

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 18, 1921

NO. 13

CITY TAXES DUE

City Taxes are now due and payable at the First State Bank. Don't delay; come early and avoid the rush.

POSTED—No hunting or trespassing allowed on my place.

W. H. Jones.

Boys' Leggings at Kendall's.

PARENTS-TEACHERS TO MEET SOCIALLY

The Parent Teachers Association will have a Program and Social Meeting on Monday night, February 21st, in the basement of the Methodist church.

Mothers and fathers are cordially invited to be present, even though they have not yet joined the Association.

Each member is requested to bring a dozen sandwiches, two pies of any kind and a few forks and spoons.

Everybody come and have a good time. Begin your membership in the Association with an enjoyable evening.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

Thomas E. Milbolland will preach at the Church of Christ every second and fourth Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Everybody invited to come out and hear him.

FOR SALE—Pure Bred to lay Barred Rock Eggs, 75c a setting—the Monroe Smith kind.
J. W. Aldridge.

The Informer family acknowledges receipt of an invitation to the Clarendon Chamber of Commerce banquet Tuesday evening of this week. We regret that circumstances did not permit us to accept. We are told that it was a great gathering, and a success in every particular.

OLD FASHIONED DINNER

The ladies of the Baptist Women's Missionary Union will serve an Old Fashioned Dinner in the McDougal building, recently vacated by the Elite Cafe, the last Saturday in this month—Feb. 26th, the proceeds to go to Buckner's Orphans Home.

Come out and take advantage of this opportunity to get a good dinner and help a good cause.

Kerosene, 13 cents, at Highway Garage.

CHURCH OF CHRIST MEETINGS IN HEDLEY

Begin at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, February 27th 1921, conducted by Evangelist Foy E. Wallace and Singer T. S. Teddlie, both of Vernon.

"The New Birth," "Instrumental Music," and other important subjects will be discussed during this meeting.

Everybody invited.



DR. J. H. CLELAND

is at the Hedley Drug Co until the 26th of February, for the purpose of Testing Eyes and Fitting Frames.

All Work Guaranteed.

Dr. F. N. Reynolds DENTIST

Office over Forbis & Stone's store

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Office hours: 8 to 12, 1 to 4.

Phone 166

INTERESTING LETTER FROM W. A. BROWN

From Palacios, Texas, comes a letter from our good friend, W. A. Brown enclosing a \$2.00 subscription check. As his many friends here will be interested in what he has to say, we are reproducing his letter, which was written Feb 9th:

Editor Informer:

Well, I will write you a few lines from these parts. We are having some cool weather here now. A norther struck us Monday about noon; however it is not cold enough to freeze.

Fruit trees are in bloom, and we are eating white head cabbage and lettuce, and will soon have ripe strawberries. The truck farmers are shipping out lots of vegetables. Quite a few have planted corn and water melons.

Well, we are still catching all the fish we can eat, with hook and line. It is great sport. But we have to buy oysters from the oyster houses. They are gathering some of the largest oysters here this winter I ever saw. I have heard them say that the oyster beds in Matagorda Bay are the best on the coast. The fishermen found some new beds this winter that are fine. But, enough about fish and oysters.

We are arranging to put in a sewerage system in our little city by the sea. We have a splendid waterworks system and fine artesian water. It has been analyzed and is said to be 100 per cent pure. The health of the town is good, so far as I know. Some bad colds.

I see Bro. I. J. Spurlin has come back to Hedley. I thought the way he bragged about eating those big red apples he would stay in Arkansas, but he has come back to his first love. I. J. knows a good thing when he sees it. Old Donley county is the best farming country I ever saw—none excepted.

There are more old people here than any place I ever saw. They are here from all over the United States; yes, and from Arkansas too.

Well, I will close for this time. Wishing you a prosperous year, I remain
Yours truly,
W. A. Brown

All Collars, Harness, Hame-strings, etc., at replacement prices at Kendall's.

Subscribe for The Informer.

BOYS! HERE IS THE CHANCE TO GET YOUR PIG

Whether you are a member or not, it costs nothing to join, and we will furnish you the money to buy your pig. Join the Pig Club; get a Poland China on the Silver Crest plan. Write us; we will tell you all about it.

SILVER CREST FARM

FRANK M. CLARK,
Hedley, Texas.

POSTED

This is to notify all concerned that my pastures are posted, and trespassers will be prosecuted.
J. C. Harris.

JUNK WANTED

We want your junk iron. No castings. Pay the market price in cash.
Whitfield & Bennett.

If It's Groceries-- And If It's GOOD--

You'll Find It HERE

All the Items You'll Need for your dinner table

Everything in Groceries

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

EATING

is both a necessity and a luxury. At least, it's a luxury if you get the proper edibles. You can get them here. Make us prove it.

See Us for Anything You Need in the Grocery Line

PHONE 10

L. T. Hullum

THE PARTNERSHIP OF MAN AND WIFE

Home Engineering is the most important business man and wife are engaged in. It is the greatest partnership in life. In successful home building there is need of a growing bank account—money should be saved and kept track of, else home engineering will be fraught with difficulties.

The friendship, courtesy, service and accommodations of this bank are freely offered to the home builders of Donley county.

May we help you by safely caring for your money, making it "go further" for you? A growing bank account is an anchor to windward.

(By the way, have you bought that other War Savings Stamp this month?)

The First State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$50,000.00

J. C. Donaghy, President

J. R. Benson, Cashier

A Complete Line of Hardware, Implements Standard Brands

Household Furnishings
Everything for the Home

Leather Goods
A Complete Assortment

Queensware
Large and Varied Collection

Pathe Phonographs
and Records—The BEST

Moreman & Battle
Everything in Hardware and Furniture

PRODUCE Wanted!

Am still in the market for all you've got, and still pay the highest cash prices.

Phone 93

R. S. Smith

The Produce Man

OPTIMISM

OPTIMISM is the keynote of Success. When you "drop" this note the fight goes against you until it is recovered.

When the bottom appears to have dropped out, we are all inclined to lose heart, yet—

There are just as many people to feed, just as many people to clothe, just as many people to work, and just as much money to finance their labor, as ever before existed, so let's all get busy, go to work and pull ourselves out of our financial troubles.

An Optimist is a man who knows he can.

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Sure Relief



BELL-ANS
FOR INDIGESTION

Way to Reach Catarrh.
Hyomel's germ-killing medication is the only sensible and safe way of treating catarrh. Goes right to the spot. Breathed through the nose and mouth. Guaranteed satisfaction or money refunded. Sold by all druggists.

FRECKLES

May Revolutionize Lacemaking.
Consul Hitch, at Nottingham, England, reports an invention by a resident of that city which, it is claimed, will revolutionize the present method of making imitation lace. The inventor states that by means of his invention, which is an attachment to an ordinary Levers lace machine, he can produce the lace the entire width of the machine either in breadths from one inch upward or the full width of the machine for all over nets. Thus a machine 100 inches wide could be made to produce 100 breadths of one inch, or fifty of two-inch and so on. Two sets of jacquards are used, one operating the warp threads and the other bobbin threads.

A grain of theoretical wisdom may turn out to be a pound of practical folly.

Faith moves mountains; though it may have had to wait until steam shovels were invented.

Undernourished Children

Parents whose children are underweight, pale and puny, and generally backward, will find in **FORCE** an efficient corrective agent.
It lays a solid foundation for later physical development.
Sold by reliable druggists everywhere. Of equal benefit to men, women and children.
"It Makes for Strength"



Girls! Girls!! Clear Your Skin With Cuticura

Seap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

"Only Got Relief After Using Ware's Black Powder"

—says Oklahoma man who suffered for years from what doctors called chronic indigestion.

"For several years I was a sufferer from what the doctors called chronic indigestion. I tried many remedies, but only got relief after using Ware's Black Powder according to directions. I believe it is the best stomach and bowel remedy I have tried, and I have tried many."
This letter from Mr. T. P. Kyger of Pawhuska, Ok., written Jan. 4th, 1920, carries conviction. Mr. Kyger, along with thousands of other people, now knows the remarkable power of this great remedy, which is now in its forty-first year of successful use in the treatment of stomach and bowel disorders. Contains no harmful drugs. Not a purgative. Sold by all druggists for 50c and \$1.20 the package. Write for free booklet on stomach and bowel troubles.
THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas.

Texas Directory

Accordion Pleating

of the Finest Workmanship
Hemstitching, Buttonholes
Embroidery, Etc.
Work Promptly Done and
Mail Orders Solicited

Houston Pleating & Button Co.
201 Klein Bldg., Houston, Tex.

Get Rid of the Worms

FATTEN YOUR STOCK
VANN'S WORMS—GO for hogs and sheep.
SULVA SALT BLOCK for cattle.
One dollar brings big sample.
American Chemical Co. of Texas, Inc.
Houston, Texas

EGGS

Make Your HENS LAY
Con-D-Mental will produce more eggs and keep your chickens healthy. This Egg Producer has been sold for over 14 years to thousands of the best poultry raisers in the Southwest who will use no other. Harmless and easy to administer. Guaranteed to produce more eggs or your money back.
A Package of Con-D-Mental Free
For advertising purposes only we will send three 50c packages for price of two. Send 2 packages to your neighbors for 50c each. Send us \$1.50 with name of your grocer or druggist, and we will send you 3 packages prepaid. Write today.
CONFIDENTIAL MANUFACTURING CO.
Fort Worth, Texas

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 1-1921.

Government Gets Huge Hospital for Soldiers



The "Speedway" hospital near Chicago, recently purchased from Edward Hines, has been turned over to the government and is ready for occupancy. On account of the crowded condition of the different hospitals in which our crippled soldiers have been confined, this will be a welcome relief.

SIBERIA FACES HARD WINTER

Famine and Death Expected to Take Their Toll of the Miserable Population.

ANTI-SOVIET FORCES LOSE

Half Dozen Governments Set Up in as Many Areas—35,000 Japanese Remain in Country Near Vladivostok.

Tokyo.—All the news that filters down from Siberia, through the various propaganda bureaus and from independent correspondents, indicates that things in that section of the world are rapidly going from bad to worse, with the prospect that this winter will find woe and misery as widespread as during last winter, with death and famine taking toll of the miserable population now crowded into the various centers along what is left of the Trans-Siberian railroad.

The drift everywhere, from the Pacific to Lake Baikal, is plainly in the direction of sovietism, with a large part of the country openly following the instructions received from Moscow. The anti-Bolshevik forces are being exterminated, forced across the Mongolian and Manchurian borders or herded into corners where they must fight like cornered rats.

The Japanese still have about 35,000 men in Siberia, including 5,000 occupying northern Zakhallen. The great majority of these are in and around Vladivostok, having withdrawn from all interior points. The last important place evacuated was Khabarovsk, into which the Partisans marched on the heels of the Japanese what was left of the bourgeoisie fleeing before them.

Roughly speaking, there are today six separate governments functioning between the Pacific and Lake Baikal, west of which Moscow has a shaky hold.

No Organized Government.

The Vladivostok government—at the time of writing, a semi-communistic organization from which the Social Democrats and Cadets have recently separated—is headed by President Medvedoff. This controls that comparatively thickly populated section of the Maritime province between the Pacific and the Manchurian border from Vladivostok north to a point a short distance south of Khabarovsk.

The rest of the Maritime province and the eastern section of the Amur province (about 200 miles wide) is controlled by the Partisans, without any organized government and with no particular ascertainable aims except that of plunder, murder and rapine. The de facto head of the Partisans just now is Flegontoff, if sheer anarchy can be said to have a head.

The Blagovieshchensk government controls the rest of the Amur, roughly Slobelskna to Shifka marking the eastern and western limits of the territory controlled. This government is openly soviet, acknowledging Moscow as supreme and accepting the

orders of Lenin and Trotsky. The president of this section is Triflisser.

