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Grimsley, a fine girl baby. The young lady has been christened Billie Ruth. We are a little late in reporting this. Our apologies and good wishes to Miss Billie Ruth and her family.

W. C. Crawford, of Wellington, is now a Hedleyan and connected with the Forbis & Stone dry goods store. We are told that Mr. Crawford is an expert in his line, and a hearty welcome is extended to him.

C. N. Paater of Canyon is in Hedley this week on a visit to his sister, Mrs. A. N. Wood.

Allen Jeffries, district inspector for the Texas Cattlemen's Association, was here last Saturday from Clarendon.

SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Donley.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Donley County, on first day of March, 1922, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of George A. Ryan et al versus Sam Silvers et al, No. 1175, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in April A. D. 1922, it being the fourth day of said month, before the Court House door of said Donley County, in the city of Clarendon, the following described property, to wit:

The West one half of Section No. 48, Block C 7 G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co. survey, situated in Donley County, Texas, containing about 320 acres of land and known as the Sam Silvers place, and about seven miles Northeast of Clarendon.

Laid on as the property of Sam Silvers and wife, Laura Silvers, C. D. Ardrey, I. H. Miller, Lon Browder, R. L. Powell and Dr. B. Younger, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1219.82 in favor of George A. Ryan and John Ryan and coast of suit.

Given under my hand, this first day of March, 1922.

J. H. Rutherford, Sheriff.

Subscribe for The Informer.

HIWAY FILLING STATION

Gas, Oils, etc., while you wait. On the Highway. Come to see me; I appreciate your trade.

EUPION OIL at same price as ordinary coal oil. 13c per gallon by the barrel.

P. V. DISHMAN

CLARKE
THE
TAILOR
WHO KNOWS
HOW

Phone 77

MONEY MONEY

to loan on farms. See me.
R. E. Newman.

R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law
General Practice

Office A. M. Beville & Sons,
Phones 74 and 163.

Clarendon, Texas

Hail Insurance, Fire Insurance, Life Insurance—all kinds of Insurance. See Geo. A. Ryan. Clarendon, Texas.

COAL Grain, Feed and Seed JIM CURTIS

At A. N. Wood old feed barn

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Residence Phone 133
Office Phone 8

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

The Bennett New Cotton

Most Productive.
The Largest Boll and Easy Picked.
Best Storm Proof.
38 to 42 per cent Lint--1 1-8 inch Staple.

The Farmers, Buyers, Ginners, Spinners, Pickers,
All Others are Pleased as Soon as they See and Know
This Wonderful Cotton.

We Grow, Gin and Sell the Bennett New
Cotton Seed Exclusively

For Prices and Further Information, Write
Farmers Seed & Gin Co.
Box 201 PARIS, TEXAS

Sold in Hedley by **ED DISHMAN**

THANK YOU

Come again! We will have
a Special Sale on some article every Saturday.

Yours to Serve,

Hedley Equity Union

The Hedley Garage

Specializes in Prompt Service
by Expert Workmen.

A FULL LINE OF ACCESSORIES,
TIRES, TUBES, GAS AND OILS.

COME IN AND SEE US.

HEDLEY GARAGE

PHONE 123

C. A. WOOD, Prop.

VIM AND VIGOR

Follow, If You Take
This Advice

Galveston, Texas—"After the flood some years ago, all my family became pan-down, due to exposure of being in the water, loss of sleep, etc. They were all feeling miserable and the only medicine they took was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. By the use of this medicine they were all restored to health and strength. And I always keep Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets in my home. They are an excellent regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels, or for bilious attacks. I can speak in the highest terms of all of Dr. Pierce's Medicines."—Mrs. J. W. Moss, 3913 Ave. K.

What Golden Medical Discovery has done for thousands it will do for you. Get it today from your nearest druggist, tablets or liquid. Write for free medical advice to Dr. Pierce's, Buffalo, N. Y.

Liggett & Myers
KING PIN
PLUG TOBACCO
Known as
"that good kind"

Try it—and you
will know why

Cuticura Talcum
is Fragrant and
Very Healthful

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

The man who says nothing is never misquoted.

Waitresses should always wear fetching costumes.

**Sure Relief
FOR INDIGESTION****BELL'S**

25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

TO KILL RATS

and MICE

Always use the genuine

**STEARNS' ELECTRIC
RAT & ROACH PASTE**

It forces these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air.

Ready for Use—Better Than Traps

Directions in 15 languages in every box.

Net and 10¢. "Money back if it fails."

U. S. Government buys it.

**TREATED ONE
WEEK FREE**

Short breathing relieved in a few hours; swelling reduced in a few days; regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart; purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment.

COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. R. G., ATLANTA, GA.

Fruit Trees—All varieties. Peaches, Pears, Plums, Apples, Cherry, Lowest prices. Cat. free. Gamewood Nurseries, Winona, Tex.

FROST-PROOF CABBAGE

Can be set six weeks before home-grown plants, and will stand a week earlier. Early Jersey and Charleston Wakefield, Copenhagen Market, Summerland, First Dutch, etc. For \$1.50; 1909 for \$2.50, postpaid. By express, \$1.50 per 1000. Special prices on large lots. Frost-Proof Plant Co., Box 8-5, Albany, Ga.

Tobacco and Cigarette Habit Cured. One Dollar per box, six boxes (guaranteed cure) Five Dollars. Hill Sanitarium, Greenville, Tex.

LLOYD

Baby Carriages & Furniture

Ask Your Local Dealer

Write Now for 32-Page Illustrated Booklet

The Lloyd Manufacturing Company (Hayward-Wakefield Co.)

Menominee, Michigan (18)

Make \$100 a Week

Retail Rawleigh's Good Health Spices, Flavors, Cakes, Household Medicines, Toilet Preparations, Etc. 140 useful, everyday necessities sold on time, lowest wholesale price. On market 18 years; used by millions. Favorably known all over America. Largest company in the world. Easy to build permanent, big-paying business; no experience, practically no capital needed. Pleasant, healthful, outdoor work \$2000-\$5000 or more a year. Free advertising and sales help. For particulars, give age, occupation, references.

THE W. T. RAWLEIGH COMPANY, Memphis, Tenn.

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM**

Removes itching scalp, restores color and beauty to gray and faded hair. Use on face, neck, chest, arms, legs, etc. Write for free sample. Parker Bros. Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

HINDERCORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, causes comfort to the foot, makes walking easy. Write for free sample. Hindercorn Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

Remembering & Floating Attachment. Works on any sewing machine; easily adjusted. Price \$2.50 delivered, with full instructions. Gen. Novelty Co., Box 1921, Corpus Christi, Texas.

**SAYS CALOMEL
SALIVATES AND
LOOSENS TEETH**The Very Next Dose of This
Treacherous Drug May
Start Trouble.

You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

Don't take calomel! It makes you sick the next day; it loses you a day's work. Dodson's Liver Tone straightens you right up and you feel great. No salts necessary. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and can not salivate.—Advertisement.

His Preference.
Landlady (to new boarder)—How do you like your eggs boiled?
Boarder—Two at a time, please!

MOTHER!Move Child's Bowels with
"California Fig Syrup"

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, a teaspoonful will never fail to open the bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste from the tender, little bowels and gives you a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup. Advertisement.

For every man who is unable to stand prosperity there are millions who are willing to try.

**Upset Stomach,
Gas, Indigestion**"Pape's Diapepsin" gives
Relief in Five Minutes

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, surest relief for Indigestion, Gases, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sourness, Fermentation or Stomach Distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only few cents at drug store. Millions helped annually.—Advertisement.

Thrilling.
Our memory goes back to the time when our idea of a fast life was to stand on the corner and say, in full and rather scared voice, to girls who chanced to pass, "Ah there!"—Ohio State Journal

FOR COLDS, CROUP AND PAINS.

Use Vacher-Balm; it relieves at once. AVOID IMITATIONS.

If we have no agent where you live, write for a free sample to E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Advertisement.

One swallow doesn't make a spring, nor one bottle of hair tonic a football player.

Red Cross Ball Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers.—Advertisement.

