

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

COL XX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 26 1930

NO. 46

If First Class Drug Stores

HANDLE IT—

YOU'LL FIND IT HERE

and you are assured prompt and
courteous attention

Try our Fountain Service

Hedley Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE

This Store is a Pharmacy

I Have Opened a Repair Shop

—in the rear of my Service Station,
and can do all kinds of Repair Work.
Let me do your next job. Prices low
and all work guaranteed.

**New and Second Hand
Parts, Tires, Tubes
and Batteries**

Grimsley Service Station

CHAS. GRIMSLEY, PROP.

Phone 162

Hedley, Texas

HYDER HOSPITAL

513 Main Street

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Day Phone 489

Night Phone 534

IT IS OUR AIM

TO HANDLE THE BEST GOODS
IN OUR LINES THAT
MONEY WILL BUY

And to treat each customer that comes
into our store in such a way that
he will want to come again

OUR FOUNTAIN SERVICE IS
UNEXCELLED

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco

Magazines, Newspapers, Etc.

Wilson Drug Co.

553 BALES COTTON GINNED IN HEDLEY

Up to Wednesday noon of this
week the four local gins have
turned out 553 bales of cotton, as
follows:

Beatty Gin 186
Farmers Equity Gin..... 131
McKnight Gin 65
Westberry Gin 171

Scarcity of pickers is said to
be holding up receipts, as there
is a great lot of cotton ready for
picking. However, there's lots
of time, the price may be better
later, and the community will be
better off if as much as possible
of this crop is picked by the
home folks

Rayon and Non-run Bloomers
69c; Rayon Pajamas \$1.19

B & B Variety Store

CHURCH CALLS PASTOR

Rev A L Castleberry, from
Texola, was in Hedley the past
week end and preached at the B.
M A Church Sunday morning
and night. He has been called to
the pastorate of this church, but
has not yet decided what his
answer will be.

However, he will preach here
again Saturday night, Sunday
and Sunday night. Everybody
is cordially invited to come out
and hear him.

NOTICE—I AM RUNNING A
binder, and will charge \$1.20 per
acre on tight land and \$1.50 per
acre on sandy land.

A. T. Qaisenberg.

DORCAS CLASS

The Dorcas Class of the First
Baptist Sunday school met with
Mrs Luke Hart August 15, with
six members present. The lesson
on the book of Joel was led by
Mrs Alewine and was enjoyed
by all. Lovely refreshments of
sandwiches, cake and iced tea
were served by the hostess.

Those present were, Mmes.
Alewine, Cason, Sherman, Hal,
Cooper and Hart.

We urge all young ladies who
do not attend Sunday school else-
where, to attend our class.

Reporter.

We have on hand a full line of
School Supplies.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Mrs R. W. Scales and children
of Brownfield were visitors here
the past week end in the Willie
Scales home.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A
Jersey bull Ray Doherty.

LUNCH ROOM

My lunch room is now open at
my home. Will serve hot lunches,
school supplies, candies and cold
drinks.

Mrs. Ruth Priestly, Prop.

FOR RENT—One room.
Mrs. S. E. Kinsey

THIS IS NOT A SPECIAL

But Prices for All Times

Steak, 25c lb
Pork Chops, 25c lb
Sausage, 25c lb
Roast, 20c lb
Rib Roast, 15c lb

At Hokus Pokus Store

BELL & JOHNSON

Friday and Saturday Specials

Silk finish Crepe Paper for
making flowers, baskets, etc., 2
rolls for 15c Brooms 39c

B & B Variety Store.

Hon J C Albritton, State Leg-
islator, of Yorktown, has been a
visitor the past week in the home
of E. H. Watt and family at Giles.
They were all visitors in Hedley
last Friday.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—My
home in Hedley. Might take first
class car in trade.

W H Moffitt.

REGULAR SPECIALS

Steak, lb	20c and 25c
Roast, lb	18c to 20c
Rib Roast	15c lb
Pure Pork Sausage	25c
Pork Chops	25c lb
Cured Ham	45c lb
Sliced Bacon	45c lb
Minced Ham	25c lb
Bologna	25c lb
Weenies	25c lb

CITY CASH MARKET

Herlie Moreman, Prop.

The Grocery Store of Service and Satisfaction

Whatever may be your grocery
wants, we are prepared to fill
them. Our goods are fresh
and our prices reasonable.

We Deliver Goods to
Your Home Promptly

Barnes & Hastings

PHONE 21

BUTLER'S CAFE TO OPEN NEXT MONDAY

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Butler,
who formerly operated the Spec-
ial Cafe, just back of Security
State Bank, have purchased that
place and will open Butler's Cafe
this coming Monday, Sept 29th.
They invite their Hedley friends
to call on them there. We are
glad to have the Butlers in our
town again.

We now have a complete line of
Dishes and Cooking Utensils and
our prices are right.

B & B Variety Store

Fresh and Cured Meats

Barbecue, Infertile Eggs
and Country Butter
Also Sweet Milk and
Whipping Cream

Our Electric Slicer

Slices Your Meat Just Right

Try One of Our
Dressed Chickens

CITY CASH MARKET

Herlie Moreman, Prop.

DON'T TACKLE THAT JOB ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!

Come in here and fortify yourself with some
Good Food, Cooked Right and Served Right.

Anything from a Soda Pop
to a Square Meal

LAURENCE CAFE

West Side Main Street

You Can Spend
SAVED Money
but you can't save SPENT
money!

HAPPINESS IS LIVING within your
income. And living within your income
is stopping the leaks, cutting out the little
expenses, and not spend so much money
for labor that we can do ourselves.

This Bank has always been ready to help
the man who tries to help himself, and in
the future we expect to follow the rule
more closely.

Earn all you can, spend less than you
earn, and let this bank take care of the
difference.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS



1—Argentine presidential palace in Buenos Aires which was heavily guarded by troops. 2—Col. Walter L. Bell of New York who has taken the job of feeding the people of Soviet Russia. 3—Scene during the fire that destroyed the Federal trade commission in Washington.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Santo Domingo Destroyed by Hurricane—Great Feat of French Flyers.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SANTO DOMINGO, capital of the Dominican republic and oldest settlement of the white race in the New world, was almost entirely destroyed by a tropical hurricane which swept the city for four hours. Nearly every building was razed and the number of dead in the city alone is believed at this writing to be about 800. The scenes of horror and distress are described in brief dispatches that came through after communication with the island had been partially restored.

President Rafael Trujillo himself took charge of the relief work that was started immediately, and the entire army of the republic was put to work to aid the suffering. Officials and newspapers of Santo Domingo appealed for help to the United States, and the Red Cross was quick to respond, as it always is. American Minister Curtis cabled the State department at Washington regarding the situation. He said he had not received reports from the interior of the island but that the loss of life there probably was small. In the neighborhood of the capital all bridges were wrecked, roads rendered impassable and telegraph wires had vanished. It was estimated that the speed of the wind was 150 miles an hour.

The terrific storm, moving in from the southeast, was headed for the eastern end of Cuba and the Florida straits. Communications throughout the entire region were disrupted for many hours. The Porto Rico liner Coamo, which was on its way to Santo Domingo, had a narrow escape, passing through the very center of the hurricane. It turned back and managed to reach San Juan in a battered and stripped condition. There were indications in reports received by the weather bureau in San Juan that the storm might turn out into the Atlantic and endanger shipping lanes.

The Washington weather bureau believed the Florida coast was not endangered.

FOR the first time the Atlantic ocean has been crossed in a nonstop flight from Paris to New York. The feat was accomplished by Capt. Dieudonne Coste and Maurice Bellonte in their famous plane Question Mark in 37 hours, 18 minutes and 59 seconds. During this time, in fair weather and fog, daylight and night, their single motor never missed. Following generally the great north circle route, they averaged more than 100 miles an hour and landed at Curtiss field, Valley Stream, Long Island, at dusk, tired but jubilant.

Great crowds greeted the aviators at the field and in New York city, and they and the French government received the congratulations of high officials from President Hoover down and of our leading airmen. Among those who welcomed them as they landed were Col. Charles Lindbergh and his wife. Captain Coste, who had been planning the flight for a long time, said they were forced to dodge through dense mists and around storms, and their first American landfall was the coast of Nova Scotia. Being informed that Col. W. E. Easterwood of Dallas, Texas, had offered \$25,000 to them if they would fly their plane to Dallas, they took off for that city early Thursday morning. This, according to hastily made plans, was to be the start of a tour of the country, toward the close of which the Frenchmen will be entertained at luncheon by President Hoover in the White House. The Question Mark will be flown back to Paris by Paul Codos and a mechanic, but Coste and Bellonte will return by steamship.

Naturally the people of France were jubilant over the flight made by their countrymen. Some of the Paris newspapers thought the chief importance of the flight was the demonstration to the Germans and the Italians that French aviators were not so helpless

as was supposed. It was announced that Coste, who is an officer of the Legion of Honor, would be made a commander and that Bellonte, who is a chevalier, would be made an officer. At the same time they are to get army promotion, Captain Coste to become a major and Bellonte, who is a noncommissioned officer, to become a second lieutenant.

FOLLOWING the successful revolution in Peru, there is threat of a similar movement in Argentina, and also reports tell of decided unrest in parts of Brazil. In Buenos Aires extraordinary military precautions were taken, apparently for the protection of President Hipolito Yrigoyen, and the press demanded the reasons. Then the students began demonstrating against the President and they and various leaders of the country demanded that he resign or take a vacation, leaving the executive power in the hands of Vice President Martinez. There was much confusion in the cabinet, from which General Delleplane, minister of war, resigned, and the government didn't seem to know just what to do. The public was nervous, too, and business suffered severely. Yrigoyen, who remained in his residence, was reported to be seriously ill.

With Col. Sanchez Cerro firmly established as President of Peru, conditions there settled down to approximate normalcy. Leguia, the deposed President, was taken from the warship on which he attempted to escape and put in prison to await trial. A decree by the revolutionary junta created a national tribunal of accounts to investigate all charges of graft made against former government employees, and those with whom they did business. Sweeping economies in the government services were made and all licensed gambling was suppressed.

Lieutenant Commander Harold B. Grow, the American who was director general of the Legua government's air forces, was still held in prison under threat of court-martial proceedings on charges of violating the military code. Charles W. Sutton, American engineer, was in the national penitentiary accused of mishandling funds on an irrigation project.

The Brazilian trouble centers in the state of Rio Grande do Sul and Dr. Osvaldo Aranha was said to be leader of a discontented faction that threatened a revolutionary outbreak.

PRESIDENT HOOVER has accepted invitations to deliver four addresses in six days early in October, and the political observers in Washington consider that the opening of his campaign in behalf of the Republican party's efforts to retain its command of congress at the November elections. The President will make his speeches in three widely separated states and in his journeying will pass through other states with opportunities to meet some of their people.

First of the scheduled addresses is that before the American Bankers' association in Cleveland on October 2, and presumably it will be on finance and business. The American Legion will hear Mr. Hoover in Boston the morning of October 6; and that afternoon he will speak before the American Federation of Labor in the same city, probably dealing with unemployment. Next day, October 7, the President will deliver the address at the Kings Mountain battle anniversary celebration. He will detrain at Kings Mountain, which is in North Carolina, and will speak a few miles over the border in South Carolina. A great part of his audience will be drawn from North Carolina and Tennessee, both of which states gave him their electoral votes in 1928.