Best Army in Siberia.
West of this is the so-called Nerchinsk government. In reality a branch of the Blagovieshchensk administration. From Nerchinsk recently marched the best drilled and best equipped army in Siberia, a force of fighters whipped into shape by regular staff officers sent from Moscow some four months ago.

Led by tanks and escorted by airplanes, this force descended upon Chita about two weeks ago, driving Ataman Semenov from his erstwhile capital and herding him and the remnants of Kappell's army back along the Chinese Eastern railway to the Manchurian line.

Kappell's army is what is left of the force raised by General Kappell from among the hardy artisans, mechanics and factory workers of the Ural when the Bolsheviks first began their campaign of atrocities. These men fought alongside the Czechs against the Reds until their gallant leader met death by freezing. Since then they have stayed together under one general after another, their latest commander, Verbitsky, being killed in the retreat from Chita.

This force is bitterly anti-Bolshevik and is associating with the troops of Ataman Semenov only through want of better company. A great suspicion is entertained of Semenov, somewhat allayed at the time when the Ataman telegraphed his acknowledgment of the supremacy of General Wrangel.

West of the Nerchinsk territory comes the Verkhne-Udinsk government, controlling the district between the Yablonoi mountains and Lake Baikal. To all intents and purposes this is a branch of Moscow, but less openly so than the Nerchinsk crowd, and is claiming a paramount place in the formation of the Far Eastern republic, the buffer state which Japan desires to see created, but which appears to be as far off as ever. The Verkhne-Udinsk president is Tolstov, alias Krasnoshekeff.

Headed for Mongolia.

It is from this section that Baron Ungern, an independent leader, is heading an invasion of Mongolia, his force now being somewhere near Urga and clashing with a Chinese army dispatched with a rush to defend the Mongolian capital. Ungern had led his men against Verkhne-Udinsk (the name of the capital city as well as of the republic) in the hope of capturing it and of establishing a new center of anti-Bolshevism, but was defeated and driven south. It is not positively known as yet whether his drive against Urga is a real attempt to capture it for the purpose of estab-

Dances Shock Warren, Ohio

Mayor Orders Police to Prevent Kissing and Hugging in Public Places.

Warren, O.—Declaring some of the scenes at public dances are not merely improper, but shockingly immoral, Mayor J. D. McBride issued an order to Chief of Police Gilles to have officers keep an eye on such affairs and

Reds Use War Tricks to Get Literature to U. S.

Amsterdam.—Bolshevik propaganda experts, anxious to avoid discovery of the propaganda matter they are taking to America, are said to have resorted to the old war-time dodge of having their printed matter done in microscopic form, capable of being enlarged photographically.

One man, caught in central Europe, had in his possession a number of queer-looking postage stamps, upon which were printed soviet propaganda matter. The authorities were able to enlarge this to ordinary size.

The propaganda university, which has been established at Moscow, is reported to be now devoting extraordinary care to literature intended for two particular classes—women and farmers.

lishing an independent Mongolia, in co-operation with Semenov, or whether he merely feels that he must have some place in which to winter and obtain supplies. Semenov has a force estimated at 15,000 men, while the Kappell army now with him was 30,000 before the Chita defeat.

West of Lake Baikal is soviet territory with Moscow's control undisputed by any regular organization. A number of counter-revolutions have been reported from that section, however. All the news is fragmentary and unconfirmed, but it is believed that the Irkutsk region is fairly quiet, while farther west and south peasant revolts are reported from Krasnoyarsk, Tomsk and Novonikolaevo and others from Semipalatinsk, Barnaul and Blisk.

Japanese Military Missions.
The Japanese have military missions still at Verkhne-Udinsk, under Colonel Isome; at Chita and Blagovieshchensk, while General Qi is in general command of the Japanese in Siberia, with headquarters at Vladivostok.

The activities of the Nerchinsk government in seizing Chita may furnish an excuse for further Japanese activities in interior Siberia, the terms of the recent armistice between the Russian factions and the Japanese being that there should be no soviet activities east of Lake Baikal. Public opinion in Japan, however, is decidedly against any further Siberian adventure.

Reports come from China that there is a belief in Peking and in Mongolia itself that the Japanese are behind the Ungern invasion of that province, but there is nothing in the attitude of the authorities here nor in press comments on the attack upon Urga to substantiate any such belief.

Farm Live Stock

CURING HORSE'S BAD HABITS

In Case of Chronic Balkers Course of Training Will Be Needed to Overcome Fault.

Horses that have been properly handled and trained are not balky, neither do they have bad habits. When horses with bad habits are encountered a careful study of each case should be made in order to ascertain the cause, and, if possible, to remove it.

The most common cause of balkiness among horses is punishment to make them do something that they cannot do or that they do not understand how to do. Another common cause is the forcing of horses to draw heavy loads without allowing them to stop occasionally to rest and regain their breath. The use of the whip or spur in such instances should be avoided, as the pain inflicted will be very likely to provoke further and more stubborn rebellion. If a horse balks the hearing of the harness should be examined to see if it is hurting him. If a heavy load is being drawn and the horse is not allowed to rest and regain his breath and strength he may become sulky and refuse to pull. Give him a short rest, and while he is resting rub his nose, pick up a front foot and tap the hoof a few times, or adjust the harness, and he may forget his grievance. Take the lines and give the command to go ahead, turning slightly to the right or left to start. If the horse does not start it is either a case of overload or a chronic balker. If the load is so heavy it cannot be drawn, unload. If the horse is a chronic balker a course of training will be necessary to overcome the habit.

In older horses where the habit of balking is fixed the horse should be trained to obey all commands with promptness without being hitched to the wagon. First put on the double trip ropes and use them until the horse stops and stands when he hears "whoa." Next put on the guy line, which should be managed by an assistant, while you drive and attend the trip ropes. The guy line is a rope fastened around the horse's neck and a half hitch over the lower jaw. It is very severe and should not be used to excess. If the horse shows any tendency to balk, give the command "whoa" before he stops of his own accord. When ready to start, the assistant should take a position in front of the horse and smartly jerk him forward.



Modern Example of Good Breeding—One of Stallions Bred by the Department of Agriculture at Buffalo, Wyo.

ward with the guy line at the same time you give the command "get up." Repeat the process of stopping and starting until the horse shows no signs of self-will. Use the guy line, and use it severely, on the slightest intimation that the horse is going to balk. After a few of these lessons the horse may be hitched to the wagon. The trip ropes and guy line should be kept on until he is well broken of the habit.

A horse that kicks when something touches his heels is dangerous to drive. To overcome the habit, put on the harness and the trip ropes. Take a stick and pole him all over. After he becomes submissive to the pole, tie sacks of hay to the traces and breeching, and continue the lesson until he pays no attention to them.

Fasten a long pole on either side with one end to drag on the ground, the other end to be fastened to the shaft carrier. Drive him around with these, and if he attempts to kick command "steady" and pull him to his knees. The lessons should be continued until he submits to the poles dragging between his legs and round him.

SILAGE FOR PRODUCING BEEF

Missouri College of Agriculture Outlines Satisfactory Plan With Young Steers.

Highly satisfactory beef can be made from two-year-old steers by feeding corn as silage, together with linseed meal and clover or alfalfa hay, instead of full feeding shelled or ear corn, according to the Missouri College of Agriculture.

One acre, yielding 40 bushels of corn, or eight tons of silage, if fed as silage, together with 1,733 pounds of linseed meal and 1,810 pounds of alfalfa hay would produce 756.8 pounds of beef and 11.3 pounds of pork. If, however, the corn be fed as shelled corn (full feed) and silage, together with 308.2 pounds of linseed meal and 345.2 pounds of alfalfa hay, it would produce 291.6 pounds of beef and 68.5 pounds of pork.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take

Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets

Be sure its Bromo



E. W. Grove
The genuine bears this signature 30c.

80 Years Old—Was Sick

Now Feels Young After Taking Eatonic for Sour Stomach

"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken Eatonic only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old," says Mrs. John Hill.

Eatonic quickly relieves sour stomach, indigestion, heartburn, bloating and distress after eating because it takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases which cause most stomach ailments. If you have "tried everything" and still suffer, do not give up hope. Eatonic has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations.

HOW TO TAN HIDES. Pure and Shiny. Noth proof. Anyone can do the work by following my instructions. Tan Book sent postpaid to all addresses on receipt of one dollar. C. W. LEWIS, CLARENDON, TEX.

Nice Baby.

The perfect baby had reached the age when he could coo, an accomplishment in which he indulged most of the time when not otherwise engaged. "He is the most welcome visitor I ever had," said the mother, proudly. "He just lies and talks to me by the hour."

"Isn't that nice?" replied her visitor. "So unlike most reptiles—they just talk and lie to you by the hour."

Smoke Up.

"Why do you call your new cigar the Spark Plug?"

"Perfect ignition."

Explained.

"What is a biting remark?"

"I suppose it is the kind you throw in a person's teeth."



Baby's Health

is wonderfully protected and colic, diarrhoea, constipation, and other stomach and bowel troubles are quickly banished or avoided by using

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator
This remedy quickly aids the stomach to digest food and produces most remarkable and satisfying results in regulating the bowels and preventing sickness.
Pleasant to give—pleasant to take.
Harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator, formula, on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic.
At All Druggists

Coughing

is annoying and harmful. Relieve throat irritation, tickling and get rid of coughs, colds and hoarseness at once by taking

PISO'S

Palace Barber Shop

Frank Whitlock, Proprietor

OUR BARBER

Shampoos and shaves for kings or knaves, in rates not "robber" high. Here is the place we fix your face, in here your whiskers dyed. Our artists are the best, by far, so seek that CUT of PERFECTION, great, and up-to-date, with Service, Skill and Care.

TO STAY

BECAUSE OF ITS STAYING QUALITIES

FIRST DOOR NORTH OF POSTOFFICE

HAIR CUT, 35 CENTS

SHAVE, 25 CENTS

Palace Barber Shop
CLARENDON, TEXAS

Kerosene, 13 cents, at
Highway Garage.

Stop, Eat and Sleep
AT THE
NIPPERT HOTEL
HEDLEY, TEXAS

where you will find Nice Clean
Rooms, Good Lights, and Plenty
to Eat.

D. C. MOORE, PROP.

"HONOR ROLL"

The following have our thanks
for money paid on subscription
since last issue. We didn't have
to "dun" any of them. Who'll
be the next lucky one?

J. B. Stogner
B. W. Moreman 2
W. A. Brown

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

B. W. M. U.

The Society met at the usual
hour, with good attendance. The
lesson, "Submission in God's
Plan of the Ages," was very in-
teresting, and a most enjoyable
time was had by all present. It
being St. Valentine's Day, Mrs.
Mobley served refreshments
suitable to the occasion.

We meet next Monday with
Mrs. W. C. Bridges. Following
is the program:

Song 227.

Prayer by Mrs. Chapman.

Scripture reading, Mrs. Tims.
Roll call; answer with religious
current event.

What Jesus Did for Childhood
—Mrs. Berry.

The Duty of the Church to the
Child—Mrs. Bridges.

Solo—Mrs. Alva Simmons.

What Home Should Mean to
the Child—Mrs. J. E. Blanken-
ship.

Reporter.

FOR SALE:—Single Comb
White Leghorn Eggs. \$1.00 per
setting, or 50c a dozen to fill an
incubator. Phone 110 LSL.
Mrs. J. M. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Moore of
Memphis were visitors in Hedley
the past week.

FOR SALE—Baled Johnson
Grass Hay. Inquire of Perrine.