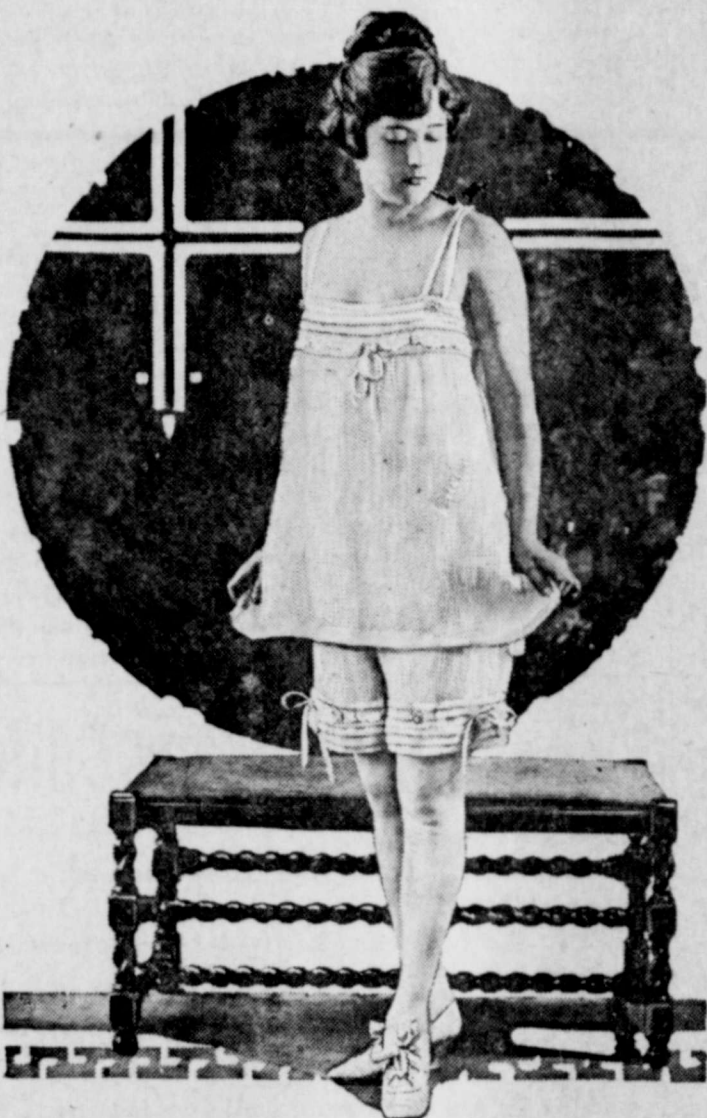
They Come Home to Roost.
"What makes Budkins such a sad bird nowadays?" "Paying the bills for his wife's fine feathers."—Judge.

**IN LUXURIOUS LINGERIE;
DEMI-SEASON MILLINERY**

FOR such luxurious and alluring underthings as the orchid-colored chemise, with pants to match shown in the accompanying illustration, the stores provide the daintiest weaves in silk and cotton. The silks include crepe de chine, georgette (in the heavier grades), thin wash satins and wash silks, and in cotton there are fine voiles, batiste and nainsook. All these diaphanous and irresponsible-looking fabrics, in good qualities, are

veal that they belong to that important coterie broadly classed as sport hats. We need a new name for this particular kind of apparel, because "sport" is not comprehensive enough, unless we understand it to include all the smart, snappy, informal garments that women wear for all sorts of outdoor.

Silks, including crepe de chine, faille, satin, taffeta, georgette and ribbons, light felts and very pliable millinery



ORCHID-COLORED CHEMISE WITH PANTS TO MATCH.

stronger than they look and fine voile or crepe de chine are even more durable than much heavier weaves. Both silks and cottons are made in colors as well as white, the vogue for pink and flesh underthings having opened the door invitingly to other colors. Pink remains the favorite, with peach, light blue, turquoise, and orchid daring to compete with their pretty rival.

In the company of these lovely fabrics good laces and some ribbons are used, but more sparingly than they were. The style trend in underthings

braids are the mediums that are best adapted to this millinery in which lines are so often flexible.

An exception to this rule of flexible lines appears in the wide-brimmed hat at the top of the group. Models like this are usually made of crepe de chine or other silk, and faced with braid. This hat has a trimming of flat, applique silk flowers, done in contrasting colors. Next to it a narrow-brimmed hat has a draped crown and a brim facing of braid; a ball trim falls over the brim-edge. At the right



GROUP OF SPORT HATS.

grows more important with each season and just now seems to be set definitely toward only enough decoration to bear out the daintiness of materials.

A band of silet lace and folds of crepe de chine makes a support for the accordion-plated body of the chemise pictured here and a plain fold finishes it. The same decoration completes the short pants. Narrow ribbon, run through a fold, serves to adjust the band at the top and forms three straps over the shoulders of the chemise.

Just the merest glance at the group of hats shows here is enough to re-

Julia Bottomley

COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWSPAPERS UNION.



WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

"Saved my baby"

Zoltor Springs, Fla.
March 5, 1920

Anglo-American Drug Co., 215 Fulton St., New York.

Dear Sirs:
I am using Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. It saved my baby from dying of colic, which she had for three months. Some one advised me to get Mrs. Winslow's Syrup and I did.

Yours truly,
(Name on request)

Colic is quickly overcome by this pleasant, satisfactory remedy, which relieves diarrhoea, flatulency and constipation, keeping baby healthy and happy. Non-narcotic, non-alcoholic.

**MRS. WINSLOW'S
SYRUP**

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

Formula on every label. Write for free booklet containing letters from mothers. At All Druggists.

ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., 215-217 Fulton Street NEW YORK
General Selling Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York, Toronto, London, Sydney

MENTHO-QUININE

Is Pleasant to Take and Palatable

It gives the desired effect of Quinine without the ringing sensation in the head or upsetting the stomach.

This Shield Protects You

Mothers will find this a favorite with the children, as it has such a pleasant taste.

Well adapted to physician's uses and is protected by the V.V. Shield Brand Label, which guarantees quality.

Your dealer will supply.

Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Company
The South's Largest Wholesale Druggists
Memphis, Tenn.

Indefinite.
She—How long do you expect to be without money to give me?
He—As long as I am short.

A rural melodrama should at least have a grass plot.

What it is.
"What is a flapper?"
"A flapper, Henry, is the latest style cigarette holder."

By switching the truth a train of lies is soon made up.

COLDS

"Pape's Cold Compound" is Quickest Relief Known

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing nose running; relieves headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist upon Pape's.

A SWEET LITTLE BABY BOY

Makes a Bright Spot in Every Home. A Comfort in Years to Come

Park Rapids, Minnesota.—"I have taken your medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—when I was a girl for pains and before and after my marriage. I now have a sweet little baby boy and will send you his picture if you wish to publish it. My sisters also take your medicine and find it a great help, and I recommend it to those who suffer before their babies are born."—Mrs. Wm. Johnson, Box 155, Park Rapids, Minn.

To marry and arrive at middle age without children is a great disappointment to many women. Think of the joy and comfort other women have in their children as they grow older.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped to bring great happiness to many families by restoring women to health. Often the childless woman is due to a run down condition of the wife, which may be helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It brought health and happiness into the home of Mrs. Johnson. Why not to yours?

ITCH!
Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk. Sold by all reliable druggists. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL BAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and name on imitation.

Safe Remedy
for granulated lids, styes, pink eye. Avoid powerful dangerous drugs—**MITCHELL EYE SALVE**—25c—**FOR DRUGGISTS**
Sore Eyes

AS SURE AS DAWN BRINGS A NEW DAY
CASCARA QUININE
Will Break That Cold and Make You Fit Tomorrow.
W. H. HILL CO., DETROIT.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 7-1922.

Women.
Men are just little boys grown up, say the philosophers.

The boy stubs his toe, runs to his mother, cries a moment, gets a pat on the head and a cookie and then returns to play again.

It would be a much darker world these days for the men who are out of work, if it were not for the wives, mothers and sisters who encourage them, keep the flame of hope alive in their hearts and send them forth anew on the quest of prosperity.

Woman is the shining light of the world, the source of all inspiration and the generator of cheerfulness.—Exchange.

If charity that begins at home is the real thing, it soon contracts the travel habit.

No attention is paid to the chronic liar when he utters an occasional truth.

Back Bad Since the Grip?