INVESTIGATION of campaign expenditures in Illinois by Senator Nye's committee has developed a curious situation. Ruth Hanna McCormick, Republican candidate for the senate, felt the inquiry into her disbursements in the primary campaign had become persecution, and charged that her office had been broken into and her papers ransacked by agents of the committee. So she employed a detective agency to investigate the North Dakota senator and his employees; and then her sleuths in turn were shadowed by other detectives. Mrs. McCormick openly admitted her

agents to workers in wages. In 1927 they paid 17.3 per cent.

WARD T. VAN ORMAN, America's leading balloonist, won the international balloon race for the Gordon Bennett trophy with the Goodyear VIII. The contest started near Cleveland, Ohio, and Van Orman landed his bag near Canton, Mass., having traveled approximately 550 miles. Capt. Ernest Demuyter, pilot of the Belgian entry, the Belgica, was second with 435 miles, but it was said he might be disqualified because an assistant left the balloon via the drag rope to give it a longer flight.

SECRETARY of Agriculture Arthur M. Hyde fears the drought in the Middle West is to continue and to spread northward. He called a meeting of the state chairmen of relief for September 10 in Washington.

"The drought is not over yet," said Mr. Hyde. "It seems that a new drought may be starting in the area north of the belt so hard hit in July and the first part of August. Fortunately, a large part of the production of wheat and small grains is harvested."

The rising prices of corn, live stock, and other commodities due to the drought partly has compensated farmers in the central states for their losses, Mr. Hyde said.

MAJ. GEN. HENRY T. ALLEN, retired, who commanded the American army of occupation in Germany after the armistice, died suddenly of heart disease at Buena Vista Springs, Pa. The general was born at Sharpsburg, Ky., in 1859 and graduated from the military academy at West Point in 1882. Soon after this he made an excursion into Alaska as an explorer, and then, in rapid succession, his army assignments carried him to Russia, Germany, Cuba and the Philippines, and into Mexico with Pershing's punitive expedition. He went to France as a division commander, and later was a corps chief in the A. E. F. Distinguished service won for him the coveted honor of heading the American forces on the Rhine.

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OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



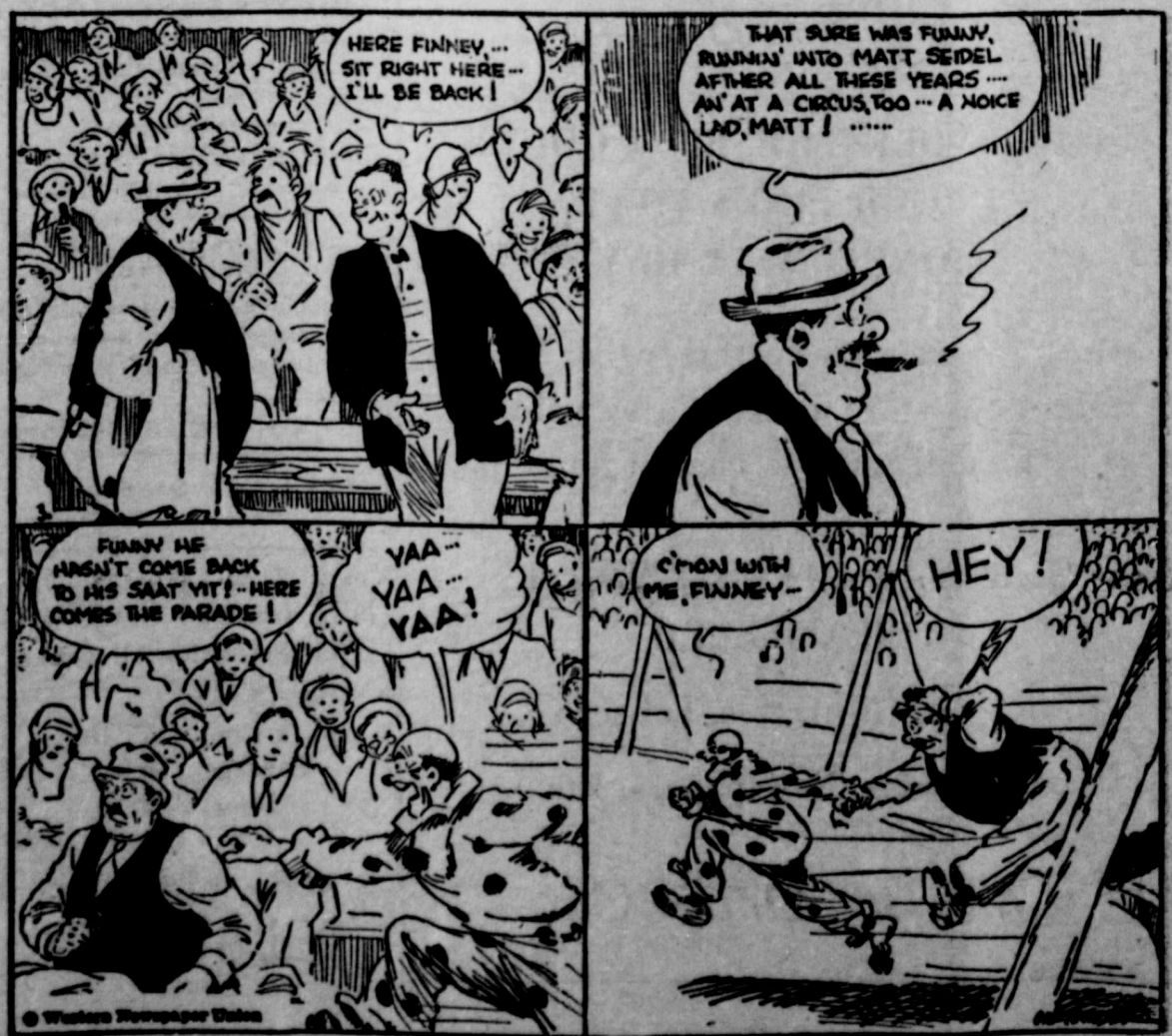
THE FEATHERHEADS

Felix Gets a Rise



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Matt Comes Back



THE MAZAROFF MYSTERY

by J. S. Fletcher

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

W. N. U. Service

(©, by Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.)

CHAPTER X

We Know That Man!

I snatched at the newspaper eagerly enough; there was that in Maythorne's manner which showed me that here was news of importance. I saw it at once—there it was, in big letters in the stop-press space:

"About half past four this afternoon Mr. Kithwaite, grocer of 623x Harrow road, having occasion to visit a yard at the back of his premises, in search for some crates stored amongst a quantity of similar odds and ends, came across the dead body of a man which had evidently been dragged across the yard through the rear entrance and partly concealed by loose timber. He at once summoned the police, and on examination it was found that the man had been murdered by repeated blows on the head with some heavy instrument. He is a man of presumably thirty years of age, small of stature, of slight build, wearing spectacles, the lens on the right being shattered; he is respectably dressed, and a new Trilby hat was found lying beneath the body. He had evidently been robbed after being struck down, as there was nothing on him in the way of money or valuables, nor were there any papers that could lead to identification; everything, in fact, of this sort had been carefully removed, and the only articles found in the clothing were a fountain pen and two recently pointed lead pencils. New Scotland Yard was at once communicated with and detectives are making a careful investigation. Any one recognizing the dead man from the foregoing description should at once communicate with the police authorities."

I laid the paper down and stared inquiringly at Maythorne. He slapped his hand heavily on the paragraph I had just read.

"Holt!" he exclaimed. "That's the chap who followed those three women away from Short's hotel the other night! A million to one on it!"

"You think so?" I said, incredulously. "But—there are lots of men who'd correspond to that description."

"That's the man!—I'll lay anything!" he declared. "And this thing's getting more of a mystery than ever. Look at it!—Mrs. Elphinstone, her daughter, and her maid, without a word to Elphinstone, suddenly clear out of Short's late at night. They are seen to be followed by a man who had previously inquired if the Elphinstones were staying at Short's. They never return, the women; from that moment to this—all this time having elapsed—seventy-two hours!—nothing whatever has been heard of them. And then this discovery is made—the man who was seen to follow them is found murdered—head battered to pieces—and robbed! Now—why?"

"If he is the man!" I exclaimed. "It'll surprise me more than I've been surprised, so far." he retorted. "If he isn't the man, but we'll soon settle that. Come along—I've got a taxi outside. We'll go round by Short's, get hold of that under hall porter, and go up the Harrow road."

"To see—him?" I asked.

"What else?" he answered. "Come on!—you don't know what depends on it. Nor—where those women are. In danger, for anything we know."

I went willingly enough, then. Somehow, it had not struck me up to that time that Sheila might be in real danger; I had fancied, rather, that she was probably assisting her mother in flying from justice, or, at any rate, from distasteful inquiries.

We rode round to Short's, and after some slight delay, carried off the under hall porter. Once in the cab again, Maythorne showed him the newspaper description of the murdered man.

"Does that answer to the man you saw following Mrs. Elphinstone three nights ago?" he asked.

"The under hall porter, a sharp-eyed fellow, nodded.

"I should say it did, sir, myself," he answered. "Yes, it's a good description of him, taking it altogether. It doesn't mention that he'd a slight brown moustache, though. If this dead man has—"

"We shall soon see that," said Maythorne grimly. "A few minutes—"

Mr. Kithwaite's grocer's establishment was away up at the poorer end of the Harrow road—a very modest establishment, too, catering for a humble class of customers. But when we got out of our cab and walked towards it, we found that for once at any rate it was a center of vast interest. If not of trade, the pavement outside was of thronged with people, and a posse of policemen was engaged in getting them to move away or move along, not over successfully; two policemen stood at the shop door, evidently with orders to admit none but bona fide customers. A word from Maythorne procured us an instant admission, however, and we entered—to find Manners and Corker-

dale standing inside. He was with the grocer, an excited, excited person who was obviously listening to the story for the xth time. Corkerdale nodded significantly at Maythorne advanced on them.

"Have you seen the man?" asked Maythorne.

"We haven't, yet," replied Corkerdale. "He's at the mortuary, of course. We'll go round there. Well," he continued, turning to the grocer, "we'll look in again when we've been to the mortuary, and perhaps you'll show us the premises where you found him?"

"Anything you please, Mr. Corkerdale," replied the grocer, rubbing his hands. "Always glad to assist the police, sir. These gentlemen, I suppose, are in your line, too?"

"Bit that way," answered Corkerdale, with a smile at Maythorne. "Well," he went on, motioning us to follow, "we'll just step round—it's not far."

He led us along the dismal road to a still more dismal, if more squalid and squalid building, the gloom and somberness of which was accentuated by its air of officialism and formality. We trooped one after the other, under the guidance of a police constable, into a whitewashed chamber. There, on a center table or slab, was laid out, stiffly evident under a white covering, what we had come to see. The police constable began to turn back the sheet; Maythorne motioned the under hall porter to go nearer.

"Look well!—see if you can identify him," whispered Maythorne.

But the identification did not come from the under hall porter.

We had all crowded close to the still figure; we all looked steadily at the dead man's face. And in that instant Manners and I, after a single glance at it, turned sharply on each other; a look of mutual understanding flashed between us, and we let out the same simultaneous exclamation.

