

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. IX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, AUGUST 8, 1919

NO. 33

Quality and Service

Two mighty big words, but we live up to 'em in all our Grocery dealings. It won't cost you much to try us and see.

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

Good Things To Eat

Are always found here in abundance and at moderate prices.

Canned and staple goods of standard advertised brands. Fruits, Vegetables, Country Produce.

Try us with your next order of Groceries. We aim to please.

FURR GROCERY CO.
PHONE 10

Bank Checks ARE CLEAN, CONVENIENT AND BUSINESSLIKE

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

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

The First State Bank
OF HEDLEY, TEXAS
GUARANTY FUND BANK

BIG DOINGS IN HEDLEY THIS WEEK; LARGE NUMBER OF VISITORS ATTEND BARBECUE

Tuesday was one of the biggest days in Hedley's history, the occasion being a barbecue and basket picnic and the opening day of our 1919 Chautauqua.

The most conservative estimates we have heard placed the number of people present at five thousand, many contending that the total would reach six thousand. Anyway, there were lots of people.

The main feature of the forenoon exercises was the speaking. Rev. J. M. Mizell delivered the welcome address. Bro. Mizell never finds it necessary to palaver; he always knows the right thing to say, and says it pleasingly. Stirring addresses by Capt. E. A. Simpson of Clarendon and Lieut. J. V. Leak of Memphis were next listened to attentively and thoroughly enjoyed. Both of these men showed their mettle on the field of battle, both were wounded seriously. Capt. Simpson getting four wounds in one one engagement, and Lieut. Leak was twice reported killed in action. But, like Mark Twain, he says these reports were greatly exaggerated. Both speakers are prominent attorneys and orators of no mean ability.

Dinner was another big event, of course. Baskets filled to overflowing with good things were brought forth, and the long tables were filled with bread and pickles and barbecue of rarest quality and in great abundance. The editor was told by many people that they had never eaten better barbecued meat. And if anybody went away hungry it was his own fault, for there was a wagonload left. The only thing short about the dinner was the plates. The committee had 3000 on hand, but, like "De Massa's Coat," they didn't go half way 'round.

In the bronc riding contest first money was taken by Jack Cooper of Hedley.

John W. Montgomery of Plymouth proved himself the champion bull rider, getting away with the \$15 prize.

In the fat man's race W. D. Sanders, from Naylor, displayed fleetness of foot and carried off the honors.

A baseball game was played each afternoon of the Chautauqua, the contenders being the Hedley and Murella teams. We ought to write a long paragraph about the first day's game, which Hedley won by a score of 7 to 4, because that's the only one of the three contests upon which we can ruminant with equanimity. Those Murella boys got filled up on a mixture of pep, spizerinkum and wildcat juice for the second game, and won it — 17 to 1. Lan' sakes! They outknocked the president, vice president, secretary and board

of directors of the Knockers Union, and ran bases like a turpentine feline. 'Twasn't no use, whatever, to try to head 'em. The third game was the same, only not so much so. — Murella 12, Hedley 9. We didn't know before that Murella was on the map. We know it now.

Many compliments were heard on the work of the decorating committee. Mrs. B. W. Moreman and Mrs. P. V. Dishman had this feature in charge, and the effects obtained were altogether pleasing.

President B. W. Moreman of the Chautauqua Picnic organization, Committeemen L. B. Muncie, D. C. Moore, J. P. Pool, Jno. Crow, Si Richerson, Van Boone, W. I. Rains, J. P. Alexander and W. T. Wilson all proved themselves the right men for their respective places. Credit for the big success of the affair is due to their tireless and intelligent efforts. There are doubtless others who deserve special mention, but we've been too busy this week to get every detail.

R. O. McFarling was "chief cook" of the barbecue. He certainly did a good job of it, too, and deserves unlimited thanks for the superior article turned out.

It would probably be an exaggeration to say that "Everybody had a glorious time," but we believe it would come nearer being the truth than that statement usually does. The only drawback of which we are aware was the warm shade and lack of sufficient shade — a condition from which every town in this section suffers on like occasions.

The Chautauqua was a huge success in point of attendance and receipts. As an attraction, we feel charitable in pronouncing it mediocre. A few numbers were good, but as a whole it left so much to be desired that the local committee refused to sign a contract for next year.

As to our visitors, the Informer would like to name them all, especially the old residents and good friends of the town, but it is manifestly impossible to do so. We must be content to say that we were glad to have you here and hope you'll come often.

NOTICE!

To the Stockholders of the Guaranty State Bank of Hedley, Texas:

Pursuant to a petition presented to the Directors of the Guaranty State Bank of Hedley, Texas, by stockholders of said bank, a meeting is called for September 15th, 1919, to decide whether or not the capital stock of said bank shall be raised to \$25,000.00.

Guaranty State Bank.

OIL STOVE for sale. See R. S. Smith.

THOSE IN NEED OF DENTAL SERVICES

will find it to their advantage to call in the near future. Don't wait until the last minute. My time here is limited by the time that I'm busy.

F. N. REYNOLDS, D. D. S.

Furniture!

A COMPLETE STOCK -- NEWEST, MOST BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

FLOOR COVERS, HOOSIER CABINETS AND OIL STOVES

AUTO CASINGS, TUBES, Etc. LEATHER GOODS, all kinds. QUEENSWARE, a big stock.

Moreman & Battle
Everything in Hardware and Furniture

NOTICE!

The Produce business has been moved to the Bond building, next to Thompson Bros. store.

Mr. Sam Thomas is in charge, and will be glad to have you call and see him. Highest Cash Prices paid for all Produce.

Phone 93

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

Your Business Invited

There are few things so pleasant and convenient to have around as a checking account at a good strong bank.

We invite the accounts of depositors, large and small.

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

No Cooks, Community Kitchens on Trial

For a man seldom thinks with more earnestness of anything than he does of his dinner.—Samuel Johnson.

We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live without books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.
He may live without books—what is knowledge but knowing?
He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man who can live without dining?
—Owen Meredith.

"Fate cannot harm me—I have dined today."
—Sydney Smith.

SIGNS of the times to be seen in all large cities are these: Apartment buildings, delicatessen shops, cheap restaurants, cafeterias, residential hotels.

The old-fashioned home is fast disappearing. People are living in apartments and residential hotels, buying cooked food at the delicatessen shops, eating at restaurants. Why?

Well, largely because they have to. The old-fashioned home in a dwelling, with servants and home cooking is still an American ideal. But the increasing lack of servants, especially of cooks, makes the old-fashioned home a burden to people of moderate means and to women who want to do something besides keep house. It is fast coming to the time when only two classes can keep house with any satisfaction: the very rich, who can hire professional servants at high wages; the poor, who do without servants. The moderately well-to-do woman must choose between housework and all other activities. She cannot get servants, because we have no servant class in this country. Working women will not do domestic work when they can get other work, even though the other work pays less.

These conditions have raised a widespread interest in the proposition of community cooking. Notwithstanding the high prices of food and the scarcity of cooks, the American people like good things to eat just as well as ever. The question is where can these good things be had? A large proportion of twentieth century married women cannot cook acceptably and would not cook if they could. A modern city woman who can cook can hardly be blamed for unwillingness to spend all her time in home work. It is an age of inefficiency in restaurant cooking as in most other things and menu prices are even higher in proportion than raw material prices.

Iva Lowther Peters, Ph. D., of the woman's division of the council of national defense, made in 1918 a complete survey of the various co-operative and community food enterprises of this country. It was then believed that if the war continued community kitchens would have to be established in our larger cities to save food and fuel.

England was already running a great many of them, with encouraging results, and Doctor Peters not only studied these, but undertook a thorough investigation of the co-operative movement from the time it was born in the eighteenth century.

As it happened, the signing of the armistice came just in time to make the survey useless to the United States food administration, but it is going to be of great assistance to those individual Americans who are thinking of co-operating with other individual Americans in bringing down the price of eating.

An object lesson is a community kitchen that was opened in 1907 in Carthage, Mo. It was located in a private residence and the various families of the neighborhood came to it for their meals. Each family furnished its own table, chairs, dishes, linen, silver, thus maintaining its own taste and standards. To provide the original equipment for the kitchen an assessment of \$3 per adult and \$1.50 per child was made. In the beginning there were 60 members, including 10 or 12 children. For the first three months the price of meals was \$3 for an adult and \$1.50 for a child per week. After the third month several families stopped coming.

When the number decreased to 50 the price of board was advanced to \$3.50 per week. As the kitchen's patronage decreased and the cost of food increased the price of board kept advancing until finally, in 1911, four years after its opening, the kitchen went quietly out of existence.

Most of the community cooking enterprises surveyed by Doctor Peters for the council of national defense tell practically the same story—a brief popularity, a brief decline, then extinction.

But the community cooking enterprises tell one other story and it is this:

The only community cooking enterprises showing unmistakable signs of success are those where the central kitchen delivers the cooked meals to the homes. These kitchens are now being established in several cities.

Chicago and many of its suburban cities have their attention on Evanston, Ill., just now. Evanston is a few miles north of Chicago on Lake Michigan. It has about 30,000 people. It is a city of homes. Many of the men do business in Chicago. Evanston is called the "City of Churches," is the seat of Northwestern university and is what may be called a high-class American small city.

Yes, Evanston is a city of homes. There are streets of dwellings and comparatively few flats are in evidence. There are trees and lawns. The houses look as if they had kitchens—good, big, roomy, old-fashioned kitchens, where things were cooked—"pies like mother used to make" and doughnuts to compare even with those of the Salvation Army.

But the imagination that sets you to sniffing in the hope of catching delectable odors from these old-fashioned kitchens in these old-fashioned homes is a delusion and a snare. The kitchens are there, but they are as idle as a painted ship on a painted ocean. "Cause why—there are no cooks. There was a time, not long ago, when an occasional cook could be enticed out to Evanston and pampered into cooking. But even that time is past.

So Evanston is going to have a community kitchen and has made a beginning. That's why Chicago and Illinois are watching her with interest.



NEW COMMUNITY KITCHEN AT EVANSTON, ILL.



chopped celery inside, poured into little molds. There's dressing on top and little balls of cottage cheese with a dash of paprika alongside, and it's good. I know, for I sampled it; I couldn't wait to get home.

"The best cook in Evanston"—Mrs. James Wells—came in and took a lot of it away with her, and then Mrs. James Patten ordered the rest to serve to her Red Cross workers. Bits of comment like this were to be heard everywhere:

"I just couldn't wait; I had to taste this gingerbread."

"Isn't the potato salad delicious?"

"See you tomorrow, Mrs. Kingsley. I'm going to hurry home and eat this hash while it's hot."

"I couldn't wait. I had to bite into this cookie," one woman remarked, crunching into a cookie. "My, but it's good!"

Speaking of the dinner she purchased, Mrs. Dawes characterized it as "delicious."

Mrs. Eugene Garnett said her meal was "one of the finest home-cooked dinners I ever ate. In nutrition, seasoning and all other points it was perfect."