Has a cold or grip sapped your strength? Do you suffer constant backache, feel nervous and depressed? Then look to your kidneys! Many cases of kidney trouble are the result of infectious disease. The kidneys have broken down under the strain of filtering disease-created poisons from the blood. That's why a cold or grip often leaves backache, headaches, dizzy spells and irregular kidney action. Help your weakened kidneys with **Doan's Kidney Pills**. Doan's have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case

Joe U. Bluntner, Goddard, Texas, says: "My back pained and there was a heavy pain in my kidneys. I had difficulty in straightening after bending and I was annoyed by the irregular action of my kidneys. I had to get up often at night to pass the kidney secretions, which scalded. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and three boxes cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LIVE STOCK

MORGAN IS DESIRABLE HORSE

Steady Increase in Weight and Height of Animals Maintained at Government Stud.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There has been a steady increase in the weights and heights of the horses maintained in the stud at the United States Morgan horse farm at Middlebury, Vt. says a recent department circular No. 190, "Breeding Morgan Horses at the United States Morgan Horse Farm." In 1911 the average height of mature stallions was 14.3 hands and of mature mares 14.2½ hands. By 1916 these figures had been raised to 15 and 14.3, respectively, and by this year to 15½ and 14.3½.

The average weight of mature stallions in 1911 was 1,025 pounds; in 1916, 1,040 pounds; and in 1921 it had been increased to 1,200. During the same period the weights of mares went from 1,025 to 1,049 to 1,063 pounds.

At the same time, however, the other qualities received just as much consideration as size. A frequent objection raised against the Morgan has been that it is too small, but the steady improvement in scale and weight is making the modern Morgan a handy and desirable horse for use on farms, as pleasure saddle horses, for police mounts, and for cavalry purposes. It has good speed and exceptional endurance.

The government farm at Middlebury was established to insure preservation of the famous American breed, and the stock at the farm is a fountainhead where good blood will always be available. The circular just mentioned contains information concerning foundation animals, the story of the movement to conserve the breed, methods of breeding and management, show-ring records and the records made by Morgans in endurance contests held in recent years.

Since the early days of the breed up to the present time the Morgan has repeatedly demonstrated his endurance, one of the most desirable qualities in any horse, particularly a light horse. In this publication attention is called to the great reputation made by



The Morgan Stallion Scotland, Weight 1,150 Pounds; Height 15 Hands 2 Inches, is a Good Specimen of the Modern, Larger Morgan.

the First Vermont cavalry in the Civil war. This regiment was mounted on Morgan horses, and official reports made to the War department stated that the horses stood the hardships of the campaigns better than any others. Also, their short, strong legs, round, full-muscled bodies, and beautiful heads called forth universal admiration.

The Morgan still has the endurance. Castor, a Morgan gelding bred by the United States Morgan horse farm, made the second best time in the 300-mile endurance contest in 1919. He carried 200 pounds and made the trip in 51 hours and 18 minutes. The next year he carried 245 pounds and finished in 58 hours and 40 minutes, taking seventh place. In the contest for 1921 he was fourth out of 17 entries, carrying 245 pounds and making the 300 miles in 51 hours and 38 minutes.

This circular, which is well illustrated with halftone reproductions of beautiful Morgans, may be obtained free by addressing the Department of Agriculture, Washington.

DRAFT CAUSE OF PNEUMONIA

Just as Essential to Have Hog Houses Well Ventilated as to Avoid Closing Tight.

Drafty hog houses are frequently the cause of pneumonia but it is just as essential to keep hog houses well ventilated as it is to avoid closing the house up tight. If the hogs are shut up in a warm building where they become too warm and then subjected to cold drafts, they are very likely to contract pneumonia.

Silage-Fed Cattle.

Silage-fed cattle do not finish quite as well as those strictly dry-fed. Adding corn to the silage produces a better finished animal, that usually brings a better price, and it also results in better gains on hogs that follow the cattle.

Ox Warble Loss Big.

The ox warble causes a loss of \$50,000,000 in this country, due to spoilage of hides, lessened flow of milk and slow gains in beef cattle. It is always time to swat the ox warble.

THIN, FLAT HAIR
GROWS LONG, THICK
AND ABUNDANT

"Danderine" costs only 35 cents a bottle.

One application ends all dandruff, stops itching and falling hair, and, in a few moments, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will appear a mass, so soft, lustrous, and easy to do up. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. "Danderine" is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. This delightful, stimulating tonic helps thin, lifeless, faded hair to grow long, thick, heavy and luxuriant.—Advertisement.



MORE IMPORTANT TO SAM

Accused Man Could Do With One Lawyer and Use the Other One as a Witness.

Not so long ago a Quaker city lawyer found a formidable phalanx opposed to him in the trial of a case. Presumably the other side was not strong, at least in the lawyer's estimation, in point of witnesses, and when he came to sum up, the attorney detailed the following to the jury as illustrative of the predicament of the other side:

A negro was brought before the court to plead to an offence.

"Sam Jackson, you are in custody of the law," announced the judge. "The state provides counsel for those who lack it. I hereby appoint these two gentlemen present in court to defend you. Have you anything to say?"

Sam's face brightened at the judge's words.

"Two lawyers, yo honah!" he exclaimed delightedly. . . . and then with an engaging grin: "Yes, suh, yo honah. . . . but ef it ain't crowdin' the law, can't I swop off one of dem lawyers for a witness?"

Personality in a man is what makes you wonder "who that man is that you see so often."

The success of some men is due to their iron wills and of others to their cheeks of brass.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Really Smart Men.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so smart dat dey kin not only use big words, but dey kin make up dere own meanin' for 'em."

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Advertisement.

"LEFT HIM AT THE CHURCH?"

Old Indiana Marriage Records Reveal What Would Seem Like a Blighted Romance.

Examination of old records, especially official records, reveal many humorous writings. On Page 211 of the first marriage record book in the office of the county clerk is one such. In that day, which was 1833, it was the custom for the clergyman or the justice of the peace or whoever performed the ceremony to come to the clerk's office and personally write into the records the fact that so and so had been married by him. On this page the following inscription appeared in ink:

"Be it known that on the thirty-first day of August, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three, a marriage license issued to Jacob Hushav and Nancy Ayres, both of Marion county and of lawful age."

Beneath this, written apparently by the clerk, appeared the additional statement in pencil:

"This lady declined the honor."—Indianapolis News.

Time may be a success as a wound healer, but it seldom removes the scars.

There is usually more danger in an eloquent than in any other kind of runaway.

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS
WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
Not Only For Chills, Fever and Malaria BUT A FINE GENERAL TONIC
If not sold by your druggist, write Arthur Wintersmith & Co., Louisville, Ky.

SOUTHERN SOIL IMPROVEMENT CO. INC.

Houston and Commerce Sts., Dallas, Texas
Alfalfa Seed Sweet Clover Seed Grass Seed Garden Seed
Seed Potatoes Fertilizer Insecticides Spraying Material
Poultry Supplies Double Duty Soil Bacteria
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND CALENDAR

It's an impressive moment in a girl's life when a masculine arm first encircles her waist.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Sonk hands on retiring in the hot sud of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Advertisement.

Let's Go.

"Well, that's settled!" sighed the man to his wife the other evening, after he, apparently, had been ruminating over the holiday nightmare. "Now let's go to a movie."

"What's settled?" she asked.

"Oh, I was just figuring out what I would do with \$100,000 if some one should give it to me," he replied.

"Well, what would you do?"

"I'd give it right back to the fellow that gave it to me and save the trouble of paying it out in small amounts. Come on."

No Time to Waste.

'Twas a dark and stormy evening. (They always are.) It was a new sentry on post. (It usually is.) The relief, shattering all precedents, hove in sight, but never a challenge came from the guard. The corporal, halting the relief, strode up to him.

"Hey, you," he demanded angrily, "why the blinkety-blink didn't you halt us?"

"Halt you, the devil!" snapped back the sentry. "You're half an hour late as it is!"—American Legion Weekly.

Ever at It.

A woman is never satisfied. If she isn't trying to get a new man she's trying to make a new man out of the one she's got.

People who talk too much seldom talk well.

Hypocrites serve Satan for low wages.

DYED HER DRAPERIES. SKIRT AND A SWEATER WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, hangings, draperies, everything like new. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed, even if you have never dyed before. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run. So easy to use.—Advertisement.

Solving Difficulties.

I read in a newspaper lately, writes a contributor to the Manchester Guardian, that the American housewife had solved many difficulties by calling her maids "home workers" instead of allowing them to be labeled "servants."

It reminds me of a recent experience of my own. I advertised for a "general maid," stated my requirements, and did not get a single answer.

But on rerafting the advertisement, substituting "domestic help" for "general," I got 19 answers.—Scotsman.

"Sugar" From Old Linen.