"We know that man!"

The others turned on us, then, questioningly.

"You know him—both of you!" exclaimed Maythorne. "Then, who is he?"

"Newspaper reporter from up our way," answered Manners. "Name of Bownas. I don't suppose you ever saw him when you went up there—his work was more to the other side of Gloucester. But Mr. Holt here knew him. That's Bownas, right enough!"

"He came to see me, at the Woodcock, with Manners, after Mazaroff's disappearance," I said. "I saw him. Just once, afterwards—in Gloucester. But that is Bownas, without doubt!"

"And murdered here in London!" muttered Manners. "Good Lord!—what's it mean! There's more in this—"

"A moment!" interrupted Maythorne. He turned on the under hall porter.

"Don't make any mistake!" he said. "Is that the man who came to Short's hotel, and whom you afterward saw following Mrs. Elphinstone and her daughter and the maid? Look well at him, now!—be sure!"

But the hall porter shook his head as much as to imply that all the looking in the world wouldn't make him surer.

"Oh, that's the man!" he exclaimed. "I knew him at once. There's no doubt."

I saw it at Once—There it Was, in Big Letters in the Stop Press Space.

about it! Recognized him as soon as I set eyes on him. Of course, he's lost his color, but—

We went out of the mortuary, and into an office where there were more officials. They evidently knew Corkerdale, and after a few minutes' whispered conversation with him they produced some clothing. Corkerdale immediately placed his finger on a label within the inside breast pocket of the coat, showing that the suit had been made in Newcastle. It had a date and a number on it, and Corkerdale remarked that there was a clew to identification, if necessary.

"It's not necessary," remarked Manners. "I know the man well enough. Bownas—reporter of the Tweek & Border Gazette at Gloucester. And I'd like to know what he was doing here!"

"What was he doing at Short's?"

Maythorne. "That's like it Manners! But that's obvious—he was after Mrs. Elphinstone. He followed her, too, when she went out. Where? Now, then, did she, and her two companions, come to this quarter of the town? If they did—why? And where are they?"

"Let's go back to the grocer's," said Corkerdale.

We went out again into the gloomy road. The under hall porter, having done what was required of him was anxious to go back to the hotel. Maythorne sent him off in a taxicab; the rest of us returned to Kithwaite's shop. Maythorne and I walked side by side—at first in silence.

"What do you make of this, Maythorne?" I asked at last.

"God knows!" he answered. "It seems evident that the poor fellow we've just seen followed the Elphinstones—Mrs. Elphinstone, of course!—to London, tracked them to the hotel, went after Mrs. Elphinstone when she went out that night, but—as to the rest—"

"Do you think he followed them—here?" I suggested. "If so, what could they want in this neighborhood?"

"Shabby and sordid enough for anything, hereabouts, isn't it?" he answered, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Again I say—who knows?—who knows anything? Let's have a look at the place where he was found, however—we may get some idea of something."

The grocer took us through his shop into his back yard. It was a dismal place, all the more dismal because there was an unusually fine spring evening. It seemed to be a sort of dumping ground for boxes, barrels, chests, old tins, crates, all the refuse of a chandlery shop; and it was of some extent, running from the back of the premises to a high wall in which there was a crazy door.

"Here's where I found him!" whispered Kithwaite in a half-awestruck whisper. "I wanted some planking out of this pile of old wood; I pulled some aside, and there was a man's arm! And then—well, then I found the rest. I saw signs of a struggle. But," he added, "some of your people that have been here already, Mr. Corkerdale; they say that there are clear indications that he'd been dragged in here, across the yard, from the door there."

"What's outside that door and the wall?" asked Corkerdale.

We all went to look. There was a narrow, stone-paved lane there, running from a side street between the backs of the Harrow road houses and those of some street or terrace set, further back. It was fenced in by high walls for all its length; there were only two feeble gas lamps to light it; it was dark, silent.

"One of your men says there are bloodstains on the stones—just there!" whispered the grocer. "Of course, you know, I never heard anything—and I've not heard, either, of anybody who did so far."

We went back to the shop and stood discussing the matter and its probabilities for some little time. Then the grocer's telephone bell rang. He went to answer it, and looked round at us.

"If one of you gentlemen's Mr. Maythorne," he said. "He's wanted."

Maythorne crossed over and took up the receiver. A moment later, he, too, turned on us.

"From the under hall porter!" he exclaimed. "Mrs. Elphinstone and Miss Merchaon are back!"

CHAPTER XI

Accused!

I had been pretty much of a passive spectator and observer up to that point, but as soon as Maythorne made his startling announcement I leaped into action. I was half way to the shop door before his last word had left his lips; he himself was scarcely less rapid of movement and his hand was on my arm as I crossed the threshold.

"Where are you going?" he exclaimed.

"Where? Short's, of course!" I answered. "Aren't you?"

"To be sure!" he said. "But—a moment. These other two had better come, as well. And—a word with this grocer chap."

I waited impatiently outside the shop until the three men joined me. We had some little difficulty in finding a taxicab; they were not plentiful in that dreary quarter; when at last we had packed ourselves into one I chafed all the time its driver was running down to a more palatable neighborhood. My three companions had relapsed into silence; each seemed to be following some train of thought of his own. Nobody spoke, indeed, until we were close to Short's house; then Manners suddenly gave voice to what he evidently was thinking.

"That poor fellow Bownas must have come up to London by the same train that the Elphinstones came in!" he said, in the tone of a man who thinks that he has made a startling discovery.

"Evidently!" remarked Maythorne, in his direct manner. "Evidently!—since he presented himself at their hotel very soon after they got there."

"What I meant," said Manners, "was this—if he did, as he must have done, he was tracking them—or some one of them."

"That, too, seems evident," rejoined Maythorne. "I should say he was! Especially as he followed the three women when they went out!"

"Why?" asked Manners. "Why? That's what I'm asking!"

There was a brief silence on that. Then Corkerdale spoke.

"Newspaper man, you say he was," he remarked. "Reporter. Those chaps have a trick of poking their noses into

places and things where they've no right to be. Poachers, as it were. I've had more than one game of mine spotted by that sort. Get it into their heads that it's a fine thing to do a bit of detective work for their papers. Gets 'em credit with the editors. I should say this chap's been going on a line of his own since that murder—and you see what it's brought him to! Murdered, himself!"

"Ah!" said Maythorne, with a touch of sarcasm that was lost on our companions. "I shouldn't wonder if you're right, Corkerdale. But what a pity we didn't get on his line, too! For, if he was murdered to silence him, you may bet your life he was on the right line! But here we are."

The under hall porter hurried down the steps at Short's and opened the door of our cab, glancing knowingly at Maythorne.

"Come in just as I got back, sir," he announced in an undertone. "Both

of 'em! In a taxi. So I telephoned up there to you, at once."

"Good!" answered Maythorne. "But—only Mrs. Elphinstone and Miss Merchaon? Not the maid?"

"No, sir. Only the lady and her daughter. I think Mrs. Elphinstone's ill, sir. There's a doctor gone up."

Maythorne turned to the two policemen. But before he could say anything, a woman in the uniform of a professional nurse came hurrying round the corner and sped up the steps into the hotel.

"The doctor's evidently telephoned for a nurse," observed Maythorne. "Um!—we can't very well break in on illness."

But Corkerdale shook his head and his face grew inflexible.

"Illness or no illness, Mr. Maythorne," he said, "I'm going up! Things are a bit too thick, too serious. And there's the young lady. She'll know where her mother's been and where they've come from. And—where's that other woman, the maid? We'll go up, Manners."

Maythorne and I followed them. We went up to the floor on which the Elphinstones' suite of rooms was situated. At the door Corkerdale paused and turned to me. "Mr. Holt knows the family," he said in a suggestive whisper. "Go in, Mr. Holt, and just see how the land lies! We don't want to intrude, you know, nor to make any bother, but we must have some explanation. Get the young lady to yourself and—"

He broke off with a meaning nod at the door, and anxious enough to see Sheila and to make sure that she was safe, I tapped at the panels and walked into the room. I saw Sheila at once; she was standing on one side of the hearth; Mr. Elphinstone, in his usual semi-dressed, semi-perplexed state, stood at the other; between them, his hat in his hand, stood a tall, professional looking man whom I at once set down as the doctor we had just heard of. He was speaking as I entered, and with a mere glance at me, he went on:

"—after a good night's rest, quite all right, I think. But I will call again, Mr. Elphinstone, in a couple of hours, and perhaps give Mrs. Elphinstone a sleeping draught. Keep the nurse all night—she'll save you a lot of trouble. I think that's all at present."

He turned and made for the door, and as I was still close by it, I opened it for him, let him out, and shut it on him, at the same time slipping the latch—those three outside were not coming in until I was sure of something. I turned: Sheila was already advancing towards me.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Too Careful

A government official who wished to keep his life in ignorance of the amount of money he had, hit upon a bright idea. He put his wad in an official envelope, addressed to a man higher up. If his wife should find the envelope in his pocket, she would never think of opening it.

One day he missed the envelope and asked his wife if she had seen it.

"Yes, dear," she replied, "I came across it in your old coat. I've just mailed it."

Coloshee

Charles Richard, age four and one-half years, was watching his mother dress a turkey. When she removed the skin from the feet he asked: "What are you doing, taking the turkey's coloshee off?"

The Kitchen Cabinet

(©, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Oh suns and skies and clouds of June
And days of June together
You cannot rival for one hour
October's bright blue weather.
—Helen Hunt Jackson.

PRESERVE SUGGESTIONS

How many of our housewives know the deliciousness of pickled and preserved watermelon rind? Instead of throwing it away try some of these good methods of preparing it for winter:

Preserved Watermelon Rind.

Cut the red portion of the melon from the rind, remove the green skin and cut into neat uniform pieces. Soak in time water for three hours then rinse and stand in ice water for an hour. Drain and cook in boiling salted water until tender. Make a sirup of two pounds of sugar and four quarts of water, drop the rind into it with one lemon, sliced thin with a little ginger root, using two pounds of prepared melon rind. Cook until thick. Pack in jars and cover with the sirup. Seal.

Preserved Pears.—Take one pound each of pears and sugar, one pint of water and one lemon. The fruit may be preserved whole, in halves, or quartered. Boil the sugar and water five minutes. Cook the lemon in just water, to cover, slicing thin; when tender and transparent add water and all to the pears and sirup and cook until the pears are clear and the sirup is thick. If the hard pears are used cook them in the water until tender and use the water for the sirup. A few cloves and stick cinnamon may be added if desired, and pineapple juice instead of water makes a most delightful flavor.

Pumpkin Preserves.—Remove the rind and seeds from a small pumpkin and cut into inch cubes. Cook in a small amount of water until tender. Drain and weigh. For each pound of pumpkin allow a pound of sugar, two lemons and two ounces of ginger root. Slice the lemon and soak with the ginger overnight in cold water. Next morning cook in the same water until the lemon rind is clear and tender. Add the sugar and pumpkin and simmer until the pumpkin is transparent. Drain, pack in jars. Cook the sirup until thick and pour over the fruit in the jars. Seal.