H. G. Ware, field representa-
tive of The Tulsa Herald, was a
caller at this office Tuesday.

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

W. M. SOCIETY

The W. M. Auxiliary held two
very interesting meetings the
last week. One Friday afternoon
on New Orleans, Mrs. Dr. Webb
leading. Its romantic history
was very interestingly told by
Mrs. J. M. Mobley. Other phas-
es of its settlement, needs, and
our work there, made this pro-
gram enjoyable to the eleven
members present.

Monday we met in our study
of the Bible and Missions. The
"Missionary Message of the New
Testament" was the subject. We
came from the "twilight of the
old into the blessed sunlight of
the new." If you do not be-
lieve in missions, you should
study this book. If you do be-
lieve, your heart will rejoice at
the light thrown on the subject.
Those present Monday were:
Mesdames Pool, Crow, Pierce,
Pickett, Culwell, Brewer, Swaf-
ford, Kendall and Hall. We wish
you would come and help to in-
crease our attendance.

The lesson for next Monday is
pages 66 to 78.

Sept. Publicity.

Kerosene, 13 cents, at
Highway Garage.

Mrs. W. A. Chapman spent a
couple of days in Memphis last
week, having been called there
to attend a sick nephew, who is
much better now, we are glad to
learn.

POSTED NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned
against hunting, wood hauling
and trapping in the C. T. Word
& Son pastures in Hall and Don-
ley counties. All violations will
be prosecuted promptly.
C. T. Word & Son.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crouch,
who have been visiting their son,
D. A. Crouch, and their son-in-
law, W. A. Thomas, left Sunday
for Quanah, where they will visit
their daughter, Mrs. Annie Con-
way. Mr. and Mrs. Crouch left
Clayton, Ind., in November and
have been spending the winter
with their children. This is the
first time they have been in Tex-
as for ten years. They like the
Lone Star State fine, but shall
soon return to their home in
Indiana.

FOR SALE

Frost proof Cabbage Plants,
500 \$1.50; 1000 \$2.50, postpaid.
1000 \$2.00; 10,000 \$1.50 per 1000,
Express collect.
Kinsey Wholesale Plant Co.
Valdosta, Georgia.

Albert Holden of San Antonio
is here on a visit to his sister,
Mrs. C. L. Kinsey. This is their
first meeting in eight years.

Mr. Farmer:—You can save
money on your Leather Goods
by seeing Kendall.

G. M. Reed, H. E. Sitner and
Claude McAllister of Clarendon
were here Tuesday morning, re-
turning home from Wellington
where they attended the Com-
mercial Club banquet.

NOTICE

We are outliving the high cost
of living. First class rooms and
ice, clean beds, hereafter at the
concrete Rooming House 75 cts.
and \$1.00 per double bed. \$3.00
per week.

J. T. Mosley, Prop.

We're glad to see J. W. Forbis
on the streets again, after a two-
weeks' sojourn "neath the bed-
pills."

LOST—Yellow horsehide right
and glove, man's. Reward for
return to Informer office.

Hardware and Furniture

Anything you need in "Home and Farm
Furnishings" you will likely find at this
store. Standard Brands are carried, at
prices that are always reasonable. We
are ready to show you at any time. Pay
our store a call next time you're in town

THOMPSON BROS.
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Your Kodak Finishing

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CLARENDON, TEXAS

JUNIOR MISSIONARY

Opening song 110.
Prayer in unison.
Minutes and roll call; answer
with Bible verse.
Bible lesson: "A Missionary's
Prayer," Gen. 18:23-33.
Memory verse: "If my people
who are called by name shall
pray, then shall I hear from
heaven," 2 Chron. 7:14.
Reports of officers and com-
mittees. New business.
Hymn 99. Prayer.
Leader's lesson: Margaret of
New Orleans.
Story: The Crooked Old Road
and the Glad House—Maryon
Bicks.
Hymn 163.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A
good Harley Davidson motorcy-
cle and side car. Will trade for
a Ford.
G. C. Heath.

The infant daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Gus Owens died at an
early hour Tuesday morning.
The little body was tenderly laid
to rest in Rowe cemetery, after
funeral services had been con-
ducted by Rev. S. L. Wood. We
extend to the bereaved ones our
sincere sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Copeland
of Memphis had the misfortune
to lose their home by fire one day
the past week. The Copelands
are well known in Hedley, Mrs.
Copeland being a sister of Mrs.
V. A. Chapman.

LOST—Lady's purse, contain-
ing about \$26 in money and some
keys. Suitable reward for re-
turn to Informer office.

Miss Coffey, who is teaching
at Claude, spent Saturday and
Sunday with her parents, Dr.
and Mrs. T. J. Coffey.

J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office Phone No. 45—2r.
Residence Phone No. 45—2r.

Hedley, Texas

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8
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HEDLEY, TEXAS

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PHONE 23

HEDLEY, TEXAS

"To the Unknown Dead!"

by John Dickinson Sherman



ARC DE TRIOMPHE

Two soldier dead, picked in the dark
From out of the untagged grave,
Unknown, unsung, without a mark
Of fame or glory of the brave—
Genius or clod or knave,
We know their all they gave;
We know they died to save—
And one shall sleep beneath the Arc
And one in Abbey nave.
With this to be by all men read:
"In Honor of the Unknown Dead."
—J. D. S.

Here to the Abbey, where all the greatest,
All of England's greatest dead are put to lie—
Here to the Abbey bring me this latest
One who for England knew how to die.
—Stanley Went.



REAT BRITAIN and France celebrated the second anniversary of the end of the Great War by paying tribute to the "Unknown Dead." In London the body of an unknown British soldier was buried in Westminster Abbey. In Paris the body of an unknown French soldier was laid at rest under the Arc de Triomphe.

Who won the Great War? Was it the British, the French, the Americans? Was it Joffre, Pétain, Pershing, Foch? Was it sailor, airman, artilleryman?

All helped. No need to make comparisons. For it was the man in the ranks who won the Great War. And that is what Great Britain and France are proclaiming to the world by thus honoring the "Unknown Dead."

For "Unknown Dead" is merely a symbol. For the common man who did his duty, offered his all, won his fight or gave up his life and is unknown, unhonored and unsung. No citation contains his name. No decoration is his. This is the man who won the war and it is in his honor that the "Unknown Dead" are buried with the pomp and circumstance of state display.

Nor need this man of the rank and file ever have reached the firing line. Many a potential hero never got to the front. Nor need this man thus honored ever have got into the fighting ranks. Many a patriot who did his bit most loyally was rejected by the recruiting officer. If he gave his country the best he had, he shares the honors of Armistice Day.

In honoring the "Unknown Dead" the British and French give utterance to their recognition that democracy of service and of sacrifice which is the foundation of society and the salvation of nations. The ceremony is for the living even more than for the dead.

Great Britain buried her "Unknown Dead" with the honors of a field marshal's funeral. The body was that of a soldier, name and rank unknown, selected at random from the silent hosts at Ypres—whether English, Irish, Scotch, Welsh, Canadian or Australian is not known. It was received at Boulogne with the highest honors by French and British soldiers.

The casket was carried through lanes of soldiers at "present arms" to the British destroyer Verdun. Flanked by four French and six British destroyers, the funeral ship steamed across the channel to Dover, passing into the harbor as cannon from the fort roared their salute of nineteen guns. Other honors to which a field marshal is entitled were paid as the casket was carried from the destroyer to the special train for London.

The historic "Padre's flag," used at innumerable funerals after the fighting at Ypres, covered the coffin whose plate was inscribed:

"A British Warrior Who Fell in the Great War, 1914-1918 for King and Country."

The immediate guard which escorted the body on its trip through the crowded and silent streets from the station to Whitehall was composed of 100 men of all services who won the Victoria cross. The pallbearers were field marshals and admirals of the fleet, including Viscount Douglas Haig, Earl Beatty, admiral of the grand fleet, and Maj. Gen. Sir Hugh Trenchard, commander of British air forces. Battalions of guards, with their bands, and a few officials made up the rest of the escort.

King George was chief mourner, army officers of the highest rank were pallbearers and the highest officers of the church assigned the warrior's body to its final rest.

In addition, the entire empire sent representatives to attend the services, and thousands upon thousands massed into the streets to glimpse the plain oak casket, swaying on its caisson as it proceeded from railway station to abbey.

Aside from members of the royal family, who included Queen Mary, Queen Mother Alexandra and Queen Maud of Norway, and a few officials, the only witnesses to either ceremony were persons who lost relatives in the great war.

Of all the witnesses that packed Whitehall or crowded the abbey, a little band of approximately 100 women in the abbey received the most reverent attention. They had been selected for the seats of honor because each had lost her husband and all her sons. Every woman in Eng-

land so bereft who applied for a place got it, but less than half the other applicants for seats were successful, owing to the lack of space.

After the 100 had been promised seats, the next to be considered were those mothers who lost their only sons, or all their sons, and then came women who lost their husbands only. They were given positions in accordance with the price they had paid during the war. A girl who wrote she had lost nine brothers killed or missing was given a ticket, as was also a twelve-year-old boy who wrote:

"The man in the coffin might be my daddy."
As "Big Ben," the great clock in the tower of the parliament building, began to strike the hour of eleven, King George, facing the coffin of the unknown soldier, which was resting on a gun carriage, drew a cord that released the union jack draped about a cenotaph in Whitehall erected to the "Glorious Dead," and after the last stroke of the hour, thousands of people, who crowded Whitehall as far as one could see in either direction, remained absolutely silent for two minutes.

During the brief services in the nave of the abbey the king stood at the foot of the grave, the royal ladies and princes ranging themselves on either side. The casket was transferred from the carriage to the altar where the archbishop of Canterbury conducted the solemn funeral ritual. As the coffin finally was lowered into its crypt, a battery of artillery in the adjoining St. James park, fired a field marshal's salute of 19 guns—the highest military honor accorded anyone outside royal rank.

Official and civilian France paid honor to the memory of the nation's sons who fell during the Great War, the ceremonies lending a solemn atmosphere to the celebration of the second anniversary of the armistice. Paris, accustomed to observing its victory days and national fetes with rejoicing, turned aside this year and dedicated the day to memory and recognition of the sacrifice by hundreds of thousands of dead, who are sleeping in cemeteries along the battle lines.

Called from its grave on the field of Verdun, the body of an unidentified French "poltu" was carried with pomp and ceremony through the streets and reburied under the Arc de Triomphe.

The bodies of eight unidentified French soldiers, exhumed from as many sectors of the former battle line, from the Belgian frontier to the Vosges, arrived at the Verdun citadel the day before.