A London periodical says that in pre-war days the Germans used to make quite a lot of "sugar" by treating old linen with sulphuric acid, which turned it into dextrine. It was then washed with lime water and treated with more acid, until it crystallized into glucose.

Why do some men swear to love before marriage and love to swear afterward?

Every singer in a quartet can point out three good reasons why the organization isn't perfect.

A door knob and an orange are both round

—But there are good reasons for preferring the orange to eat.



Insist on the name, get the **YELLOW and RED** package, and you're right

There are other corn flakes that look somewhat like Post Toasties, but people who know quality choose Post Toasties by the test of taste and appetite.

These delicious flakes of toasted corn are thicker and crisper (they're made by a special patented process) and they don't mush down when cream or milk is added.

And such wonderful flavor! There's the richness of that splendid corn "taste" made perfect and seasoned just right—and the crispness continues to the last delightful bit.

That's why the name of Post Toasties has so long been a household word—and that's why you so quickly meet imitations with the answer—

Post Toasties

This Time and all the Time There's Nothing Else as Good.

DRUGS

DRUGGIST'S SUNDRIES, REGISTERED PHARMACIST, FINE STATIONERY, CIGARS, TOBACCOES, NEWS STAND

HEDLEY DRUG COMP'NY

We Have the Following:

Oak Timber for Double Trees, Niggerhead Coal, Bois d'Arc Posts, Ford Windshields, besides full line of Lumber and Building Material.

GIVE US YOUR TRADE

J. C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.
L. W. WILLIS, Mgr.

GREEN'S GARAGE

for SERVICE

General automobile service, full lines of Parts and Accessories. We handle the National Storage Battery at the price of \$25; also handle the United States Casings.

Pay Us a Visit. We Will Appreciate a Part of Your Business

Green's Garage
Phone 79 Hedley, Texas

Come to us for

**Lumber
& Coal**

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY C. HOLIVER
Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 25, 1919, 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 the ad is brought in.

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. The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

Political Announcements

Subject to the will of the Voters at the July Primary

For District Judge, 47th Judicial District

HENRY S. BISHOP
re election

For District and County Clerk:

MISS LOTTIE E. LANE
W. E. BRAY re election

For County Judge

J. J. ALEXANDER

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

H. C. (Harry) BRUMLEY
W. L. CRANE
J. H. RUTHERFORD
re election

For Tax Assessor

J. L. ALLISON
HARRY WARREN
re election
B. F. NAYLOR

For County Treasurer

MRS. WILLIE GOLDSTON
re election

For Commissioner Prec. 3

J. B. PICKETT
re election
T. N. MESSER

For Public Weigher at Hedley

F. M. OSBORN
ALVA T. SIMMONS
J. S. BEACH re election

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Program for Sunday, Mar. 12.
Leader, Ruby Mobley.
Subject: Will It Pay to Be a Christian?
Song: Onward Epworth League
Song: Prayer
Scripture, Luke 14:23-30
The Cost of Becoming a Christian—Will Allen Crow
Piano solo—Leatha Masten.
What It Means to Become a Christian—Velma Newman.
Duet—Robt. Watkins and Mr. Crow.
Reward in This Life—Gertrude Noel.
Reward in the Future—Claud Simmons.
Song: Benediction.

Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS

DENTIST
CLARENDON, TEXAS

COFFINS AND CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Day Phone 145
Night Phone 94

THOMPSON BROS.

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

Forbis & Stone

HEDLEY, TEXAS

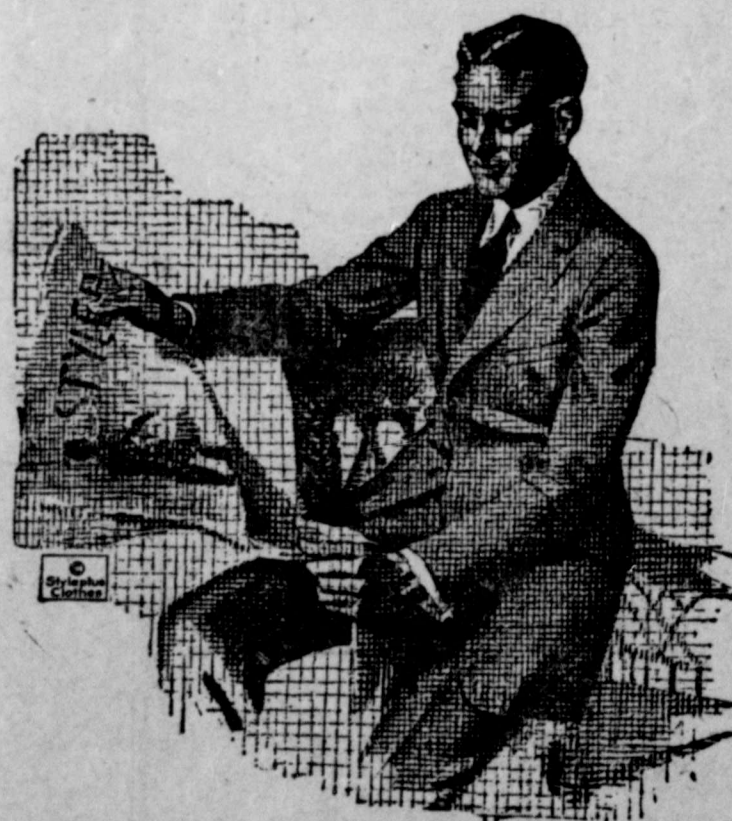
We Are Always Glad to Have You Call

at our store and inspect our goods... whether you are ready to buy, or not. We handle the quality of merchandise that makes friends whenever seen, and we are on the job six days every week

No Trouble to Show You. Come In Today

Forbis & Stone

HEDLEY, TEXAS



MEN AND BOYS

who wish to be properly dressed should come to a store which specializes in that business. Quality clothes at reasonable prices is our life-work and study.

HAYTER BROS.

The Home of Good Clothes for Men and Boys
CLARENDON, TEXAS

The Girl, a Horse and a Dog

By
**FRANCIS
LYNDE**

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"THE GIRL!"

Synopsis—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, estate, valued at something like \$440,000, lies in a "safe repository," and that is all. It may be identified by the presence nearby of a brown-haired, blue-eyed girl, a piebald horse, and a dog with a split face, half black and half white. Stanford at first regards the bequest as a practical joke, but after consideration sets out to find his legacy. On his way to Denver Stanford hears from a fellow traveler, Charles Bullerton, a mining engineer, a story having to do with a flooded mine. He guesses at the possibility of a mine as a "safe repository." Bullerton refuses him information. Broughton starts for Placerville, in the Red Desert. At Atropia, just as the train pulls out, Stanford sees what appear to be the identical horse and dog described in his grandfather's will. Impressed, he leaves the train at the next stop, Angels. Unable to secure a conveyance, Broughton seizes a track-inspection car and escapes, leaving the impression on the town marshal, Beasley, that he is demented. Pursued, he abandons the car, which is wrecked.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Gentle reader, I wonder if you've ever tried to climb a telegraph pole without the contrivances that a line-man buckles upon his feet? If you haven't, the advice of this amateur is—don't. Half a dozen times I shimmied up to perhaps the height of a man's head, only to come sliding down again on a run. At last, by a series of inches I contrived to get within arm's reach of the lowest crosspiece. Pliers in hand, I strained for the nearest wire, propped it, and began to twist it back and forth to break it.

Not to let me miss any of the thrills, it was at the precise instant of the wire-breaking that my straining ears caught the sound they had been listening for; a far-away, drumming rumble that seemed to come from nowhere in particular. Then, out of the same indefinite circumstance came a warning that was still more unmistakable—the long-drawn blast of a locomotive whistle.

I didn't climb down that pole; I came down like the time-ball on the flagstaff in Washington at high noon. Moreover, I struck the ground running, as one might say. All thoughts of thinking that confounded motor had vanished and my one great object in life was to get the car off the track before a worse thing should happen. I was doing fairly well with the lifting and tugging when the enemy hove in sight less than five hundred yards away. And that wasn't all, either. At precisely the same instant, as if it had been timed by the same mechanism that had brought the freight train, there came a wild engine around the curve in the opposite direction, with its whistle valve held open and making a racket to wake the dead. The be-
reft motor-car riders had found a locomotive somewhere and were chasing me.

One mad heave at the stranded gasoline car, a mighty boost that got all but one wheel off it in the clear, and I was gone—striding like a jack-rabbit for the tall timber—only there wasn't a stick of timber nearer than the slopes of the backgrounding mountains.