Combination Conserve.—Peel, core and stone two pounds of peaches, add one pound of quinces, one pound of pears and one pound of apples, add two lemons, rind, juice and pulp. Now weigh the fruit and add three-fourths of a pound of sugar for each pound of fruit. Place the fruit and sugar in alternate layers and let stand for several hours in a cool place. Cook the mixture until it becomes thick. Add nut meats five minutes before taking off, using one cupful.

SUNSHINE SPICE CAKE

Take one cupful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, one cupful of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, two eggs, reserving one yolk for the frosting; two teaspoonfuls each of cinnamon and baking powder, one teaspoonful of cloves, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg, one and seven-eighths cupfuls of flour. Mix in the order given and bake in layers.

Frosting for Sunshine Cake.—Mix one and one-third cupfuls of confectioner's sugar, one teaspoonful of melted butter, one egg yolk and enough thin cream to make of the consistency to spread. Place between layers and on top.

Orange Fudge.—Take one well washed orange, remove seeds and put through the food chopper, after grating the rind. Measure one cupful of water, cook the rind and juice and cook until tender; add one cupful of the liquid with enough of the juice to make with water a full cup, add four cupfuls of sugar and one small can of condensed milk. Boil to the soft ball stage. Beat until cool.

Creamed Potatoes.—When creaming potatoes, sprinkle a tablespoonful of caraway seed into them. They give a delicious flavor to this dish which will be enjoyed by those who like caraway.

Corn Dodgers.—Take three cupfuls of cornmeal, sift with one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of baking powder, add three tablespoonfuls of lard well rubbed into the dry mixture. Add buttermilk with a little soda to make of the consistency to handle. Shape into small flat cakes and place on a greased baking sheet. Bake in a hot oven until a golden brown.

Cheese Dish.—Break into a glass baking dish one-fourth pound of rich cheese, add one-fourth of a cupful of cream and place in the oven to melt. Stir occasionally. As soon as the mixture is smooth add salt and three well beaten eggs. When the eggs are just ready to set, sprinkle with paprika and serve at once.

Peach Dessert.—Prepare a pint of junket, vanilla flavored, sweeten to taste. At serving time garnish the ice-cold junket with sliced sweetened peaches. Top with whipped cream.

Nellie Maxwell



There May be Poison in YOUR Bowels!

STEP out tomorrow morning with the fresh buoyancy and briskness that comes from a clean intestinal tract. Syrup Pepsin—a doctor's prescription for the bowels—will help you to do this. This compound of fresh laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other pure ingredients will clean you out thoroughly—without gripping, sickening or discomfort.

Poisons absorbed into the system from souring waste in the bowels, cause that dull, headachy, sluggish, bilious condition; coat the tongue; foul the breath; sap energy, strength and nerve-force. A little of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will clear up trouble like that gently, harmlessly, in a hurry. The difference it will make in your feelings over night will prove its merit to you.

Dr. Caldwell studied bowel troubles for forty-seven years. This long experience enabled him to make his prescription just what men, women, old people and children need to make their bowels help themselves. Its natural, mild, thorough action and its pleasant taste commend it to everyone. That's why "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin," as it is called, is the most popular laxative drug stores sell.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

Little to Control
Virtue is relative. Most of the people who boast of their self-control haven't much to control.—Bangor Daily Commercial.



Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Extremist that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chickens. K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture under the Conscience process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 578 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials. Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee.

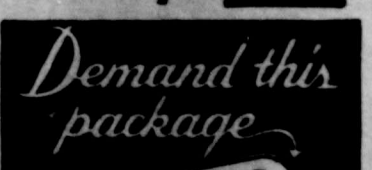
Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All druggists, 75c. Large size (four times as much) \$2.50. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

K-R-O KILLS RATS ONLY

Sure of One Thing
"Are you happy, now that you are rich?" asked the old-time friend. "I don't know as I'm happy," answered Mr. Cumrox, "but I'm dead sure I'm not as discontented as I would be if I was broke."

BAYER ASPIRIN is always SAFE

Demand this package



Bayer Tablets Aspirin Genuine

Beware of Imitations

GENUINE Bayer Aspirin, the kind that doctors prescribe and millions of users have proven safe for over thirty years, can easily be identified by the name Bayer and the word genuine on the package as pictured above.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin is safe and sure; always the same. It has the unqualified endorsement of physicians and druggists everywhere. It does not depress the heart. No harmful after-effects follow its use.

Bayer Aspirin is the universal antidote for pains of all kinds.

Headaches, Neuritis, Colds, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Toothache.

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of acetylsalicylic acid of all kinds.

Free!

Fifty Packages to
the first Fifty
Ladies entering
our store
on
SATURDAY
September 27th
FREE!

You Who Have Been Waiting for a Sale

WILL BE MORE THAN SURPRISED at this
Announcement. We have planned this to be
The Largest and Best Bargain Event
in our history, by planning it on a broader
scale than ever before.

Folks, we know the conditions of every-
thing in general. That's why we are coming
out with this sale. It's not the profits we are after now. We have entirely forgotten
them. It's the desire to help you save on everything you and the entire family need
to wear for years to come. The Fall and Winter season is now on, and the items list-
ed in this spread of printer's ink are the ones you will need for the Fall and Winter
days that are just ahead. Everything that's lovely and beautiful and stylish is here
for you in our store now!

Free!

Every Saturday
we will give to the
lucky one a pres-
ent -- an item of
great value -- new
and attractive

Watch our windows on this
and ask the manager for
information

Big Fall Opening Sale!

Men's Dress Shirts

Values \$1.50 and
\$1.95, at
95c

Dress Pants

for Men
\$4.95 values at \$3.24
3.95 values at 2.49
for Boys
\$2.95 values at \$1.79
1.95 values at 1.49

Lee Overalls

\$1.69
OTHERS at
89c

EXTRA Special
on Men's and
Boys'
Hats and Caps

Look Over
our
Ladies' Coats

Ladies' Silk Dresses

\$6.95 values will go at **\$3.95**
12.75 values will go at **8.95**
16.95 values will go at **9.95**

House Dresses

\$1.95 values will go at **\$1.69**
1 lot \$1.95 short sleeves, at **98c**
1 lot of Short Sleeves,
value \$1.25, at
25c each
ONE TO A CUSTOMER



LADIES' HATS

One lot at
98c
Values up to \$5.95

Ladies Shoes

\$4.95 Values
at
\$3.69

Work Shirts

at
95c and
\$1.24

Work Pants for Men

at a
Bargain

Trunks

and Suit Cases
at **COST**

WE ARE CLOSING OUT ALL YARD GOODS
at **COST** and **BELOW COST**. Take a look at the prices quoted:
Kalbarnie Gingham, value 25 and 30c yard, at **15c yd.**
Prints, values up to 35c yard, in this sale at **17 1-2c yd.**
Muslin, values up to 20c yard, at **9c and 12 1-2c yd.**

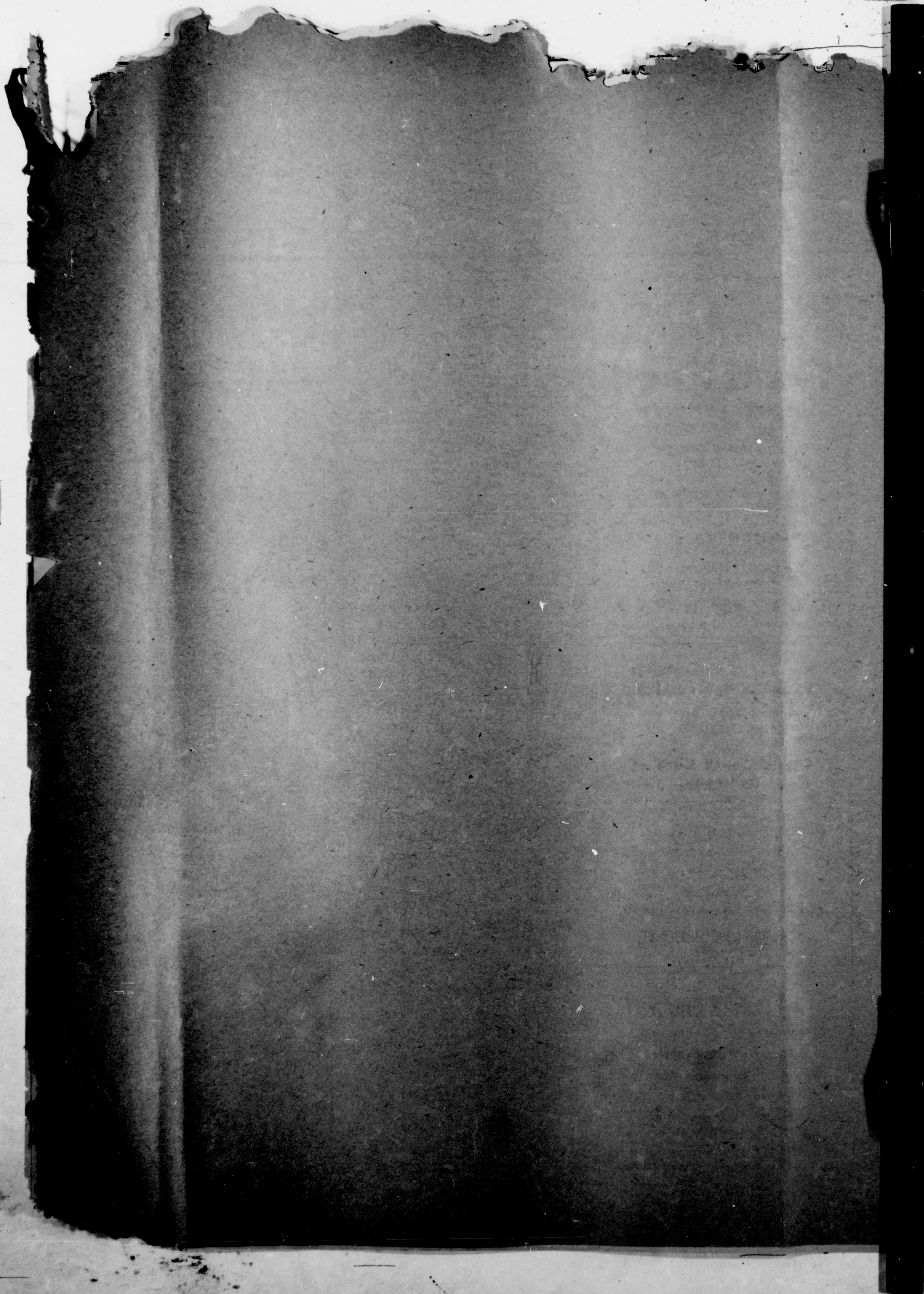
MEN'S SHOES

At Extra Special Bargains

The Leader Store

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Ask The Informant Phone 17



CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas
To the Sheriff or Any Constable
of Donley County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Barney Riley, Mrs. Barney Riley, Julia Riley, and Bud Casey, and the heirs and legal representatives of the said Barney Riley and Mrs. Barney Riley, whose names and addresses are unknown, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Donley county, to be held at the court house thereof in Clarendon, Texas, on the second Monday in October, A. D. 1930, the same being the 13th day of October, A. D. 1930, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1930, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court as No. 1709, wherein Panhandle Construction Company, a corporation, is plaintiff, and Mary Jane Casey, Barney Riley, Mrs. Barney Riley, Julia Riley and Bud Casey, and the heirs and legal representatives of the said Barney Riley, and Mrs. Barney Riley, whose names and addresses are unknown, are defendants, and said petition alleging:

1. That the City of Clarendon, in Donley county, Texas, is a municipal corporation, duly organized and existing under the laws of the State of Texas, and was such at all times mentioned hereafter, and had prior to all the proceedings mentioned hereafter respecting street improvements, adopted, by elections duly had and held and ordinances enacted, the general paving law of the State of Texas and at such times the same was in full force and effect within said incorporated city.