Mrs. Robert D. Cunningham was likewise enthusiastic. "If the success of the kitchen depends on the food, it'll be a huge success," she said. "There isn't a restaurant in Chicago which can offer as fine a home-cooked dinner as the community kitchen here."

Two o'clock found the "community kitchen" pretty much deserted, and the managers of the place checking up on the proceeds of the first day.

"We knew we would be successful because the plan was pretty thoroughly discussed before we began the work," said Mrs. Kingsley, "but we weren't prepared for all the enthusiasm that greeted us."

"I feel sure that the community kitchen will prove a great success," Mrs. Rufus Dawes said. "It will be impossible for several weeks to determine the cost of the meals, cost of operation, and so forth. The work that has been done by volunteers will eventually have to be done by paid workers." Corned beef hash sold for 60 cents a pound, the gingerbread was 5 cents a cake and the doughnuts 30 cents a dozen.

"The greatest problem now is to know how much food to prepare. We are attending personally to every detail of the kitchen so that we may find out what quantities to prepare and just how much to charge."

"The kitchen is really on trial now. If it works well, we may turn it over to a business concern to handle, but we will not make the mistake New York did of not having real home cooking. Mrs. M. H. Kennedy, who is one of the best cooks in Evanston, has promised to stay. One of her helpers is a university graduate, who took a domestic science course—Miss Rachel Madison. Miss Olive Blystad, an Evanston girl, is the other assistant."

The container that is to be used resembles a glorified dinner pail, built in five compartments and insulated to retain heat for three hours. In the compartments will be placed soup, meat, a vegetable, potatoes and a hot dessert. These will be distributed by auto trucks.

Winners is much interested in the plan. Mrs. John R. Dickinson and Mrs. H. J. Orwig of the Winnetka Woman's club visited the kitchen the opening day to see how it worked.

"We need such an institution as much as Evanston does," said Mrs. Dickinson. "If it works out in Evanston we will start one."

Looking at the community kitchen experiment in a broad sense, it is merely one problem of many which every community has to solve. How long will it be before our American communities take hold of these problems which are, in the last analysis, their own and nobody else's?

Trust Me! Try Dodson's Liver Tone! Calomel Harms Liver and Bowels

Read my guarantee! Liven your liver and bowels and get straightened up without taking sickening calomel. Don't lose a day's work!

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when a few cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not sallow.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is

mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.—Adv.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 50 YEARS.

For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER. ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores.

Backyard Pigs.

One town of 2,000 people in Georgia produced 35,000 pounds of pork from pigs raised in back yards during 1918. The production of this meat was stimulated largely by pig club work conducted by the state college of agriculture, in co-operation with the United States department of agriculture.

To Drive Out Malaria. And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVES TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is QUININE and IRON in tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malaria, the Iron builds up the system. Price 60c.

Comment.

"I see Brown has a new suit."
"Yes. I wonder what his wife is doing without to let him get it?"

It is easier to want things than it is to get them.

Life is a sort of song—often distorted into a ragtime parody.

Why Not Use the Male?

"They say love goes where it is sent."

"If properly expressed, I suppose."

—Boston Transcript.

For speedy and effective action Dr. Peery's "head shot" has no equal. One dose only will clean out Worms or Tapeworm. Adv.

Easy.

Lawyer (cross-examining) — How many times have you been divorced, Mrs. Gabe?

Mrs. Gabe—This'll be my fifth.

Snowy lines are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. 5 cents at grocers.

Add Revised Songs.

For the Moonshiner—"Oft in Distill Night,"—Boston Transcript.

And there never was a story without two sides to both sides of it.

SPECIAL COOK BOOK OFFER

A Valuable 72-page Cook Book

Handsomely Illustrated in Colors

SEND FOR IT TODAY

It's not often that you get an opportunity to secure so valuable a Cook Book. It is not often we can make this offer. It is too expensive.

For convenience sake, use the slip found in 1-lb. cans of Calumet Baking Powder sold by your grocer for 30 cents. If you prefer buying the 10-cent size send three of the slips from the 10-cent cans. Only include in either case three 2-cent stamps to cover cost of wrapping, mailing and postage, and the book will be sent you at once.

This recipe book contains 276 home helps which every housewife should know, explaining how to make work in the home easier—how to reduce the cost of foods—and prepare them in a tasty way. Many of the recipes have never before been given to the Public. They have all been tried and tested. It gives useful household helps, hints and practical menus.

This Cook Book will help you with economy in the kitchen. In all recipes that call for Baking Powder

CALUMET is Recommended

because it possesses the farthest reaching baking powder economy.

You save when you buy it. The price is moderate—it leaves you money over the cost of high-priced brands for purchase of other articles. Costs but little more than cheap powders—far more valuable in quality.

You save when you use it. Possesses twice the ordinary raising force—you use only half as much as is ordinarily required.

You save materials it is used with. Calumet never fails with any kind of recipe or with any kind of flour—always produces perfectly raised, delicious bakings.

You'll notice a great difference when you use Calumet. Calumet produces light, sweet, wholesome, flaky bakings.

This Recipe Book and Calumet Baking Powder give you the means and help of great economy in the kitchen.

We keep on hand the material to build you a home and also about everything else you'd expect to find in a live lumber yard.

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

If You Have Leases to Sell, See Me

OR IF YOU WANT TO BUY, SEE ME

If it's a Farm or City Property you want to buy or sell, I can handle the deal for you

J. P. POOL

COFFINS AND CASKETS

We now have in stock a nice assortment of them.

See them before you buy.

THOMPSON BROS.
HARDWARE AND FURNITURE
Memphis and Hedley

J. B. Ozler, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Phone No. 45—3r.
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Dr. F. B. Erwin
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The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 3
Residence Phone 20

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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

STOCKMEN ADVISED TO POSTPONE CAKE BUYING

J. H. Avery, Secretary of the Buyers and Sellers Association, in a letter to a prominent Denley county stockman, has the following to say on the subject:

The season of the year has arrived when every feeder of cottonseed cake is beginning to think about the price he is going to have to pay for cottonseed cake and meal for his winter feed.

Since the Food Administration regulations were removed June 30, the price of cake has advanced from \$57 to \$76 per ton f. o. b. the mill, basis 43 per cent protein, nut size cake, 100 lb. sacks, and the market continues to advance. It is to your interest as well as to that of every feeder of cottonseed cake that immediate steps be taken to counteract the effect produced by the speculators in cottonseed products. As above stated, the price has advanced \$20 per ton in the last 60 days and the reason for this is that all old crop cake and meal has been practically cleaned up and there is very little, if any, cake or meal available for prompt shipment, regardless of the price you might offer. It will be 60 days before a general operation of the oil mills will begin. The mills have not yet purchased any seed, nor will they for at least 30 days, and then only in very limited quantity.

The mills have been placed in this position; they do not wish to sell their cake until they have purchased seed and know what the manufactured product is going to cost them, but the speculators, whether they be cowmen, dealers or exporters, are forcing the mills to name prices for future shipment, and naturally the mill names a price high enough that he thinks his interest will be fully protected. We know from direct information that the majority of the mills in Texas and Oklahoma, in fact the entire South, are not wanting to sell their products at this time, and the prices they have named were named with the aim in view of not selling any products, and every time they name a price and the buyer purchases, next time they name a higher price. From this you will readily see that your interest will be best protected by waiting to purchase your cake and meal requirements until the mills begin operating which will not be earlier than September, and we would suggest that you hold off purchasing until in October, regardless of the conditions that may exist with you, unless you can get the cake shipped at an early date. You will gain nothing by buying at this time for September or October shipment, and the probabilities are that you will save \$15 to \$20 per ton by waiting.

Prior to the war the price averaged about \$23 per ton f. o. b. the mill, basis 43 per cent protein. The Food Administration set what they considered an equitable price. We thought they set the price too high, but probably they had information from both sides that justified the price they named of \$57 per ton, and while we do not believe conditions warrant a higher price than last year, granting that the cost of operation of oil mills, living cost and other expenses have increased, we do not see where it is possible for cake or meal, basis 43 per cent protein, to be worth over \$60 per ton f. o. b. the mill.

While there is a shortage of grass and feed in Colorado, Montana and Idaho, conditions were never more favorable in Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Kansas and Arizona, and these sections use more cake than all the rest of the range region of the United

States together.

The officers of our Association are ever alert to watch your best interest, and by the combined efforts of all livestock associations we can accomplish much, and if you will kindly pass the word along we can be of great help to all cottonseed cake users.

FOR SALE—Household and kitchen furniture; a variety of articles of good quality. At my residence. J. P. Johnson.

J. L. Blankenship, the evangelistic singer, came in yesterday for a short visit with his father, brother, and friends in Hedley. He leaves tomorrow for Goodnight where he will direct the singing in a revival meeting. Mrs. Blankenship is visiting her parents in California.

Send your Films to Bartlett's Art Studio, Clarendon, Texas, for QUALITY work and QUICK return.

A GOOD PAPER FREE

The Southwest Plainsman, an excellent farm weekly and the only farm journal published in the Texas Panhandle, will be sent FREE one year to all Informer subscribers who will pay up one year in advance. This is your opportunity to get your home paper and a good farmer stockman weekly for \$1.00 a year. Don't put it off too long; this offer won't last forever.

A. L. Johnson came in yesterday from Margaret, Ford county, where he has been the past few months.

Mr. Jesse Ring has our thanks for Informer renewal since our last issue.

PICTURES
PICTURES

PICTURES
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Bartlett's Art Studio
Clarendon, Texas

PICTURES
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PICTURES
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The Informer
and the

Weekly Kansas City Star

one year for

\$1.25

Call at Informer office

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m.; W. A. Armstrong, Supt.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Preaching at 8:30 p. m.
Baptism of infants at beginning of morning service.
Come and worship with us.
Cal C. Wright, Pastor.

CORN FOR SALE

75 bushels good, merchantable White Corn. Inquire of the Kyser at Bray, or U. J. Boston at the Cicero Smith Lumber Co. Price \$2.00 a bushel.

J. K. P. Kyser.

T. P. Mobley of Newcastle visited here the past week with his brother, R. R. Mobley. Miss Ruby Mobley returned home with him for a visit.

Subscribe for The Informer.



Summer Clothes Needs

This Summer as never before men in every walk of life are thinking and planning for that much promised visit or that much needed rest. Some will prefer the mountains; others the sea shore; some will motor; some will fish; some will visit. Whatever form of pleasure your vacation ideas may take, this store is ready to furnish whatever is needed in wearing apparel for the men and boys.

Summer Suits, stylish, durable, comfortable, at \$10 to \$40. Good lines of Extra trousers, hats, shirts, hose, neckwear, etc.

Hayter Bros.

The home of good clothes for men and boys
CLARENDON, TEXAS

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For a man seldom thinks with more earnestness of anything than he does of his dinner.—Samuel Johnson.

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Chicago and many of its suburban cities have their attention on Evanston, Ill., just now. Evanston is a few miles north of Chicago on Lake Michigan. It has about 30,000 people. It is a city of homes. Many of the men do business in Chicago. Evanston is called the "City of Churches," is the seat of Northwestern university and is what may be called a high-class American small city.

