

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. VIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 10, 1918

NO. 25

## C. E. Johnson writes HAIL INSURANCE. See him

### "Hooverize"

by coming to us for  
your food supplies.

GET THE FRESHEST  
AND BEST;  
PAY CASH AND  
PAY LESS.

**Barnes & Hastings**  
CASH GROCERY CO.

#### IN MEMORY OF

##### MRS. M. O. BARNETT

As the ancients placed the wreath above the honored door, so we bring tribute of our praise, the expressions of our loss, and a sincere hope for the fruition of her friendship and love in the assembly above, where, with honest lips before the whitened altar, she can say: "I have remembered my obligations."

Sovereign Barnett never failed to discharge her duties with marked ability, strict integrity, and untiring devotion to duty, and by her death the order, the church and the community in which she lived suffered a very real and serious loss.

She was an honest and zealous Sovereign, always ready and willing to do; her lovable and quiet disposition held for her the love, respect and confidence of all who knew her.

Sovereign Barnett departs this life to take her place with those who have gone before her.

"So let her sleep that dreamless sleep,  
No sorrows cluster around her head,  
Be comforted ye loved who weep,  
She lives with God—she is not dead."

She died as she has lived, honored and beloved by all who knew her. Her death we mourn. Thus by relentless death are the

ranks of this Order depleted—let us hope to be filled by others as energetic as was she who has "Crossed the Bar." Farewell! A word that must be, and hath been—a sound which makes us linger, yet—farewell!

Resolved, That we as a committee convey to the family of Sovereign Barnett the sincere sympathy of the members of Woodmen Circle No. 1623, Hedley, Texas.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be placed on our minutes, also a copy be furnished the Hedley Informer, and a copy be sent to Mr. M. O. Barnett.

Fraternal submitted,  
LYDIA MILNER,  
BERTA JOHNSON,  
ANNIE ALEXANDER,  
Committee.

Have some Horses and Mules for sale. R. A. Carter, 1/4 mile west of Bray, phone 132 L2S.

Jess Womack of Amarillo was a business visitor in Hedley Monday.

STRAYED—One bay, bald faced mare, 8 years old. Branded but don't know brand. Notify W. H. Clay, phone 41 S 2L, Hedley. Will pay all charges.

### HEDLEY'S LIBERTY BOND TOTAL IS GOOD

Following is the final list of subscribers to the Third Liberty Loan in the Hedley district. A few late buyers place themselves in the "exclusive circle" by refusing to allow their names submitted for publication. We are able to make a splendid showing without them, thanks to our loyal people, the quota being exceeded by several thousands of dollars.

|                              |          |
|------------------------------|----------|
| Previously reported.....     | \$40,350 |
| Miss Dora Frances Flack..... | 50       |
| A A Nipper.....              | 50       |
| Jot A. ers.....              | 50       |
| E C Herd.....                | 50       |
| B F Lyle.....                | 50       |
| L F Stewart.....             | 50       |
| A Neely.....                 | 50       |
| E F Benton.....              | 50       |
| J B Masterson.....           | 100      |
| H M Evans.....               | 100      |
| T M Strawn.....              | 100      |
| G O Brinson.....             | 50       |
| G W Evans.....               | 50       |
| Udell Parks Brumley.....     | 50       |
| Thompson Bros.....           | 200      |
| Miss Sarah Helm.....         | 50       |
| A C Muncie.....              | 100      |
| Miss Eva Patching.....       | 50       |
| Miss Vada Hicks.....         | 100      |
| J Walker Lane.....           | 50       |
| J D Swift.....               | 100      |
| E H Kennedy.....             | 50       |
| T J Crawford.....            | 150      |
| A W Alexander.....           | 50       |
| J T Adamson.....             | 50       |
| O H Holland.....             | 50       |
| L Spaulding.....             | 300      |
| E P Ford.....                | 50       |
| D D Martin.....              | 50       |
| W C Watkins.....             | 50       |
| Miss Lizzie Wimberly.....    | 200      |
| Mrs Jno A Lemmon.....        | 50       |
| Eastern Star.....            | 50       |
| A A Teel.....                | 50       |
| Grand total.....             | \$43,000 |

A few thousand Cabbage and Tomato Plants for sale. Leave orders with R. S. Smith, at the Barnes & Hastings store  
W. C. Bridges.

N. C. Duggins left last Saturday night for his future home at Rogers, Ark. His school closed at McKnight last week. He will stop over at Frederick, Okla., to visit a brother whom he has not seen in ten or twelve years.

FOR SALE—A good mare and colt. Apply to W. H. Gayle, at Woodridge lumber yard.

#### REVIVAL MEETING

The Nazarine church will begin a revival meeting here on Friday night before the first Sunday in August, conducted by Rev. J. T. Stanfield of Chico Texas.

Uncle Tom Naylor of Naylor community was in Hedley Tuesday.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

#### REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

I have listed for sale 960 acres at \$8.50 per acre. Grass land. 1280 acres smooth level land, at \$20.00 per acre. Nice house, water, 400 acres in cultivation. A bargain.

**R. E. NEWMAN**  
Hedley Texas

### WAR SAVING LEAGUE ORGANIZED IN HEDLEY

On last Sunday evening at the Methodist church E. A. Thomas of Dallas delivered a rousing address in the interest of the Thrift Stamp League, at the close of which an organization was perfected in Hedley with some fifty or sixty members.

Frank Kendall was elected president and Mrs. G. A. Wimberly secretary.

This League has for its purpose the organization of every man, woman and child into a systematic War Stamp Saving society, and will meet the second and fourth Friday nights in each month. One session is to be for business, the other social.

The next meeting will be held at the Methodist church Friday night, May 10th, at which time the committees will be appointed and any other business attended to in the way of permanent organization.

An impromptu program will be rendered and everyone has a cordial invitation to be present at this time, as a pleasant and profitable time can be spent in this way.

Remember the date, May 10th (tonight), at Methodist church, at 8:30 sharp.

FOR SALE—200-egg X Ray Incubator. Brand new. A bargain.  
J. B. King.

#### Regular Meeting I. O. O. F.

Degree work Tuesday night May 14th, all members requested to be present. Visiting brothers invited to attend.

H. A. Bridges. N. G.  
L. A. Stroud, Secretary.

J. B. Masterson is on the sick list this week, we regret to report.

#### W. V. CHILDERS DEAD

W. V. Childers son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Childers of this city, died last Friday in a sanitarium at Plainview, following a long illness of appendicitis and complications. Mr. Childers home was near Lockney, where his mother has been for more than two months. His father also made numerous trips there during his illness.

Besides his parents and several brothers and sisters, he is survived by his wife and four young sons.

The Informer extends its heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones.

The advertising manager of one of the large Chicago mail order houses recently said in a talk before a number of advertising men, "We have a bureau whose duty it is to read each week the county newspapers from all over the country. There is not a paper of any consequence in trade territory that our bureau does not get. This bureau looks these papers over; when we find a town where the merchants are not advertising in the local paper we immediately flood that territory with our literature. It always brings results far in excess of the same effort put forth in territories where the merchants use their local papers."

R. C. Strickland returned the past week from Dallas.

## Cash for Produce

We want to buy your POULTRY, EGGS, BUTTER,--- ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID.

We also want to supply your needs in Dry Goods and Groceries. Our prices are right.

**TIMS & CO.**

### HEDLEY PREPARING FOR RED CROSS DRIVE

W. D. VanEaton and Frank Bourland were here from Clarendon Tuesday in the interest of the \$100,000,000 Red Cross drive, which is to take place the week of May 20-27.

A meeting was held at the First State Bank at which a committee to take charge of the campaign in the Hedley school district was appointed, as follows: J. G. McDougal, chairman, J. R. Benson, J. D. Swift, Ed Dishman, R. W. Scales, Jno. Harris, and S. C. Richerson.

This county's quota is \$8,000 and Messrs. VanEaton and Bourland tell us the work is already well organized at Clarendon.

The Informer calls attention to the page ad in this issue, contributed by a number of our citizens. We feel sure Hedley people will respond gladly to this opportunity to help the Red Cross.

#### W. O. W. CIRCLE

Every member of the Woodmen Circle is requested to be present Saturday afternoon, May 11th. As we have some important matters to see about

#### MRS. CO

In making a career for a girl to give her a chance to do her own thing.

Ha. County a majority of the people and I will endeavor to do those who do not. To faithfully serve the people satisfactorily will be my aim and ambition.

Submitting my candidacy and earnestly soliciting your most favorable consideration, I am,  
Very respectfully  
Mrs. Willie Goldston.

FOR SALE—One pair of bay horses, five years old, 16 hands high, weigh 1200 pounds each. Other stock for sale. Cash or approved note. J. K. P. Kyser.

Mrs. R. S. Smith is confined to her home with illness this week. Miss Ethel Whittington is filling her place at the Dixie.