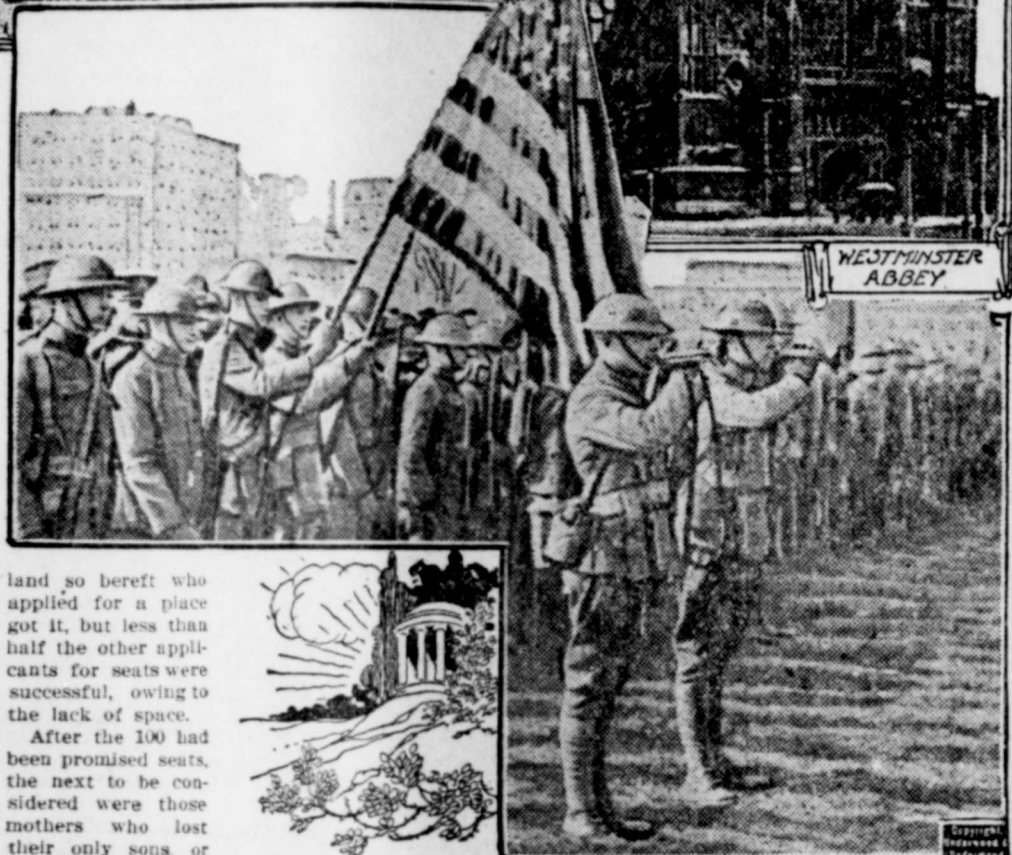
In a low casemate the eight bodies lay in state that night surrounded by a thousand lighted candles, while stern men and weeping women filed silently past. On a stand nearby were trophies from the City of Verdun which were to be deposited upon the coffin of the unknown soldier chosen and to accompany the body in its last journey to the Arc de Triomphe, there to remain throughout time. The trophies were the Croix de Guerre, the insignia of the Legion of Honor, the Military Cross, the Order of Leopold, the Distinguished Service Medal, sabers of honor presented by China and Japan, the Greek War Cross, the Italian Military Medal and numerous others.

One body was chosen from among the eight by Private August Thin, a native of Caen, Brittany, who was a volunteer during the war. At the request of Andre Maginot, minister of pensions, the veteran placed his hand on one coffin and the veteran's choice was the "Unknown Dead" of a solemn and impressive ceremony.

In addition, France took occasion to remember that 50 years ago the country, defeated by Germany, owed its very existence for a time to Leon Gambetta, who took virtual control of affairs in Paris when the city was besieged by Germans and later succeeded in organizing armies to continue the futile struggle against the Teuton invaders.

The heart of Gambetta, which had been preserved since his death in 1882, was burned in the Pantheon, the national shrine of France.

The procession formed in Place Denfert Rochereau at 8:30 o'clock, the head of the column standing in the shadow of the huge statue of the Lion of Belfort, which represents the spirit of the



WESTMINSTER ABBEY

TAPS TO THE SOLDIER DEAD

city in offering bitterest resistance to the Germans in 1870.

First came mutilated soldiers and veterans of the Great War, then troops from Alsace and Lorraine and then colonials. General Berdoulat, governor of Paris, followed, preceding flags used in the late war, behind which came General Faigue and staff, bearing artillery flags, and General Derencas and staff, above whom waved cavalry standards.

Faded and shattered flags of 1870, recently retrieved from Potsdam and Berlin and carried by veterans of the Franco-Prussian war, escorted the car bearing the heart of Gambetta, who resisted desperately giving these very flags to Prussia in the hour of defeat.

A delegation of noncommissioned officers of all arms separated this car from the 155-gun carriage upon which lay the body of the unknown soldier. President Millerand and all members of his cabinet walked behind it, accompanied by the three French marshals—Joffre, the hero of the Marne; Foch, whose genius accomplished the final defeat of Germany; and Pétain, whose defense of Verdun will forever live in French song and story. The procession terminated with delegations from the St. Cyr and Polytechnic schools, republican guards, colonial infantry, Senegalese units, aviation officers, two batteries of 75's and one of 155's. As the procession entered Boulevard Sainte Michel there was heard in the distance, from the forts surrounding Paris, the first shot of a 100-gun salute.

At 9:30 o'clock the procession reached the Pantheon, where President Millerand made a short address. It then continued down Boulevard St. Michel and Boulevard St. Germain, crossing the Seine by the Chamber of Deputies bridge. It circled Place de la Concorde, passing the statues of Lillie and Strasbourg, and proceeded up the Champs Elysees. It reached the Arc de Triomphe at noon.

Armistice day was observed all over the United States and in many ways. No national celebration was held and where the buglers blew taps to American dead it was to the "Soldier Dead" and not to the "Unknown Dead."

Secretary of War Baker was asked to authorize the removal of the body of an unidentified American soldier from France for interment in the planned Victory hall, Pershing square, New York city. He refused the authorization.

Mr. Baker said that if the United States were to follow the example of Great Britain and France in such burial of an American soldier should be in the amphitheater at Arlington or in some of the government public buildings. He said that the removal of a body to the planned Victory hall in New York would set a precedent and that many New York cities and towns would "not be contented to be denied the same opportunity to show reverence and respect."

Whatever the result, an American precedent has been already set. In fact, America set it for the world. In Arlington rises a monument, dedicated more than half a century ago with ceremony, on which is this inscription:

"Beneath this stone repose the bones of two thousand one hundred and eleven unknown soldiers gathered after the war from the fields of Bull Run and the route to the Rappahannock. Their remains could not be identified but their names and death are recorded in the archives of their country and its grateful citizens honor them as of their noble army of martyrs. May they rest in peace. Sept. A. D. 1900."

Armistice day seems destined to come to mean to the whole world what Independence day means to America.

How better express that meaning than through honors to the "Unknown Dead?"

SPRING STYLE FOR FLAPPERS



IN January and February much of the year's sewing is disposed of—in well regulated households—for these months bring the annual sales of white goods for house furnishings and undermuslins and the displays of new cotton fabrics for spring. At the same time the shops accommodate bringing out whatever has developed in styles in undermuslins, in children's clothes and in women's wash dresses, especially in practical house dresses. In fashion centers also there are enlightening exhibitions of handsome wash dresses.

In the average home it is spring sewing for the children that can be disposed of in the heart of winter to the best advantage. One of the models turned out for the flapper is pictured here and shows no startling departure from present styles. Any of the plain, fairly heavy wash fabrics are suited to it and its appeal lies in its neatness and girlishness. It has a plaited skirt and a plain smock with three-quarter length, flaring sleeves. The

round neck is bed daintily with an inset collar of white batiste. For decoration, a border pattern in colored floss and very simple stitchery, finishes off the neck, the sleeves and the bottom of the smock. It is in this simple needlework that the model shows a variation from its predecessors. There is also something a little new in colors—that is, shades and tints have changed a trifle.

It is noteworthy that styles for young misses are growing more conservative; that they are getting back to something like common sense after much extravagance in the past season or so. Too much elaboration, too rich materials, too many colors robbed the dress of young girlhood of its own particular charm, which must always lie on the side of daintiness or simplicity; and charm is the most valuable asset of the flapper, as it is of all womankind. There is nothing more unpleasing than overdressed young girls.

The Day of the Fur Hat



THE day of the fur hat, which was due to arrive at least a month ago, was postponed by October weather which persisted in lingering with us into December. But every hat has its day and, come what will, our fur hats are a part of the play in January and February anyway. They are too attractive to neglect and this season they took their responsibilities lightly; for almost all of them are only partly made of fur. We have fur and velvet, often with embellishment of sparkling bead embroidery, fur and brilliant, rich brocades, fur and embroidered fabrics; the fur providing brims for all sorts of gay and interesting crowns.

The furs best liked are the short-haired velvety pelts, as Hudson seal, mole skin, beaver, caracul, sable, squirrel and mink. Ermine appears occasionally, but nearly always as a trimming, and very handsome velvet hats with knots or bows of fur, or emplacements of fur panels on the brims, are shown among other fur hats. Occa-

sionally the rule of fur brims and fabric crowns is reversed in models that have fur crowns and velvet brims.

The handsome hat at the top of the group pictured employs squirrel fur for its coronet and shirred gray velvet for a crown. Such hats are often finished with a sparkling pin or ornament of rhinestones suggestive of frost. The soft, warm-looking hat at the left has a brim that suggests the cozy poke bonnet and is trimmed with ribbon and fur balls. It might be made in any of the millinery furs. At the right a turban with a wide upturned brim of fur has a sectional crown of velvet and boasts a lovely plume of curled ostrich at the back. Such hats as these have real values to offer; for good furs outlast many seasons. If cared for, and may be made to serve on other hats.

Julia Bottomley

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Webster—Man's Man

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "Cappy Ricks," "The Valley of the Giants," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

Don Juan's Hibernian blood thrilled; he cast about for a weapon in this emergency, and his glance rested on the body of the dead officer beside the gate. To possess himself of the latter's heavy "cut-and-thrust" sword was the work of seconds, and with a royal good will Don Juan launched himself into the heart of the scrimmage. He had a hazy impression that he was striking and stabbing, that others were striking and stabbing at him, that men crowded and breathed and pressed and swore and grunted around him, that the fighting-room was no better than it might have been, but was rapidly improving. Then the gory fog lifted, and Doctor Pacheco had Don Juan by the hand; they stood together in the arsenal entrance, and the little Doctor was explaining to the war-mad Don Juan that all was over in so far as the arsenal was concerned—the survivors of the garrison having surrendered—that now, having the opportunity, he, Doctor Pacheco, desired to thank Don Juan Cafetero for his life. Don Juan looked at him amazedly, for he hadn't the slightest idea what the Doctor was talking about. He spat, gazed around at the litter of corpses on the arsenal lawn, and nodded his red head approvingly.

In an incredibly short space of time the news that the arsenal had been captured and that Sarros was besieged in the palace spread through the city. The sight of the red banner of revolution floating over the arsenal for the first time in fifteen years brought hundreds of willing recruits to the rebel ranks, as Ricardo Ruey had anticipated; these were quickly supplied with arms and ammunition; by ten o'clock a battalion had been formed and sent off, together with the machine gun company, to connect with the San Bruno contingent advancing from the south to turn the flank of the government troops, while the equipping of an additional battalion proceeded within the arsenal. As fast as the new levies were armed, they were hurried off to re-enforce the handful of white men who had, after clearing the arsenal, advanced on the palace and now, with machine guns from the arsenal commanding all avenues of escape from the trap wherein Sarros found himself, were calmly awaiting developments, merely keeping an eye open for snipers.

Thus the forenoon passed away. By one o'clock Don Juan Cafetero—who in the absence of close-range fighting had elected himself ordnance sergeant—passed out the last rifle and ammunition. He was red with slaughter, slippery with gun-grease, dripping with perspiration, and filthy with dust and dirt. "Begorra," he declared, "a cold bottle of beer would go fine ow." Then, recalling his limitations, he sighed and put the thought from him. It revived in him, however, for the first time since he had left the steamer, a memory of John Stuart Webster, and his promise to the latter to report on the progress of the war. So Don Juan sought Doctor Pacheco in his headquarters and earned that a signal-man, heliographing from the roof of the arsenal, had been in communication with General Ruey, who reported the situation well on hand, with no doubt of an overwhelming victory before the day should be over. This and sundry other bits of information Don Juan gleaned and then deserted the Sobrantean revolutionary army quite as casually as he had joined it, to make his precarious way down the Calle San Rosario to the bay.

CHAPTER XV.