Yes, Evanston is a city of homes. There are streets of dwellings and comparatively few flats are in evidence. There are trees and lawns. The houses look as if they had kitchens—good, big, roomy, old-fashioned kitchens, where things were cooked—"pies like mother used to make" and doughnuts to compare even with those of the Salvation Army.

But the imagination that sets you to sniffing in the hope of catching delectable odors from these old-fashioned kitchens in these old-fashioned homes is a delusion and a snare. The kitchens are there, but they are as idle as a painted ship on a painted ocean. "Cause why—there are no cooks. There was a time, not long ago, when an occasional cook could be enticed out to Evanston and pampered into cooking. But even that time is past.

So Evanston is going to have a community kitchen and has made a beginning. That's why Chicago and Illinois are watching her with interest.



NEW COMMUNITY KITCHEN AT EVANSTON, ILL.



The beginning was made in the basement of the Evanston Woman's club. At first only lunch was sold and buyers had to fetch and carry. Next in order is an evening meal. Then will come delivery of hot food in containers.

There was a wild rush near lunch time on the opening day by the housewifely Evanston housewives for the community kitchen. Mrs. James A. O'Dell and Mrs. H. H. Kingsley, chief sponsors for the kitchen, were kept busy for the best part of three hours weighing cake and wrapping up slices of tempting baked ham—the kind baked with cloves and sugar, the Virginia way, you know—and other goodies. The menu included these things:

Potato Soup. Spanish Rice.
Baked Ham. Corned Beef Hash. Meat Pie.
Potato Salad. Tomato Salad.
Gingerbread. Cookies. Cakes.
Doughnuts.

The proletariat was not in evidence. The premiere of the kitchen might have been the opening of the opera season. Limousines and electric cars lined up in front of the kitchen and the beauty and chivalry of the aristocratic village were all present. Among the first to draw up in their electric coupes were Mrs. William S. Carson and Mrs. D. E. McMillan. They departed with a basket containing some tomato salad, gingerbread, baked ham and banana cream pie.

There next drew up in their limousines, with their chauffeurs waiting outside with lips smacking, Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, wife of Dean Grant of Northwestern university; Mrs. Rufus C. Dawes and Mrs. M. H. Dawes, who departed with full baskets.

In their wake came many more, mostly personages in the Blue Book.

Then the university co-eds, attracted by alluring reports concerning the doughnuts and gingerbread, began to arrive.

Over at Phi Delta Theta house the students had been having many difficulties in the matter of cooks, and had determined to do their own cooking. That very day the Sigma Alpha Epsilon were guests at the Phi's house. A large quantity of uncooked edibles were procured. After numerous efforts, the only commodities which proved amenable to the culinary treatment of the fraternity cooks were beans. The guests were lukewarm in their appreciation. Following the dinner the dish-washing began. Eight plates were broken. The fraternity house looked like a shambles when it was all over. En masse the youths went to the community kitchen for dinner.

It appears that the community kitchen is offering really toothsome difficulties. The tomato salad created a sensation and one enthusiastic purchaser said:

"It looks like slices of tomatoes lying on lettuce leaves, but it is really a tomato gelatin, with

chopped celery inside, poured into little molds. There's dressing on top and little balls of cottage cheese with a dash of paprika alongside, and it's good. I know, for I sampled it; I couldn't wait to get home."

The "best cook in Evanston"—Mrs. James Wells—cuttle in and took a lot of it away with her, and then Mrs. James Patton ordered the rest to serve to her Red Cross workers. Bits of comment like this were to be heard everywhere:

"I just couldn't wait; I had to taste this gingerbread."

"Isn't the potato salad delicious?"

"See you tomorrow, Mrs. Kingsley. I'm going to hurry home and eat this lunch while it's hot."

"I couldn't wait. I had to bite into this cookie," one woman remarked, crunching into a cookie. "My, but it's good!"

Speaking of the dinner she purchased, Mrs. Dawes characterized it as "delicious."

Mrs. Eugene Garnett said her meal was "one of the finest home-cooked dinners I ever ate. In nutrition, seasoning and all other points it was perfect."

Mrs. Robert D. Cunningham was likewise enthusiastic. "If the success of the kitchen depends on the food, it'll be a huge success," she said. "There isn't a restaurant in Chicago which can offer as fine a home-cooked dinner as the community kitchen here."

Two o'clock found the "community kitchen" pretty much deserted, and the managers of the place checking up on the proceeds of the first day.

"We knew we would be successful because the plan was pretty thoroughly discussed before we began the work," said Mrs. Kingsley, "but we weren't prepared for all the enthusiasm that greeted us."

"I feel sure that the community kitchen will prove a great success," Mrs. Rufus Dawes said. "It will be impossible for several weeks to determine the cost of the meals, cost of operation, and so forth. The work that has been done by volunteers will eventually have to be done by paid workers." Corned beef hash sold for 60 cents a pound, the gingerbread was 5 cents a cake and the doughnuts 30 cents a dozen.

"The greatest problem now is to know how much food to prepare. We are attending personally to every detail of the kitchen so that we may find out what quantities to prepare and just how much to charge."

"The kitchen is really on trial now. If it works well, we may turn it over to a business concern to handle, but we will not make the mistake New York did of not having real home cooking. Mrs. M. H. Kennedy, who is one of the best cooks in Evanston, has promised to stay. One of her helpers is a university graduate, who took a domestic science course—Miss Rachael Madison. Miss Olive Blystad, an Evanston girl, is the other assistant."

The container that is to be used resembles a glorified dinner pail, built in five compartments and insulated to retain heat for three hours. In the compartments will be placed soup, meat, a vegetable, potatoes and a hot dessert. These will be distributed by auto trucks.

Winnetka is much interested in the plan. Mrs. John R. Dickinson and Mrs. H. J. Orvig of the Winnetka Woman's club visited the kitchen this opening day to see how it worked.

"We need such an institution as much as Evanston does," said Mrs. Dickinson. "If it works out in Evanston we will start one."

Looking at the community kitchen experiment in a broad sense, it is merely one problem of many which every community has to solve. How long will it be before our American communities take hold of these problems which are, in the last analysis, their own and nobody else's?

Trust Me! Try Dodson's Liver Tone! Calomel Harms Liver and Bowels

Read my guarantee! Liven your liver and bowels and get straightened up without taking sickening calomel. Don't lose a day's work!

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when a few cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel. It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not salfate. Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless. Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.—Adv.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 50 YEARS.
For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER. ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores.

Backyard Pigs.
One town of 2,000 people in Georgia produced 35,000 pounds of pork from pigs raised in back yards during 1918. The production of this meat was stimulated largely by pig club work conducted by the state college of agriculture, in co-operation with the United States department of agriculture.

To Drive Out Malaria.
Take the Old Standard GROVES TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is QUININE and IRON in tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malaria, the Iron builds up the system. Price 50c.

Comment.
"I see Brown has a new suit."
"Yes. I wonder what his wife is doing without to let him get it?"
It is easier to want things than it is to get them.

Life is a sort of song—often distorted into a ragtime parody.

Why Not Use the Male?
"They say love goes where it is sent."
"If properly expressed, I suppose."
—Boston Transcript.

For speedy and effective action Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" has no equal. One dose only will clean out Worms or Tapeworm. Adv.

Easy.
Lawyer (cross-examining) — How many times have you been divorced, Mrs. Gabe?
Mrs. Gabe—This'll be my fifth.

Snowy linens are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. 5 cents at grocers.

Add Revised Songs.
For the Moonshiner—"Oft in Distillery Night."—Boston Transcript.

And there never was a story without two sides to both sides of it.

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It's not often that you get an opportunity to secure so valuable a Cook Book. It is not often we can make this offer. It is too expensive.

For convenience sake, use the slip found in 1-lb. cans of Calumet Baking Powder sold by your grocer for 30 cents. If you prefer buying the 10-cent size send three of the slips from the 10-cent cans. Only include in either case three 2-cent stamps to cover cost of wrapping, mailing and postage, and the book will be sent you at once.

This recipe book contains 276 home helps which every housewife should know, explaining how to make work in the home easier—how to reduce the cost of foods—and prepare them in a tasty way. Many of the recipes have never before been given to the Public. They have all been tried and tested. It gives useful household helps, hints and practical menus. This Cook Book will help you with economy in the kitchen. In all recipes that call for Baking Powder

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You save when you buy it. The price is moderate—it leaves you money over the cost of high-priced brands for purchase of other articles. Costs but little more than cheap powders—far more valuable in quality.

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CLARENDON, TEXAS

**STOCKMEN ADVISED TO
POSTPONE CAKE BUYING**

J. H. Avery, Secretary of the Buyers and Sellers Association, in a letter to a prominent Denley county stockman, has the following to say on the subject:

The season of the year has arrived when every feeder of cottonseed cake is beginning to think about the price he is going to have to pay for cottonseed cake and meal for his winter feed.

Since the Food Administration regulations were removed June 30, the price of cake has advanced from \$57 to \$76 per ton f. o. b. the mill, basis 43 per cent protein, nut size cake, 100 lb. sacks, and the market continues to advance. It is to your interest as well as to that of every feeder of cottonseed cake that immediate steps be taken to counteract the effect produced by the speculators in cottonseed products. As above stated, the price has advanced \$20 per ton in the last 60 days and the reason for this is that all old crop cake and meal has been practically cleaned up and there is very little, if any, cake or meal available for prompt shipment, regardless of the price you might offer. It will be 60 days before a general operation of the oil mills will begin. The mills have not yet purchased any seed, nor will they for at least 30 days, and then only in very limited quantity.

The mills have been placed in this position; they do not wish to sell their cake until they have purchased seed and know what the manufactured product is going to cost them, but the speculators, whether they be cowmen, dealers or exporters, are forcing the mills to name prices for future shipment, and naturally the mill names a price high enough that he thinks his interest will be fully protected. We know from direct information that the majority of the mills in Texas and Oklahoma, in fact the entire South, are not wanting to sell their products at this time, and the prices they have named were named with the aim in view of not selling any products, and every time they name a price and the buyer purchases, next time they name a higher price. From this you will readily see that your interest will be best protected by waiting to purchase your cake and meal requirements until the mills begin operating which will not be earlier than September, and we would suggest that you hold off purchasing until in October, regardless of the conditions that may exist with you, unless you can get the cake shipped at an early date. You will gain nothing by buying at this time for September or October shipment, and the probabilities are that you will save \$15 to \$20 per ton by waiting.

Prior to the war the price averaged about \$23 per ton f. o. b. the mill, basis 43 per cent protein. The Food Administration set what they considered an equitable price. We thought they set the price too high, but probably they had information from both sides that justified the price they named of \$57 per ton, and while we do not believe conditions warrant a higher price than last year, granting that the cost of operation of oil mills, living cost and other expenses have increased, we do not see where it is possible for cake or meal, basis 43 per cent protein, to be worth over \$60 per ton f. o. b. the mill.