Drs. Hamm and Jenkins of Clarendon have made professional visits to Hedley the past week.

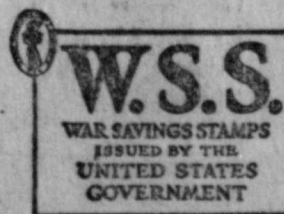
The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

## Bank Checks ARE CLEAN, CONVENIENT AND BUSINESSLIKE

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

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

**The First State Bank  
OF HEDLEY, TEXAS**  
GUARANTY FUND BANK



## Doing our bit

We are going to do what we can to help Uncle Sam win this war and make the world safe from barbarism.

We are going to do all we can to help pull this country through until another crop is raised. We can't create wealth, where none was before, but we'll lend a hand wherever we can.

We are here to serve you and solicit your cooperation. It takes team work to win community interest, and we're going to try it.

Guaranteed

## A CHILD GETS SICK CROSS, FEVERISH IF CONSTIPATED

LOOK AT TONGUE! THEN GIVE  
FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR STOM-  
ACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS"  
CAN'T HARM CHILDREN AND  
THEY LOVE IT.



Mother! Your child isn't naturally  
cross and peevish. See if tongue is  
coated; this is a sure sign the little  
stomach, liver and bowels need a  
cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of  
cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't  
eat, sleep or act naturally, has stom-  
ach-ache, diarrhea, remember, a gen-  
tle liver and bowel cleansing should  
always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of  
Figs" for children's ills; give a tea-  
spoonful, and in a few hours all the  
waste, sour bile and fermenting  
ch is clogged in the bowels  
of the system, and you  
and playful child again.  
This harmless, deli-  
cious, and it never  
good "inside" cleans-  
er for babies, children  
own-ups are plainly

your home. A little  
sick child tomorrow.  
ine. Ask your  
of "California  
n see that it is  
aria Fig Syrup

and minerals

**KIDNEYS**

For man... have watched  
with much... remarkable record  
maintained... the great kidney, liver and bladder medi-  
cine.

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

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

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start  
treatment at once.  
However, if you wish first to test this  
great preparation send ten cents to Dr.  
Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a  
sample bottle. When writing be sure and  
mention this paper.—Adv.

If the beauty of the average man's  
mind isn't more lovely than his face  
it is entitled to sympathy.

**Cuticura Beauty Doctor**  
For cleansing and beautifying the  
skin, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap  
and Ointment afford the most effective  
preparations. For free samples ad-  
dress, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At  
druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Oint-  
ment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The prophet of horror loves to peck  
at the carrion of the people's hopes.

The first sight of love is the last  
of wisdom.

## Bilious? Take NR Tonight

Nature's Remedy is Better and Safer  
Than Calomel. Cleans Out System  
Without Gripping. Stops Sick  
Headache. Guaranteed

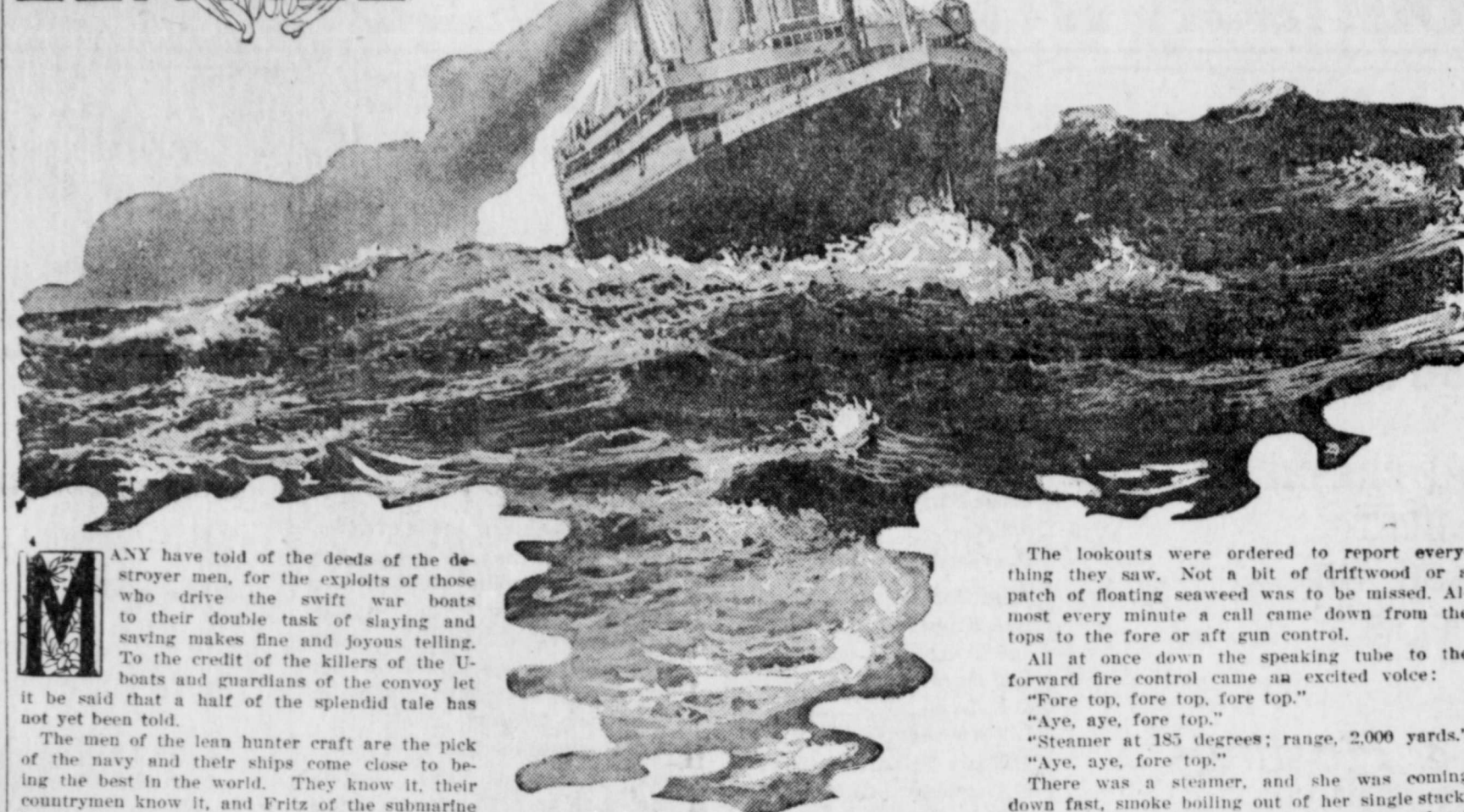
Bilious attacks, constipation, sick  
headaches, etc., are in the great ma-  
jority of cases due to digestive trouble  
and no reasonable person can expect  
to obtain real or lasting benefit until  
the cause is corrected.

Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) is a  
vegetable compound that acts on the  
stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys,  
the purpose being to bring about  
healthy and harmonious action of all  
the organs of digestion and elimina-  
tion. It acts promptly and thoroughly,  
yet so mildly and gently that there  
is never the slightest gripping or dis-  
comfort.

But that is not all. Nature's  
Remedy (NR Tablets) have a benefi-  
cial effect upon the entire body. By  
improving the process of digestion  
and assimilation, the nourishment is  
derived from food, the blood quality is  
enriched, vitality is increased and the  
whole system strengthened.

Once you get your body in this  
splendid condition, you need not take  
any more medicine—just NR  
every day—just NR.

# HEROES of the TRANSPORT SERVICE



**M**ANY have told of the deeds of the de-  
stroyer men, for the exploits of those  
who drive the swift war boats  
to their double task of slaying and  
saving makes fine and joyous telling.  
To the credit of the killers of the U-  
boats and guardians of the convoy let  
it be said that a half of the splendid tale has  
not yet been told.

The men of the loan hunter craft are the pick  
of the navy and their ships come close to be-  
ing the best in the world. They know it, their  
countrymen know it, and Fritz of the submarine  
is learning it to his own sorrow.

Much honor is also paid to the men of the  
grand fleet—the bluejackets who are waiting at  
some unnamed sea rendezvous for a chance to  
loose the destruction of their great guns upon  
the ships of Wilhelm, sea lord of the Kiel canal.

These are our bucker, and our shield. They  
man the first line of the nation's defense. They  
are fighters, skilled in their appointed tasks, and  
eager for that battle that they believe cannot  
be so far off now.

No one tells of their brethren of the trans-  
port service. Only the brief official announce-  
ment gives their history, and this comes but  
rarely. Occasionally the powers at Washing-  
ton lift the curtain of secrecy that hangs be-  
tween our coast line and the Atlantic to an-  
nounce that troops have been landed to an un-  
mentioned number at an unnamed port in France.  
Only once so far has it named the ships that car-  
ried those troops.

To the average American mind the transports  
leave our shores and reach those of France, and  
that is all there is to it.