Throughout the forenoon Webster and Dolores, from the deck of the steamer, watched the city. By ten o'clock the sounds of battle had swelled to a deeper, stentorian roar, and refugees arriving brought varied and fragmentary stories of the fighting. From this hodge-podge of misinformation, however, Webster decided that Ricardo's troops were forcing the issue with vim and determination, and since the most furious fighting was now well in toward the heart of the city, it seemed reasonable to presume the struggle was for possession of the arsenal and palace.

At noon the deep diapason of conflict began to slacken; by one o'clock it had dwindled considerably, and at two o'clock Webster, gazing anxiously cityward, observed Leber's launch coming rapidly out from shore. At the wheel stood Don Juan Cafetero; as the launch shot in under the vessel's side he looked up, searching for Webster's face among the curious throng that lined the rail.

"Who has won?" a voice called, and another, evidently a humorist and a shrewd judge of human nature, replied: "Why ask foolish questions? The rebels, of course. That fellow Irish and the Irish are born rebels. Look at the scoundrel. He's black with gun grease and burned powder where he isn't red with blood. The butcher!"

"Faugh-a-ballagh!" he shrieked. "We've got the devils cornered now. 'Twill be over two hours bloke."

Don Juan tied up the launch at the gangway and leaped up the ladder, three steps at a time. "Glory be to God," he panted and hurled himself into Webster's arms. "I was in it! I was. I got back in time to catch up wit' the lads at the warehouse an' they were the fine, fightin' devils, I'll ramble you. Och, 'twas a grand bit av a fight—whilst it lasted. They put me in the motor-thrunk, loadin' the belts wit' cartridges as fast as the gunners emptied 'em, but faith they couldn't keep me there. I got into the heart av the scrimmage in the yard av the arsenal an' faith 'twas well for that little Docther Pacheco I did. 'Twas wurk to me likin'. I'd a machete—"

"You bloodthirsty scoundrel!" Webster shook the war-mad son of Erin. "I told you not to mix in it, but to hang around on the fringe of the fight,



Launched Himself into the Heart of the Scrimmage.

and bring us early news. Suppose you'd been killed? Who would have come for us then? Didn't I tell you we had a dinner engagement in the palace?"

"Me on the fringes av a fight?" spluttered Don Juan, amazed and outraged. "Take shame for yerself, sor. There was niver the likes av me hung around the fringes av a fight, an' well ye know it."

"I'm amazed that you even remembered your instructions," Webster rasped at him.

"Sure, our division had cl'aned up nicely an' I had nothin' else to do, God bless us. They were beslegin' the palace when I left, an' small chance av takin' it for a couple av hours; what fightin' there was on the outside was street shootin'—an' not to me likin'."

"Is it quite safe to bring Miss Ruey ashore, John?"

"'Tis safe enough at the Hotel Mateo. We have the city for half a mile beyant, in the rear av them—an' they're not fightin' to get to the bay. The guards an' some av the Fifteenth Infantry regiment are in the palace an' the cartel close by, an' them that we failed to get in the arsenal have flined them. But the bulk av the Sarros army is thyrin' to break through to the south an' west, to get to the hills. Dye mind the spur thrack that runs in a semi-circle around the city? Well, thin, the rebels are behind the embankment, takin' it easy. Have no worry, sor. When we've took the palace we'll move on an' drive the vagabones from behind up to that railroad embankment, where General Ruey can bid them the time av day."

Webster turned to Dolores. "Do you wish to go ashore?"

She nodded, her flashing eyes bent in admiration upon the gory, grimy Don Juan Cafetero, for she was half Irish, and in that amazing meeting she knew the outcast for one of her blood. "I think my brother will sleep in his father's old room tonight," she murmured softly. "And I would sleep in mine."

They followed Don Juan down the gangway to the launch and sped back to the city. The door of Leber's warehouse stood wide open; within was a litter of greasy rags and broken packing cases, with Leber, quite mystified, sitting on a keg of nails and staring curiously at it all.

Guided by Don Juan Cafetero, Webster and Dolores passed on up the Calle San Rosario. Occasionally a bullet, fired two or three miles to the west, droned lazily overhead or dropped with a sharp metallic sound on the corrugated-iron roofs of a building. At the hotel the proprietor alone was in evidence, seated behind the desk smoking in profound indifference.

In response to Webster's eager inquiries for the latest news from the front the black fellow shrugged and

murmured: "Quien sabe?" Evidently for him such stirring scenes had long since lost their novelty; the bloom was off the peach, as it were.

Webster went upstairs and helped himself to another automatic and several spare clips of shells which he had left in his trunk. On his return to the lobby, Dolores saw what a very nearsighted person, indeed, would have seen—to wit: that he was not pleased to remain in the hotel and with the spirit of adventure strong within him was desirous of progressing still farther toward the firing, in the hope of eliciting some favorable news as to the progress of the fight. She realized, however, that he would do his duty and remain with her in the hotel; so she said gayly:

"Suppose we walk out a little farther, Caliph. Many of the side streets will be as safe and peaceful as one could desire, and if warfare should develop in our vicinity we can step in to some house."

"I do not like to have you run the slightest risk—"

he began, but she pook-pooked him into silence, took him by the arm with a great air of camaraderie, and declared they should go forth to adventure—but cautiously. Webster glanced at Don Juan. "We can go a half or three quarters av a mile out the Calle San Rosario, sor," the Irishman answered. "After that 'twill not be a pleasant sight for the young laddy—an' there may be some shootin'. Squads av the government troops took refuge in the houses an' took to snipin'. 'Twill be show wurk roundin' the last av them up. Even after the fight is over, there'll be scatterin' shootin' scrapes all av the night long, I'm thinkin'."

"At the slightest danger we'll turn back," Webster announced, and with Don Juan Cafetero scouting the way a block in advance they progressed slowly toward the center of the disturbance.

Soon they passed a horse dead in the middle of the street; a little farther on one of the machine-gun company, a lank Texan, sat on the curb rolling a cigarette with his left hand. He had a bullet through his right shoulder and another through the calf of his leg and had received no first aid attention; the flies were bothering him considerably and he was cursing softly and fluently, like the ex-mule-skinner he was.

Farther on another white invader lay face down in the gutter; for him the fight had ended almost ere it had begun. In the next block half a dozen sandal-footed Sobranteans, in the blue and red-trimmed uniform of the Guardia Civil, lay sprawled in uncouth attitudes, where the first blast of a machine gun had caught them as they rushed out of the police station to repel the advancing mercenaries.

Seeing that the main street of the city would assume even a more grisly aspect the longer they followed it, Don Juan led Webster and Dolores a couple of blocks down a cross street and turned out into the Calle de Hernandez, parallel to the Calle San Rosario. There had been no shooting in this street, apparently; as they proceeded not even a stray bullet whined down the silent calle.

Four blocks from the government palace they found the narrow sidewalks of this quiet street lined with wounded from both sides, with a doctor and half a dozen of Ricardo's hired fighters ministering to them; as they threaded their way between the recumbent figures they came upon Mother Jenks, brandy bottle and glass in hand, "doing her bit."

"Hah! So here you are, my lamb," she greeted Dolores. "Right-o. Just where yer ought to be, Gor' bless yer sweet face. Let these poor misfortunate lads see that the sister of the new president ain't too proud to care for 'em. 'Ere, lass. 'Old up the 'end o' this young cockerel with the 'ole in 'is neck. 'Ere, lad, Tyke a brace now! 'Ere's some o' your own people, not a lot o' bloomin' yellow bellies, come to put something else in yer neck—some think that'll stimulate yer."

The "young cockerel," a blond youth of scarce 20 summers, twisted his head and grinned up at Dolores as she knelt beside him to lift him up. "Here, here, sister," he mumbled, "you'll get that white dress dirty. Never mind me. It's just a flesh wound, only my neck has got stiff and I'm weak from loss of blood."

Mother Jenks winked at Webster as she set a glass of brandy to the stricken adventurer's lips. "Give me a bit o' the white meat, as my sainted 'Enery used to s'y," she murmured comically.

Dolores looked up at Webster. "I'll stay here," she said simply. "I've found a job helping Mother Jenks. You and Don Juan may run along if you wish. I know you're as curious as children."

They were. It would have been impossible for any man with red corpuscles in his blood to harken to the shooting and shouts only three city blocks distant without yearning to see the fight itself.

"I'll return in 15 minutes, at the latest," he promised her, and with Don Juan Cafetero, who had helped himself to a rifle and bayonet from one of the wounded, he turned the corner into the next street which they fr

through a block plentifully sprinkled with the dead of both factions.

Don Juan led the way through an alley in the rear of the Catedral de la Santa Cruz to the door of the sacristy; as he placed his hand on the latch three rifle bullets struck around them, showering them with fragments of falling adobe.

"There's a house party in the neighborhood," yelled Don Juan and darted into the church, with Webster at his heels, just in time to escape another fusillade. They walked through the sacristy and passed through a door into the great cathedral, with its high, carved, gothic-arched ceiling. Through the thick-closed doors of the main entrance, lost in the dimness of space out in front, the sounds of the battle half a block away seemed very distant, indeed.

They passed the altar and Don Juan genuflected and crossed himself reverently. "I'll be after makin' me confession," he whispered to Webster. "Wait for me, sor."

He leaned his rifle against the altar railing, crossed the church and touched lightly on the shoulder a monk kneeling in prayer before the altar of the Virgin; the latter bent his head while Don Juan whispered; then he rose and both went into the confessional, while Webster found a bench along the wall and waited.

Presently Don Juan came forth, knelt on the red-tiled floor and prayed—something, Webster suspected, he had not done for quite a while. And when he had finished his supplication and procured his rifle, Webster joined him, the monk unbolted the door and from the quiet of the house of God they passed out into the street and the tumult of hell.

"I've been close to death this day," Don Juan explained, "an' the day is not done. Be the same token, 'tis long since I'd made me last confession; sure, until you picked me out av the mire, sor, 'tis little thought I had for the hereafter."

From their place they could see a dozen or more of Ricardo's hired fighters crouched under the shelter of the palace walls across the street. "I think we'll be safer there," Webster cried, as a couple of bullets struck the stone steps at their feet and ricocheted against the cathedral door. "That rifle of yours is making you a marked man, Don Juan."

They ran across the street and joined the men under the palace wall. "What's this?" Don Juan demanded briskly. "Have ye not smoked them out yet?"

"Noddings doing," a young German answered. "Der chief has sent word dot we shall not artillery use on der palace. Men all around it we haf, mit a machine gun commanding each gate; most of der poys have chust moved out west in der rear of der government troops."

"Then," Don Juan declared with conviction, "there'll be no fighting here to speak av, until later."

"Der is plenty of choy hunting sniper, mein freund. Der houses hereabouts vos filled mit dem."

"I'll have no cat fights in mine," Don Juan retorted. "Come wit' me, so, an' we'll be in at the death out beyant at the railroad embankment."

"Too late," Webster answered, for on the instant to the west the crackle of rifle and machine gun fire interluded



"I'll Stay Here."

with the staccato barks of a Maxim-Vickers broke out, swelling almost immediately to a steady outpouring of sound. "We'll stay here where we're safe for the final. When General Ruey has cleaned up out there he'll come here to take command."

For half an hour the sounds of a brisk engagement to the west did not slacken; then with disconcerting

cessness the uproar died away fully 50 per cent.

"They're going in with the bayonet and machetes," somebody who knew remarked laconically. "Wait and you'll hear the cheering."

They waited fully ten minutes, but presently, as the firing gradually died away, they heard it, faint and indistinguishable at first, but gradually coming nearer. And presently the trapped men in the palace heard it too. "Viva Ruey! Viva! Viva Ruey!"

"All over but the shouting," Don Juan remarked disgustedly. "The lads in the palace will surrender now, Sor. General Ruey was right after all. For why should he shoot holes in the house he's goin' to live in, an' where, be the same token, he gives a dinner party this night?"