While there is a shortage of grass and feed in Colorado, Montana and Idaho, conditions were never more favorable in Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Kansas and Arizona, and these sections use more cake than all the rest of the range region of the United

States together.

The officers of our Association are ever alert to watch your best interest, and by the combined efforts of all livestock associations we can accomplish much, and if you will kindly pass the word along we can be of great help to all cottonseed cake users.

FOR SALE—Household and kitchen furniture; a variety of articles of good quality. At my residence. J. P. Johnson.

J. L. Blankenship, the evangelistic singer, came in yesterday for a short visit with his father, brother, and friends in Hedley. He leaves tomorrow for Goodnight where he will direct the singing in a revival meeting. Mrs. Blankenship is visiting her parents in California.

Send your Films to Bartlett's Art Studio, Clarendon, Texas, for **QUALITY** work and **QUICK** return.

A GOOD PAPER FREE

The Southwest Plainsman, an excellent farm weekly and the only farm journal published in the Texas Panhandle, will be sent **FREE** one year to all Informer subscribers who will pay up one year in advance. This is your opportunity to get your home paper and a good farmer stockman weekly for \$1.00 a year. Don't put it off too long; this offer won't last forever.

A. L. Johnson came in yesterday from Margaret, Foard county, where he has been the past few months.

Mr. Jesse Ring has our thanks for Informer renewal since our last issue.

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PICTURES**

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PICTURES**

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Sunday School at 10 a. m.; W. A. Armstrong, Supt.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Preaching at 8:30 p. m.
Baptism of infants at beginning of morning service.
Come and worship with us.
Cal C. Wright, Pastor.

CORN FOR SALE

75 bushels good, merchantable White Corn. Inquire of the Kysers at Bray, or U. J. Boston at the Cleero Smith Lumber Co. Price \$2.00 a bushel.

J. K. P. Kyser.

T. P. Mobley of Newcastle visited here the past week with his brother, R. R. Mobley. Miss Ruby Mobley returned home with him for a visit.

Subscribe for The Informer.



Summer Clothes Needs

This Summer as never before men in every walk of life are thinking and planning for that much promised visit or that much needed rest. Some will prefer the mountains; others the sea shore; some will motor; some will fish; some will visit. Whatever form of pleasure your vacation ideas may take, this store is ready to furnish whatever is needed in wearing apparel for the men and boys.

Summer Suits, stylish, durable, comfortable, at \$10 to \$40. Good lines of Extra trousers, hats, shirts, hose, neckwear, etc.

Hayter Bros.

The home of good clothes for men and boys
CLARENDON, TEXAS

DISEASE COSTS BILLIONS A YEAR

Economic Loss From Preventable Ailments Is Estimated at Enormous Figure.

BASED ON STUDY IN ILLINOIS

Influenza Epidemic Responsible for Economic Loss in Vital Assets of Approximately \$1,000,000,000—Health Means Money.

New York.—Economic loss in this country from preventable diseases is estimated by American Medicine at \$2,500,000,000 a year. This conclusion is based on an elaborate study of the subject by Illinois Health News, which shows that in 1918 in Illinois alone illness and death from such diseases entailed a loss of \$24.07 for each man, woman and child in the state. Although the general death rate in Illinois was at the low figure of 14.2 per 1,000 of population, the loss from the principal preventable diseases amounted to \$15,881,685, or 6.01 per cent of the total property value of the state.

"If this ratio of per capita cost," American Medicine says, "were to apply for the entire United States the loss during 1918 would amount to more than \$2,500,000,000. The Illinois figures, however, merely considered the cost of the following communicable diseases: Typhoid, malaria, smallpox, measles, scarlet fever, whooping cough, diphtheria, meningitis, poliomyelitis, tuberculosis and pneumonia.

"In computing the financial cost, three items were involved: (1) The cost of funerals based at \$100 for adults and \$50 for children; (2) the value of life lost at \$3,000 for an adult and \$500 for a child; (3) the cost of care of those who recover, including medical service for adults.

"Utilizing the same figures for the few above-named diseases in a computation on the basis of the United States mortality figures for 1916, the death losses from these ten diseases (poliomyelitis not included) amounted to approximately \$570,000,000 and the losses due to medical care and wages to approximately \$1,078,000.

"The recent epidemic of influenza involved at least ten million persons, with a mortality of approximately 400,000. Assuming that each case of illness involved only \$25 for medical care, the cost would be \$250,000,000.

Pestilence Adds Another Billion.
"Inasmuch as the mortality from influenza involved approximately three persons of working age to one child, one may consider the average loss by death equivalent to \$2,400, and the funeral expenses at \$90, giving thus a total economic loss in vital assets of approximately \$1,000,000,000. These figures, large as they are, take no account of the losses in production due to the pestilence, nor, indeed, of the cost of labor turnover due to the mortality of industrial workers.

These tremendous costs of communicable diseases may be regarded in part as an index of the economic efficiency of communities. It certainly does not reflect great interest or care in the conservation of the assets of the community to note the astonishing destruction of resources due to preventable communicable diseases.

"It is probably a shock to the conservative thinker about economic wastefulness to realize that the number of industrial accidents reported to the New York state industrial commission for the year 1917-1918 was 280,871, a number larger than the total casualties of our American army occupied in the strenuous work of conquering a pitiless foe. It is of the utmost significance that war, with all its atrocities, is probably responsible for little greater disease and disability during the period of greatest industrial activity than occurred during the ordinary years of conditions reflecting normal industrial activity.

Health Means Dollars and Cents.
"Health must be estimated in terms of dollars and cents, in terms of pro-

ductivity in order to reach the conscience of the average taxpayer, who must be called upon to defray the expenses of health departments and to meet the increased costs laid upon industry by virtue of the economic losses entailed through sickness and death. The economic value merits greater attention particularly at this time, when every effort is being made to secure the rehabilitation of the wounded and to increase the vigor and potential power of those who have suffered from disease while pursuing their course as part of the military or naval forces of the nation.

"It must not be forgotten, however, that similar problems are of equal importance in connection with the everyday living of the growing nation, now bent upon renewing national prosperity and raising the standards of health, comfort and prosperity for all the types of citizens which comprise the nation."

THE "KISSLESS BRIDE"



Mrs. Virginia Reeves Harris Warner, known as the "kissless bride," is having no particular trouble annulling her secret marriage to the youth who told her that "he pitied married people who had children," and that he didn't care for her any more. Warner visited his young bride, who was still known as Miss Harris, several times after their marriage, but for fear somebody would find they were married they did not even kiss, but when she was willing to live with him on \$150 a month she says he refused to allow her to do so. When he admitted that he did not care for her Miss Harris told her parents and the untangling of the knot began. The bride is popular in society in both Washington and Philadelphia, being the stepdaughter of Commander Archibald L. Parsons, of the Philadelphia navy yard.

WANTS TO END COUNTY JAILS

Philanthropist Receives \$30,000 for National Campaign With That Object.

New York.—Adolph Lewisohn was 70 years old, so he gave a garden party at his country home at Ardsley. The party was combined with a meeting of the national committee on prison reform, and \$30,000 was presented to Mr. Lewisohn by friends for a national campaign which the committee will soon begin for the abolishment of the county jail.

Hundreds of friends of Mr. Lewisohn motored up from the city to pay their compliments to the philanthropist.

Mr. Lewisohn said that fully 65 per cent of the men in county jails today are innocent.

Canada Expropriates Luxburg's Gold Coin

Hallfax.—German gold coins formerly owned by Count von Luxburg, who figured in the "sink without trace" notes which passed between Berlin and the German embassy in Argentina, were ordered expropriated and turned over to the Canadian government as prize money. In the admiralty prize court here, the steamer which carried the count back to Germany several months ago put in here, and the money was seized at that time. There were thirteen 20-mark pieces and eighteen 10-mark coins.

BATS ARE WELCOME IN TEXAS

State Passes Law Protecting Them as Killers of Mosquitoes and Malaria.

New Orleans.—"Malaria can be eliminated. The mosquito alone is responsible. The surest method of ridding the earth of mosquitoes is propagating the bat."

These are the words of Dr. Charles A. R. Campbell, mosquito exterminator and protector of the bat. He is the originator of the only municipal bat roost in the world, at San Antonio, Tex., which will accommodate 250,000 bats, and already has about 35,000 guests.

Through the efforts of Dr. Campbell the city of San Antonio passed, June 8, 1914, an ordinance prohibiting the killing of bats, and on March 10, 1917 Texas passed the first law in the world which protects the bat.

Since the erection of the municipal bat roost at San Antonio and the original bat roost built by Doctor Campbell at Mitchell lake malaria has practically disappeared from the territory.

FATHER, 13 SONS, ARE SLAIN

Two Daughters in French Family Also Killed by Germans—Remarkable Record of War.

Paris.—Thirteen sons killed on the field of battle, three discharged with grave injuries, one wounded four different times, the father and one daughter summarily shot by the Germans for going to Lille to celebrate the centennial anniversary of a relative, and another daughter killed by a German shell at Dunkirk, is the record of the family of M. Vanhee, a French farmer of Reminghe, near Ypres.

M. Vanhee had 36 children, 22 sons and 14 daughters, all of whom were living when the war broke out. One of his sons was valet to Pope Pius X; he returned to France to fight and was wounded in each of four different engagements.

One of the sons lost both legs, another returned from the front blind and deaf, and another underwent the trepanning operation.

EIFFEL TOWER 'DEMOLISHED'

Will Be Accessible to Tourist Visitors for the First Time Since War Began.

Paris.—The Eiffel tower has joined the ranks of the demolished, its military job being ended, although its wireless telegraph station will be maintained and indeed strengthened to make it equal to the German post at Nauen. It will be accessible to tourist visitors after being unapproachable for more than four years.

During the war 2 dozen machine guns were mounted on the highest platform as protection against air attacks. On the first platform were four-inch guns and searchlights, and later a powerful siren to give warning against air raids.

Needle in Her Body.

Concordia, Mass.—A surgical needle that has been in her body for more than twenty years has never given Mrs. F. J. Hannum of this city trouble until recently. The needle was removed by a physician after Mrs. Hannum had suffered severely with cramps in the leg until the needle was found.



LESS HOG-CHOLERA LOSSES

In 1918 Death Rate of Swine From Disease Was Placed at 42.1 Per Thousand.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Since 1913, when the United States department of agriculture began work to control hog cholera, the dreaded disease has become less and less destructive each year. A force averaging 165 federal veterinarians has been maintained, working in co-operation with state authorities in charge of quarantine and other regulatory measures necessary for the success of control work. During the fiscal year 1918 more than 5,500,000 hogs were inoculated with hog-cholera serum, and more than 2,200 farms, found to be infected



There is No Profit in Unhealthy Hogs—Animals Kept Under Clean Conditions, as on Good Pasture, Are Better Able to Resist Cholera and Other Diseases.

with cholera, were cleaned and disinfected under supervision of the department veterinarians.