There is much more. Most of this probably  
will never be told. The endless chain of ships,  
most of them built in Germany, that carry  
men and supplies to the immediate rear of the  
war, and then return for more, have no history.

Yet the history is there, latent and waiting  
for birth. The fate of America's part in the  
war, perhaps the fate of the war itself, rests  
on the blue-jumped shoulders of the transport  
men. Their business is not to fight, unless cor-  
nered. Their task is not to defend so much as  
to evade. They are responsible for the lives of  
thousands of temporarily helpless soldiers. They  
and their ship play a desperate game of tag, in  
which every U-boat the Kaiser owns is "it" and  
they and their vessel the lone and unhappy tag-  
gee.

Day by day they come and day by day they go,  
and of their doings only the high lords of the  
navy know. Peril of storm and torpedo are  
theirs. Unrelaxed vigilance and eternal wear-  
iness are their duty. And they are doing their  
work. They are getting the men across. Up to  
the time this was written, no transport fly-  
ing the Stars and Stripes and carrying her pre-  
cious load of men and munitions to France has  
lost in her deadly game of tag. The Tuscania, it  
should be remembered, was a British ship.

That is what the men of the transport ser-  
vice, most of whom enlisted to fight and were  
chosen to run, are doing. How they are doing it  
is only a partly told tale, caught here and there  
from letters sent home from French ports by  
sailors; from descriptions of the trip over "Over  
There" recounted by soldiers, recovered from the  
terrible quailings of seasickness and filled with  
a new-found gratitude and admiration for their  
brothers in the navy blue who brought them safely  
across.

Let us call her the Ramapo, because that isn't  
her name. Let us say still further that she was  
formerly, before she hauled down the red,  
white and black and hoisted the Stars and Stripes,  
the Fuerst Adolph, which she wasn't, and one of  
the crack liners in the German merchant ma-  
rine, which she was.

In the dusk of a winter afternoon she slip-  
ped down the river and out to sea, unobtrus-  
ive in her war paint. Several thousand troops  
were in the "troop spaces" below decks.

The troops were all kept below while the trans-  
port slowly slipped down the stream and the  
shores grew blurred behind her. Then her en-  
gines quickened. Her bow made its first curtsy  
to the ominous Atlantic swell, and she was on  
her way across. From now on, for day on day,  
a torpedo rightly placed might cause a greater  
loss than the attack of an army corps ashore.

Down in the troop spaces soldiers were singing  
to keep up their courage. In the quarters of a  
negro regiment at least a hundred crap games  
were already in progress. Up in the crow's  
nests lads only a few times at sea were already  
on the watch for submarines and seeing peri-  
scopes in every wave top.

That night, the storm hit them.  
All through the night, the action on watch  
had no time for peaceful thought. They pro-  
cessed puss-in-the-corner fashion across the  
sailing decks in the lull of darkness, making fast  
to the rigging and wrenching free with the roll-  
ing of a hundred different objects that  
seemed to burst away.

A phosphorescence of the wave tops was the  
light they saw. Save for two or three ex-  
ceptions there was absolutely no light on the  
water.

Far up on the two masts, switching back and  
forth across the sky in great arcs, were the fore  
and main tops—the "crow's nests." In each of  
these four men were stationed—the eyes of the  
vessel. In a pent house at the foot of each  
mast dwelt the commanders of the fore and aft  
guns, in constant communication with the look-  
outs above.

Dawn broke over a thousand ranges of gray,  
rolling mountains. Behind the Ramapo, two other  
transports ducked and crashed through the  
waves. Before her the bulk of an armored  
cruiser showed now and again through the foam.  
Waves were breaking over her all the time. She  
plowed straight through. Sometimes to the men  
on the Ramapo it seemed as though only her fun-  
nels and masts were above the sea.

The first night, when the Ramapo behaved more  
like a drunken acrobat than a stately ship, was  
merely the forerunner of worse things to come.  
All winter, storms have ranged up and down the  
sea lanes of the Atlantic. Calm days on the  
trip across are always a rarity in December, Jan-  
uary and February. This year they have been  
unlike.

There were windstorms when the vessel rolled  
in an arc of 82 degrees. There were days of ice  
when the spray froze wherever it struck and men  
came off watch, cased in mail. There were days  
of snow that lashed the lookouts' faces like  
whips. There were days of tremendous seas that  
reached up 60 feet from the water line to rip  
lifeboats from their davits.

There was little time free of hard work and no  
leisure for the seamen. To sleep one had to  
clutch the sides of his bunk, and usually when  
he relaxed as slumber overtook him, he fell out  
with a dismal crash.

Day and night, they fought the seas, making  
fast, repairing, defending their vessel against the  
unending assault of the waves.

A petty officer was going through the mess  
hall, progressing cautiously, never letting go of  
one stable object until he had grasped another,  
when his grip slipped. He was thrown the whole  
length of the hall, and was carried a limp piece  
of bloody wreckage to the sick bay.

They had to operate to save his life, the sur-  
geon said. That in a storm that was making the  
Ramapo behave like an outlaw horse. But the  
navy cares for its own and they operated, and  
the man is still alive. The wind was from the  
north and was making the ship roll terribly. They  
turned her bow into the gale and faced into it  
for two hours, because the motion that way was  
easier.

The cruiser and her convoy passed on down  
over the horizon. The storm got worse. For  
two hours the Ramapo steamed slowly into its  
teeth, alone on the ocean, she and her thousands  
of men waiting, while in the operating room the  
surgeon balanced himself to the more regular  
plunge of the vessel and saved the man's life.

The ordeal of the never-ending series of storms  
was sufficient to try men's souls, occupied by  
other worry. But over the Ramapo hung an-  
other threat—the menace that envelops any ves-  
sel that faces out across the Atlantic.

"Watchful waiting"—the men of the Ramapo  
grew to know the true inward agony of the  
word. Always to watch. To stand for a four-  
hour watch in the crow's nest until your eyes  
ached from scanning the battling waves for the  
sight of the white periscope trail. To tread the  
deck, your ears ever strained for the dull boom  
below that might tell of a torpedo driven home.  
To sleep, with one-half of you wide awake, ready  
to jump to your appointed post while the vessel  
dropped swiftly away beneath your feet.

The thing got them. For the first day or so  
they talked and joked about it. Then into the  
talking came a note of defiance, as though each  
man were telling his fellows that he wasn't  
afraid. Then they stopped talking about it en-  
tirely.

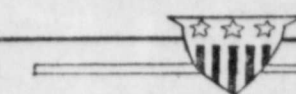
Then one morning the section that awoke to  
the twitter of the boatswain's pipe caught a new  
emphasis in the old navy cry:

"Third section on deck, relieve wheel, lookout,  
speed cone and ammunition."

Especially the lookout. They had reached the  
far-flung limit of the war zone.

The Ramapo and her consorts and the armored  
cruiser were all zig-zagging now. Navy men  
know how long after a vessel has been sighted  
it takes to aim and discharge a torpedo. Say  
that it takes five minutes. Every four minutes  
the vessels changed their courses, dodging back  
and forth from an unseen foe that might not be  
there at all, interminably.

## Glorious Story of American Sailors May Never Be Told



The lookouts were ordered to report every-  
thing they saw. Not a bit of driftwood or a  
patch of floating seaweed was to be missed. Al-  
most every minute a call came down from the  
tops to the fore or aft gun control.

All at once down the speaking tube to the  
forward fire control came an excited voice:

"Fore top, fore top, fore top."  
"Aye, aye, fore top."  
"Stenmer at 185 degrees; range, 2,000 yards."  
"Aye, aye, fore top."

There was a steamer, and she was coming  
down fast, smoke boiling out of her single stack,  
her bow driving white bursts of foam along ahead  
of her. The cruiser charged toward her. The  
gun crews on the Ramapo were fighting to bring  
their pieces to bear.

"It's a German raider," the whisper ran about  
the ship.

"She have to only a few hundred yards  
away," relates a member of the crew. "All of our  
guns were on her. You could see their gray muz-  
zles rise and dip as the ship rolled and the gun  
pointers held them true on their mark. All at  
once I realized I loved those guns and the men who  
were handling them. It was funny I'd never  
thought of them at all before. Now they seemed  
to be the biggest thing in the world to me."

There was a sudden gasp of relief all over the  
ship. The tramp had broken out the British flag.  
On her bridge someone was semaphoring franti-  
cally. The Ramapo men picked up the hysteri-  
cal message.

"Submarine encountered one hour direct east.  
Believe it is pursuing. Advise caution."

Then the smoke came bursting from her fun-  
nel again and she went blundering on her way over  
the sea, like a frightened duck.

"Then all at once a whisper ran through the ship.  
It was repeated as those on the walls of Luck-  
now must have told of the advancing British col-  
umn. The destroyers were coming. Somewhere  
out of that gray, cruel sea the American war boats  
were sweeping down on the convoy. Our destroy-  
ers, our men, they were coming to see their breth-  
ren safe through the war zone."