"I'm glad the end is in sight," Webster replied. "We have no interest in this revolution, John, and it isn't up to us to horn in on the play; yet if it went against the Ruey faction, I fear we'd be forced into active service in spite of ourselves. There is such a thing as fighting to save one's skin, you know."

Don Juan laughed pleasantly. "What a shame we missed the row out beyant at the railroad embankment," he declared.

"I wish you'd kept out of it, Don Juan. What business had you in the fight at the cartel? Suppose you'd been killed?"

"Small loss!" Don Juan retorted. "I should have mourned you nevertheless, John."

"Would you that same?" Don Juan's butternilk eyes lighted with affection and pleasure. "Would it put a pang in the heart of you, sor, to see me stretched?"

"Yes, it would, John. You're a wild, impulsive, lunatic, worthless Irishman, but there's a broad vein of pay ore in you, and I want you to live until I can develop it. When Mr. Geary returns to operate the mine, he'll need a foreman he can trust."

"I do indeed, John. By the way, you never gave me your word of honor to cut out red liquor for keeps. Up till today I've had to watch you—and I don't want to do that. It isn't dignified for either of us, and from today on you must be a man or a mouse. If you prove yourself a man, I want you in my business; if you prove yourself a mouse, somebody else may have you. How about you John? The cantinas will be open tonight, and fire water will be free to the soldiers of the new republic. Must I watch you tonight?"

Don Juan shook his reckless red head. "I'll never let a drop of liquor cross my lips without your permission, sor," he promised simply. "I am the man and you are the master."

"We'll shake hands on that!" After the western habit of validating all verbal agreements with a hand shake, Webster thrust his hand out to his man, who took it in both of his and held it for half a minute. He wanted to speak, but couldn't; he could only bow his head as his eyes clouded with the tears of his appreciation. "Ah, sor," he blurted presently, "I'd die for ye an' welcome the chanst."

A wild yell of alarm broke out in the next block, at the north gate of the palace; there was a sudden flurry of rifle fire and cries of "Here they come! Stop them! Stop them! They're breaking out!"

Without awaiting orders the hired fighters along the wall—some 15 of them—leaped out into the street, forming a skirmish line, just as a troop of cavalry, with drawn sabers, swept around the corner and charged upon the devoted little line. "Sarros must be thyrin' to make his get-away," Don Juan Cafetero remarked coolly, and emptied a saddle. "They threw open the big palace gate, an' the guards are clearin' a way for him to the bay." He emptied another saddle.

In the meantime Ricardo's fire eaters had not been idle. The instant the guards turned into the street a deadly magazine fire had been opened on them. They had already suffered heavily winning through the gate and past the besiegers in front of it, but once they turned the corner into the next street they had the fire of but a handful of men to contend with. Nevertheless it was sufficiently deadly. Many of the horses in the front rank went down with their riders, forcing the maddened animals behind to clear their carcasses by leaping over them, which some did. Many, however, tripped and stumbled in their wild gallop, spilling their riders.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

On the Falkland Islands. Who that would get his hair cut in the Falkland Islands seems committed to a long wait in the barber shop; but perhaps the Falkland Islanders are not fussy in this particular, and the one barber may be less busy than might be imagined. The population of the islands consists largely of shepherds, guardians of about 700,000 sheep, and shepherds, as a class are perhaps poor patrons of the barber, nor apparently do the Islanders have much need of bricklayers, of whom there is one to keep the harbor company; nor of house painters, of whom there are two. Shoemaking is more active, for there are four shoemakers.

Beetles Bore Through Cables. In studying damage to lead telephone cables in California by a wood-boring beetle it is shown the beetle is able to penetrate alloyed substances that are considerably harder than lead. The problem is still unsolved, says the American Forestry Magazine of Washington, and it will be difficult to find a practical means of controlling this pest, which is able to put hundreds of telephone out of commission by boring holes in the cables, through which the water enters, rendering the wire sections useless.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Would Be Time Wasted.

As one of the laboring class (Ye gods, how the money rolls in!) we are not keen personally for the idea expressed in the following lines even though we print them:

"I would like to get a few days off to get married, sir."
"Why didn't you get married during your vacation?"
"I didn't want to spoil my vacation in that way, sir."—Boston Transcript.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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.

Must Hire His Own Help.

A man who was house hunting discovered the kind of home he wanted. The door was opened by a pretty parlor maid. He asked her some questions nervously, for he was a timid man. Presently, remembering the servant problem, he said:

"And are you to be let with the house?"

"No," answered the maid; "if you please, sir, I am to be let alone."—London Tit-Bits.

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

Force of Habit.

"I ain't eat enough since 'way along fast spring to keep a chicken alive, skurkey," miserably moaned Austin Akinside, who is afflicted with chronic dyspepsia. "And what little I do manage to eat distresses me like all fury. My heart ain't working exactly right, and I have spells of palpitation, shortness of breath, and—"

"Uh—huh!" absent-mindedly returned the proprietor of the Right Place store in Petunia. "Anything else today?"—Kansas City Star.

THE BEST YET.

If you have never used Vacher-Balm, you don't know how quickly and pleasantly a cold in the head, or soreness anywhere can be relieved by this harmless remedy.

Ask your druggist, or send for a free sample, to E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.

Avoid imitations. Nothing is "just as good."—Adv.

Simple Deduction.

"Do you know anything about palmistry, Herbert?" she asked.

"Oh, not much," he answered with an air of modesty. "Not a great deal, although I had an experience last night which might be considered a remarkable example of the art you mention. I happened to glance at the hand of a friend, and I immediately predicted he would presently become the possessor of a considerable amount of money. Before he left the room he had a nice little sum handed to him."

"And you foretold that from his hand?"

"Yes. It had four aces in it."

"If your eyes smart or feel pained, Roman Eye Balm applied upon going to bed is just the thing to relieve them."—Adv.

Not Otherwise.

"Some say we ought to have an extra month in the year. Are you for it?"

"If it is a vacation month."

The Informer

\$1.50 a Year

Hedley, Texas

A Tolerable Good Little Newspaper
in a Mighty Good Little Town

DON'T READ THIS!

The only person who doesn't need to advertise is the
one who has nothing of value... either in the way of
service or commodity... to offer the world.

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"Grand Stand Plays" Win Applause
but it's "Team Work" that Wins Pennants

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

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

Four issues make a newspaper month.

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

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

SHERIFF'S SALE

STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Donley.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable 89th District Court of Wichita County, Texas, on the 10th day of January, 1921, by the Clerk of the said Court in the case of The Continental Supply Company vs. Buck Creek Oil Company et al, No. 8881 C, and to me as Sheriff directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales on Saturday, the 26th day of February, 1921, at the well of the Buck Creek Oil Company, in Donley County, Texas, the following described property, to wit:

One standard derrick and rig complete; 330' of 20" pipe O. D. 90 in hole; 864' of 15" I. D. 70 in hole, one joint on the ground; 1 8 bbl. tank and 1 No. 269 Myers pump; 2 150 bbl. fuel tanks; 1 100 bbl. fuel tank; 1 100 bbl. water tank; 1 2 1/2 h. p. Dempster gas engine; fuel oil estimated at 200 bbls; 1 office desk; 6 office chairs; letter files and private papers of the company; 1 Underwood typewriter; 2 tables; 1 Continental catalogue No. 2; 1 ledger; 1 coal stove; 1 40 h. p. Acme boiler complete; 1 12x12 Acme engine complete; 1 No. 4 A Moon generator complete with equipment; 15'x30' boiler; 17'x30' boiler; 19'x25' boiler; 1 11'x19' boiler; 1 14'x15' boiler; 1 43'x36' stem; 3 4' B. & P.; 1 5'x32' stem, 3 3 4' P. x 4 1 4 B.; 1 5 1 4'x28' stem, 3 1 4 P. x 5 B.; 2 sets 5 1/2" drilling jars; 1 5 1/2" Babcock W. L. rope socket 3 3 4 B.; 2 5 1/2" Presser swivel sockets; 1 2 1/2"x6" temper screw less clamps; 1 8 B Tee beam derrick crane; 1 1 1/2 ton Y & T triplex hoist; 1 No. 37 Champion derrick forge; 1 iron slack tub; 1 set 5' 400' Tool wrenches with 5'x4' liners; 1 new style derrick anvil; 1 No. 2 Barrett swivel wrench with 2 plates; 1 250 lb bit ram; 1 set casing wedge; 1 73 4 8'x2000' 6x19 wire drilling cable; 1 9 16'x3500' 6x7 wire sand line; 40' of 2 1 4" New Bedford manila cable; 2 2 1/2"x90' bull ropes; 1 150 wire telegraph cord; 2 sets Ex. H. belt clamps 12"; 1 No. 1 grooved derrick wheel; 1 12"x95' 6 ply Invader F. S. rubber belt; 1 73 4 8'x750' wire casing line; 1 set 18" A. S. drilling bits 4x5 P. 3670 lb; 1 set 16" A. S. drilling bits 4x5 P. 3245 lb; 1 set 12 1/2" A. S. drilling bits 4x5 P. 2410 lb; 1 set 3 1 4" A. S. drilling bits 3 1 4 x 4 1 4 P. 1345 lb; 1 No. K450 A 3 sheave mogul traveling block; 1 6" D. S. casing hook; 1 set 10" A. S. drilling bits 4x5 P. 1760 lb; 1 set 6 5 8" A. S. drilling bits 2 3 4 x 3 3 4 P. 765 lb; 1 set 15 1/2" Scotts M P elevators 2 1/2" links; 1 set 12 1/2" Scotts M P elevators 2 1/2" links; 1 set 10" Scotts M P elevators 2 1 4" links; 1 set 8 1 4" Scotts M P elevators 2 1 4" links; 1 set B Dunn casing tongs; 1 set 10" bushings for same; 1 set 3 1 4" bushings for same; 1 set 6 5 8" bushings for same; 1 65 8" 3 wing rope grab; 1 10" slip socket with pr. slips; 1 6 5 8" Comb. socket with slips; 1 6 5 8" latch

jack; 1 No. 3 Never Slip pipe grip; 1 set No. 16 Vulcan chain tongs; 1 set No. 34 Bijaw chain tongs; 1 16 lb sledge with handle; 500' 1" B M pipe; 500' 2" 1200 gas line; 80' 3 8" black pipe; 1 No. 2 B. P. hammer; 1 6 lb mattock; 1 mattock handle; 280' 2" 4 lb tubing; 312' 6 5 8" 16 lb casing; 265' 5 8" iron sucker rods; 1 6" self skimming melting ladle; 1 pr. 26" S. L. blacksmith tongs; 7 5" H. S. forge pulleys; 1 bit pulley and chain; 60' 3 8" tiller rope; 1 2'x5' C. I. working barrel; 1 set 1 3/4" working barrel valves; 1 valve rod 4' long 1 2" B.; 7 8" P.; 1 1 1 8" iron flanged stuffing box; 1 1 1 8"x11" polish rod 7 8" B. & P.; 100 No. 1 fire brick; 1 No. 2 Saunders pipe cutter; 1 4 1 4"x36' stem 3 3 4" B. & P.; 1 set Oak wire line spools; 1 set 7 8" Kelly wire line clamps; 1 Corbett W. L. S. shoe; 1 set 6" Superior rig irons with 7" and 9" brake irons; 1 set 17" Bull Wheel gudgeons, bands and bolts; 1 17" Calf wheel gudgeon, bands and bolts; 1 30" Calf wheel gudgeon, bands and bolts; 1 5'x9" S. F. double drum iron sand reel; 1 set cants; arms and pins for 9 1/2" double tug bull wheel. 10' band wheel with 7" double tug pulley; 1 set cants. arms and pins for 9 1/2" Calf wheel; 1 6'x12" Marsh deep well pump; 1 Tool Sub 3 3 4" P. 5 B.; 1 coal heater; 1 No. 2 Barrett O. W. Circle Jack complete with circle; 1 No. 2 Smith Comb Vise; Bit G. Gauges, 1 1/2", 10", 8 1 4", 6 5 8"; 1 set Liners for 7 8" Kelly W. L. Hy. Pat. Clamps; 2 No. 269 Myers Pumps, together with all wrenches, hammers, squares, saws, Ellis, tees, bushings, nipples, steps, connections, unions, and other small equipment and tools now located upon the Drilling Site of the Buck Creek Oil Company, said Drilling Site being in the S. W. corner of the S. W. Quarter of Section 66 Block 21 H. & G. N. Railway Survey, and being the only Drilling Site now being operated on by the Buck Creek Oil Company.