2. That by deed dated February 25, 1890, recorded in Vol. 4, page 283, Deeds Records of Donley county, Texas, the said Barney Riley acquired title to Lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, in Block 84, in the said town of Clarendon, and that he never sold or conveyed the same, except and as hereafter mentioned. That at the time of the acquisition of said property, the said Barney Riley was married to the said Mrs. Barney Riley, who predeceased him, leaving as her only and sole heirs at law, without any probate on her estate and intestate, the said Mary Jane Casey, Bud Casey, and Julia Riley, and that said property was the community property of the said Barney Riley and wife. That the said Barney Riley died about the 8th of February, 1908, leaving a will whereby one half interest in said property was bequeathed to defendant, Mary Jane Casey, and that the said Mary Jane Casey is now the owner of the property above described by conveyance from Bud Casey and Julia Riley, though the same not being of record the plaintiff is not able to give any more complete description thereof.

3. That on or about the 18th day of May, 1926, the Governing Body of the said city of Clarendon determined that the street in said incorporated town, to wit, First Street abutting said lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, should be graded, improved, paved and drained in accordance with the plans and specifications then on file and approved by it, and it entered into a contract with the plaintiff whereby it was agreed that the plaintiff would do said work according to said plans and specifications at and for prices aggregating \$305.65 for each lot or tract of land chargeable and assessable to said particular tract

as the cost of improvements under said paving law and ordinances, which might be made a lien against the same, provided it was determined at a hearing to be thereafter held that the improvement chargeable to each particular lot and abutting same would in the judgment of said Governing body at such hearing enhance the value of the particular property equal to its portion of the cost of improvement and if at such hearing it should be so determined that the improvement would enhance the value of the particular property equal to the cost, to issue to the plaintiff an assignable certificate as to each particular lot, the face of which should be the cost apportionable against said lot, due in seven equal installments at 8 percent annual interest from the date of completion and acceptance, the first being due ten days from said date, and one each year from the date of such acceptance until all had matured, such certificates to provide that upon default of installment of the principal or interest at the option of the legal holder of the certificate shall at once mature, without notice, and the full amount should be collectible with accrued interest and a reasonable attorney's fees, and cost of collection if incurred, and that such certificate should recite that all proceedings with reference to making such improvement had been regularly had and done in compliance with the laws and ordinances, and that all prerequisites affixing such certificates and cost as a lien upon such property prior to all liens and charges, except taxes, as a personal charge against the owner thereof, and that such certificate should be prima facie evidence of all such matters.

4. That thereafter, on the 18th day of June, 1926, such hearing was had after due notice had been given to the owners and all parties in interest thereof to appear before said Governing body and to show whether or not the cost of the improvement chargeable against each particular lot would enhance the value thereof at least equal to the cost of improvement, and at such hearing it was held by the Governing body that the improvement chargeable to the particular lot would enhance the value thereof at least equal to the cost, which order and ordinance was final and has not been appealed from or set aside.

5. That thereafter, the plaintiff completed said improvement in accordance with the plans and specifications above referred to, which were accepted by the City of Clarendon and a certificate is sued containing all the matters before referred to, which was delivered to the plaintiff, which was and became and now is a first lien against the particular lot and a personal liability against the owner thereof, and that the plaintiff is the legal and equitable owner and holder of each of said certificates, that as finally determined on the unit price and a certificate issued therefor, Certificate No. 17, Unit 10, in the sum of \$305.64, with credits by overestimate, reducing the principal sum of \$298.22 was issued against Lot 4; Certificate 18, Unit 10, with similar credits and similar amounts was issued against Lot 5; Certificate 19, Unit 10, with similar credits and similar amounts, was issued against Lot 6; and Certificate 16, Unit 10 with similar credits and similar principal was issued against Lot 3, and plaintiff shows to the Court that such property is an improved property, occupied on by advertising signs.

6. Plaintiff shows to the Court that the sum of \$47.32 on each of said certificates was due on the 13th day of November, 1926, and an installment of \$97.28 on the 8th day of each November there-

after, and that an interest payment was due each year beginning November 3, 1927; that no principal and no interest on any indebtedness or certificate has been paid and that by reason of the delinquency the plaintiff has elected to declare the whole of each certificate due, and has employed an attorney to collect the same, and that a reasonable fee therefor is the sum of \$250.00, and that there is past due at this time on said four certificates the sum of \$272.76 interest, and the principal sum of \$1169.84, and the further sum of \$250.00, attorney's fees, which is reasonable and should be apportioned by the Court as assessable in parts against each particular lot as the Court may direct.

Wherefore, the plaintiff prays for service herein upon the defendants, that upon hearing it have its judgment for its debt, etc., as against Mary Jane Casey, and a decree establishing the indebtedness evidenced by each certificate, including the principal, interest and attorney's fees, as a first lien against such particular lot, and that such lien be foreclosed and the property sold to satisfy the plaintiff's judgment, and that it have its execution against the defendant, Mary Jane Casey, for any deficiency, and for such other and further relief, legal and equitable, as it may be entitled to receive.

Herein fail not, and have you

before said Court, at its afore said next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this the 28th day of August, A. D. 1930.

A. H. Baker,
[Seal] Clerk District Court,
Donley County, Texas.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas,
County of Donley.

Whereas, by virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the District Court of Donley county, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 8th day of September, 1930, in favor of the said Farmers State Bank of New in, and against the said E. M. Crisler, J. W. Crisler and L. R. Bailey, and being No. 1628 on the docket of said court, I did, on the 10th day of September, 1930, at 10 o'clock a. m., levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated, lying and being in the county of Donley, State of Texas, and belonging to the said E. M. Crisler, J. W. Crisler and L. R. Bailey, to wit:

All that certain lot, tract or parcels of land situated in Donley county, Texas, as follows:

First Tract: A part of Section No. 5 in Block No. 67, sale script issued to Adair and Goodnight, bounded as follows: Beginning at

a point in the line of section 49, block G 6, and E line of W F Hardin Survey, 1437 1/2 vrs south from the NW corner of section 49 block G 6 as corrected; thence W crossing the line of the Hardin Survey and E line of section 5, block G 7, 48 vrs to a stake, the same being the SW corner of a 40 acre tract north of this tract and the NW corner of this tract; thence S 1 deg 12 min. W 469 1/2 vrs to the S line of section 5, block G 7 for the SW corner of this tract; thence E with the S line of said section No. 5 to its SE corner; thence crossing the W line of said Hardin survey 469 3/4 vrs. to a point in the E line of said Hardin survey and W line of section 49 for the SE corner of this tract; thence N with the W line of section 49 469 1/4 vrs. to the place of beginning.

Second Tract: 10 acres out of the south side of a 40 acre tract deeded by Mrs. J. Bivins to Thos. Bevins, being a part of said survey No. 5, block G 7, and W F. Hardin surveys. Beginning at the SW corner of said 40 acre tract; thence E at 392 vrs. pass the W line of said Hardin survey at 478 vrs. a point in the line of section 49 block G 6, thence N 118.1 vrs. to a point for the NW corner of this tract; thence W crossing the W line of the Hardin and E line of the 40 acre tract to a point in the W line of the Thos. Bivins 40 acre tract for the NW corner of this tract; thence S

118.1 vrs. to the place of beginning. And being the land conveyed by Thos. Bivins to Lillard by deed dated Jan. 1916, and recorded in Vol. page 515 of the deed records of Donley county, Texas.

Third Tract: Also a part of section No. 5 block G 6 and bounded as follows: Beginning at a point on the S line of said section No. 5, 1030.5 vrs E from its SW corner and 870.5 vrs W from its SE corner; thence N 1 deg 12 min. E 469.5 vrs to a point in the west line of a 29 1/2 acre tract out of the E side of section No. 5, conveyed to Mrs. M. J. Bevins; thence N 480.25 vrs to a stake for the corner of this tract and the NW corner of a 40 acre tract; thence S 469.25 vrs to the place of beginning. Being the same land conveyed by W. O. Brayles and wife, Clara I. Brayles, to J. P. Lillard by deed recorded in Vol. 33 at page 557 of the deed records of Donley county, Texas.

And on the 7th day of October, 1930, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said E. M. Crisler, J. W. Crisler and L. R. Bailey in and to said property.

Dated at Clarendon, this the 10th day of September, 1930.
M. W. Mosley, Sheriff of
Donley County, Texas.



"You Can Make Your Own Average Electric Rate"



Initial rate
13¢

2nd rate
7¢

Low rate
4¢ 3¢

West Texas Utilities Company



"The statement that you can make your own average electric rate sounds ambiguous, doesn't it? But it isn't—it's perfectly simple.

"The customer, through his acts—the amount of electricity he elects to use; the time and place at which he chooses to use it, and the duration of such use—governs the cost of service. It is only the law of Supply and Demand. The larger and the longer the demand, the cheaper the supply. Accordingly, the more service you elect to use, the less such service costs you.

"For instance, under the new *Home Comfort* rate system, you are able to reduce your rate on entire electric consumption, after the first 45 kwh (kilowatt-hours) per month, for a five room house, to 4¢ per kwh—3¢ where service is also used for heating or cooking. This means that you can take advantage of the many labor, time and money-saving electrical appliances at but slight cost.

"In the average five room home having complete electric service—lighting, cooking, heating and refrigeration—the new rate makes it possible to obtain service at an average net cost of less than 4¢ per kwh, so it is not the top step which establishes the average net rate, but the manner in which you use the service available. Expressed in another way, the new rate reduces the average cost per kwh for extra lighting more than 50%, provided you have also used service for other major household electric appliances. During the year 1929, the average rate for all domestic or household service sold by the West Texas Utilities Company was only 6.6¢ per kwh, or 10.1¢ per day per domestic customer.

"Other household necessities, far more expensive, do not return half the comfort and enjoyment of complete electric service. The money you thoughtlessly spend daily for any one of the many luxuries of life amounts to more than the daily cost of electric service.

"Investigate today the many new advantages, comforts and conveniences that can be brought to your home through the use of complete electric service. You will be surprised at its extreme economy. And remember—you can make your own average rate."

'Friends of the White Man'



TZOE ("PEACHES") CROW SCOUT



CURLEY, CROW SCOUT



TICKY FREE, APACHE SCOUT AND INTERPRETER



MEMBERS OF GENERAL CROOK'S EXPEDITION INTO MEXICO IN 1883

Pictures, Courtesy Army Information Service.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

"FRIEND OF THE WHITE MAN!"