One glance over my shoulder as I fled showed me what I was in for; that the story was to be immediately continued in our next. Both engineers tried to stop; did stop in time to avert the greater catastrophe. Three or four men jumped from the freight and two from the wild engine to come tearing after me. I fancied I could give them their money's worth at that game—being in pretty fair training—so I pitched out to try to turn the hypothetical train into a collision.

It was a great race. Through one gap and into another we went, making figure eights around the hills and back again, dodging into new ravines and out of them into others, circling among great sandstone boulders that took all sorts of weird shapes in the passing glimpse.

I don't know just how long the chase lasted, but it was long enough to give me a very considerable degree of respect for the nerve and persistence of those highly indignant railroad men. We must have been miles away from the scene of the disaster when I finally left them behind and lost them. When I looked back and found myself alone with the solitude I sat down upon a flat rock to gasp and laugh. It had all been so supremely ridiculous, and so beautifully in keeping with the reputation I had left behind me at Angels, that I felt sure that now nothing less than a verdict of expert alienists would ever serve to convince these Red Desert folk that I was anything but an escaped lunatic.

After the breathing spell I kept on up the valley, heading away from the setting sun, and feeling certain that, sooner or later, I must come out somewhere to the neighborhood of Atropia. Two hours later I came into a sort of an excuse for a road. Being pretty well winded by the stiff climb out of the canyon ravine, I sat down at the

roadside to rest a bit and to decide which way I should go, to the right or to the left. Just as I was making up my mind I heard a patter of feet and a dog barked.

A moment later I could see the beast, indistinctly. He had been coming up the road and had stopped at the sight—or scent—of me. Since a dog argued the proximity of a dog-owning human being, I called coaxingly: "Here, Towser—here—come on, old fellow—that's a boy!" and the curious thing about it is that he did it, running up a little way and stopping, and finally coming to squat before me and to lift a paw for me to shake.

I jolted him a bit and let him nose me to his heart's content. Then suddenly, as if he had discovered a long-lost master, he broke away and began to leap and dance around me, barking a furious and hilarious welcome. In the midst of this hubbub I heard hoofbeats and the squeaking of saddle leather, and the dog's owner rode up. At first I thought the dimly outlined Stetson-hatted figure in the saddle was that of a boy. But it was a woman's voice, and a mighty pleasant one, that called to the dog: "Down, Barney, and behave yourself—what's the matter with you, sir!"

I stood up and pulled off my cap. "I'm chiefly the matter," I said. "Your dog seems to think he knows me, and I'm awfully sorry that his memory is so much better than mine."

You'd think anybody would think—that a woman riding alone in the dark on a solitary mountain road would be handsomely startled, to say the least, at seeing a man rise up fairly under her horse's nose. But if my little lady were scared, she certainly didn't parade her fright.

"Barney is such a foolish dog, sometimes," she said apologetically. "He has a double brain, you know; half of it is good-natured and silly and the other half is—well, it's—"

The dog had come around again wagging his tail and at that magic word "half" I stooped to let him stick his cold nose into my palm. The act brought me near enough to enable me to see him better, and I had to clasp a hand over my mouth to keep from shouting out and scaring the entire combination into a wild stampede. For, if you'll believe me, the dog was my dog. One-half of his face was white and the other was so black that it merged and faded harmoniously into the night!

"I know," I said, straightening up again; "my brain acts that way, too, sometimes." Then: "Pardon me, but would you mind telling me the color of the horse you are riding?"

The young woman laughed and her laugh was just as jolly and pleasant as her speaking voice.

"Winkle is what the cow-men call a 'pinto'—a calico horse," she answered promptly.

"Sure!" I bellowed, "I knew it!" and the horse shied and the dog barked in sheer sympathy. Then I apologized, "Please forgive the explosion. As I said a minute ago, my brain sometimes acts like Barney's; half of it being good-natured and silly and the other half—well, we'll omit the description of the other half for the present, if you'll permit me. May I—er—will you have the goodness to tell me where I am?"

"I—why—dear me! Don't you know where you are?"

"Not any more than a harmless, necessary goat, I assure you."

I couldn't be certain, but I thought she took a little firmer hold upon her bridle rein.

"Did you—did you come from Angels?" she asked in a sort of awed little voice.

"How did you guess it? I was, indeed—for a very short space of time this very day—a member of the Angelic band. And if you should ask me, I might say that I feel as though I had walked most of the way here from Angels. I—I—my car broke down, you know."

"Yes," she said: "I know—just as if she did. Then: 'I can at least tell you where you are. This is the southern slope of Cinnabar mountain. This road leads on down to Atropia, about three miles below.'"

"Yes; Atropia was the place I was trying to come to."

She stopped and appeared to be thinking about something. Then she said: "Really, I think you would better not go to Atropia. It's—well, it's quite a long walk."

"The walk doesn't specially appal me. I've done so much walking this afternoon that a few hundred miles, more or less, in addition wouldn't be worth mentioning. But for some other reasons—"

"Yes; for some other reasons," she said, repeating it right after me. Then: "I—we—Daddy and I, might give you some supper and put you up for the night, if—if you wouldn't mind sleeping in the—in the loft."

My Lord! I hadn't so much as seen her face clearly yet, but I could have worshipped her! She had just come from Atropia, and she knew! Of course, she knew. That little dry-distilled hamlet must have been sizzling for hours with the wire news of the escaped lunatic who had alighted in Angels only to light out again with a

stolen inspection car. And in the face of all that she was willing to take a chance on me! If she had only known that I would cheerfully risk sleeping in the cellar—to say nothing of a loft—rather than lose sight of her . . . but she was going on a bit breathlessly: "It is only a short mile to our cabin and—and if you are very tired, I might let you ride Winkle."

"I shall be most delighted—to walk," I hastened to say.

"Straight on up the road, then," she directed.

We had traversed possibly half of the promised mile in plodding silence when we came to a place where the grade was so steep that it cut what was left of my sea-level wind to the small end of nothing.

"Stop a minute and get your breath," said the pony's rider; and when I had halted: "You are not used to these high altitudes, are you?"

"Not so that any one would remark it," I gasped. "How high up are we?"

"About five thousand feet. The mine is exactly five thousand three hundred, I believe."

There it was, you see: THE MINE! "Pardon me," I blurted out; "but would you mind telling me if your eyes are blue?"

Her laugh was like a drink of cool spring water in the middle of a hot summer day; refreshing, you know, like that.

"I sup-pup-ose my eyes are blue; people tell me they are."

"Thank you," I returned. "There is only one other little matter and that can very well wait until we are—er—a bit better acquainted, you know. Shall we go on, now?"

She spoke to her pony and we went on. Ahead of us and diagonally up a steep slope I could see the dim shapes of a number of buildings, all dark. Then we came to a great dump, looking as if the mountain had at one time opened to pour out a cataract of broken stone.

Beyond the dump there was another building with a light in it; and as the dog ran ahead of us, barking, the figure of a man silhouetted itself in the open doorway.

"Here we are and you are welcome to the Old Cinnabar," said my companion to me. Then she "hoo-hoo-ed" cheerily to the man in the doorway and slipped out of her saddle, letting her pony stand while she led me across to the lighted, log-built cabin.

CHAPTER VI.

The Old Cinnabar.

"Daddy, here is a man I found down at the head of Antelope gulch; he had lost his way, so I brought him home with me," was the simple manner in which she launched me; and I found myself shaking hands with an elderly man who looked as if he might be a farmer, or a miner, or something of that nature—a young fellow what I mean—flannel shirt, trousers tucked into boots, iron-gray whiskers all over his face, an eye as mild as a colt's dog's.

"You done plum' right, Jeannie," he remarked; and then to me: "Come right on in, stranger, and be at home."



A Little Later the Girl Returned to Set the Table.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it." After which he went to take care of the piebald pony.

The log cabin proved to be primitive only on the outside. The interior was a dream of cozy homeliness. A hanging lamp lighted it, and in its mild glow I had my first real look at the girl.

She wasn't beautiful in any show-girl meaning of the word; she was something far better—piquant, charming. A round little face, wind-tanned to a tint as delicious as the blush in the heart of an apple-blossom, a jolly bit of a nose, tip-tilted enough to speak a healthy sense of humor, a

mouth neither too large nor too small upheld by a firm, round chin, and the chin upheld by an extra firm little jaw. As she had admitted, her eyes were blue—the blue that shades into violet—and they were well-set; wide apart and perfectly fearless; the kind of eyes fit to match the straight-lined brows that usually go with them.