Levied on as the property of the Buck Creek Oil Company, to satisfy a judgment amounting to Five Thousand Eight Hundred Twenty Dollars and eighty two cents (\$5,820.82) in favor of The Continental Supply Company, and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this the 14th day of February, 1921.

J. H. Rutherford,
Sheriff Donley County, Tex.

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Corrects Eczematous conditions — first applications stops the itching; ten applications positively guaranteed to kill every one of the six million germs infesting the average dandruff scalp.

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SPLENDID DESIGN FOR FARM HOME

Nine-Room House Fills Needs of
Large Family.

HAS CHEERFUL SUN PARLOR

Six Bedrooms Afford Accommodations
for Large Family—Conveniences
to Lessen Work of House-
keeping.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

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

It often has been said, and statistics seem to bear it out, that farmers' families are considerably larger than those of city dwellers. For this reason, farmers need plenty of room—the one-room condensed apartment would be out of place in the country. A large family calls for a large home and plenty of bedrooms—the surrounding farm gives the children all the playground they need. In the final analysis some one has to raise large families to offset the decreasing birth rate in the cities due mainly to congested conditions, and the farmer assumes the burden. He has the compensating feature, however, of getting his children's help when they have grown up. In the face of the existing shortage in farm help this factor becomes tremendously important. In order to keep his sons on the farm after they have grown to manhood one of the first things he should do is to make home life and surroundings as attractive as that of the cities.

For this reason he should build a substantial, modern home. In this home he should install as many of the latest conveniences and comforts as his means will permit. He should build this home so that it will be attractive both inside and out.

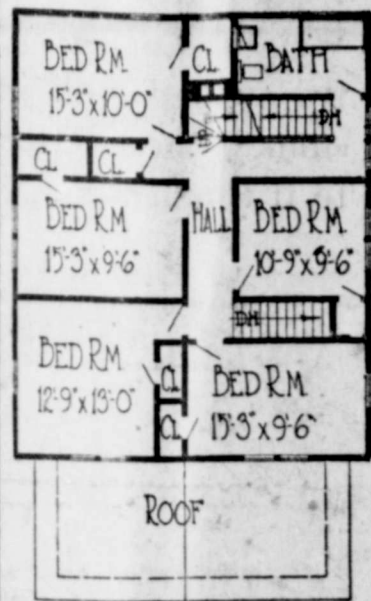
In the case of the farm home shown here with floor plans, that result has been foremost in the mind of the build-

hall is opposite the door leading into the only bedroom located on the first floor. This room is very convenient for the hired man, who must get up first in the morning.

In the rear of the house are found the kitchen and washroom. The kitchen is small, but complete, 12 by 10 feet in dimensions. It is supplemented by a good-sized pantry. The washroom, a convenience that should be found in every farm home, is 14 by 6 feet 6 inches and has a toilet in connection. Modern farmers have running water and bathrooms because they can be installed at a reasonable cost and are a wonderful convenience.

The second floor has been divided into five bedrooms and bath. Three of the bedrooms have windows on two sides and all are provided with ample closet space.

While we have emphasized this house as particularly desirable for the farm it will also fit in excellently in



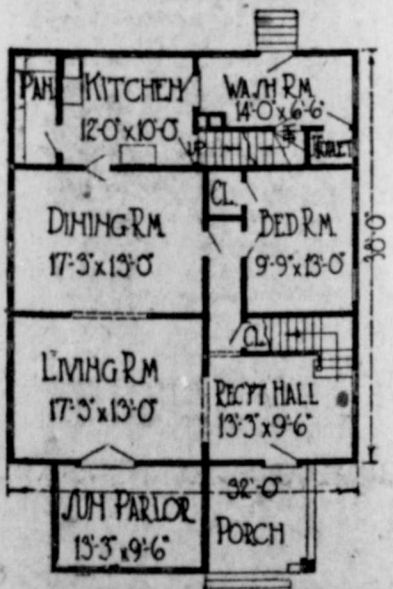
Second Floor Plan.

any town or city scheme. In this case the washroom can be easily converted into a laundry and equipped with a washing machine, dryer and electric ironing machine. The extra bedroom on the lower floor, if not needed, can be used as a den or library.

Eventually there will be little to distinguish the farm home from those of the city, because the farm home will be built along similar lines and contain all the conveniences which heretofore have been confined mainly to city



er. Certainly, anyone will admit, this farm home is pleasing and indicative of a true hospitality. It is built of frame, with face brick foundation and stucco above the first story. Instead of the usual full-width porch, part of this space has been converted into a cozy, cheerful parlor, 13 feet 3 inches by 9 feet 6 inches. It has four good-sized windows in the front and two on each side, thus shedding a wealth of warmth and light into the adjoining living room. As the family spends most of its spare time in this room it is essential to have it as pleasant as



First Floor Plan.

possible. Dark rooms always make for depression. A sunshine house is a happy house.

Recessed under the same roof as the sun parlor, and on one side of it, is the front porch, which leads into a small reception hall. A stairway leading to the cellar starts at the further end of this hall. The stairway to the upper floor is found in the rear of the living room, and connected with it by an open doorway, is the dining room. The door leading from this room into a narrow

Handicraft for Boys and Girls

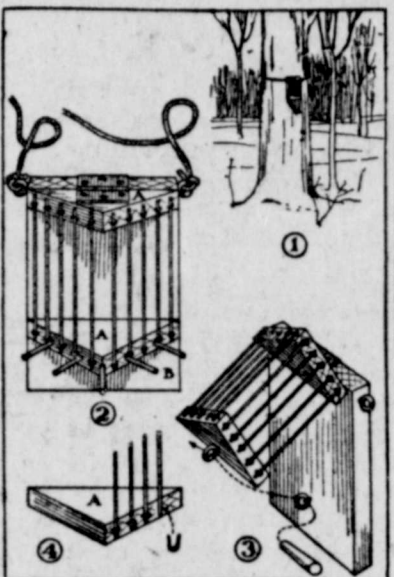
By A. NEELY HALL and DOROTHY PERKINS

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall.)

FEEDING THE BIRDS IN WINTER.

What about the birds in winter? Have you ever provided food for those that remain? Keep a sharp lookout, and you will discover birds now and then that you would naturally have supposed to be South at this time of the year, in a mild climate.

Nature-club members not only provide for the stragglers, but go ahead in organized parties at regular intervals and place food at stations in protected locations. You can help the birds in your locality, and I know that you will get enough enjoyment out of establishing lunch counters and keeping them supplied to be satisfied that the time so spent is worth while. After establishing a bird restaurant, however, you must not grow careless and neglectful, or your feathered friends



may perish as a result. Suet, nuts, birdseed and scraps of meat and bread are relished.

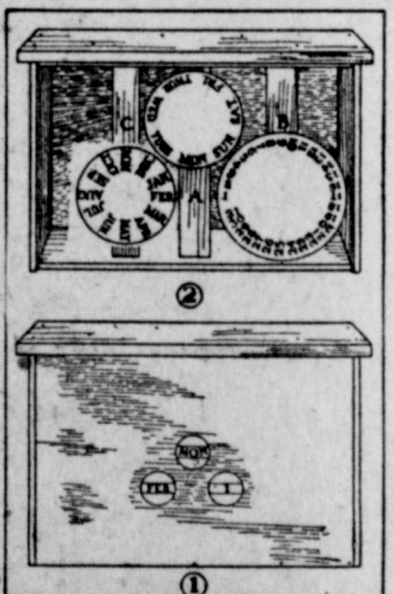
In Fig. 1 I have shown a good form of suet holder to strap around tree trunks. You will see by Fig. 2 that there is a wire inclosure to prevent cats and other animals from removing the food while by Fig. 3 you will see that the front is hinged to open for putting in the suet, and that there is an arrangement for locking it when filled.

First cut the two triangular blocks A (Fig. 2), and the back block B. Then cut wires of equal length for the front inclosure, fasten them to the short edges of blocks A with double-pointed tacks (Fig. 4), and hinge the upper block A to the top edge of block B. Screw a screw-eye into the two side edges of block B, to tie tanger ropes to, and screw a screw-eye into the underside of the lower block A, and another into block B, in the right

A PERPETUAL CALENDAR.

You can make the perpetual calendar shown in Fig. 1 for your desk.

Fig. 1 shows it completed, and Fig. 2, how it appears with front removed. The inside arrangement consists of three dials, one having the days of the week printed upon it, one the months, and one the dates of the month. The day dial and the month dial can be of equal diameter, but the date dial must be about one-half again as large to accommodate the 31 figures. The three dials must be pivoted so the lettering of the days, months and dates will show up behind the opening in the front when the disks are turned, and in order to make the front of the case symmetrical in appearance the openings should be placed at equal distances from the ends, two on the same



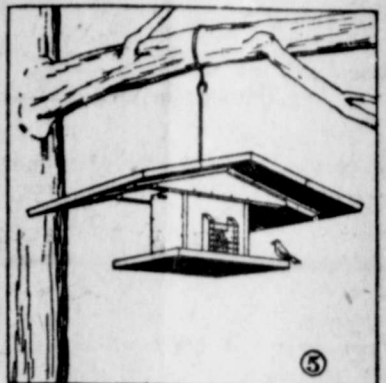
level, and the third directly over the center of the space between the two (Fig. 1).

The day dial and the date dial should be pivoted in place first, the former in the exact center of the length of the box, and the latter close to it. Then the month dial should be placed with its center upon a level with the center of the date dial, and its outer edge the same distance from the center of the length of the box as that of the date dial.

The dials are pivoted upon axles that turn in holes bored through three uprights, A, B, and C (Figs. 2 and 3), and holes bored through the back of the case. Fasten the uprights A, B and C in the right positions for the centers of the dials, five-eighths inch back of the front edge of the box, and mark these centers upon them, then bore the axle holes through them and cut through the back of the case. The

positions so a peg will slip through the two to lock the holder (Fig. 3).

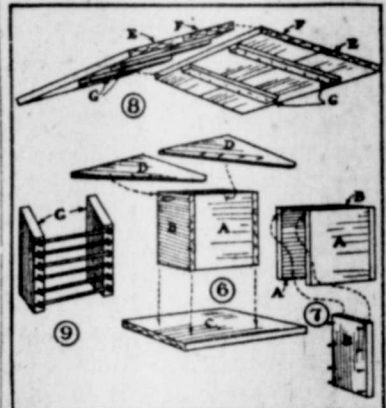
Figure 5 shows an excellent feeding station to hang from a tree branch, or to mount upon a post. First build a box of two sides and two ends (A and B, Figs. 6 and 7), 6 inches wide, 8 inches long and 8 inches



deep, or, if you can find a box of about these proportions, take it and remove both the cover and bottom. Mount the box upon a 12-by-14-inch base (C, Fig. 6), then prepare the triangular pair of gable ends D 16 inches long and 3 inches high, and nail them to the upper side edges of the box, with their ends projecting equally.