"I shall never forget the way they came. It was  
a gray afternoon, when the maintop reported the  
flicker of a blinker signaling far out over the  
waves. We didn't see them when they came. They  
seemed to materialize suddenly out of nothing."

"All at once, we saw the first one. She was only  
a few hundred yards off our bows, and we had to  
watch her closely to see her at all. That sounds  
foolish; but it is literal fact. She was camou-  
flaged—streaked and dotted and splashed in a  
dozen colors, and she melted away into the back-  
ground of the sea as though she weren't made of  
steel, but of mist."

"Then we realized that they were all around  
us. Eight of them. All dappled and harlequin-  
patterned, all practically invisible at half a mile."

"Their flagship hung for a moment on a wave,  
then there was a spurt of white at her stern and  
she came flying down on us. There was no foam  
by the bow. There was no smoke from the short,  
rakish funnels, only the quiver of heat from her  
oil fires. She slipped through the water like a  
fish, and as she passed us, slim, high bred, with  
her razor bow and her lean curving flanks, driv-  
ing through the water like an express train, with  
no visible effort and as smoothly as a canoe, she  
broke out the American flag on her stern. We  
broke out ours, and that was our greeting—that  
and the yells of the soldiers who were acting like  
madmen. As she flashed by we caught a glimpse  
of her guns, all cleared for action and the depth  
bombs ready at her stern. One of her men, his  
feet braced to her roll, looked up at us, grinned  
and then yawned. We knew that was only show-  
ing off. He couldn't shame the troops by be-  
ing blasé. They acted like a bunch of kids."

The worst of the war zone was ahead of them,  
but they didn't worry any longer. They knew the  
destroyers were on the watch. They ranged here  
and there. They shot away for a mile or so and  
came back to swim circles about them. They  
were all new boats—the best ever built. The  
British will tell you so, too. They are modeling  
their new boats on ours.

The submarine couldn't trouble the transports  
men now. If one started to worry, all he had  
to do was to look over the side, and the picture of  
the destroyers, running the hills of the sea like  
hounds, was full comfort to him.

A few days later the Ramapo and her consorts  
were shepherded by the destroyers into the har-  
bor of "A Port in France."

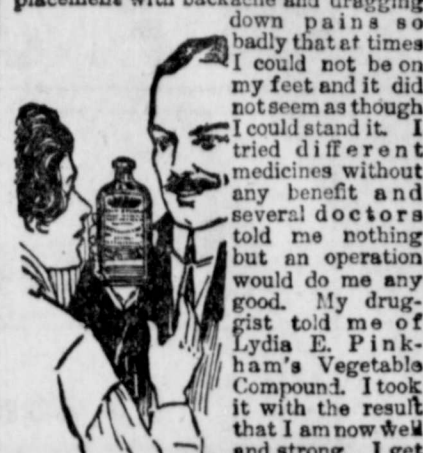
"The troops stood at the rail and cheered and  
laughed and shouted, but we didn't. We were too  
tired, just plain worn out. Anyone who has been  
on a transport's crew knows all there is to know  
about the agony of anticipation. We just sat  
and looked at the green hills and the green roofs  
and the green waters of the bay, and presently  
those who weren't on watch went to their bunks  
and had a good sleep."

"They had brought their men across safe, which  
has come to be a habit of the transport service.  
Somehow, I was glad that they put me on a trans-  
port, instead of a dreadnaught. It seems as  
though we were doing more to help win the war  
somehow, even if no one ever hears about us."

## WOMAN WORKS 15 HOURS A DAY

Marvelous Story of Woman's  
Change from Weakness  
to Strength by Taking  
Druggist's Advice.

Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a dis-  
placement with backache and dragging  
down pains so



badly that at times  
I could not be on  
my feet and it did  
not seem as though  
I could stand it. I  
tried different  
medicines without  
any benefit, and  
several doctors  
told me nothing  
but an operation  
would do me any  
good. My druggist  
told me of  
Lydia E. Pink-  
ham's Vegetable  
Compound. I took  
it with the result  
that I am now well  
and strong. I get  
up in the morning at four o'clock, do my  
housework, then go to a factory and work  
all day, come home and get supper and  
feel good. I don't know how many of  
my friends I have told what Lydia E.  
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has  
done for me."—Mrs. ANNA METERIANO,  
36 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.

Women who suffer from any such af-  
fections should not fail to try this famous  
root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pink-  
ham's Vegetable Compound.

## POWERFUL, PENETRATING LINIMENT

Quickly healing and sooth-  
ing the pains of Neuralgia,  
Headache, Rheumatism, Cuts,  
Burns, Sprains and Bruises.  
35c and 70c bottles at your  
druggists.

A. B. Richards Med. Co., Inc.  
Sherman, Texas



## WHEN THE OUTDOORS CALLS

Spring Restlessness Only a Manifes-  
tation of Mankind's Kinship With  
Old Mother Nature.

Nature and her noblest creature,  
man, that blind the are often grossly  
mutilated and obscured by man's per-  
sistent system of artificial living, but  
there can be no escape from the kin-  
ship. We belong to the soil, and when  
the old mother whispers of widefurling  
spaces and the rebirth of living things  
man answers with a restlessness that  
is acute and often misinterpreted. We  
greet the first warm days of spring  
with a peculiar lassitude. We call it  
"spring fever." Into our so-long-con-  
tented souls comes a restlessness that  
brings discontent with the narrow limi-  
tations of the shut-in life! The great  
outdoors begins to call its children, and  
all the uncomfortable conditions of  
mind and of body that ensue we vainly  
hope to cure with tonics and sassafras  
tea.

There has not yet been compounded  
the medicine that will cure the cause  
of what we call spring fever. The dis-  
ease lies deeper than the physical. The  
nostalgia is a spiritual yearning for  
the intimate companionship of nature.  
Visions from we know not what source  
come to us of wide fields and mist  
covered hills.

Those Dear Girls.  
"Jack says there isn't another girl  
in town with a complexion like mine."  
"And you still speak to him?"



## When Coffee Disagrees

There's always a  
safe and pleasant  
cup to take its place

## INSTANT POSTUM

is now used regu-  
larly by thousands  
of former coffee  
drinkers who live  
better and feel  
better because  
of the change.

"There's a Reason"

## "I'm Afraid that's All I can spare"

You're a regular, red-blooded, true-blue American. You love your country. You love that flapping, snapping old flag. Your heart thumps hard when the troops tramp by. You're *loyal*--100 per cent!

You intend to---you *want* to---help win the war in a hurry.

"Sacrifice? Sure," you've been thinking. "Just you wait till they really need it." And you have honestly thought you *meant* that too.

But, look yourself in the eye, now, and search up and down inside of your heart---*did* you mean it? *Did* you really mean "sacrifice"?

Listen: You feel poor. This third Liberty Loan, the high prices, the Income Tax---you've **DONE** your bit. You feel that you have given all you can spare.

WHAT? Then what **DID** you mean? What that you said about loving your country? What did you think the word "sacrifice" means?

Surely you didn't mean, did you, to give only what you can **SPARE**?

What about our boys who are giving their lives in the trenches? Are **THEY** giving only what they can "spare"?

How about those Mothers and little "Kiddies" in the shell-wrecked towns of that war-swept hell:---hungry, ragged, sobbing, alone? Giving up their homes, their husbands, their fathers.

While **WE**, over here with our fun and comforts---we hold up our heads and feel **PATRIOTIC** because we have given---**WHAT?** Some loose bills off the top of our roll. "We've given all we can spare."

Come, come! Let's quit fooling ourselves. Let us learn what "sacrifice *means*. Let us give *more* than we can spare---let us "give till the heart says stop."

### Every Cent of Every Dollar received for the Red Cross War Fund goes for War Relief

The American Red Cross is the largest and most efficient organization for the relief of suffering that the world has ever seen.

It is made up almost entirely of volunteer workers, the higher executives being without exception men accustomed to large affairs, who are in almost all cases giving their services without pay.

It is supported entirely by its membership fees and by voluntary contributions.

It is today bringing relief to suffering humanity, both military and civil, in every war-torn allied country.

It plans tomorrow to help in the work of restoration throughout the world.

It feeds and clothes entire populations of great calamity.

It is there to help your soldier boy in his time of need.

With its thousands of workers, its tremendous stores and smooth running transportation facilities it is serving as America's advance guard---and thus helping to win the war.

Congress authorizes it.

President Wilson heads it.

The War Department audits its accounts.

Your Army, your Navy and your Allies enthusiastically endorse it.

Twenty-two million Americans have joined it.

### This space patriotically contributed to the Red Cross by

FIRST STATE BANK

GUARANTY STATE BANK

HICKS & McFARLING Wagon Yard

FRANK KENDALL

M. & M. COMPANY

WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

MOREMAN & BATTLE

R. W. SCALES

KEYSTONE CLASS, Methodist S. S.