That is a title which has been borne by many Indians since it was first applied to old Massasoit, sachem of the Wampanoags, protector and preserver of the little colony of Pilgrims on the rocky shores of New England more than 300 years ago. It is a name which had various meanings, depending upon the person who spoke it. Uttered with pride by a Logan of the Cayugas, a Shabbona of the Pottawatomies or a Washakie of the Shoshones, it meant that they were conscious of the esteem in which they were held because of their friendliness to an alien race and because of their wisdom in recognizing the futility of resistance to the inevitable domination of this continent by the white man. But, spat from the contemptuous lips of a Pontiac of the Ottawas, a Sagoyewew of the Kiowas or a Red Cloud or Sitting Bull of the Sioux, it had a very different meaning. When they applied that term to one of their tribesmen it carried the sting of denunciation as a renegade and traitor to the red race and it expressed their determination to go down fighting rather than to submit weakly to the hated invaders.

As American Indian day, which is celebrated on September 25 this year, approaches, it is fitting to recall some of these "friends of the white man" who had a part in the building of this nation—not the great chiefs, such as those already mentioned, who are comparatively well known, but certain others who are more obscure. To do that is to bring to light a little known chapter in the history of the United States army and to record the services of Indians who served as scouts with our troops against their own race in the innumerable Indian wars with the red man.

Indian scouts and guides have been used as individuals or groups by the white man also from the beginning of the settlement of North America. Aid of the tribes was sought for scouts, guides and allies by both the French and English in the long series of colonial wars which finally established English supremacy on this continent and both the British and Americans used them during the Revolution.

After the establishment of the republic Indians were used by our military forces in the various wars which pushed the frontier to the Mississippi and they proved invaluable as guides for the early explorers into the Far West. Among the latter, the outstanding name is that of Sakakawea, the Indian girl who led Lewis and Clark beyond "the Shining Mountains to the Western Sea." But, according to researches made recently by historians of the War department, it was not until after the Civil war, when the tribes of the Great Plains were making the last desperate stand of the red man against the white, that Indians were regularly enlisted as a part of our military establishment.

The most famous of these "friends of the white man" who took service with the army against their own race was the company of Pawnee Indian scouts, organized in 1884 by Frank North, at the suggestion of General Curtis for service against the Sioux. This group of 100 young Pawnee warriors served with General Connor in his ill-fated expedition into the Powder river and Yellowstone country in 1885 and so strikingly proved their value during this campaign that in March, 1887, General Augur authorized the organization of a battalion of four companies of Pawnee scouts with North in command with the title

of major. One of the companies was commanded by Capt. Luther H. North who still lives at Columbus, Neb. From the day the scouts were enrolled until they were mustered out of the service in December, 1870, these Indian auxiliaries rendered service of inestimable value in protecting the builders of the Union Pacific railroad from hostile Indians, in guiding various detachments of the army against the Sioux and Cheyennes and in fighting brilliantly in every engagement in which they participated.

The outbreak of the great Sioux war in 1876 emphasized the need for Indian auxiliaries for our troops operating in the vast territory over which roamed the hostile Sioux and Cheyennes and it led later to an act of congress passed on August 12, 1876, authorizing Indian scouts as a part of the regular army. Three expeditions were sent into the field early in 1876, one under Gen. George Crook starting north from Wyoming, another under Gen. John Gibbon starting east from western Montana and a third under Gen. A. H. Terry starting west of Fort Abraham Lincoln, N. D.

At the beginning of his campaign Crook had the services of several half-breed Sioux as scouts and later he was joined by a number of Crows and Shoshones who were placed under the command of Maj. J. M. Randall. The leader of the Shoshones was the famous old chief, Washakie who, despite his advanced years, was in the thick of the fighting in several engagements. Gibbon also enlisted a number of Crows, who were placed under the command of Lieut. Charles H. Bradley of the Seventh Infantry, and some of them became famous for their part in the tragedy of the Little Big Horn.

Included in Terry's command was the Seventh cavalry, headed by Lieut. Col. George A. Custer, and during April and May, 1876, some 53 warriors of the Arikara tribe, commonly known as "Rees," were enlisted as scouts and placed under the command of Lieut. C. A. Varnum and Lieut. Luther R. Hare of the Seventh. These scouts were led by Bloody Knife, a famous Arikara warrior who had served with Custer during the Yellowstone expedition of 1873 and again in 1874.

At the conference between Gibbon, Terry and Custer, held at the mouth of the Rosebud river, just before Custer started on his fatal march south, six of Gibbon's best Crow scouts were attached to Custer's command. They were Curley, White Swan, Hairy Moccasin, Goes Ahead, White Man Runs Him and Half Yellow Face, their leader. They were enrolled with the scouts under Lieutenant Varnum, who directed their work through their half-breed interpreter, Mitch Bouyer. When on June 25 Custer divided his command to attack the big Indian village which his scouts had discovered on the Little Big Horn he kept four of the Crows—Goes Ahead, Hairy Moccasin, Curley and White Man Runs Him—with him. The other two, White Swan and Half Yellow Face, with the Arikaras were attached to Reno's command.

The part played by the Crow scouts, especially Curley, in the Custer battle has been the subject for so much dispute that it is difficult to state positively just how much the four who went with Custer saw of that part of the battle which resulted in the destruction of the leader of the Seventh and the troops with him. The best evidence seems to indicate that they were with him until a short time after he came into contact with the hostiles and the first firing began. Then through Mitch Bouyer, the interpreter, he told them that their work of guiding him to the hostile village was done, that it was the business of his soldiers to fight the Sioux and that they were to go back to the pack train. Bouyer stayed with Custer and was killed when the hostiles overwhelmed that

I-SEE-O OF THE KIOUAS

part of the Seventh a few minutes later.

Of the scouts with Reno, Half Yellow Face and White Swan appear to have had a hand in the fighting of that detachment, since White Swan was seriously wounded. Bloody Knife, leader of the Arikaras, was shot and instantly killed by Reno's side just as that officer led his battalion out of the timber to retreat to the bluffs across the river. Of the other Arikaras it has been the fashion for most historians to say in effect that "the cowardly Rees fled at the first fire." Prof. O. G. Libby of the University of North Dakota in his investigations among the surviving members of this group, made several years ago and published by the North Dakota Historical society under the title of "The Arikara Narrative," conclusively refuted this slander on these Indian allies and showed that they acted in accordance with Custer's orders, which were of the same nature as his directions to the Crows, viz., that their job was guiding and not fighting.

Indian scouts were used effectively in the long series of wars with the Apaches in the Southwest in the eighties. General Crook who was a master hand at dealing with the Indians was especially successful in securing Apaches to fight Apaches. Three companies of Apache scouts participated in the campaign in Mexico and New Mexico from June to November, 1880. In 1883 an Apache named Tzoe was captured by a party of soldiers who dubbed him "Peaches" because of his light complexion and rosy cheeks, both unusual in an Indian. Tzoe was sent to Wilcox, Ariz., where Crook was organizing his expedition into Mexico against Geronimo. Crook persuaded Tzoe to become a scout for him and he proved to be a faithful and valuable guide for the expedition.

Two other famous Apache scouts were "The Apache Kid," who served as a government scout against Geronimo in 1882, and "Mickey Free," who served as a scout and interpreter in the campaign of 1885. "The Apache Kid" later turned against his white employers, carried on a "bone wolf" warfare throughout the Southwest until he was killed by a white scout named Walapal Clark.

One of the most famous of all Indian scouts who have served the white men was a Kiowa named I-See-O. In 1888 I-See-O enlisted as a scout at Fort Sill, Okla., where at the time was stationed Lieut. Hugh L. Scott of Troop L of the Seventh cavalry. A warm friendship, which lasted a lifetime, sprang up between the Indian and the young cavalry officer and during the Ghost Dance excitement of 1900-01 it was the influence of Scott and I-See-O, working together, which prevented such an outbreak among the Kiowas, Comanches and Apaches as had taken place among the Sioux. I-See-O served as a scout at Fort Sill until the Indian scouts were disbanded in 1913. Then, facing poverty and want in his old age, the scout went to Washington to appeal to the "Great White Father" for aid. His old friend, now General Scott, interceded for him and he was restored to the army rolls with the permanent rating of sergeant. A year or so later, by a special act of congress, the War department was empowered to retain the old scout on the active rolls with the rank of sergeant so long as he should live. So until the day of his death, March 11, 1929, I-See-O wore the khaki of the United States army and when he died he was given the full honors of a military funeral. (© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

SCENIC PLAYGROUNDS OF AMERICA

By G. M. MILBOURN

Fate of Near-Sighted Explorer

ONE of the strangest chapters in the history of the Yellowstone park country is the story of a near-sighted man, a civilian entirely unaccustomed to the ways of the wilderness, who was lost in the present park region for thirty-seven days with neither weapons, food, nor blankets, and who even lost the help of his spectacles in the midst of that emergency. And scarcely less surprising than this wanderer's adventures is the perplexed fate of the places that were, or sometimes weren't, named after him.

Every visitor to Mammoth Hot Springs, where the present park headquarters are located and where Gardiner gateway arrivals begin their circle tours, has seen across the Gardiner river a high plateau called Mt. Everts. This "mountain," and also a "Rescue creek" nearby, commemorate the rescue of Truman G. Everts, fifty-four years old and a member of the Washburn party of exploration in 1870—who, as later information showed, had really been found more than ten miles farther east, at a point nearer Tower falls than Mammoth, and a few miles north or northwest of the petrified tree which most tourists today visit by auto. His name continued to grace the wrong mountain, however; and in the southern half of the park the much nobler peak which had originally been given his name (the very night before he was lost from the party) by virtue of his having climbed to its 10,250-foot summit, was never able to claim that name through having been additionally, and permanently, christened Mt. Sheridan (for Gen. Phil Sheridan, who was also a friend of the park).

Rumors of hollering springs along the upper Yellowstone had been current for three-quarters of a century when a party of nineteen, headed by Gen. Henry D. Washburn, surveyor-general of Montana, set out in 1870 to investigate; "a confirmed set of skeptics" they were, they confessed later. One of the number was Mr. Everts, a former United States assessor for Montana. Their route led straight up the Yellowstone river (thus missing Mammoth Hot Springs) and over the commanding summit since named Mt. Washburn, from which they first saw Yellowstone lake and discovered the winding rim of the great yellow chasm which gave stream and park their names. (Auto travelers from Canyon to Mammoth may now ride over Mt. Washburn, and bus patrons may get this superlative added thrill for only \$2 extra.)

The party continued southward, going to the east of Yellowstone lake and circling the southern shore. It



Mount Everts.

was there that Mr. Everts became separated from the party on September 9, "150 miles from home, without a blanket or a fire, in so high an altitude that there were frosts every night." The next morning his horse got away from him, and soon the loss of his glasses left this extremely near-sighted man as helplessly hobbled in vision as in travel, unable to see even their signal fires at night. After two days of hunger, he learned to live on the radish-like roots of a thistle, which he was able to cook in the boiling springs. Around him was game in plenty, but he had no way to capture it—except when a blinding snowstorm swept one little numb bird into his hands, or the waves washed up a gull's wing that the famished man was able to turn into soup. Succeeding in making a fire with the lens of a small field glass, he attempted to carry a burning brand thereafter; but one night his fire ignited the woods above him, and added the perils of a forest fire to the terrible call of the coyote or the sneaking threat of a mountain lion that followed him for days. Then a high plateau brought frigid winds—and grew no thistles. He was starving, and wrecked with mental hallucinations as well as fatigue, when two scouts of a rescue party found him, fallen—and the lion near!