I sat before the cheerful blaze, chuckling quietly to myself over the mad adventures of the day and their highly romantic, not to say miraculous, outcome. Beyond all manner of doubt I had stumbled upon the three talismans of Cousin Percy's cryptic letter. By the most marvelous of accidents I had discovered the girl, the horse and the dog; and, if the remainder of Percy's letter were to be taken at its face value, I should now be in touch with my legacy.

As to the character of that legacy, there could be no further question. Grandfather Jasper had left me a mine; and I was fully prepared to find it the drowned mine of Bullerton's story. What I might be able to make of it was a matter which could well be postponed to another day. Just as I reached this postponing conclusion, the girl's father came in, drew up a chair on the opposite side of the hearth, and began to make me welcome in a mild-mannered way, saying that they didn't have much company, and were always "master" glad to see a new face. He did not ask me any troublesome questions; and beyond telling me his name, which was Hiram Twombly, did not volunteer any information about himself or his daughter, nor did he explain how they came to be living in so much comparative comfort in such an out-of-the-way place.

A little later the girl returned to set the table, and presently we had supper. It was an amazingly good meal; crisp bacon, fried potatoes, hot biscuits and honey, and coffee that was most delicious in spite of the condensed milk which was made to serve as cream.

After we left the table the blue-eyed maiden got housewifely busy, and the old man and I sat before the fire and smoked. I don't remember just how it was that we finally drifted around to automobiles and motor boats and such things, but we did, and maybe I may have bragged a bit about having driven and tinkered pretty nearly all the breeds of go-cart on land and water—as I really had.

"Know about machinery, do you?" said my hearth-mate; and then, with a humorous glint in his mild eyes: "Shouldn't wonder if you could be sort of a Godsend to me. If you wanted to. To-morrow, if you ain't in too big a hurry to be leavin' us, I'll get you to show me a few things that I don't know, 'long them lines, maybe."

Of course, I acquiesced, cheerfully. By and by the girl came in and sat down to knit, just as her grandmother might have done, and at that her father got up, and, lighting a lantern, went out. I was fairly perishing by this time to know a vast number of things, but hardly knew how to begin asking about them. So, as the old man clapped on his hat and left the cabin, I blew out the first foolish remark that came uppermost.

"All dressed up, and nowhere to go; isn't that about the way of it for you two up on this mountain?"

"Meaning Daddy, and now, particularly," she said, smiling across at me. "He has gone to make his regular round of the mine buildings and cabins. Not that there is the slightest use of it; only he likes to feel that he is at least pretending to earn his pay."

"The mine?" I queried.

"Yes; this is the old Cinnabar, you know; and Daddy is the—well, I suppose you might call us the caretakers, though there isn't much to take care of. The mine has been shut down for a year and more."

"Is it a gold mine?"

"It was."

"Why the past tense?"

"Water," she said, briefly. "It's a drowned mine. That is why it was shut down."

Of course, this was exactly what I was expecting to hear, and yet this plain unvarnished confirmation of things gave me a damp and soggy feeling of despondency. Percy had wired, you remember, that his letter was no joke; but it seemed that it really was one, and that the joke—which was a mighty grin one—was on me.

"Can't the water be pumped out?" I asked.

"It seems not. I understand the company spent thousands of dollars trying to pump it out. It's—it's rather pitiful."

"You mean the company's loss?"

"No; the company didn't lose anything. It was just one old man."

Now we were coming to the real meat of the thing and I looked my hand of cards over carefully to the end that I should not overplay it.

"I'm fond of stories," I ventured, "especially mining stories," and thereupon she told me the story of the Cinnabar. It was a fair repetition of Bullerton's tale, with a few more of the particulars thrown in.

company during its prosperous period. When the water debacle came, the fact of it was carefully concealed from him and he was generously permitted to come to the rescue—which he did by paying a fabulous sum (Scheherazade did not know how much) for his fellow-stockholders' holdings. In other words, they had sold him a gold brick; soaked him for a final clean-up on a doomed mine. That was about all there was to it.

"Did my—did the old gentleman you speak of ever come out here himself?" She nodded.

"Once that we knew off; that was after it was all over and the place was deserted. At that time Daddy had taken up a claim just west of here in the next gulch and we were living in this cabin; squatters, I guess you'd call us. So we camped down."

"That was quite right and proper. And this Mr. Jasper Dudley; he didn't turn you out when he came, did he?"

"Oh, no, indeed; he was very kind. When he found that Daddy's gulch claim wasn't going to pan out anything, he said he needed a caretaker here, and since that time he has sent us money every month. But now I suppose it will all be different. Mr. Dudley is dead."

"But the heirs?" I suggested.

"We don't even know who they are. When Mr. Dudley went away he left a sealed envelope with Daddy. He said he might come back again, some time, but if he didn't, or couldn't, Daddy was to keep the envelope and give it to his—Mr. Dudley's—representative, whoever that might be."

Talk about plots thickening! This one was already as thick as molasses in the dead of winter!

"How were you to know this representative if one should come?" I edged in cautiously.

"I don't know," she replied simply. "I should suppose he would be able to identify himself in some way, though; shouldn't you? That is, if he ever comes."

"Sure; nothing easier, of course." I agreed; and then, since we seemed to have scraped the bottom of the Cinnabar dish clean I switched off to something else.

"When we were coming up the road a while back, Miss Jeannie, you gathered the impression that I was a crazy man, didn't you?"

"Didn't you try to give me that impression?" she countered.

"I fancy I didn't have to try very hard—inasmuch as you had been spending the afternoon in Atropia."

She forced a queer little laugh and bent lower over her knitting.

"When you were in Atropia, did you see or hear anything of the other crazy man?"

"Is there another one?" she asked, a bit breathlessly.

"It was told so in Angels this afternoon."

"Is this other man a friend of yours?" she wanted to know.

"You could scarcely call him that; I've met him only once. He is a mining engineer and his name is Bullerton—Charles Bullerton."

If I had reached up and got her pistol out of its holster over the mantel to bang it off into the fireplace she could hardly have been more startled.

"Ch-Charles Bullerton?" she stammered. "Is Mr. Bullerton here?"

"Not here, exactly, but he was in Atropia two days ago. Do you, by any chance, happen to know him?"

"Oh, yes; quite well."

"Then, naturally, you know best whether or not he is in my class—the crazy class, I mean."

Once more she let the blue eyes drop to her knitting, and if I wasn't mistaken the pretty lips were twisting themselves in a sort of wry smile.

"The last time I saw him he told me he was crazy," she admitted.

"Isn't that delightful!" I murmured. "Bullerton is crazy and I'm crazy; perhaps we are all a bit crazy. Do you know, Miss Jeannie, that I have come thousands of miles to find you?"

"To find me?"—the blue eyes were as round as the full moon.

"Even so; you, your horse and your dog. Would you—er—would you permit an exceedingly personal question? Remembering always that it is put by a man who has lost his wits? Have you a small brown mole on your left shoulder?"

She blushed very fetchingly; even the handsome mountain wind tan wasn't brown enough to hide it.

"I think you are crazy—completely crazy."

"Certainly I am; there hasn't been the slightest doubt of it since—well, since about two weeks ago, when I started to hunt for you and a piebald dog and piebald horse."

There was silence before the fire for a long minute and I began to be afraid Daddy Hiram would come back before anything else happened. Then she said, with more curiosity than resentment, I thought:

"How did you know about the mole?"

"Then there is one?" I questioned eagerly.

"Yes."

"Glorious!" I chanted. "You don't know what a load you have lifted from whatever poor fragment of a mind I have left!"

Again she said: "I don't know what you mean."

"Just you wait," I begged. "I have lucid intervals at times; all crazy folks do, you know. When my next one comes along I'll explain as much as I can—which isn't nearly as much as you might think, at that."

It was just at this moment that her father returned, so she went on with her sock-knitting while we two men talked a bit and had a bed-time smoke. Pretty soon I began to get sleepy—a natural consequence of the strenuous day—and at the third yawn, which I was trying vainly to hide, Daddy

twombly lighted a candle and offered to show me my bunk.

This proved to be in the cabin loft, as the blue-eyed maiden had threatened, and the stair was just a common ladder. Father Hiram left me the candle, and I had blown the light out and rolled myself in the blankets before I realized that the loft must be directly over the room with the fireplace in it.