HEDLEY RESTAURANT

HEDLEY DRUG COMPANY

TIMS & COOPER

BARNES & HASTINGS

## WITH FINGERS! CORN LIFT OUT

Costs few cents! Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out, with the fingers. Yes, magic!



A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius.

Freezone is a quick relief for corns, blisters, and other skin troubles. It is a true skin cure. Freezone is a quick relief for corns, blisters, and other skin troubles. It is a true skin cure.

Freezone is a quick relief for corns, blisters, and other skin troubles. It is a true skin cure.

## Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)  
THE NATION NEEDS ANOTHER BIG CORN CROP



Two-Row Corn Planters Do More Work With Less Labor—This One Opens Two Furrows and Plants Them at One Operation.

## GROW A BIG CROP WITH LESS LABOR

Federal Specialists Make Suggestions on Economizing With Man Power.

INCREASE CORN PRODUCTION

Tractors and Larger Implements Will Help Farmers—Machine Harvesters Rather Than Hand Cutters Are Advisable.

Another big corn crop is needed. Last year's planting of 120,000,000 acres yielded the largest crop ever harvested—3,159,494,000 bushels. There seems to be every reason to believe, in the opinion of officials of the United States department of agriculture, that our own welfare and that of the world, as well as neutral nations, make desirable an even greater production of corn in 1918 on an acreage approximately equal to that planted in 1917. Increased production may be accomplished in a number of ways, and in a recent publication of the United States department of agriculture, "The Agricultural Situation for 1918: Part VIII, Corn," specialists of the department make suggestions regarding better use of the more extensive use of tractors and larger implements will make it possible to approximate the 1917 acreage of last year, when employed in sections now grown profitably on a limited scale than is possible by present methods. The use of recently improved tractors that are capable of pulling more than one row of corn would reduce the number of small farms and to the use of larger tractors and implements would do the same with less expenditure.

**Planting Corn in Hills.** In some corn-growing sections it is the practice to replant missing hills as soon as the corn is up to a stand. Frequently, this is done by dropping kernels by hand and covering with a hoe. A labor-saving and quicker method would be the use of small hand planters. These could be used to advantage for the first planting also in sections where comparatively small areas are planted and where it is at present the custom to drop the corn by hand and cover with the hoe.

It is the practice in some localities to plant a much larger number of kernels than the number of stalks desired and to thin to the desired stand when the corn plants are about eight inches tall. This method may be satisfactory where plenty of labor is available, but where it is desirable to economize labor it would be better to plant tested seed at about the same rate as the stand desired and thinning.

**Use of efficient harrows.** The use of efficient harrows would permit a saving of labor. A corn harrow for elevating the soil to a wagon extensively used in planting corn, would enable a machine to be used in planting corn, and a wagon, lifted into the wagon, would do the same work with less expenditure.

**Test Your Seed Corn.** It is not too late in most sections to test seed corn. Five or six days are ample for the test. Never before has it been of such importance to determine the germination of seed corn before planting. Because of unusual conditions last season, much of the seed held over will not be fit to plant, at least at the regular rate of seeding. The germination test will show how much of the seed will grow. Let the rag doll tester make this determination for you. Your county agent or your agricultural college or, if you have time to write to Washington, the department of agriculture, will describe the use of this simple device. It will be well, specialists of the department of agriculture say, to retain all ears showing a germination of 60 per cent or more. The poorer germinating ears may be used if the supply of seed is short, but if it must be used plant them at a lower rate.

machinery, economizing labor and doing the work in a less laborious manner.

Much of the corn that is now husked from the shocks could be handled more economically and with a saving in feed value of stover by substituting machine huskers and shredders for hand labor. The use of corn pickers would accomplish similar results in the case of corn husked from the standing stalks. Unloading and elevating machinery at the crib should be introduced and more generally used in many sections where it is now unknown or not commonly used. Where such facilities are not available cribs should be constructed in such a manner that they can be filled and emptied with the least possible labor. For level ground double cribs with an elevated driveway and approaches that will enable the loads to be driven through the cribs and dumped or scooped out of the wagons without any high pitching are very satisfactory.

## CALL FOR MORE CORN

Wheat excepted, corn is the most valuable and indispensable of the world's grain crops. It holds a commanding position in the agriculture of the United States. Its vast acreage and heavy yields are responsible to no small extent for the success of agriculture. The department of agriculture, in its program issued early in February, which re-emphasized and amplified the food production program for 1918 published by the department in August, 1917, recommended that an acreage of corn approximately equal to that of 1917, which was the largest on record, should be planted in 1918, with possibly slight reductions in certain sections to free areas for spring wheat. In 1917 the acreage devoted to corn was approximately 119,755,000 acres, compared with 105,672,000 acres for the average for 1911-15, and with 107,083,000 acres for 1912 and 106,197,000 acres for 1915.

## How Potato Spraying Paid.

Some potato growers, according to a recent statement from the department of agriculture, have expressed the opinion that it does not pay to spray potatoes for late blight. That thorough spraying will control the blight in seasons of bad infection has been proved many times in the past, says the statement, and most recently in Aroostook county, Me. In 1917, among other places in the county this was shown conclusively at Aroostook farm, where extensive experiments were conducted by the United States department of agriculture in co-operation with the Maine Agricultural Experiment station. In one block where small test plots sprayed with standard bordeaux mixture were interspersed with untreated plots, the average yield on 11 of the former was at the rate of 181.2 bushels per acre, while that on an equal number of untreated plots was at the rate of 143.5 bushels per acre, an increase of 37.7 bushels per acre, or more than 26 per cent in favor of bordeaux mixture.

**Test Your Seed Corn.** It is not too late in most sections to test seed corn. Five or six days are ample for the test. Never before has it been of such importance to determine the germination of seed corn before planting. Because of unusual conditions last season, much of the seed held over will not be fit to plant, at least at the regular rate of seeding. The germination test will show how much of the seed will grow. Let the rag doll tester make this determination for you. Your county agent or your agricultural college or, if you have time to write to Washington, the department of agriculture, will describe the use of this simple device. It will be well, specialists of the department of agriculture say, to retain all ears showing a germination of 60 per cent or more. The poorer germinating ears may be used if the supply of seed is short, but if it must be used plant them at a lower rate.

**Long Summer Days.** During the long winters daylight lasts only three or four hours. On the shortest days it is even less. Then it is indeed, as most people think, a land of snow and ice. For three months it is so hot that the wealthy residents seek summer resorts for comfort. During that time it is practically one long day. Not a star is to be seen, and the appearance of time of autumn frosts has arrived.

## ANOTHER NEW REPUBLIC



The market square of Helsinki.

The recently created republic of Finland, where bloody civil warfare has raged, lies in the same latitude as Greenland and Alaska. It is not small in size, for Finland is about as large as the whole of France. The Finlanders themselves speak of their land as Suomen-maa, or Suomi. It is a region of lakes and granite rocks, much of it desolate and water-logged, where winter reigns supreme for seven to nine months in the year. At least one-ninth of the surface is covered with lakes and the greater part of the rest is forest. Less than one acre in thirty is arable, but a somewhat larger amount is suited for grazing.

We think of Greenland as a frozen and desolate land, fit only for the abode of the hardy Eskimos writes Nevil O. Winter in the Christian Herald. And yet in Finland, in a severe northern climate, has grown up a hardy and virile race. Perhaps it was because only the sturdiest could survive under such conditions, for isolation bred self-reliance and industry was necessary to existence. At any rate the fact remains that the Finns have developed a civilization that is unique and of interest. It is not surprising, to one familiar with the Finns and their history, to know that a republic has been proclaimed. No people are more truly democratic. Under the autocratic rule of the czars, Finland maintained her democratic institutions, and it was the only part of Russia where the traveler was free to move about without having a demand made almost daily for his passport. The Russian calendar, which is thirteen days behind our own, was ignored, and in every way the public and social customs differed from those of the Russians.

The Finns have always objected to being classed as Russians. Of Mongolian descent, they were among the earliest of the Oriental races to cross the Urals and descend upon the fertile plains of Russia. They were gradually driven to the inhospitable North by successive waves of immigration. They are first cousins to the Magyars of Hungary and distant cousins of the Turks. Like the Celts of Ireland, the Finns were never able to establish an independent state capable of resisting the external pressure of Teuton, Slav and Turk. In the twelfth century they were brought under the sway of the roving Vikings, who organized a crusade to convert the heathen Finns.

## Annexed by Russia.

Since then the country has been buffeted about between Sweden and Russia. Peter the Great conquered a part of it, but the entire country was not annexed until one hundred and ten years ago. Then it was really a union and not an unconditional surrender. The czar took the title of Grand Duke of Finland, and as such he continued to rule until the abdication of Nicholas II. The fundamental laws of the country were officially recognized and confirmed by each succeeding autocrat, although in recent years there had been much encroachment on the rights of the independent Finns in the attempt at Russification. For this reason there has been great unrest for more than two decades.