Altogether, representatives of the department visited more than 15,000 farms to investigate reported outbreaks, to apply preventive measures and to clean and disinfect premises. How great a menace hog cholera has been to the nation's swine industry may be judged from the accepted estimate that 90 per cent of hogs lost from all ailments die from cholera. In 1918 the death rate of swine from disease was placed at 42.1 per 1,000. Thus the loss was slightly above 4 per cent for the United States, the lowest on record, according to the department's figures.

HOG RAISING IN THE SOUTH

Many Southern Farmers Growing More Animals and of Larger Type—Noticeable in Georgia.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

An important result of hog-cholera control work which has resulted in a steady decline of the disease, has been the stimulus given the development of swine raising in the South. With other activities of the department in this line, the assurance given to Southern farmers that hogs can be produced without fear of losses from cholera has encouraged growing not only larger numbers of animals but also better types. This has been noticeable particularly in Georgia. A few years ago that state purchased about 40,000,000 pounds of pork more than it produced annually. But efforts for the control of hog cholera have gradually extended over the entire state, with resulting confidence in hog raising. By 1918 Georgia was producing pork enough to make shipments to outside points besides supplying a large number of hogs to local slaughtering establishments. Similar progress has been made in Mississippi, Alabama and Florida.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

There should be more calves on farms.

A satisfied cow is probably a satisfactory cow.

More cows should be kept on the average farm.

Cows without salt lose flesh and finally break down.

Comfort is as essential to a cow as to any other worker.

When buying a grade cow it pays to select one from a pure-bred bull.

A number of calves die every year on account of the disease known as scours.

In stormy weather, when mud is too frequent, the cows will take a great deal of scrubbing.

One hundred tons of silage will feed 25 cows 40 pounds of silage a day for 200 days.

Any man who keeps ten head or more cattle will find a silo an economic equipment on his farm.

The DAIRY



MILK STRAINING IMPORTANT

Utensils and Strainer Cloths Should Be Thoroughly Washed and Then Sterilized.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Strainer cloths containing 35,000,000 bacteria per square inch have been found in use on dairy farms.

The average strainer cloth, of which about 36 square inches is in contact with the milk, is likely to contain fully a billion bacteria if it is not washed and sterilized after each milking.

If the cloth is folded, the number of bacteria is likely to be still greater. Milk produced under conditions where utensils were not sterile was found to contain more than 600,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter.

When all utensils were sterilized, the average bacterial count was only about 31,000 per cubic centimeter or less than one-twentieth as many.

Bacteria in milk are not necessarily injurious to health, but they reduce its keeping quality. Certain kinds of bacteria, if too numerous, also affect its palatability. For the production of clean milk the department of agriculture urges strict sanitation in every dairy operation.

Utensils and strainer cloths should be thoroughly washed with warm water and washing powder, then rinsed in clean water and sterilized by boiling or steaming for five minutes. After sterilization, the utensils, including pails, cans, strainers, and strainer cloths, should be



Cleanliness is Essential to the Production of Milk of Low Bacterial Count.

hung in a clean place where they will be protected from flies and dust. Milk as it leaves the udder of healthy cows is clean and pure and may be kept so by following the methods outlined.

CANS BETTER THAN BUCKETS

Much More Convenient for Handling Milk and Cream in Transferring to the House.

Milk and cream from even a few cows can be much more conveniently handled in regular milk cans than in the shallow pans and wide-mouthed buckets commonly used.

Cans are convenient for collecting the milk at the barn and transferring it to the house.

These cans may be bought in various sizes. For handling cream and skim milk where separators are used, or even where cream is set to sour for butter making, the "shotgun can" is very convenient. It can be easily covered and set in water and is convenient to handle.

SYSTEM OF CROP ROTATION

Successful Dairymen Will Have One Market or Cash Crop Besides Profit From Dairy.

The most successful dairymen have a system of crop rotation that enables them to have one market or cash crop, besides the profit of the dairy. The increased fertility that is brought on to the farm from the use of concentrated feed stuffs more than offsets the amount of fertility removed by the sale of the dairy products. Another factor is that the same help required to properly conduct a dairy can find time outside of the routine dairy work to care for a profitable market or cash crop.

Tank for Dairy Herd.
When figuring on a tank for the dairy herd, allow for about 160 pounds, or 20 gallons, for each cow daily.

Making a Kicking Cow.
Most times it is the calf that is handled roughly that makes the kicking cow.

"BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.



Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for woman's ailments I ever saw."

—Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years experience is at your service.

You Do More Work.
You are more ambitious and you get more enjoyment out of everything when your blood is in good condition. Impurities in the blood have a very depressing effect on the system, causing weakness, laziness, nervousness and sickness.

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value.

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC is not a patent medicine, it is simply IRON and QUININE suspended in Syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs Quinine to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. These reliable tonic properties never fail to drive out impurities in the blood.

The Strength-Creating Power of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC has made it the favorite tonic in thousands of homes. More than thirty-five years ago, folks would ride a long distance to get GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC when a member of their family had Malaria or needed a body-building, strength-giving tonic. The formula is just the same today, and you can get it from any drug store. 60c per bottle.

Eczema

Without question if Hunt's Salve is used in the treatment of Eczema, Psoriasis, Ringworm, Itch, and other skin diseases, it will cure them. Try it today. You can't lose on our MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. Price 10c at drug stores. A. B. Richards Co., Baltimore, Md.

HUNT'S Salve

BAD BREATH

Often Caused by Acid-Stomach

How can anyone with a sour, gassy stomach, who is constantly belching, has heartburn and suffers from indigestion have anything but a bad breath? All of these stomach disorders mean just one thing—Acid-Stomach.

EATONIC

FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

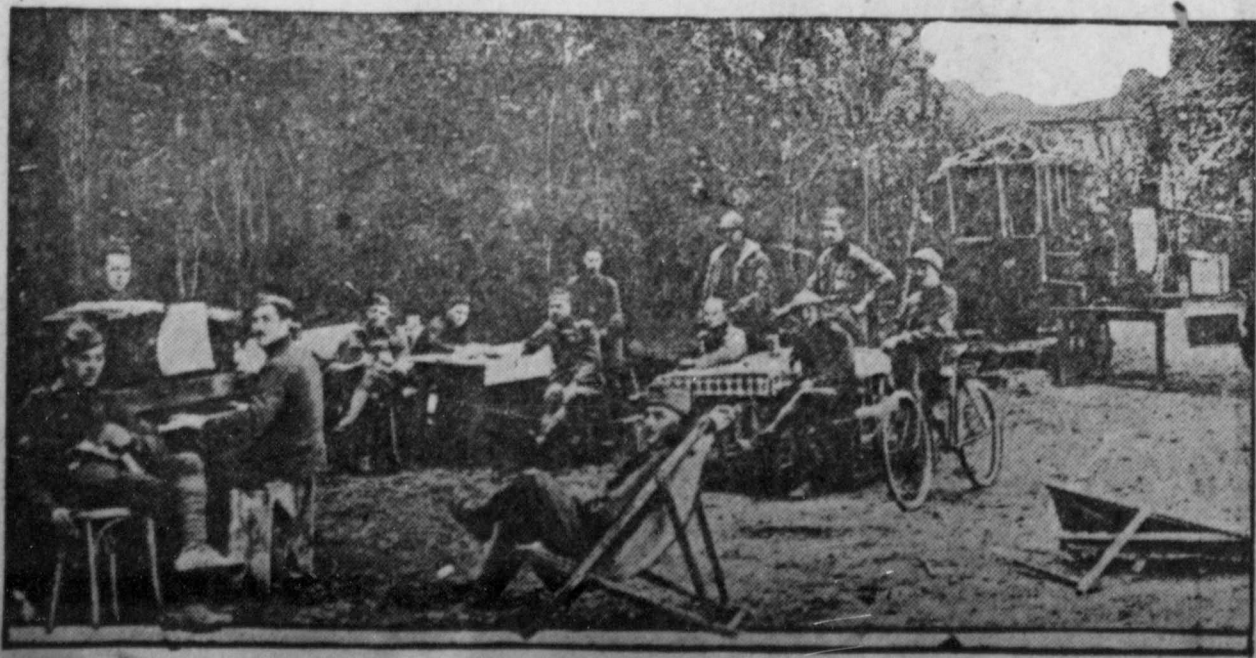
Always Sharp.
"Do bees lose their temper?" asks an exchange.
We know their stings don't.

Baby's little dresses will just simply dazzle if Red Cross Ball Blue is used in the laundry. Try it and see for yourself. At all good grocers, 5c.

His Experience.
"I had any railroad experience?"
"Sure," said he. "I've run a pump at a gasoline station."

MURINE Rests, Refreshes, Soothes, Heals—Keeps your Eyes Strong and Healthy. If they Tingle, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

AWAITING THE WORD TO START FOR HOME



Part of a front line American sector south of Reims. All activity is gone, so far as martial duties are concerned. The Yankee lads are "taking it easy," and amusing themselves in various ways while awaiting the order to start for home.

The Good Will of An Army

DODGE BROS.
Detroit, Mich.
Gentlemen:

May 7th, 1919.

Peshaps it will interest you to hear something of the experiences of one Dodge "Over There." Although I'd been without a car of any sort for many tiring months, I was not wildly enthusiast when my soldier chauffeur showed up one day with a battered war worn old veteran and almost weepingly declared that it had been wished on him. "Them guys is ja-t naturally rotten. Say, Colonel, even you'd had no better luck unless you carried your gun." However, even if the old body did creak and complain, the engine hummed pleasantly and it was not long before I conceived a real affection for the old bus. She carried us all over Northern France on all sorts of roads, all in bad repair and some shot all to pieces, without an accident or even serious delay. The only shelter she ever had was a bit of burlap camouflage to fool the hun birdmen. Night travel was worst, for lights were absolutely prohibited in the forward areas where my duty lay. Many times she was side swiped by stupid or reckless camion drivers and twice she was turned completely over in the ditch. She was plastered with mud all the time and truly a pathetic sight, but through it all her engine stood up to the work and never failed me. If decorations were in order for ears she would certainly deserve the D. S. C. for one adventure in the Argonne. She had been grabbed by by the B. G. one day when his car was out of commission and was rocking along over the St. Juvin road, dodging shell holes, but making her usual steady progress when blueey, a big 155 lit with a tremendous whang right behind and not ten feet away. Dozens of fragments wen thru the top and back seat and fairly stood her on her radiator, but down she came with a bump and fairly raced away without missing a stroke. The B. G. never said a word until the end of the journey, and then, while looking at the perforations, merely remarked "Some Car."

I had a feeling that something almost superhuman kept her together, and some day, like the "one hoss shay," she would drop into a medley of seraps and parts, looked for that final act when the armistice was signed, but nothing happened, and so far as I know the old girl is still rattling and squeaking over battle scarred France.

JCM-lab

No car that was not sound and rugged and standardized in every essential, and the parts fitted and built to the finest detail, could ever have made a record so enviable as the Dodge. The Army proved what thousands of others had proved before—the saneness, the soundness and the durability of Dodge Brothers Motor Cars.

T. EUSTACE ALLEN
DEALER
CLARENDON, TEXAS

ROADSTER \$1,220.00 SEDAN \$1,920.00
TOURING \$1,220.00 COMMERCIAL \$1,200.00

Vulcanizing Shop!