I was so workmanly tired that I fell asleep almost at once, and why I should have awakened before morning, I don't know. But I did awaken, and though I don't know what time it was, it seemed as if I hadn't been asleep more than a few minutes. There were voices in the room beneath; Twombly and his daughter had not yet gone to bed, so it must have been reasonably early. I had no manner of right to listen in, but short of stuffing cotton in my ears there didn't seem to be any easy way of staying out—and I didn't have any cotton.

"I heard something today—something that you won't like to hear,



I Stuck My Head Out of the Blankets and Listened Greedily.

Charles Bullerton is somewhere in this neighborhood. He was in Angels yesterday or the day before."

"Huh!" grunted Twombly. "I wonder what sort of a crooked deal he's tryin' to pull off now? Did he stay in Angels?"

"N-no. What I heard was that he had left there to go to Atropia."

"I don't want to see him come foolin' round you any more, whatsoever, Jeannie girl. I kep' still the other time, but that was after I'd found out how everlasting crooked he is."

"You needn't be afraid for me, Daddy," said the girl, and I could hear her low laugh. "You know you've always said I'd have to marry money, and Charles Bullerton hasn't enough to tempt even me."

I heard something that sounded like a deep-throated "Gosh!—listen at that, will ye?" then: "If Charles Bullerton's been in 'Tropia he'll be bustin' in here, next, tryin' to get his claws into this here Cinnabar carcass. And me, I hain't got no boss to stand behind me. That'll be a nice kettle o' fish!"

I stuck my head out of the blankets and listened greedily. It seemed to be very highly necessary that I should be made acquainted with the precise ingredients of that kettle of fish. But my luck had exhausted itself. In a few minutes there was a stir in the living-room below, and I heard Daddy Twombly shoveling up ashes to cover the fire. That meant goodnight; and though I continued to listen, there were no more sounds, and I was finally obliged to go to sleep, leaving the fish-kettle still unanalyzed.

"Well, hello, Charley Bullerton! What in Sam Hill are you doin' up in this neck o' woods?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Origin of Wedding Cake.

The wedding cake dates back to the laws of Romulus and the early days of Rome. Instead of elaborate marriage festivals Romulus instituted the confarretio. The union of the man and woman was solemnized simply and quickly by the eating of a loaf of barley bread together. This marriage ceremony was in force for some generations among the Romans. Then, as civilization developed, the barley bread became a cake.

Birds and Cyclones.

One naturalist has expressed the opinion that birds habitually make use of storms in traveling from one part of their range to another. He points out that if a bird cannot find shelter, it must be more comfortable on the wing than on the ground during a storm, because in the fiercest gales the air, as a mass, is at rest; that is, the bird is in a moving, supporting medium, like a swimmer in a strongly-flowing river.

Don't Neglect Eyes.

The majority of people do not care for their eyes as they should. The eye is too delicate an organ to be subjected to haphazard treatment. A sudden change from a very bright light to darkness should be avoided and, if the eyes are at all weak, the prevailing color in the room in which such a one spends much time, should be in some tint that is soothing and restful to the eyes.—Detroit News.

NOTICE OF SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Donley.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the District Court of said county, in cause No. 1180, wherein Joe M. Warren is plaintiff and J. E. McDowell, B. F. Wallin, B. F. O'Neal and C. E. O'Neal are defendants, on a judgment in favor of plaintiff against defendants rendered January 13th, 1922, I did on the 28th day of February, 1922, levy upon the following described property, as the property of said defendants, to wit:

Situated in Donley County, Texas, being part of League No. 3, Franklin County school land, patented to Franklin County by Patent No. 816, and described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at a stone mound in the East line of the 850 7 acre tract out of said League No. 3 purchased by Mrs. Mary M. Hertzinger from J. B. Wagner by deed dated March 23rd, 1907, recorded in Volume 22 Page 324 Deed Records Donley County, Texas, and 712 1 4 varas North of its S E corner, thence West 950 varas to an iron pipe; thence North 1187 1 2 to a post in the North line of said 850 7 acre tract; thence East 950 varas to the most easterly N E corner of said 850 7 acre tract; thence South 1187 1 2 varas to the place of beginning.

And on the 4th day of April, 1922, being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, at the Court House door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said J. E. McDowell, B. F. Wallin, B. F. O'Neal and C. E. O'Neal in and to said property.

Dated at Clarendon, Texas, this February 28th, A. D. 1922.
J. H. Rutherford, Sheriff
Donley County, Texas.

BARRIED ROCK EGGS for hatching. Call at farm, or leave orders at Smith Produce House.
J. S. Grooms.

FOR SALE—240 acres of land sowed in wheat, coming up; good cotton land, some Johnson grass; three teams and tools. For particulars write Box 131, Goodnight, Texas.

Many Informer subscriptions are due. If yours is, pay us.

Huffman's Barber Shop

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

Expert Tonsorial Work.
Hot and Cold Baths.
Laundry Agency

You Will Be Pleased With Our Service. Try It.

Hedley, Texas

LET US MEASURE YOU FOR A NEW SPRING SUIT

Large Samples to select from. Also bring your old ones and have them made like new—while you wait. We can do it.

MOBLEY, O. K. TAILOR

CITY MEAT MARKET

We will handle Nice, Fresh Meat at all times.

The Market will be open on Sundays from 8:30 to 9:30 in the morning. Call on us.

W. A. THOMAS, Prop.

WHAT A NEW SCHOOL BUILDING WILL MEAN TO HEDLEY

By Marguerite Cooper, of
Hedley High School

From a new school building in Hedley, the children will realize inestimable benefits; benefits which will be of vital importance in the educating of these, the men and women of tomorrow.

The building will give a sufficient number of conveniently arranged and well supplied classrooms. New courses will be added to those now used, and each pupil will at the beginning of his high school work be able to choose that course of study which he desires, and which will help him in the work he intends to do after his school life is ended. The teachers will be better able to teach and instruct the pupils after sufficient material, such as maps, charts, reference books and laboratory equipment are added. In each of his studies the pupil will be benefited—for as our school now stands, without the much needed equipment, the course is similar to and about as easily understood as the "study of surgery by a correspondence course."

Another important benefit will be an added attraction—that of a variety of athletics. Without these our schools are dead; school is resolved into all work and no play, and the pupils become dull and uninterested in their work. With the right amount of athletics the "pep" of a school never flags, and the pupils, who otherwise would desire to drop out of school, would not, because something of interest would hold them there.

One other important benefit connected with the pupils will be that Hedley will be able to turn out better educated boys and girls, who will make true citizens of the morrow.

The pupils are not the only ones to whom the new school building will confer benefits; it will be a benefit to the citizens of Hedley community. This new building will mean that the people of Hedley have awakened, and are on the watch for those things which will improve the community. They are desirous of giving their children and their neighbors' children the best opportunity possible. They have laid aside their individual and selfish interests for those of the community. They have seen and realized how much the new school building is needed, and how great improvements in the school's methods will be made possible by this new building.

This new school building will mean that in a very few years we will have a school that will be second to none—a school of which the people of Hedley will be proud, for it will be in the ranks with Clarendon and Memphis, who have had several years of the growth which Hedley wishes to attain. The other towns will consider Hedley as a town of live interests.

With the new school building people desiring to live in West Texas will see the advantages to be gained from the Hedley school, and will therefore locate in Hedley; otherwise they might move on to a place of better schools, such as Clarendon, Memphis, and others. Thus the population of Hedley will increase, and as the population increases so will the desire for land and houses become stronger. The price of real estate will be raised as the demand increases. The business interests of Hedley will be strengthened, as will the interests of every other concern. The increase in the value of property will be more than enough to cover the slight increase in taxes. Thus the build-

ing of the school will mean the raising of the worth of every man's possession, although it may seem hard for taxpayers to see it as such.

At the present time there is no common place suitable for community gatherings, such as lyceums, concerts, and school exercises. The school has not been able to present programs to the public, in order to show the progress of the children, because of the absence of a meeting place. It is a recognizable fact that a community, in order to solve the problems that arise, must have a community center, where may be held the meetings that will result in a closer bond of fellowship gained from frequent intercourse.

WOMAN'S HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Woman's Home Demonstration Club held a very interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. J. C. Coffey February 15th. Miss Richmond demonstrated sewing finishes. Twenty-six ladies were present.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Y. F. Walker Wednesday, March 15, at 2 o'clock sharp.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this method of expressing our sincere thanks and appreciation to the good people of Hedley, and our friends and neighbors, for their kindness, sympathy and aid during the recent illness and death of our beloved husband, father and brother.