Until 1808 Finland had not been required to furnish soldiers for the imperial Russian army. In that year the czar informed the Diet (Congress) that the military service must be made to conform to that of the rest of the empire. Finnish susceptibilities were aroused, as this seemed but the opening wedge for the destruction of all their liberties. The people entered upon a campaign of passive resistance. Every man, woman and child dressed in mourning on the Sunday succeeding the manifesto. Bells were tolled in the churches, and places of amusement were closed. Many thousands emigrated to the United States.

**Long Summer Days.** During the long winters daylight lasts only three or four hours. On the shortest days it is even less. Then it is indeed, as most people think, a land of snow and ice. For three months it is so hot that the wealthy residents seek summer resorts for comfort. During that time it is practically one long day. Not a star is to be seen, and the appearance of time of autumn frosts has arrived.

**When Money Talks.** "All the salespeople in Paris seemed to understand Mrs. Cumrox. She must speak French fluently." "No, not fluently. Affluently."

During my visit, the evening twilight had scarcely disappeared before the morning twilight chased the gloom of night away. One could read out of doors until after eleven o'clock. These long days, with scarcely any night, force vegetation to grow at a hothouse pace. Land and water have no time to cool. Summer comes in this strange land with a sudden burst of flowers, sunlight and birds.

Finland is a land of pine and fir-clad hills, for only a comparatively small portion seems to be cleared. The most of the country is fairly level, so that it has not the grandeur of the Scandinavian kingdom. In the cleared portions stand neat little wooden cottages, which are usually kept freshly painted, red being the favorite color. Surface drain ditches are made in the cultivated fields every few rods, and all seem most carefully tilled.

Helsinki, the capital of Finland, is one of the interesting towns of Europe. Water seems to surround it on every side. It dates back to 1550, when it was founded by the Swedish king Gustavus Vasa, and the liberties of a town were immediately conferred upon the little hamlet as a special favor. From the water side it is protected by the great fortress of Suomenlinna, which is called the "Gibraltar of the Baltic," and of which one occasionally reads in the news-dispatches. The highest point in Helsinki is crowned by a great and imposing Lutheran church, and the majority of the Finns are adherents of this faith.

## Scenes in Helsinki.

Through the center of Helsinki runs a great boulevard, known as the Esplanade-Gatan, and this is the center of life in summer. The schools close for these months and everybody enjoys one long holiday so far as possible. One day seems almost to melt into another. The young women one sees in Helsinki are of the blue-eyed, flaxen-haired type, for the Swedish type seems to prevail here. Young girls, almost to the end of their teens, wear their hair in two flaxen braids that hang down the back. They have the same social freedom as their sisters on this side of the Atlantic.

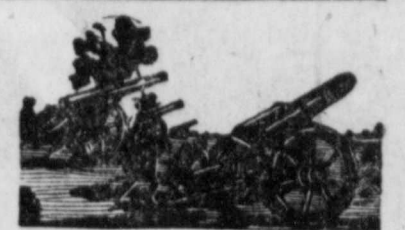
The market of Helsinki is an excellent place to study the Finns and their characteristics. From all over the surrounding country the peasants drive into the towns with their produce, and sell it direct to the townfolk. A small farmer may have killed a sheep or pig, and may be observed driving a keen bargain for the best cuts. Another has a few tiny kegs of butter covered with a layer of grass to keep it cool. Under old cotton umbrellas sit the market women with highly colored waists and black or white handkerchiefs tied over their heads. In a small basin are the boats of the fishermen just in from their catch. The housewives or maids pass from one stall or boat to another, inspecting their wares. A little after noon the fishermen and market merchants, who have come by sea, set sail, the cotton umbrellas come down, the wagons roll away, and the entire market disappears as by magic.

## Communal Cooking Is Urged.

How long shall we have to wait before communal cooking becomes common in every class of society? The London Chronicle asks. The need of some system of catering on these lines constitutes the felt want of the moment. In residential neighborhoods in every town, in every village throughout the length and breadth of the land there is an opening for supply kitchens worked on really practical business lines, where well cooked food of the plain and wholesome variety could be bought at reasonable prices—all ready to serve or merely requiring to be heated up.

Not only would such a system materially help to solve the servant difficulty, but it would insure an enormous saving in coal, in labor, in time and money—to say nothing of lessening the waste of food that is so flagrant a scandal in hundreds of homes today, while at the same time it would set free numbers of woman war workers.

**When Money Talks.** "All the salespeople in Paris seemed to understand Mrs. Cumrox. She must speak French fluently." "No, not fluently. Affluently."



Red-blooded men of courage are on the firing line—and there are many anemic, weak, discouraged men and women left at home.

At this time of the year most people suffer from a condition often called Spring Fever. They feel tired, worn out, before the day is half thru. They may have frequent headaches and sometimes "pimples" or pale skin.

Bloodless people, thin, anemic people, those with pale cheeks and lips, who have a poor appetite and feel that tired, worn or feverish condition in the springtime of the year, should try the refreshing tonic powers of a good alterative and blood purifier. Such a one is extracted from Blood root, Golden Seal and Stone root, Queen's root and Oregon Grape root, made up with chemically pure glycerine and without the use of alcohol. This can be obtained in ready-to-use tablet form in sixty-cent vials, as druggists have sold it for fifty years as Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a standard remedy that can be obtained in tablet or liquid form.

A good purge should be taken once a week even by persons who have a movement daily, in order to eliminate matter which may remain and cause a condition of auto-intoxication, poisoning the whole system. To clean the system at least once a week is to practice health measures. There is nothing so good for this purpose as tiny pills made up of the May-apple, leaves of aloe and jalap, and sold by almost all druggists in this country as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, sugar-coated, easy to take.

## Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Next, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Lasts all winter. Made of metal, can't rust or burn. No need to burn anything. (See advertisement for details.) Ask for Daisy Fly Killer. Sold by druggists, or 6 cents per dozen, or 50 cents per dozen. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALB AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM** A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Softness to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

**ITCH!** Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ring worm, and Tetter, and is sold by the druggist on the strict guarantee that the purchase price, 75c, will be promptly refunded to any dissatisfied customer. Try Hunt's Salve at our risk. Your local druggist, or direct by mail from J. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

An Obstacle. "What's going to keep me from kissing you?" "My goodness!" — Harvard Lampoon.

## LEMONS DO MAKE THE SKIN WHITE

HOW TO MAKE A CREAMY LEMON BEAUTY LOTION AT HOME FOR A FEW CENTS.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply you with three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Squeeze the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle, then put in the orchard white and shake well. This makes a quart pint of the very best lemon skin whitener and complexion beautifier known. Massage this fragrant, creamy lotion daily into the face, neck, arms and hands and just see how freckles, tan, sallowness, redness and roughness disappear and how smooth, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless, and the beautiful results will surprise you.—Adv.

**Marriage is a lottery in which the blanks are husbands—so says a wife who takes in washing.**

## \$100 Reward, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Pocketbook or Best Book—which is to be your guidebook on life's journey?

**Save the Calves!** Stamp ABORTION Out of Your Herd and Keep It Out! Apply treatment yourself. Small expense. Write for free booklet on Abortion, "Questions and Answers". State number of cattle in herd. Dr. David Roberts Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.

**PIANISTS!** Dignified proposition yielding \$100 profit plan free for stamp. ADAMS COMPANY, 300 Central Park West, N. Y.

**Hotel Waldorf** 1500 Commerce St. DALLAS, TEXAS Centrally Located, European Style. Rates: \$1.50 and \$2.00 per room, all of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

**American Dollar Flag** Sun fast, rain proof Taffeta, 6 feet long, double-stitched, sewed stripes; free delivery by parcel post on receipt of factory price, \$1.00. Including pole, ball and gaffered holder, \$1.00. Send for free catalogue of flags and decorations. We make more and better flags than any other concern in the world. Prepaid before the war. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., EASTON, PA.

W. N. U., DALLAS, MO.

# WRIGLEY'S



Helps  
teeth.  
breath.  
appetite.  
digestion.

"Give it to me,  
please. Grand-  
daddy."

"Why Bobby, if  
you wait a bit for  
it you'll have it  
to enjoy longer!"

"Poo-poo! That's  
no argument with  
**WRIGLEY'S**  
'cause the flavor  
lasts, anyway!"

—After every meal



Of Course.  
"This article says that we should  
give our shoes a day off occasionally."  
"To rest their weary soles, eh?"—  
Boston Evening Transcript.

A single application of Roman Eye Bal-  
sam on going to bed will prove its merit for  
inflammations of the eyes, external and in-  
ternal. Adv.

When a man has pluck his friends  
are apt to drop the "p" and call it  
luck.

Many a man who seems perfectly  
happy is wearing a shirt made by his  
wife.