I HAVE OPENED A VULCANIZING, TOP MAKING AND REPAIRING SHOP, next door east of Highway Garage. Will also handle a line of Accessories.

All work guaranteed; prices reasonable. Your patronage solicited and appreciated.

C. W. Clifton

DODGE BROTHERS
MOTOR CAR

THE HEDLEY INFORMER SHALL HEDLEY HAVE FALL STOCK SHOW?

ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

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

Four issues make a newspaper month.

Advertising locals run and are charged for until ordered out, unless specific arrangements are made when the ad is brought in.

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

NOTICE.—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Among the Clarendonians attending the picnic we noticed J. L. Allison, B. F. Naylor, S. E. Harris, O. C. Hill, A. T. Cole, H. Mulkey, Tom Little, R. L. Bedwell and Ralph Keys.

YOU TAKE 'EM; WE FINISH 'EM. Bartlett's Art Studio, Clarendon, Texas.

G. A. and C. E. Blankenship and families and Byron Lewis came down from Goodnight to attend the barbecue.

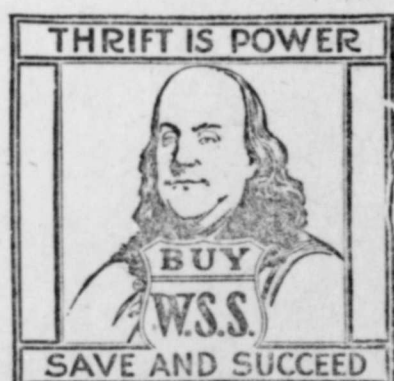
C. O. Thaxton, C. A. Crow, J. D. McCants and E. H. Watt and family were some of the Giles folks who were here for the big doings this week.

T. C. Johnson and L. W. Faris of Giles were here with the crowd Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Richey were here Tuesday from their home near Lelia Lake.

One of the largest crowds of the summer were gathered in Hedley last Saturday, and all our merchants enjoyed a flourishing trade.

Subscribe for The Informer.



King Barber Shop

J. B. KING, Prop.

First Class Equipment, Prompt and Courteous Service Always.

Agent Panhandle Steam Laundry

Oil Leases

See me if you want to buy or sell

Jim Sherman
Clarendon, Texas

Although no official announcement has been made public, we are reliably informed that Clarendon has decided not to have a county fair and stock show this fall.

In view of this fact, a number of Hedley men have declared themselves in favor of immediate action looking toward the pulling off of something of that sort in our town.

The Informer is instructed to announce a mass meeting to be held at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, at a suitable place in the business section, for the purpose of discussing ways and means.

Don't forget this. It is important.

Fresh car SUPREME FLOUR and BRAN just in.

Armstrong & Cooper.

Jesse Duggins is again at the home of his parents, Prof and Mrs. N. C. Duggins, out on Route 1, having come in last Sunday from overseas duty with the A. E. F., where he saw some very active service. His brother, Ray, arrived from France some weeks ago, and Mr and Mrs. Duggins are naturally very happy to have their boys at home again.

The H. C. Burris family has returned from an auto outing and visit with relatives in Oklahoma, Arkansas and Mississippi. They report a very enjoyable time.

FARM LOANS

I have on hand a large sum of money to loan on good farms. Low rate and good terms.

T. B. Norwood.

Glyn Akers returned Saturday evening, bringing with him his honorable discharge from service in the U. S. Navy, and is now at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Akers. Glyn saw much service in foreign waters, particularly around France, Italy and South America, and can tell of many interesting sights and experiences. We're glad to have him home again.

FOR SALE—Three mares and one cow, at a bargain.

G. C. Brinson.

J. M. Fields and family, former Hedley residents who moved last year to Abernathy, visited the past week with relatives and friends here. Mr. Fields has our thanks for subscription renewal. He says they like their new home, but still have a warm feeling for Hedley.

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

J. H. Curtis of Giles was an appreciated caller at this office yesterday, and is now a paid in advance reader of the Informer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Davis left Tuesday for Dallas, where Mrs. Davis was to undergo an operation for appendicitis. We hope for her an early and complete restoration to health.

George M. Thompson has been here this week from Memphis.

J. L. Webb of Quanah was in Hedley this week on a visit to his son, Dr. J. W. Webb.

A number of calves die every year on account of the disease known as scours.

In stormy weather, when mud is frequent, the cows will take a deal of rubbing.

Subscribe for The Informer.

COME ON PATRIOTS!

KNOW THE JOY OF SAVING HERE'S HOW!

Let's finish the job.

Let's pay our debts. The Government has spent billions of dollars to save us from ruin and disgrace. We must pay the bill.

Ever know the joy of saving? It's the grandest feeling!

Save now and later be able to buy that "something" you have always longed for.

Carry out your savings pledge if you made one; or make one right now.

Buy of your War Savings Society, or bank, postoffice, store.

Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps.

Miss Leta Warren and Harry Warren of Clarendon and Miss Blanche Huckaby of Dallas were here a short while Wednesday, going on to Wellington on a business mission.

Mrs. Ethel Harkness and children left this week for a visit to relatives in Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cox, from Hondo, N. M., are visiting their daughters, Misses C. H. Lamkin, John E. Blankenship and John Turnbow.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Moore are here from Memphis this week, on a visit to their home folks and friends.

Miss Rosa A. Marquis, of the Marquis Conservatory of Music, Clarendon, was a Hedley visitor one day this week.

Ivan C. Balcum, Hedley's new school superintendent, is here this week from Groom.

C. S. Hefner, of Orr's Studio at Memphis, was a Hedley visitor Tuesday.

Miss Alma Swift of Memphis, principal of Hedley's school, is a visitor here this week.

J. R. Cox and family of Clarendon were here for the barbecue Tuesday.

M. W. Mosley was here early in the week from Clarendon.

R. O. Shannon was here first of the week from Clarendon.

N. T. Myers has his paper changed this week from Hedley to Burk Burnett.

GOOD READING AT LOW PRICES

No matter what you require in this line, probably we can buy it for less than you can. And glad to do it for you.

THE INFORMER

WOLVES of the SEA

By RANDALL PARRISH

Carlyle Realizes His Life Is Hanging in Balance.

Synopsis — Geoffrey Carlyle, master of sailing ships at twenty-six, is sentenced to 20 years' servitude in the American colonies for participation in the Monmouth rebellion in England. Among the passengers on board the ship on which he is sent across are Roger Fairfax, a wealthy Maryland planter; his niece, Dorothy Fairfax, and Lieutenant Sanchez, a Spaniard, who became acquainted with the Fairfaxes in London. Carlyle meets Dorothy, who informs him her uncle has bought his services. Sanchez shows himself an enemy of Carlyle. The Fairfax party, now on its own sloop in the Chesapeake bay, encounters a mysterious bark, the Namur of Rotterdam. Carlyle discovers that Sanchez is "Black Sanchez," planning to steal the Fairfax gold and abduct Dorothy. He fights Sanchez and leaves him for dead. In a battle with Sanchez's followers, however, he is overpowered and thrown into the bay. In a desperate effort to save Dorothy, Carlyle decides to swim to the Namur. By a ruse he gets aboard and mingles with the crew.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

LeVere shouted an order, and a sudden flare was lighted amidships, the circle of flame illuminating a part of the deck, and spreading over the wild expanse of water. Scarcely had a minute elapsed before it came sweeping into the radius of light—at first a dim, spectral shadow, scarcely to be seen, then, almost as suddenly, revealed in all its details—a boat of size, flying toward us under a lug sail, keeling well over, and topping the sea swells like a bird on wing. LeVere called for men to stand by, the fellows rushing past me to their stations, but, in the fascination of the moment, I failed to move. I could do nothing but stare out across the intervening water, with eyes fastened on that swiftly approaching boat. I must see, I must know the message it brought; what story it held of the tragedy. Manuel held the tiller, with Estada seated beside him, leaning forward, and gestulating with one hand, as he directed the course. I had never seen these two, yet I knew them beyond a doubt. Mendez and Anderson (at least I supposed these to be the two) were poised at the sail halyards, ready to let the straining sheet down at a run, while Cochose crouched low in the bow, his black hand uplifted, gripping a coil of rope. Their faces were all turned forward, lighted by the flare from our deck, and I felt a shudder of fear run over me—no expression on any countenance spoke of defeat; even the ugly features of the negro beamed with delight.

But was that all? Was that all? Surely not. Forward of the single mast was stowed the chest, while in the open space between the helmsman and the two sailors were stretched two motionless bodies. LeVere, gripping a stay-rope, and leaning well out, hailed in Spanish.

"Aho, the boat! You can make it?" "Ay, yes," came back Estada's voice. "Stand by to fend us off. Call all hands, and break anchor as we are aboard."

"Very well, sir. Where is Captain Sanchez?" Estada pointed downward in swift, expressive gesture.

"Here at my feet—badly hurt, but will recover. Send two men down to help when we make fast. Now, Cochose—let go of your rope; watch out, above!"

I stood, gripping hard at the rail, and staring down at the scene below, as the men in the boat made fast. I felt paralyzed, and helpless, unable to move. I had no business to remain there; every prospect of security depended on my joining the crew. Yet only one thought gripped me—Sanchez was not dead! And that other body? That of Dorothy Fairfax, without doubt, yet certainly not lifeless. If their prisoner was the girl—and who else could it be?—she remained alive, helplessly bound to prevent either struggle, or outcry, and destined to a fate far worse than death.

My own life hung in the balance—nay, rather, my doom was already sealed. There seemingly was but one chance for escape left—that was to drop silently overboard. God, no! that would be the craven act of a coward. Better far to stay, and kill, or even be killed, than to be forever cursed by my own cowardice.

The fellows sent down from the main chains to the boat brought the injured captain up first. This required the services of three men, his body hanging limp between them, his upturned face showing ghastly in the flaming of the torch thrust out over the rail. To every appearance it was apparently a corpse they handled, except for their tenderness, and a single groan to which the white lips gave utterance, when one of the bearers slipped, wrenching the wounded body with a sharp pang of pain. Once safely on deck, the three bore him across to the after cabin and disappeared down the stairs.

Estada had already swung himself up into the chains, while Anderson and Mendez were lifting the girl to her feet, and rather roughly urging her forward. Her eyes reflected all the unutterable horror which for the moment dominated her mind, while her loosened hair, disarranged by struggle, only served to intensify the pallor of her face.

"Hustle her along lively, boys," shouted back Estada coarsely. "If she won't move, give her a shove. Then tie her up again, and take the turn of a rope 'round her. What do you think this is—a queen's reception? Move lively, senorita," in mock sarcasm.

Her gaze settled on him, where he hung far out, grasping a backstay, watching the movements below, and her slender form straightened as by the acquisition of new strength.

"If these creatures will take their hands off me," she said, using their tongue without a tremor in the clear voice. "I can easily go up alone. What is it you are so afraid of—a woman?"

The expression of Estada's face promised an outburst of profanity, but, instead of giving it utterance, he lifted his cap in a sudden pretense of gallantry.