Figure 8 shows how to fasten together the pair of boards E and F with battens G, for each side of the roof. Place the battens so they will rest upon gable ends D (Fig. 6). After fastening the roof sections in place, tack canvas or oilcloth upon them, to make a water-tight roof.

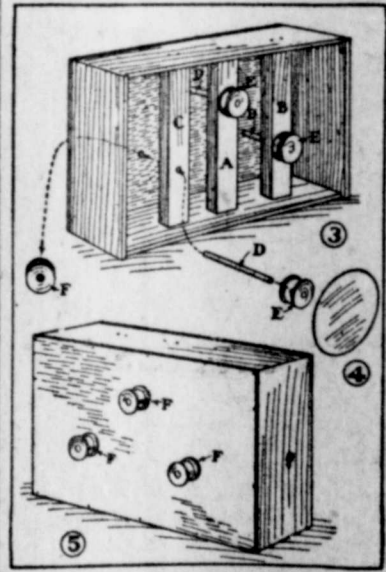
Boards B do not extend to the roof, and birds can enter through the space



above, into the box. Keep a supply of seed inside, to be accessible when outside food is covered with snow.

Figure 9 shows the suet rack. Fasten one to each end of the center box. Blocks G need not be over 1 inch wide by 6 inches high. Make the wire grid like the front of the suet rack in Fig. 2.

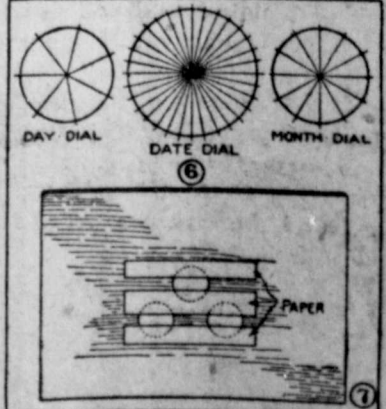
holes should be one-quarter inch in diameter. Cut the supporting axles (D, Figs. 3 and 4) to fit them, and glue a small silk spool upon each end as shown at E and F in Figs. 3 and 5. The dials glue to the ends of spools



E, and spools F form knobs for turning them.

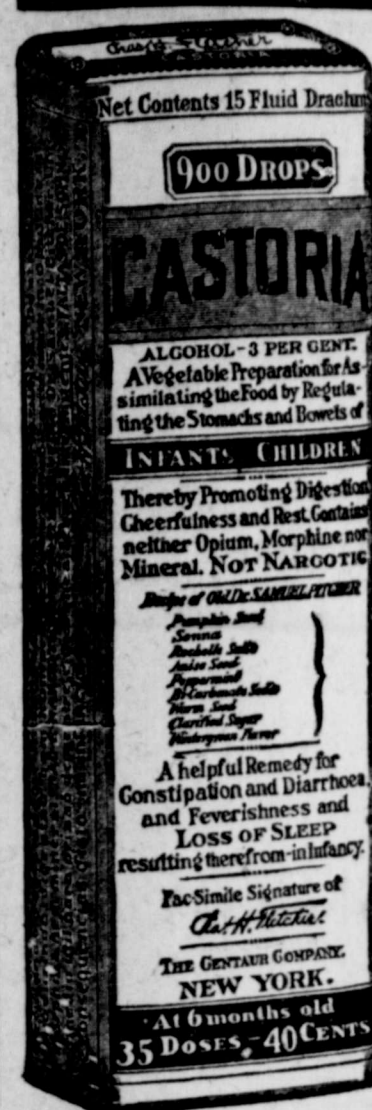
Fig. 6 shows how to divide the day dial into seven equal parts, the month dial into 12 and the date dial into 32, so as to simplify the matter of spacing the lettering equally. The easiest way to prepare the lettering is to get a small calendar, cut it up, and paste the days, months and dates upon the dials in the spaces divided off for them, as shown in Fig. 2.

Fig. 7 shows the inner side of the front of the calendar case. Locate the



three dial openings so they will come exactly over the readings on the dials, and glue strips of paper over the upper and lower thirds of each so as to leave a slot just wide enough to expose the lettering upon the dials.

After you have adjusted the calendar so every portion is in perfect working order, fasten on the front of the case



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher

In
Use

For Over

Thirty Years

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Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

When You **WINTERSMITH'S** Will Tone
Feel Shaky **CHILL TONIC** You Up.
For Malarial Fevers and a General Tonic
If not sold by your druggist, write ARTHUR PETER & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.

His Method.

"Why do you encourage your boy to send his verses to the magazines? Do you want him to be a poet?"
"No; merely want him to get the conceit knocked out of them."

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

Those who are in a "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier, and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the body, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.
All druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Youthful Skeptic.

They had here for dinner, and very proudly mother told little Ada that it had been shot by father.
"Really?" said the little angel. "And who held it while daddy shot it, mummy?"—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Just So.

"He's got that other fellow on the hip."
"Yes; hip-notized."

Tight Skirt is Really Ancient.

The modern sheath skirt is the revival of a very ancient fashion. A statuette in the Louvre, Paris, shows an Egyptian queen of from 3,000 to 4,000 years ago in a gown cut low in the neck, with sleeves stopping well short of the elbow, and with a skirt that fits even more closely than the tight skirts of today.

Indigestion produces disagreeable and sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills stimulate the digestive processes to function naturally.—Adv.

Spellbound.

"Why don't you go on writing my speech?" said the orator.
"I am spellbound," replied his typist.
"Has my eloquence such an effect?"
"Yes, sir, I never worked for a man who used so many words I can't spell."—Boston Transcript.

Added Fuel to Fire.

She (furious)—I have no words to express my contempt for you.
He (calm)—Well, I've got to run down to the grocery. Suppose you study the dictionary while I'm gone.

Kill That Cold With

HILL'S
CASCARA QUININE
FOR
Colds, Coughs
BROMIDE
AND
La Grippe

Neglected Colds are Dangerous
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.
Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves
Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache
Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic
Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

FOR THE BEST TABLES
MAXWELL HOUSE
COFFEE
"GOOD TO THE LAST DROP"
SEALED TINS AT GROCERS

Hairy Peruvian

Each sack tagged and sealed by County Agriculturist Agent, which guarantees seed TRUE to NAME.
Your Government recommends HAIRY PERUVIAN above all other.

Fancy, 35c per pound; delivered, add 10c per pound for less than 100 lbs.

ALFALFA SEED

From Grower to Planter

Fancy Bermuda Grass Seed 40c

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Box 413

Yuma, Arizona

Dry Goods Groceries!

We are now at home in the new Kendall brick. Call on us when in need of Groceries and Dry Goods.

Tims & Culwell

HEDLEY GARAGE

Pay Cash and Pay Less

Have your car overhauled by men who know their business. Electric work a specialty. Columbia Hot Shot & Storage Batteries. Appreciable deduction on all Tires and Tubes.

C. A. WOOD, Prop.
PHONE 123

DRIVE IN FILLING STATION

Have just completed a Filling Station on the Highway, and have a complete line of Gasoline, Kerosene, Cup Greases, Gear Compounds, etc. I handle the old reliable Texhoma Products --- you know what they are.

Will appreciate your patronage and do our best to treat you right in all our dealings.

Texhoma Oil & Ref. Co.
JOHN CROW, Agent

The Auto Top Shop

HAVE THAT LEAKY TOP RECOVERED. The Best Grade Materials. Upholstering. Seat Covers. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

JACK RUTHERFORD
CLARENDON, TEXAS

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

Members of the Hedley Equity Union, and the farmers generally, are called to attend a Mass Meeting in Hedley on Saturday, Feb. 19th, at 1:30 p. m., to talk over the business and make some plans for the future.

We are expecting Mr. Bean, of the Denver office, to be with us at this meeting.

Kerosene, 18 cents, at Highway Garage.

R. W. Scales and family have returned from Brownfield and are again at home on their farm in the northern outskirts of Hedley. We are glad to have them back with us. They retain their ranch property in Terry county, and Mr. Scales and one of the boys will spend a large portion of the time down there.

We regret to have to report a quite serious accident to our townsman, P. V. Dishman, proprietor of the Highway Garage, last Friday morning, in which his left leg was broken in three places. In the crowded storage room he cranked a car. It happened to be "in gear," and when the engine started it lurched forward, catching Penny's leg between its front bumper and the rear bumper of the car in front. It recoiled from the impact and plunged forward again, then repeated the performance before somebody could get to it and "kill" it. It was a mean and exceedingly painful mishap, but P. V. accepted it as calmly as if it were a part of the regular day's work, though he probably would not feel slighted if it should happen again soon. We are glad to learn that he is improving as rapidly as could be reasonably expected.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Y. F. Walker will arrive in Hedley today and remain over Sunday, according to a message received yesterday. He will occupy the pulpit at the First Baptist Church Sunday morning and evening. Don't miss this opportunity to hear him.

Mrs. A. L. Allen was a visitor to Memphis Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Howell of Wellington visited at the O. R. Culwell home Sunday.

J. B. Masterson has returned from a trip to the St. Louis market, where he bought a large line of choice Spring goods for the M. & M. Store.

Mr. Boyd Meador and Miss Cooper of Clarendon were married Wednesday evening, Rev. L. B. Hanks officiating.

At the Methodist parsonage, at 10 o'clock last night, Mr. T. B. Morgan of Amarillo and Mrs. Bertie McCormack of Hedley were united in marriage, Rev. L. B. Hanks officiating.

REMOVAL NOTICE

I have moved my offices from the White building to the offices of A. M. Beville & Sons, rear of Rexall Drug Store building. I shall be glad to have my friends call on me in my new location, and to serve you as I can. My phone numbers are 168 and 742 rings; call either number.

R. B. Beville, Attorney,
Clarendon, Texas.

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

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

BOYS! HERE IS THE CHANCE TO GET YOUR PIG

Whether you are a member or not, it costs nothing to join, and we will furnish you the money to buy your pig. Join the Pig Club; get a Poland China on the Silver Crest plan. Write us; we will tell you all about it.

SILVER CREST FARM
FRANK M. CLARK,
Hedley, Texas.

The Informer was visited on Tuesday afternoon by Mr. F. E. Rogers, who is making a tour on foot across the continent, from New York to San Francisco. He tells us that he is 79 years old, and is making the hike under the auspices of the New York Herald. He is 70 days out of New York City, and is to receive \$3000 cash if he reaches San Francisco within 150 days of the start. He resumed his journey Wednesday morning.

G. C. Heath has returned from a trip down into the Rio Grande Valley and across the river into Mexico. He brought back several pictures of that section, and talks interestingly of what he saw there.

What came near being a disastrous conflagration occurred at the J. K. Caldwell home, near town, Tuesday afternoon, while the season's first sandstorm was raging, when one of his stacks of bundled feed caught on fire. Water could not be gotten to it in sufficient quantities to extinguish the flames, and with the strong wind it looked like the entire home was doomed. However, a regiment of men and boys, armed with shovels, were rushed in cars to the rescue, and the fire was soon smothered out.

Word received first of the week brings the pleasing information that Rennick Hefner continues to improve steadily, and will be able to come home soon.

MONEY MONEY

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

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Sibley are the proud parents of a fine nine pound girl baby, born Tuesday, Feb. 15. Congratulations.

WRIGHT'S SMOKE

Smoke Your Meat the Easiest, Best and Cheapest Way

Wright's Condensed Smoke is easily applied with brush or cloth, smokes meat perfectly, and gives to it a delicious, appetizing flavor.

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager



Here's a tube that closes punctures and prolongs casing life

Square Deal Garage
ROY SWAFFORD, PROP.
HEDLEY, TEXAS

COMPRESSION INNER TUBE