But he lived to be eighty-five! (© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Costly Approval

He had gone into the library to put the thing up to her father, and she was anxiously waiting on the front porch.

"Well," said the suitor, when he returned, "he asked me how I was fixed, and I told him I had \$3,000 in the bank."

"And what did he say to that?"

"He borrowed it."



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Ask your Druggist for

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

TO KILL

Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Liniment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

Old Michigan Structure

Believed to be one of the oldest structures in Michigan is a log building erected by the Northwestern Fur Trading company on Beaver Island in 1824. The building is in a good state of preservation and has been shingled and cared for by its numerous inhabitants. At present an Indian family is occupying it.

CHILDREN

CRY FOR IT—

CHILDREN hate to take medicine as a rule, but every child loves the taste of Castoria. And this pure vegetable preparation is just as good as it tastes; just as bland and just as harmless as the recipe reads.

When Baby's cry warns of colic, a few drops of Castoria has him soothed, asleep again in a jiffy. Nothing is more valuable in diarrhea. When coated tongue or bad breath tell of constipation, invoke its gentle aid to cleanse and regulate a child's bowels. In colds or children's diseases, you should use it to keep the system from clogging.

Castoria is sold in every drug store; the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature.



"Free" Masons

The term Free Masonry is of ancient origin and was applied to bodies of masons who traveled throughout Europe. The term "free" applied to their being in no particular guild or jurisdiction.

Clinging Vines
The person whose long suit is clinging is generally a person of limited experience.—Woman's Home Companion.

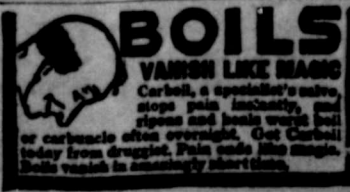
Cut off the money you spend purely for splurge, and you find you generally have enough.

AUGUST FLOWER

—brings almost instant relief from terrible colic pains. Banishes heartburn, nausea, sick headache, biliousness, sluggish liver, constipation. Promptly restores good appetite and digestion, and regular, thorough elimination. GUARANTEED.

Ends DYSPEPSIA

Sold at all good drug stores. Quickly!



BOILS

VARIOUS LIKE MARGO

Carbolic acid, a powerful antiseptic, kills germs and keeps them from multiplying.

Dad's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

GOOD DOGS

There are always many wonderful dogs and there have always been many fine dogs.

We have all heard of those who have saved children from the water, of those who have saved people from fires, of those, too, who have added so much pleasure to lives by their sweet, loving, devoted ways.

In fact, sometimes, some of us feel very much ashamed when we think how fine are the creatures who can't talk and understand and know all we do.

There was a dog belonging to a family who was trying to raise money for summer outings for children who would not otherwise have any lovely country air.

The dog was a beautiful dog, white in color. He had a handsome head, and such beautiful white fur that to look at him anyone would think that he was simply a dog who liked to be petted and spoiled, and that he was selfish and enjoyed sitting on a velvet cushion, or going for a drive in a beautiful motor.

That is, you might have thought all that until you looked into his face.

By the look in his eyes you could have told, in an instant, how fine he was.

His eyes were so clear, so intelligent. He looked at you so wisely, as if he wanted to know all he could, and wanted to let you know that he tried to be a good, sensible dog.

"I wonder," his master said one day, "if we couldn't give some work for Whitey to do?" Whitey was the dog's name.

The other members of the family said:

"Well, we'll all be so busy that Whitey won't get a great deal of attention—that is we can't have so many walks and romps."

"It would be nice if he could help us in this work of getting up the fair to raise money to give the city children the outing."

Now Whitey barked and wagged his tail. His eyes seemed to be trying to



Whitey Wore the Box.

speak for him as he barked his bow-wow-wow.

He was trying to say:

"Let me work, too. I would like to help. I want to be a useful dog."

"I have an idea," said his master.

"What?" the others all asked.

"We'll have him wear a harness across his back, a nice light harness and there will be a little box upon it. Then he can have a tiny bell attached to his collar so that it will ring as he runs along and moves his head."

"People will notice him and will give money for the cause."

"Yes, we'll let you help, Whitey!"

From all the talking Whitey knew that something had happened and that it was about him.

How pleased he was! He barked for joy.

The very next day Whitey wore the box, and not only did his bell ring as he ran along, but he went up to people as they passed, barked pleasantly at them, and then shook his box.

They could see what was written on the box and they all gave money to Whitey for the city children.

Whitey was so proud that he had been able to help so much and how very, very proud and happy were all the members of Whitey's family and his friends.

PUZZLES

I have hands but no fingers, no head but a tick. A clock.

When is a cook unkind? When she beats eggs and whips cream.

What vegetable should never be taken aboard a ship? A leek.

What table has not a leg to stand on? The multiplication table.

Who was the first man to travel round the world? The man in the moon.

Why is a river like a clock? Because it never runs very long without winding.

If all the seas were dried up what would old Neptune say? I really haven't an ocean (a notion).

Why were the last plots of Dickens complicated? Because his early work was all-of-a-twist, (Oliver Twist).

COOLEN CAM

ALL; CLASS FROCKS

IT IS almost uncanny the way youth senses the new and the smart, whether it be in regard to clothes, manners, or what not. The intuition of young sophisticates planning their back-to-school wardrobes is leading straight to the novelty woollens, which are that fascinating and unusual they are enough to intrigue the heart of every style aspirant, from college sen-

ior to the youngster just starting out in the grades.

Most of the new flecked woollens are gay deceivers, in that at a casual glance one could never guess how very sheer and dainty they are. That is one of the reasons why these novelty worsteds are proving so popular for early fall wear; they are light-some enough to be perfectly comfortable, yet they are smartly autumnlike in appearance.



DISTINCTIVE SCHOOLGIRL COSTUMES

When the girl on the train going back to college waves adieu and "auf wiedersehen" from the platform which is bearing her away from "home, sweet home," she is very likely to be clad either in a natty jacket-and-skirt suit, fashioned after the manner of the model shown to the left in the

"clothes." And well she may, for the dainty dress tweeds, wool crepes, fine jersey materials, and, above all, the new wool laces, are most admirably suited to campus and class room needs. There is no question about the advisability of including in the schoolgirl wardrobe from one to any number of wearable, practical, chic and attractive dresses made of some one or other of the charming new woollens.

The gown in the picture is typically schoolgirlish. Its youthfulness is sensed at first sight. This smart new model for fall is made of blue flannel, although it could just as well have been made of the sheer wool crepe which is so comfortable in the wearing. No doubt this model will be copied in this transparent woolen by



SMART IN BLUE FLANNEL

picture, or her choice may center on a one-piece dress topped with a jacket such as the figure to the right in the illustration is wearing.

The woolen weave which fashions the suit shows is only mildly flecked to what some of the materials are, for many of the deep wine, dark green, brown and black fabrics look as if they are smattered with snowflakes. As is the case in this instance, many of the newest jackets are detailed with scarf necklines.

An entirely new family of woolen weaves are highlighted in the fabric displays for fall. These answer the call for dress materials which are exceedingly lightweight and sheer. The costume to the right is fashioned of one of these new-type woollens. For school wear it is thoroughly practical and ever so good-looking, the one-

a home-sewing mother who is outfitting her daughter for school.

A point in favor of this styling is that the pleats in the skirt extend all around. There is quite a little expert tucking done at the hipline, thus achieving the snug, fitted lines necessary to "style" this season. Of course, the soft tie and the turnover collar bespeak youth in every line, but smartest touch of all is the rows of buttons traveling up and down the front of the blouse. Fashion is placing considerable emphasis on buttons used in a trimming way. In the instance of this frock, as portrayed, the buttons are useful as well as ornamental, since they do not camouflage, but actually fasten the vestee in place. The dress or the blouse which "buttons" registers among foremost fashions for fall.

One of the delights of the new woollens for fall and winter is their handsome dark colorings. The deep wine tones are particularly intriguing but no more so than are the rich beautiful greys which are so fashionable. As to brown, it is being played in every key for fall.

It adds to the completeness of the color scheme of the costume that both headwear and footwear "to match" is being made an outstanding theme among fashion's followers.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1936, Western Newspaper Union.)

INDIA AND ITS PEOPLES

By Capt. L. R. Claud Robinson

INDIA UNDER WATER

IN THE rainy season—June to October—the plains of Bengal present a remarkable spectacle. In the eastern part of the province the whole land is under water, but water from which spring wonderful crops of jute and rice, transforming the whole country into a vast field of emerald green. Villages have the appearance of small islands set in a vivid green sea. The houses almost buried in dense clumps of shady trees—mango, banana, palm and bamboo—are supported on artificial foundations raised a foot or two above the usual level of the monsoon floods.

Small boats with varied colored sails move over the great expanses of the rivers. Indian children in curious little improvised boats of clay, paddle themselves around on the creeks when out into the village sites. One may witness the strange phenomenon of a boat sailing across a field of jute or rice. These crops grow in varying depths of water, usually several feet and in some cases, where there are depressions in the surface of the land, up to 15 feet and more. It has been recorded that as fast as the water rises the stalks grow, so that the ear is never immersed in water. Such crops are reaped in boats, but ordinarily the men of eastern Bengal spend the day waist deep in water.

This cultivated land remains under water for as much as five months of the year, so that, since most of the harvesting is done under these conditions, man becomes an amphibian. Yet curiously enough, the Indian seems to dislike getting his head wet, and I have seen men up to their arms in water, clad only with a loin cloth and wearing large circular pleated bamboo hats to keep off the rain.

In eastern Bengal rivers form the highways, and in the monsoon season innumerable smaller channels take the place of country lanes. This is the most convenient season for travel. The heat and moisture are oppressive, and the insect life, vast in number and bewildering in variety, is a constant source of exasperation, but one may move freely wherever one wishes, for water, the medium of travel, is universal.

The scene through which one passes, though monotonous at times, has a peculiar charm, for seldom can one see elsewhere so glorious a variety of shades of green. Little can be seen of the dwellings of the Indians, owing to the density of the jungle that surrounds them. A cultivator's house consists often enough of a number of semi-detached sheds of wattle, built round and opening onto a courtyard. The big man of the village may have a more substantial residence of brick. Sometimes the force of the rain is so great that the mud homes of the natives are washed away.

JUNGLE THRILLS

THE Indian jungle is both beautiful and fascinating, but it also has its discomforts. I have vivid recollections of a long night's vigil. A panther had killed a goat on the edge of a small clearing. A friend and I rode out from camp, 15 miles on horseback. Leaving our horses in a village nearby, as the sun was setting, we climbed into a tree not very far from where the dead goat still lay. The sun sank and the short Indian twilight descended with a curious hush on the land.

Soon the silence was broken by the strange noises of the jungle. Mosquitoes buzzed around us and bit relentlessly. Pea fowl, with their absurdly pompous gait, strutted to the water of a neighboring pool. Parrots screeched and swooped from tree to tree. Suddenly, just as dusk was turning to darkness, a blurred outline appeared for a moment in the undergrowth 20 yards away. Immediately the sounds of jungle life ceased, and then altogether unexpectedly there broke out on all sides a wild chorus of jabbering. The branches above our heads were wildly jerked and shaken, heavy bodies seemed to be hurling themselves from tree to tree. They were, of course, monkeys, and for at least an hour or more they chattered and jumped and jumbled, exhibiting in the very frenzy of their outcries the fiercest hatred for their hereditary enemy that preyed upon them.