"Your pardon, senorita," he said in a tone of mockery. "If you have come to your senses at last, it is well. Leave



Chose to Continue Playing the Fool.

her alone, men. Now, my beauty, I am taking you at your own word—a step, and then the protection of my hand. We welcome you, as a guest aboard."

A moment and she had attained the deck. Estada chose to continue playing the fool.

"Thanks, senorita—thanks," he began softly, and again bowing before her, cap in hand. "We greet you with due honor aboard the Namur."

"Enough of that, you coward, you murderer," she broke in coldly. "Do not touch nor speak to me."

She turned her back on him, thus coming face to face with LeVere, who stood enjoying the scene, a wide grin on his dark face, revealing a row of white teeth under a jet-black mustache.

"You, sir—you are an officer?" "I have charge of the deck."

"Then where am I to go?" The mulatto, surprised by the sudden question, glanced inquiringly toward Estada, who had already completely lost his sense of humor.

"Go!" the latter growled. "Why send the wench below. I'll see to her later, and teach her who is the master here. Off with her now, but be back quickly." He leaned out over the rail, sending his gruff voice below. "Send up that chest, you men. Hook on the boat, Manuel, and let her drag; we must get out of here in a hurry. All ready, aloft?"

"Ay, ay, sir."

"Then sheet home; how is it for—"

"Both anchors apeak, sir."

"Smartly done—hard down with your helm there! That's it; now let her play off slowly."

He caught sight of me. All the savage brutality of his nature had been brought to the surface by Dorothy's stinging words, and he sought now some fit opportunity to give it vent. Before I could move, he had gripped me by the collar, and swung me about, so that the light streaming out from the cabin fell directly on my face.

"What the devil are you doing, loafing off here? I've seen you hanging about for ten minutes, never lifting a hand. Who are you anyhow?"

"Joe Gates, sir."

"Gates—another damned Englishman! How did you ever get aboard here?"

It was the returning LeVere who made explanation before I could reply.

"Manuel brought him on board last night. Picked him up drunk ashore."

"I see. Well now, do you happen to have any idea who I am, Gates?"

"No, sir—only that you are one of the officers."

"I am the first officer, and in command at present. Pedro, Estada is my name. Now, you damned English whelp, remember that!"

Before I even suspected what was coming, his unexpected action as swift as the leap of a poised tiger, he struck me fairly between the eyes with the butt of a pistol, and I went down sprawling onto the deck. For a moment I seemed, in spite of the viciousness of the blow, to retain a spark of consciousness, for I knew he kicked me savagely with his heavy sea boots; I felt the pain, and even heard the words, and curses, accompanying each brutal stroke.

"You drunken dog! You whelp of a sea wolf! You English cur! Take that—damn you! And that! You'll forget me too awhile. That's it—quicker, I like to see it. When you wake up again, you'll remember Pedro Estada. How did that feel, you grunting pig? Here, LeVere, Manuel, throw this spit into the fore-castle. Curse you, here is one more to jog your memory."

The heavy, iron-shod boot landed full in my face, and every sensation left me as I sank limply back, bloody and unconscious.

CHAPTER XII.

A Friend in the Fore-castle.

I slowly opened my eyes to find myself lying in an upper bunk of the fore-castle. Memory soon returned, stimulated no doubt by the aching of my body where Estada had so brutally kicked me with his heavy boot. The heavy rolling of the bark clearly evidenced that we were already at sea, and bucking against a high wind. It was a dark, dismal, smelly interior, amply large enough, but ill ventilated, and impressively dirty. I must have been lying unconscious for several hours. I rested back, feeling of the numerous bruises on my body, and touching gingerly the dried blood caked on my face. No very serious damage seemed to have been done, although every muscle and tendon appeared to be strained and lacerated. Clinging my teeth to keep back a groan, I succeeded in sitting upright, my head touching the upper deck, as I undertook to survey my surroundings. About half the bunks seemed to be occupied, the figures of the sleeping men barely discernible.

As I sat there, staring about at this scene that was a star within the upper back on my own level, and an uplifted face appeared suddenly in the yellow flare of light. It was manifestly an English face at first glance, rosy of cheek, with chestnut beard. A pair of humorous, gray eyes surveyed me silently, and then, apparently satisfied by the scrutiny, the owner sat up in the bunk, revealing powerful shoulders, and a round, bull neck.

"Aho, mate," he said pleasantly, endeavoring to speak low, the effort resembling the growl of a bear. "How do you feel—pretty sore?"

"Ache from head to foot," I answered, immediately feeling his friendliness. "But no harm done."

"I saw part of it. The damn black brute kicked savagely enough, but at that you're lucky; it's the Spanish style to use a knife. I've seen that cock slash a man into ribbons for nothing at all—just to show he was bad. Haines tells me your name is Gates, and that you are English."

"That's right; I shipped first out of Bristol."

"So did I, mate—twenty years ago, though, and I never went back since. My name is Tom Watkins. Let's shake; there is quite a sprinkling of us Brits ashore, and we ought to hang together."

He put out a big, hairy fist, and I gripped it heartily, decidedly liking the man as his eyes frankly met mine. He appeared honest and square, a fine type of the English seaman.

"Tom Watkins, you said. May I ask if you were out on the bow-sprit along with Haines last night?"

"Just after the longboat came in! Yes, we were there."

"Well, I was down below, hanging to the cable, and overheard you two talking together. Somehow, Watkins, you do not seem to me to fit in exactly with this gang of pirates; you don't look to be that sort. How long have you been with them?"

Down the stony steps leading to the waiting place new figures are ever hurrying, scurrying. The Talmud children are leaving with their rabbi. The weeping girl leans against the Arab but now, her eyes half closed, her lips trembling. The old young women still cling to the wall as if the God whose ear they seek were in its very stones.

Carlyle gets further attention from the brutal Estada, but in a different form. What may it portend? Does it offer hope of final escape or further danger to Carlyle and Dorothy?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How Jerusalem Wails



Wailing Wall of the Jews.

"TE-KE-OO—Te-ke-oo," the notes ring out, poignant, pitiful; "Te-ke-oo." Once again it resounds in the hoary rifts of the "wailing wall," remnant of Hebrew glory, symbol of Hebrew fall. Piercing, clear, it heralds a nightful surge of grief. For from the gloom of a hundred souls a cry is wrung, uncanny in the smiling sunshine, writes Marian Weinstein to the Chicago Daily News. The Jews of Jerusalem have come to mourn, to pray. They have brought to their Father the fresh page in their newest affliction, the fresh page in their latest tragedy—the slaughter of their brethren in free Galicia.

The bearded elders in their faded caps bend and, sway over their huge tomes. Their earlocks brush the yellowing leaves of prayer. Apart on the cobbled street sit shawled women, sear, fleshless, resting their quivering fingers against a native hut. Their younger sisters, old young women, press the temple ruin. Now they fondle the tomes and now they clutch them in despair, weeping dry sobs. Beyond, a girl is choking. She has lived through a Russian pogrom. There is a lull in the rail. For a moment the mass of motley headgear—skull caps, turbans, fezzes—ceases to sway. But only for a moment. And now the little Talmud Torah boys come from their schools, tiny replicas, with their side curls and long coats, of their elders. They file in under their rabbi's eye, a look of awe on their pale faces.

All United in Mourning.

Jerusalem has forgotten its squabbles. In this hour of prayer and mourning before their Maker all Jews are brothers. "A dole, a dole," a wretched bundle of rags whimpers through the crowd. Between two sputtering candles against the wall a khaki-clad soldier from the Jewish battalion pauses to read the call to this prayer that was posted for days in the streets of the Holy City, in Hebrew and in Yiddish.

"Terrible reports come to us, one after the other, from Galicia. Enemies of Israel shed Jewish blood like water. Hundreds of Jewish victims have been murdered amid all sorts of atrocities. Countless innocents, men, women and children, our people's most pious souls, have fallen. In Lemberg alone 108, butchered and burned, were buried in one grave. Scores of scrolls of the law have been destroyed, and such outrages were committed as in the day of the destruction of the temple. All our brethren in Galicia are in deadly terror."

"Our elders, therefore, have met and decided that the whole community—men, women and children—should assemble Tuesday at 8 o'clock, Arabic time, at the temple ruin to read the psalms and blow the shofar that the Lord above may take pity upon our brethren."

"Ibrahim! Ibrahim!" A shrill cry strikes the air. From the roof of her stria hut a swarthy Arab woman calls her son, who has somehow been caught in the wailing, swaying multitude. "Ibrahim!"

At the Wailing Place.

The Jewish soldier rescues the reluctant Ibrahim just as a score of British Talmud guides appear in the wake of a Moslem muezzin.

"Here you have the Jews' wailing wall," he recites in a sing-song. "The upper stones were built in the time of the Romans, but the lower blocks belonged to Solomon's temple. Here the Jews come every Friday to wail."

The Jewish soldier has recognized a fellow Jew in an American Red Cross doctor, standing thoughtfully at the edge of the praying crowd.

"From what part of the States are you?" he whispers eagerly. "I'm from Philly. I thought you might be, too."

Down the stony steps leading to the waiting place new figures are ever hurrying, scurrying. The Talmud children are leaving with their rabbi. The weeping girl leans against the Arab but now, her eyes half closed, her lips trembling. The old young women still cling to the wall as if the God whose ear they seek were in its very stones.

"A dole, a dole." The beggar renews her quest.

The sun sinks lower and lower, but still they come, old and young, the Jews of Jerusalem. The praying forms never weary. Ever their cry rings above the noise of the city, a centuries old cry.

DIDN'T LET STOMACH KNOW

Simple Manner in Which a Struggling Pittsburgher Acquired a Competence.

A Pittsburgh man, by thrift and economy, acquired a competence from a most humble beginning, but until he related his experience to his friends in the bank where he did business they were unable to discover the real secret of his success. Here is his story, according to the Pittsburgh Dispatch: He started to work on the South side at \$8 per week and was soon advanced to \$10 and later to \$12. When he was marked up to \$14 he got married, beginning double time life in two rooms in one of the alleys north of Carson street. His boss thought so well of his marriage he added \$2 more per week to his income. He bought a small lot in the alley, put up a little house and ere long was living free of rent. Then he annexed a lot, erected another house and found himself a landlord. Another legacy of \$2 a week was his good fortune and at last followed prosperity that enabled him to live without daily toil. "Well," said the president of the bank, "you have not told these tellers and young fellows in the bank the real secret of your success, as you confided it privately to me," and, laughing, the man said: "Oh, yes, I know what you mean. Well, boys, I told you I started at \$8 per week and, believe me, no matter how often I was advanced in wages, I never let my stomach know that I was on any other than \$8 weekly allowance." This explained his comfortable bank balance. Moral: Go thou and do likewise. "Own a home."

Cultured Hindus.