Old People Who Are Feeble and  
Children Who Are Pale and Weak  
Would be greatly benefited by the General Strength-  
ening Tonic Effect of GROVER'S PASTELLESS CHIL-  
DREN'S TONIC. It purifies and enriches the blood and  
builds up the whole system. A General Strength-  
ening Tonic for Adults and Children. 60c.

Never get the idea that the brave  
old eagle fights better with his wings  
clipped.

## LIKE BACON

YOU know how cooking  
brings out all the rich  
pungent flavor of bacon—  
there's nothing that tastes  
better. But you wouldn't like  
it raw.

### IT'S TOASTED

So we toast the Burley tobacco  
used in LUCKY STRIKE Ciga-  
rettes for exactly the same reason  
—to bring out the rich, solid flavor.



Guaranteed by  
**The American Tobacco Co.**  
INCORPORATED

## WOMEN MUST HELP RAISE WAR FUNDS

Lovers of Home and Country  
Called to the Colors.

### ALL CAN BUY LIBERTY BONDS

Wives, Sisters, Mothers, Sweethearts  
Never Before Called Upon to Play  
Such a Vastly Important Part  
—Lend Your Money.

(By DOROTHY DIX.)

Buy a Liberty bond, ladies. No mat-  
ter how many you have bought before,  
stretch a point and buy another.

You can't shoulder a gun and go off  
and fight for your country, as the men  
are doing. You can't put on a nurse's  
uniform and go and nurse wounded  
soldiers or drive an ambulance or work  
in a munition factory, as many other  
women are doing, but you can do your  
bit by backing up these other men and  
women, who are risking their lives to  
defend you with your money.

Without guns and munitions, with-  
out food and clothes, without hospital  
supplies, the army in France is just  
so many sheep led to the slaughter; if  
we let them die for the lack of the things  
that money buys, their blood is on our  
heads, and our crime against them will  
be blacker than the Boches, because they  
trusted us.

It takes money, money, money and  
yet more money to carry on war, and  
this war is to be the war of the long-  
est pocketbook. It is the last ton of  
bombs, the last load of shrapnel, and the  
last big gun that will thunder out  
victory. Therefore, if we want to win  
this war, we must find more money, and  
it is particularly up to us women,  
who can fight with our hands, to fight  
with our dollars, and pour them like  
water at Uncle Sam's feet.

#### Women's Greatest Sacrifices.

In no war in all history have wom-  
en been called upon to play such a tre-  
mendous part as in this war. Never  
before have women had to give so  
many of their husbands and sons and  
brothers to be cannon fodder. Never  
have women before gone into the  
trenches and fought side by side with  
men. Never have they gone into fac-  
tories to make munitions of war with  
their own hands. Never have they  
had to take upon their shoulders the  
heavy burdens of hard physical labor  
that men laid down when they went  
forth to battle. And never before did  
their country call on women to make  
such sacrifices as they are called on  
to make now.

It is because this war touches wom-  
en more nearly in every way than any  
other war has ever done, because more  
women's hearts have been broken by  
it, more women impoverished and  
made homeless, more mothers have  
seen their babes slain before their eyes,  
more mothers have believed their young  
daughters ravished, that women must  
use their utmost effort to put an end  
to war.

Women must see to it that there is  
never another war to lay waste to the  
world and drench it with women's  
tears, and this can only be accomplish-  
ed by our winning this war.

And to do that we must have money.  
So, let every woman who has some  
loved one at the front buy a Liberty  
bond. Let every woman who has a  
hearthstone that she would keep safe  
buy a Liberty bond. Let every wom-  
an who has a babe that she loves, or  
a young daughter whose purity she  
would guard, buy a Liberty bond.

#### Reasons Are Numerous.

Let every woman who has a particle  
of sympathy in her soul for the for-  
lorn women and children of Belgium  
and France buy a Liberty bond. Let  
every woman who believes in justice,  
and freedom, and right buy a Liberty  
bond. Let every woman who hates  
war and craves for peace buy a Lib-  
erty bond.

The trip that you had planned, the  
new frock you were going to get, how  
pitifully small is the sacrifice of these  
for the sake of those who are sacrific-  
ing their lives to protect you and  
yours.

Buy all the Liberty bonds you can,  
and then go in debt for some more, so  
shall you prove yourself a worthy  
daughter of Uncle Sam.

This is a time when money talks  
and tells the kind of a patriot you are.  
The woman who hasn't a bunch of  
Liberty bonds is she's rich, or who  
isn't paying on a Liberty bond if she's  
poor, is a traitor to her country and  
should hang her head in shame every  
time she passes a man in khaki or  
feels the fold of the red, white, and  
blue floating over her unworthy head.

#### The Badge of Citizenship.

The Liberty Bond button is no longer  
a mark of liberality or even of patri-  
otism; it is the badge of citizen-  
ship. Are you wearing one?

#### War and the Weather.

The Almighty makes men, not  
man, and if within the  
suit us, we had crowded that  
er knows who drive a wagon  
the way of many of them are  
prowl in the steps upon the hill-  
or wheate task to lead camels  
by one of them after sun-  
The of the carrying a  
again, me by men. They  
rising loads. They  
will step along  
hands on their backs  
holding the band  
Exchange.

## I am Sincere! Stop Calomel! I Guarantee Dodson's Liver Tone

Listen to me! Calomel sickens and you may lose a  
day's work. If bilious, constipated or  
headachy read my guarantee.

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel  
fine and cheerful; make your work a  
pleasure; be vigorous and full of am-  
bition. But take no nasty, dangerous  
calomel, because it makes you sick  
and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver,  
which causes necrosis of the bones,  
Calomel crashes into your bile like  
dynamite, breaking it up. That's when  
you feel that awful nausea and cramp-  
ing.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy  
the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel  
cleansing you ever experienced, just  
take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's  
Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or  
dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's  
Liver Tone for a few cents under my

personal money-back guarantee that  
each spoonful will clean your sluggish  
liver better than a dose of nasty calomel  
and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver  
medicine. You'll know it next morn-  
ing, because you will wake up feeling  
fine, your liver will be working; head-  
ache and dizziness gone; stomach will  
be sweet and bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely  
vegetable, therefore harmless and can  
not salivate. Give it to your children.  
Millions of people are using Dodson's  
Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel  
now. Your druggist will tell you  
that the sale of calomel is almost  
stopped entirely here.—Adv.

#### Loisely Compliment.

Mrs. Parvau ran an eager eye over  
the Tatler's report of the dinner party.  
Presently she came to this: "Mrs.  
Parvau attracted universal attention  
by the gaucheries so characteristic of  
the nouveau riche."

"My! Ain't that a lovely compli-  
ment!" she exclaimed ecstatically.—  
Boston Transcript.

#### A SOFT, VELVETY SKIN

should be the ambition of every wom-  
an as there is nothing so attractive  
as a fair, smooth skin. Neither soaps  
nor powders can give this. Thou-  
sands of southern women know from  
experience that Tetterine will quickly  
rid the skin of its disfiguring pimples  
and blotches and give it that bright  
clear appearance so much admired.  
Tetterine is sold by druggists or sent  
by mail for 50c, by Shuptrine Co.,  
Savannah, Ga.—Adv.

#### Knew What Baby Needed.

Mother happened into the room just  
as Willie was making his baby sister  
sit down in her little chair. The little  
one strenuously objected, whereupon  
Willie spanked her. Mother caught  
cried.

"How dare you spank baby?" she  
took him by the arm and shook him.  
"Well," he defended, "she's getting  
spoiled, and someone's got to have au-  
thority over her."

#### BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies,  
when Boschee's German Syrup has  
been used so successfully for fifty-one  
years in all parts of the United  
States for coughs, bronchitis, colds  
settled in the throat, especially lung  
troubles. It gives the patient a good  
night's rest, free from coughing, with  
easy expectoration in the morning,  
gives nature a chance to soothe the  
inflamed parts, throw off the disease,  
helping the patient to regain his  
health. Made in America and sold for  
more than half a century.—Adv.

#### And There Was His Wife.

An inexperienced speaker was pre-  
facing his address with apologies to  
his audience for the crudeness of his  
prospective remarks.

"To be a good speaker," said he, "a  
man should be in constant practice.  
He should appear before audiences fre-  
quently. He should learn to talk with  
perfect freedom. I don't have a chance  
to do this. I spend my evenings at  
home."

Everybody in the audience looked  
around at his wife, who, unfortunately  
for him, had come to hear the address.

## BEAUTY HINTS FOR YOUR HAIR

How to Prevent It From Growing  
Gray.

There is no occasion for you to look  
unattractive or prematurely old be-  
cause of gray, streaked with gray,  
white or faded hair. Don't let this  
condition with its look of age rob you  
of your youthful beauty and the won-  
derful opportunities which life offers.  
No matter how prematurely gray,  
lusterless, or how thinning, your hair  
can be made to grow again.