Especially do we want to express our appreciation to those who remained constantly at his bedside, and to all others who aided so faithfully and proffered service.

We wish to offer our thanks to the Odd Fellows Lodge for their loyalty and love to their fellow member and brother in this time of distress; also to Dr. Webb for his faithfulness and interest. Words fail to express our appreciation for the loving tributes paid our loved one by our pastor, Brother Walker, the choir, his Sunday School class, the flower girls, and others. We want you to know we shall ever pray God's richest blessing upon you.

Mrs. L. T. Hullum and Son,
Jim Hullum,
Gus Hullum,
I. D. Hullum,
Mrs. C. O. Walling.

H. A. Jackson, Principal of the Hedley High School, has not been well for some time, and left Tuesday evening for Dallas, for examination, and treatment if necessary.

Rev. Y. F. Walker attended to business in Memphis Tuesday.

W. A. Pierce and son, Porter, went to Memphis Tuesday in search of treatment for an injury to one of Porter's eyes. We are glad to hear that the trouble was removed.

Hon. H. B. Hill, of Shamrock, State Representative from this district, was a business visitor in Hedley Wednesday, and paid the Informer office an appreciated call.

Mrs. J. D. Redwine, formerly of this city, was here Wednesday from McLean.

Born, Wednesday, March 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Deal, a fine girl baby. Congratulations and good wishes.

PECANS—Halbert Paper Shells, three pounds \$1.00; ten pounds \$3.00. Prepaid. H. A. Halbert, Coleman, Texas.

ALEXANDER FOR JUDGE

The Informer is authorized this week to place the name of J. J. Alexander in our announcement column as a candidate for County Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July.

Mr. Alexander is one of the best known men in the county, and his service for several years as County and District Clerk gave him an intimate acquaintance with the county, her people, and conditions generally. This knowledge, together with his native ability and business training, fits him in a special way for the varied duties of a County Judge.

In our conversation with Mr. Alexander, we were assured that his motto would be "Thrift—not Extravagance," and that he would always favor putting expenditures where most needed for the good of all concerned. Which, all will admit, is right and proper.

He asks that you consider his claims, and will appreciate your support.

WE'RE FOR HIM

Former Lieutenant Governor W. A. Johnson of Memphis has announced his candidacy for re-election to a second term as Lieutenant Governor. Mr. Johnson, in our opinion, made a record as Lieutenant Governor, particularly as presiding officer of the Senate, that has never been equalled in the entire history of the State, and he should have been elected two years ago without opposition, but in selecting chairmen of the several Senate committees he stirred up a hornet's nest by declining to let the "old gang" dictate to him. The disgruntled declared war on Johnson. Stories without foundation were circulated on him. Ample campaign funds furnished almost limitless propaganda against him. He was busy with his official duties and had little or no money to spend—hence his defeat. But the people of Texas have had time to reflect, and when the real record is placed before them this summer we predict for Johnson the vindication at the polls he so richly deserves.—Rogers News.

McKNIGHT ITEMS

Health in the community is generally good.

Curtis Pierce and wife returned last week from an extended visit to Mrs. Pierce's parents.

Schools are still progressing fine. New pupils are coming in every week.

The box supper given at the school house last Friday night, for the benefit of the school, was a success in every way.

Elder Luther Crawford delivered a very able discourse at the school house Sunday evening.

Elzie Kidd and sister, Miss Etta Mae, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Cherry.

The Sanhedrim, having completed the number of members to make the sacred seven, are having almost daily sessions. We have not learned who they have had on trial yet, but from what we are able to gather they are preparing to clean up their own house first.

Miss Ora Lee Campbell, one of the teachers in our school, returned one day last week from her home, where she had been attending the bedside of her grandfather who has been dangerously sick for some time.

Singing Sunday night at the school house was attended by a large crowd.

From Frou.

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RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, on March 4th, 1922, to call home to Himself our beloved Brother, L. T. Hullum, and Whereas, Bro. Hullum was a member in good standing, a Past Grand and an officer in Hedley Lodge No. 800 of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows;

Therefore, Be It Resolved:

1st. That while we will greatly miss our departed Brother from our midst, and his wise counsel from our deliberations, his memory will be kept green among us and we will ever watch beside the shining portals for his beckoning hand, knowing full well that our Brother now rests in that home wherein the love of God abounds.

2nd. That we offer condolence to the family in the thought that their loss is his great gain, and commend them to Him who said "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

3rd. That a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes, a copy furnished the family, and a copy printed in the Hedley Informer.

John Crow,
Frank Kendall,
J. H. Richey,
Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Walling of Burkburnett were here Sunday to attend the funeral of the lady's brother, L. T. Hullum. Jim Hullum of Childress and I. D. Hullum of Burkburnett, brothers, were here more than a week, and another brother, Gus Hullum of Gainesville, reached here in time for the funeral. E. D. Barber of Terrell, Okla., brother of Mrs. Hullum, was here for two weeks.

Claude Furr is here from Iowa Park, greeting friends and attending to business.

Mrs. Royal of Estelline is here at the bedside of her sister, Mrs. I. L. Campbell, who has been very sick, but is better now.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Mobley have returned from Dallas, to the delight of their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Adams visited Dr. and Mrs. F. N. Reynolds in Clarendon Saturday evening. The Reynolds family came back with them Sunday and visited a while at the O. R. Culwell home.

Mrs. T. R. Moreman has gone to Clarendon, to be with her mother who is sick.

Among the out of town guests at the Adams-Culwell wedding were the groom's mother and brother, Mrs. O. O. Adams and John Adams, and his friend George Keller, all of Wellington.

Banker J. R. Benson was over this week from Wellington.

Henry Benson came in the past week from Wellington and is again to be found in his place "behind the bars" at the First State Bank.

Abstracter L. E. Crowder, of Clarendon, was a business visitor in Hedley Tuesday.

Mrs. J. M. Mobley was a visitor here the past week, from Lelia Lake.

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TO IMPROVE MAIL DELIVERY ON RURAL ROUTES

By direction of the Post Office Department, postmasters throughout the country have recently made an inspection of the rural routes from their offices. The purpose was that they might ascertain by personal observation and make report whether the roads used were in good condition for travel, the routes well arranged, boxes properly erected, so as to be easily reached by the carriers without difficulty and without obstructing travel, the carriers serving their routes as officially prescribed, the schedule observed, and whether the families served were satisfied with the service rendered, or there were improvements which could be suggested in the interest of the patrons or the Department.

It became necessary, in connection with the inspections, to request many patrons to take action to the end that their boxes might conform with the regulations as to kind, condition, location, or height, and in having the name of the owner plainly printed on them. Also, to bring to the attention of road overseers or other responsible persons the need for improvement in roads or repair or construction of culverts or bridges.

It is the desire of the Department, and its purpose, to provide adequate and convenient service, so far as may be possible, to all persons residing in rural communities, but this end can not be attained without the full cooperation of the patrons in the efforts of postmasters and carriers to serve them promptly, regularly and satisfactorily.

Whatever facilitates the work of the carrier is of direct benefit to the patrons, for the greater the ease and speed with which a carrier may cover his route the earlier and better the service afforded.

So, patrons of rural delivery can greatly help themselves by helping their carrier, seeing to it that roads are kept in good condition and promptly opened after storms, by keeping the approaches to their boxes clear, and by promptly and willingly correcting any irregularities affecting their boxes when asked to do so.

Another great assistance that patrons can render carriers is by keeping themselves supplied with and using stamps instead of placing unstamped mail, with money for the purchase of the required postage, in the boxes. This delays the carrier and sometimes imposes a great hardship on him, especially in cold or stormy weather. If preferred, stamped envelopes, either printed or plain, may be obtained from the carrier, are of good quality, and cost but little more than the value of the stamps upon them, and are redeemable at the value of the stamps if damaged, but returned in a practically whole condition. If necessary to place money in a box, it should be put in a coin holding receptacle or be properly wrapped so as to be easily picked up by the carrier.

Money for the purchase of money orders should not be left in the boxes, but should be handed to the carrier and a receipt obtained.

Sincerely yours,
H. H. Billany,
Fourth Assistant Postmaster General.

VOTE FOR THE SCHOOLS

THE INFORMER--\$1.50 a Year