In Bengal there are about seventy millions of people, and they boast of perhaps the best culture in India at the present time. The language as a written language is only fifty years old. Though for over a thousand years it has been a dialect, there is in Indian history undoubtedly no trace of Bengal having been an important literary tongue. The language has borrowed its alphabet, grammar and vocabulary. There are numerous Persian, Arabic and English words incorporated in it, and the wonder of it is that, instead of having been degraded into some vulgar form like pidgin English, Bengali has become the most literary, scientific and perhaps the most philosophic of modern Indian languages.

Workmen Marooned High in Air.

A violent windstorm recently swept across Great Salt lake, and overland into Ogden, which it coated with a thin layer of salt. Buildings, pedestrians, sidewalks and automobiles were all "salted" impartially. The only real damage done, however, was in the destruction of a 200-foot scaffold around a concrete grain elevator. Six unfortunate workmen, who were on top of a finished part of the elevator, 100 feet in the air, at the time of the collapse, were completely marooned until rescued with extension ladders by the local fire department—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Personal Illustration.

The master of a Glasgow school was presiding over the reading lessons of the third standard when the child whose turn it was to read came across the word "hiring."

"What is a hiring?" asked the teacher.

"The boy thought for a moment or two, and then replied, 'I don't know.' The question was next propounded to the entire class, with a like result. The master then explained the meaning of the word as 'hiring' as he could, and, at the conclusion of his explanation, repeated the question.

"Please, sir," replied the boy so dressed, "you're a hiring; you're paid to teach us."

Stop That Backache!

Those agonizing twinges across the small of the back, that dull, throbbing ache, may be your warning of serious kidney weakness—serious, if neglected, for it might easily lead to gravel, stone in the kidney, bladder inflammation, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. So if you are suffering with a bad back, have dizzy spells, headaches, nervous, despondent attacks or disordered kidney action, get after the cause. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has been tried out for you by thousands.

A Texas Case

Hugo Ling, blacksmith, Beeville, Tex., says: "My back bothered me some time ago, which I thought was caused from doing hard work. There was sort of a dull pain across my kidneys all the time and I felt tired and worn out. I had no ambition to do anything. The secretions from my kidneys were highly colored and burned in passage. I used one box of Doan's Kidney Pills and they fixed me up all right."

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

Too Numerous to Mention.
Lawyer (examining his client in a divorce case)—Mr. Gothis, did your wife ever hit you with anything?
Mr. Gothis—Sure, she did, with anything!

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.—Adv.

Japan's Exports of Bean Oil.
Japan exports bean oil chiefly to Australia, England and the United States, and the amount exported has greatly increased during the last five years. In 1914 exports were valued at \$724,284, while in 1918 they were valued at \$3,420,483.

Don't Forget Cuticura Tale-um
When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisitely scented face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Tale-um). 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

At Ceremony.
After the ceremony was performed the bridegroom inquired of the parson as to what the fee would be. Whereupon he replied: "Half as much as your wife is worth." The bridegroom handed him a sealed envelope and left with his bride. After their departure the minister carefully tore open the envelope. It contained a quarter.

A lot of this up-to-date beauty is only make-up deep.



Baby Sleeps at Night

when the stomach works naturally and bowels move freely. Mrs. Winslow's Syrup is especially recommended for quick relief of colic, diarrhoea, constipation, flatulency, and other disorders. Help baby's digestion by giving

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator and note the health-building sleep that follows. Nothing better for teething time. This remedy contains no opiates, narcotics, alcohol or any harmful ingredients. The formula is on every bottle of this safe, vegetable regulator. At all druggists.

ALWAYS TIRED

Is the feeling of thousands of men and women as the result of a system in poor shape. Get rid of this bad dip through the tonic that strengthens, restores digestion and overcomes nervousness. It helps to rid your blood of impurities. At all good druggists. A. B. Richards Co., Sherman, Texas.

RIK-TONE

Great relief and solid comfort for those afflicted with weak, sore eyes or granulated lids. See it at all druggists, or by mail from HALL & RUCKEL, Inc., 215 Washington St., N. Y.

Mitchell Eye Salve For SORE EYES

Mrs. P. C. Johnson and son, Willie, returned last Friday evening from a several weeks stay in Plainview. They were accompanied home by Misses May and Alice Johnson of Roswell, N. M., who will visit here a while.

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

Informer readers and prospective readers can get a good Panhandle Farm and Stock paper (weekly) free by paying up their Informer subscription one year in advance. Call at our office and see sample copy.

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THE O. K. TAILOR SHOP
is the Ideal Place for all kinds

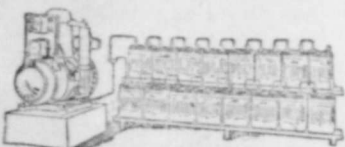
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We sell the Kokomo Tires, with 5000 mile guarantee. Reasonable price. Mason Tubes, and all other parts to make auto owners feel at ease when out on the road.

If it's QUALITY you want, we have it.

J. C. HUGHES

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m. Let every officer and teacher be on hand, on time, all the time.

The pastor will preach at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. "A Great Meeting Under Difficulties" is the subject for the morning sermon. A good attendance is desired, as this will be our last preaching services before our annual protracted meeting, beginning the third Sunday inst.

Brother J. N. Hunt, Decatur, will lead in that meeting. He is said to be a splendid preacher, an earnest Christian worker, and an efficient soul winner. He brings his singer with him, and all Christians are earnestly urged to attend every service, putting themselves into the meeting to the limit. The first service will be a Dedication Service, in which our meeting house will be formally dedicated to the worship of God. Let prayers be made continually for His blessings to be abundantly bestowed on all efforts to serve him.

J. M. Mizell, Pastor.

Fresh car SUPREME FLOUR and BRAN just in.
Armstrong & Cooper.

Mrs. J. H. Myers, Miss Grace Myers, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Myers and son left Monday for an auto trip to Vernon, Burkburnett, Bridgeport, Ft. Worth and Thurbur, where they will visit a couple of weeks with relatives and friends.

W. T. Walker and family are here from Vinita, Okla., on a visit to relatives and friends.

We are requested to change Carl Boston's address on our mailing list from Chickasha to Altus, Okla. Carl has moved a number of times lately, and we know what's the matter—he's trying to find a place that looks as good to him as Hedley. No use, Carl, you can't find it; might as well come on back.

C. A. Hicks and son, Condron, left Monday for Claude, where they have gone to work in the harvest fields.

AN INVITATION

To My Friends:

The picnic that I promised my friends a year ago is "coming off" on Friday, August 29th, 1919, at the Howard ranch, twenty five miles southwest of Clarendon.

There will be plenty of barbecued beef (and maybe some other things) to eat, and Mrs. Howard and I will try to make things pleasant enough for you that you won't be sorry you came.

We ask all our friends who will come to "drop us a card" as soon as convenient as to how many will be in your family. This is necessary, so that we may be able to prepare accordingly.

Yours truly,
M. T. Howard.

JOINT MISSIONARY PROGRAM

The President of the Joint Missionary Society called a meeting for Thursday, August 14, at the First Baptist church. All the ladies of the different churches are welcome and urged to come and help in a good cause.

Program as follows:

Song.
Scripture reading John 3:14-21.
Prayer.
Subject: God's Love for Man.
Song.
Discussion.
Business Period.
Leader, Mrs. Frank Kendall.

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

R. R. Mobley has been enjoying a visit the past week from his father and brother, W. L. and L. W. Mobley, of Oklahoma City, the latter having just returned from overseas service with the army.

C. D. Akers, president of the Buck Creek Oil Co., left today on a business visit to Oklahoma City.

C. A. Hicks and family had the pleasure of entertaining the W. H. Patton family, of Miami, the first of the week. The Pattons were en route home from a visit down state.

Your KODAKS will be finished Right Now, and in the Right Way, if you send them them to BARTLETT'S ART STUDIO, Clarendon, Texas.

John Hunt and Ernest Wilson, long time friends of the Informer man, were here from Clarendon yesterday, stopping only a short while on their way to Childress.

Subscribe for The Informer.

STOP SCRATCHING; USE ZEMERINE

It makes no difference how long you have suffered with eczema, itch or any other skin disease, Zemerine will help you as it has helped others. Zemerine stops suffering where other remedies have failed and restores the skin to a healthy condition.

The first application of Zemerine brings relief, stops the burning and itching, the desire to scratch passes away, and healing becomes possible. Read what others have to say about Zemerine: "Send me another box of Zemerine. It has done me a lot of good." "I have used Zemerine and it gave me more relief than anything."

Zemerine is sold in two sizes, 50c and \$1. If not at your drug gist's it will be sent postpaid up on receipt of price by Zemerine Chemical Company, Orangeburg, S. C. Sample 10c.

For sale by Hedley Drug Co., Hedley, Texas.

A GOOD REVIVAL

The meeting which was closed at the Methodist church last Sunday night was a revival in every sense of the word. Rev. Hawkins is a practical, powerful preacher and does not compromise with sin within or without the church. His sermons were so plain and powerful that the church was awakened to its duty and the lost were saved.

The revival resulted in awakening the church, twenty conversions and twenty four additions to the Methodist church. A number of others will likely unite with the church at a later date.

The choir work was splendid, under the leadership of C. B. Battle, ably assisted by Miss Ima Moreman at the piano and Sam Thomas with the cornet. Hedley is wonderfully equipped with talent for song.

One of the finest phases of the revival was the spirit of Christian fellowship that existed between the people of different churches. Pastors and members of the various churches gave evidence of a brotherly love that was inspiring.

Let the good work continue, for there is nothing like a good old fashioned Holy Ghost revival of religion to get folks together and make them love one another more.

Two large photos, exhibited by Bartlett's Art Studio, Clarendon, may be seen in the Hedley Drug Co's. window this week. They are likenesses of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Reeves' grandchildren—the little son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Harris of Rotan. They are prime specimens, surely, both of beautiful childhood and of the photographer's art.

FARM LOANS

I have on hand a large sum of money to loan on good farms. Low rate and good terms.

T. B. Norwood.

Willie Caldwell left Wednesday for Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, after spending a twenty days furlough at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Caldwell. He expects to get his discharge soon.

FOR SALE—Three mares and one sow, at a bargain.
G. C. Brinson.

Mrs. Carrie Smith and little daughter, Iris, of Electra, are here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. C. F. Doherty, her mother-in-law, Mrs. W. J. Burrows, and others. Mrs. Smith has been sick since her arrival, but is much better now.

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

Miss Vivian Caldwell of Sulphur Springs has been visiting here at the home of her uncle, J. K. Caldwell. She and Miss Lucile Caldwell left this morning for Suider, Okla., for an extended stay.

Joe M. Warren and son, Harry, were Hedley visitors, from Clarendon, Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Bounds of Stamford is here on a visit to her sisters, Mmes. C. H. Lamkin, J. E. Blankenship and John Turnbow.

Mrs. J. K. Caldwell is leaving today on a visit to relatives at Sulphur Springs.

Milt Mask of Haskell was here this week visiting old friends and taking in the picnic.

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Groceries and Dry Goods

We are at your service with good, clean, fresh QUALITY Merchandise, priced as close as possible, and Service that is bound to please.

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DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES

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CONNECT YOUR HOME WITH A RELIABLE DRUG STORE

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