As for ourselves, we knew for the time being that hope was dead. We stretched our cramped limbs and scratched our bitten hands and necks until we were nearly mad with irritation. But at last silence came once more. A faint light from the most trickled through the branches. Tense and not daring even to whisper or move, we strained our eyes to the farthest visible distance.

Yet when the panther put in his appearance again, we neither of us saw him come. His movements were absolutely noiseless, and not until he was actually on top of the goat's body did we realize his presence. He was so close that it would have been difficult to miss, and my companion, who we had agreed was to fire first, shot him. We carried him back in triumph—15 miles in the dark on the back of my protesting horse.

(© 1936, Western Newspaper Union.)

Royal Relics Blamed for Deaths in Hawaii

Uneasiness over deaths of persons closely connected with the territorial legislature led to the removal from the hall where the house of representatives meets of three "kahilis," or tall feather standards, picturesque relics of monarchical days in Hawaii. Just before and up to date in this session the following deaths have occurred: A former territorial senator, the mother of a representative, the wife of a representative and others closely related to legislators.

While no legislator will admit to a superstition that the presence of a black-feathered "kahili" was responsible for the deaths, it is a fact that complaints about the old-time standards were made to the speaker of the house and the custodian of the capitol. They thought it best to order out the kahilis, and relief spread visibly over the legislative membership. The legislature is composed largely of those of Hawaiian blood, though it also numbers a good many whites, one full-blooded Chinese and several of mixed blood. The objection to the presence of the black kahili was apparently that it had once belonged to the late Queen Liliuokalani.

Timber Problem Solution?

It is recognized, says the American Tree association, that the forest resources of tropical America may be a very important factor in our domestic timber problem. Some believe that those forests will be called upon to bridge the hiatus that is bound to exist between the exhaustion of our wild timber crop, and the harvest time of our man-managed forests. Others believe that they will form a permanent source of timber to replace some of our own special purpose hardwoods.

All are agreed that, in any case, we cannot fully and completely outline our own forestry problem without taking into consideration all the factors that may influence the outcome.

Gull Crosses Atlantic

A black-headed gull from Europe has been found among the native gulls of Newburyport, near Boston. It is the first of its species ever recorded in North America, and the only explanation for its appearance there is that it must have flown across the Atlantic. The suggestion has been advanced that the gull was driven out to sea by a gale, and then, being unable to return to land, flew right across the ocean. It has now been captured and placed on exhibition at the Museum of Natural History in Boston.

Infantile Paralysis

From about June 1 until the first week in December, infantile paralysis is most prevalent. The number of cases in this period will be approximately 1,000 per cent greater than in the winter months.

Soviet Preparedness

An army of women in Russia is trained to handle rifles and machine guns and to act as protectors for munition factories in time of war.

Just Make Excuses

Some people know how to make such good excuses that they don't try to do anything else.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Human Foible

Men love to hear of their power, but have an extreme disinclination to be told their duty.—Burke.

One Point of View

In education it matters more which way one's face is set than how fast he proceeds.

To understand is to forgive.

Feen-a-m

FOR CONSTIPATION effective in smaller doses SAFE SCIENTIFIC

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

AT PARTIES SERVE POLY POP

10c Box With Sugar and Water MAKES HALF GALLON Sold by Grocers

Hold It Up

If you should smush your finger-nail badly, hold the hand up for at least an hour, so that the blood drains out of the finger. This will prevent the blood from congealing at the smushed place and cause an ugly discoloration of the nail.



Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or acid skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips' Milk of Magnesia!

Get acquainted with this perfect anti-acid that helps the system keep sound and sweet. That every stomach needs at times. Take it whenever a hearty meal brings any discomfort.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of men and women they didn't have "indigestion." Don't diet, and don't suffer; just remember Phillips' Pleasant to take, and always effective.

The name Phillips is important: It identifies the genuine product. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 37-1936.

For Older Women



MRS. CLARA RILEY

2300 Patton & 4th Ave., Sioux City, Iowa

"I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at Change of Life. Now I take it every spring and fall and it keeps me in good health. I am able to take care of an eight-room house and garden at the age of 71 years. I will praise the Vegetable Compound wherever I go for it is a wonderful medicine for women. They should give it a good trial by taking about five bottles."—Mrs. Clara Riley.

MRS. BETTIE STEPHENS

21 E. 8th St., Lawrence, Kansas

"I was very nervous and rundown and weighed less than one hundred pounds. I felt tired and weak and I often had to lie down. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I read the advertisement in a paper. Now I eat well, sleep well, and have good color. In fact, I couldn't feel any better and I weigh one hundred fifty-five pounds. I am glad to answer letters from any woman who wants to know more about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Bettie Stephens.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

PASTIME THEATRE

CLARENDON, TEXAS
ALL TALKING AND SINGING PICTURES

Friday, Saturday, 26, 27-- Gary Cooper and Fay Wray, in "The Texan"

—Another smashing action thriller. A Texas sheriff wants him for murder; two women want him for love. You must see this one. Also Paramount News and Talking Comedy. Matinee 10c 30c.

Monday, Tuesday, 29, 30 -- Jack Holt, Lila Lee, Ralph Graves, in "Flight"

Sensational drama of daredevils of the air. A love story in the worst triangle you can imagine. Greatest thrill of a lifetime. See it. Also Talking Comedy. Matinee 15c 40c.

Wednes.-Thurs., 1, 2-- Chester Morris, Wallace Beery, Lelia Hyams, in "The Big House"

Mighty drama of a city of sorrow. Desperate convicts stage prison riot in bid for freedom. No such picture has ever been attempted before. Also Talking Comedy. Matinee 10c 30c.

COMING— Shadow Ranch, Buck Jones' newest; Common Clay, one of the Best. Watch for dates.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

GEO. C. HUTTO, Pastor

Listen, reader, some of you were not in Sunday school last Sunday. The attendance was only 158. Certainly we ought to have at least 200 this time of the year. Meet with us next Sunday at 9:45.

The pastor will bring a message next Sunday morning at the 11 o'clock hour on "The Bible, God's Inspired Word." At the evening service, beginning at 8 o'clock, he will bring the second one of a series of sermons on "The Holy Spirit."

B. Y. P. U. hour beginning at 7 o'clock promptly. You are cordially invited to come and take part in our services. Come praying.

See our Big Special on Silk Blouses.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

METHODIST CHURCH

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Promotion Day services in the Sunday school observed at 11 a. m. We want to have a record attendance on our Promotion Day. So come!
Epworth League 7 p. m.
Juniors 6 p. m.
Mrs. E. D. Landreth.

Subscribe for The Informer

M. & M. Dry Goods SPECIAL

MANY \$\$\$ WORTH OF NEW MERCHANDISE ARRIVING DAILY

New Shoes, new Dresses, new Coats, new Hats, new Hose, and many other things. All will be sold at a New Low Price.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

One lot of Silk, also Wool and Velvet Dresses, regular prices \$10.75 to 16.75, Special, while they last, at
only \$3.95

One lot of Misses' Wool Dresses, age 8 to 14, regular \$5.95 to \$6.95 values, Special, while they last, at
only \$1.95

BARGAINS IN WINDOW CURTAINS

One lot of \$1.69 Curtains, special **\$1.19**
One lot of 75c Curtains, special **59c**

TAKE A LOOK AT OUR SHOW WINDOWS-- Some mess! A bale of cotton and many other things you never thought of being in show windows in Hedley.

Folks, if you don't understand all this, we will take pleasure in explaining the whole thing to you.

EVERY DAY IS BARGAIN DAY

M. & M. Dry Goods

SYSTEM

J. W. VALLANCE

SPECIALS

for FRIDAY and SATURDAY

EVERY ONE A MONEY-SAVER!

Spuds, peck	38c
Pinto Beans, 15 lb	\$1.00
Rice, 15 lb	\$1.00
Pork and Beans, 3 for	25c
No. 2 Tomatoes	9c can
Brer Rabbit Syrup, gal	80c
Matches, 6 boxes	25c
Coffee, Maxwell House, 3 lb	\$1.11
Comb Honey, New Crop, gal	\$1.49
Grape Juice, pt	25c
Oxydol, large size	23c
10 bars P. & G. Soap	37c

YOU TELL'EM



What the world needs is a car that will last as long as the mortgage

WHY THEY KEEP ON COMING

Folks who come here, keep on coming. For they know we give them the best for their money in furniture, chairs, cabinets, rugs, tables, floor coverings, beds and mattresses, and stoves that make a good cook happy.

Yes, if it's hardware, kitchen utensils, screens, bolts, hinges, nails, screws, cutlery, or good tools,—folks come here and they keep on coming

Thompson Bros. Co.

Hardware -- Furniture

1919 STUDY CLUB

The 1919 Study Club held the first meeting of their new year Wednesday, Sept. 10, in the home of Mrs. Ed Kinslow. We were glad to be together again after the summer vacation.

Some old and new business was disposed of before the program, which was led by Mrs. Noel. Each member answered to roll call with resolves to be more loyal and zealous this year than before, so we see great things ahead.

The invocation by Mrs. Kendall was followed by the song "America the Beautiful," after which Mrs. Vinyard, the President, gave her address, which was the outstanding feature of the meeting. We shall not soon forget her plea for unity and service, patriotism and civic pride. The school, the library and the park are the objects for special endeavor. "We may have less money, but let us put more real study and work into our programs and plans." Mrs. L. E. Thompson gave two numbers on the piano. Mrs. P. V. Dishman read a very interesting story.

The hostess served delicious refreshments to the following guests: Mrs. Ed Dishman and Mrs. Plumlee; and members: Mmes. Vinyard, Moffitt, Noel, Westberry, Thompson, Beatty, Webb, C. L. Johnson, Pickett, P. V. Dishman, Pirtle and Kendall.

Harry Inman, former resident of Hedley, came in several days ago and has opened the City Cafe in the same building with Herlie Moreman's market.

We now have a complete line of Di-hen and Cooking Utensils and our prices are right.

B & B Variety Store

SORE GUMS--PYORRHEA

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

Hedley Drug Co.

FOR RENT 2 furnished rooms with water, gas, lights. Rent reasonable. Mrs. C. C. Roy.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Bids will be received at the county courthouse, Donley county, Texas, by the County Clerk, at 10 o'clock a. m., October 6, 1920, and publicly opened and read in accordance with the terms and provisions of Article 2368, Revised Civil Statutes of Texas, 1925. Said bids to be on one 1205 ft wood pile trestle across Mulberry Creek, about sixteen (16) miles Southwest of Clarendon, in Donley county, Texas, on the Corne's Adair Estate, and a 464 ft wood pile trestle on Hall's Creek, about fifteen (15) miles Southwest of Clarendon, in Donley county, Texas, on the Corne's Adair Estate, according to plans and specifications at the county clerk's office, Donley county, Texas.

Said bids must be accompanied by a certified check for five per cent (5 per cent) of the amount of the bid.

The Commissioners Court of Donley county, Texas, reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Wherefore, witness my hand and seal of office at Clarendon, Donley county, Texas, this 10th day of September, 1920.

Mrs. Bessie Smith,
County Clerk,
Donley County, Texas.
By Helen Wiedman, Deputy.