"La BOYS CAN  
Big Part  
American

retary Houston  
in Home Gard  
serving

Washington—H  
boy, altho  
tic occ  
the y  
his p  
is a p

War and the Weather.  
The Almighty makes men, not  
man, and if within the  
suit us, we had crowded that  
er knows who drive a wagon  
the way of many of them are  
prowl in the steps upon the hill-  
or wheate task to lead camels  
by one of them after sun-  
The of the carrying a  
again, me by men. They  
rising loads. They  
will step along  
hands on their backs  
holding the band  
Exchange.

Wright's Indian Vegetable  
ply a good, old-fashioned men-  
lating the stomach, liver and bow-  
box and try them. Adv.

#### Dependence.

Knicker—Have you anyone depend-  
ent on you? Rastus—Yasah, mah  
wife depends on supportin' me, sah.

## FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of  
feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the pre-  
scription othine—double strength—is guar-  
anteed to remove these homely spots.  
Simply get an ounce of othine—double  
strength—from your druggist, and apply a  
little of it night and morning and you should  
soon see that even the worst freckles have  
begun to disappear, while the lighter ones  
have vanished entirely. It is seldom that  
more than one ounce is needed to completely  
clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear  
complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength oth-  
ine, as this is sold under guarantee of money  
back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

#### He Was Complimentary.

"If I give you one kiss will you be  
satisfied?" "No. I expect the sample  
to assay better than that."

#### HEADACHES

This distressing Ailment should be  
relieved at once and save strain on  
Nervous System. CAPUDINE gives  
quick relief. It's a liquid—Pleasant to  
take.—Adv.

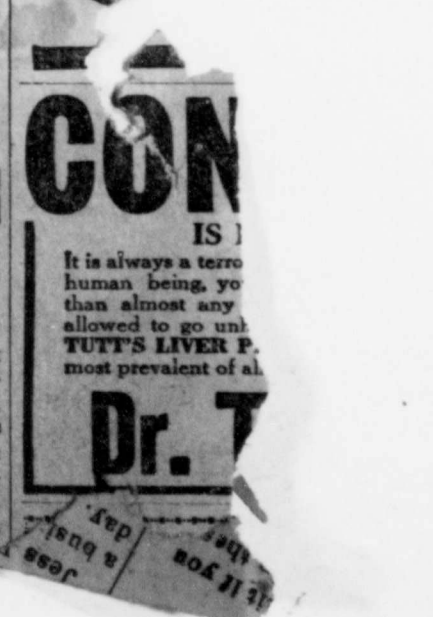
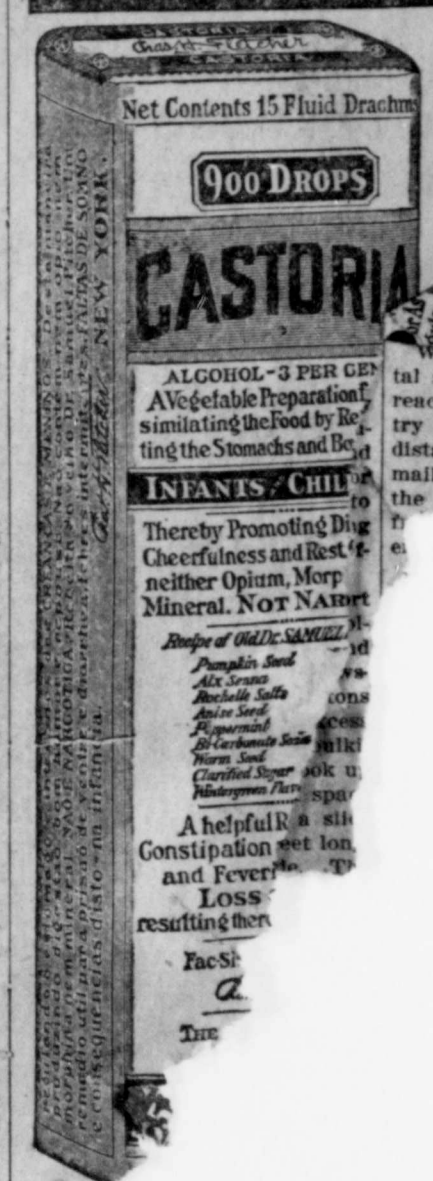
#### Married Life.

As a girl pictures in a novel, a  
rocking chair and a box of candy.  
As it really is: A washing, a cook  
stove and a sewing machine.—Louis-  
ville Courier-Journal.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the  
original little liver pills put up 40 years  
ago. They regulate liver and bow-  
els.—Adv.

#### Right There.

Mother—"Professor,  
deep student?"  
deeper, ma'am; he's  
tom."



Come to us for

Lumber  
& Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

Quality Goods  
White Service

ve appeals to you  
ou an invitation  
when in need  
our line.

CURTIS  
AND  
T

#### TO CLEAN CEMETERY

A movement is on foot to employ a man to clean up our cemetery and keep it clean. It is suggested that this be done by private subscription—as many as can donate \$1.00 per year or some other sum, for the purpose.

This is a work that should be looked after at all times, and it is a shame to neglect it.

Want someone volunteer right away to do this work, for pay.

All wishing to donate please notify Mrs. S. L. Adamson.

For White Seed Corn and June Corn see U. J. Boston.

#### Political Announcements

For Lieutenant Governor

W. A. JOHNSON  
of Hall County

For State Senator, 29th Dist.

R. L. TEMPLETON

For Judge 47th Judicial District

HUGH L. UMPHRES  
(Re-election)

HENRY S. BISHOP  
OTIS TRULOVE

For County Judge

J. H. O'NEALL  
W. T. LINK

For County and District Clerk

W. E. BRAY

J. J. ALEXANDER

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

H. C. BRUMLEY  
M. T. (Doc) HOWARD  
L. F. STEWART  
J. H. RUTHERFORD  
J. A. JOHNS

For Tax Assessor

G. W. BAKER  
B. F. NAYLOR

For County Treasurer

E. DUBBS  
W. H. MARTIN  
MRS. WILLIE GOLDSTON

For County Attorney

E. F. RITCHEY

For Public Weigher, at Hedley

J. W. BOND  
J. S. BEACH  
M. D. LATIMER

For J. P., Precinct 3

J. P. JOHNSON

#### NOTICE

Those owing fees for colts to J. R. McFarling will please call at the Gauranty State Bank and settle same; or see R. O. McFarling.

Mrs. R. S. Smith is confined to her home with illness this week. Miss Ethel Whittington is filling her place at the Dixie.

NEW FORD CAR for sale  
A. J. S.

#### CHICKENS AND EGGS

I am now in the market for all the Chickens I can get,—and all kinds.

Still going strong on Eggs.

Will also buy your Batter, Turkeys and other produce. The highest prices paid.

R. S. SMITH.

#### Windy Valley Pick-Ups

Sunday school was well attended Sunday.

Miss Delpher Conner spent Sunday afternoon in the Bills home.

Several nice showers of rain fell Sunday. Which was badly needed.

J. W. DeBord and family were Hedley visitors Sunday.

Woodson Dotson and wife visited in the Alexander home Sunday.

There was a party at Mr. Phelan's Friday night.

Will Kennedy and wife spent Sunday with Reg Hillman and wife.

Mr. Conner and son, Weaver, have gone to Hollis Okla., on business.

A singing was enjoyed at Mr. DeBord's Sunday night.

Mr. Luttrell and children spent Sunday in the Garland home.

Lee Ucery is here visiting his brother.

Miss Nora Ayer spent Sunday with Miss Roxie Heath.

A large crowd from here attended church services at Hedgens Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Sowell wife and daughter, Miss Corda Mae, of Martin visited in the Hillman home Saturday night.

Ollie and Raymond Luttrell of Hedley were over our way Sunday.

Quite a number from here were shopping and visiting in Clarendon Saturday.

W. E. Hammock and family attended Sunday school here Sunday.

Bashful Nell

FOR SALE—A 100-egg "Old Trusty" Incubator, in good condition. \$9.00. L. A. Stroud.

#### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend to our friends many thanks for their kindness to us during Tom's illness. May you know that we thank you and appreciate you for such consideration for Tom and for us.

Mrs. Meine Johnson,  
T. C. Johnson and family.

C. F. Doherty called Tuesday and ordered the Informer sent to his son J. Coyte Doherty, at Camp Kearney, San Diego, Calif.

I have a lot of Cobs for sale, at \$1.50 per wagon load.  
26p I. J. Spurlin.

Busy Bee Cafe  
AND CONFECTIONERY

The Right Place to Go When

You Are HUNGRY  
or THIRSTY

rown & Rankin, Props.

er, M. D.

n and Surgeon

one No. 45—8r.

No. 45—2r.

Texa

The Government Instructs Us to URGE  
YOU to Buy Your Fuel for Next Winter  
**NOW!**

Aside from the patriotic assistance this will be to the Federal Fuel Administration, you have every reason from the standpoint of self protection to heed this warning.

1st. ECONOMY. April prices are lower than they will be in May. Prices will advance every month throughout the summer.

2nd. SERVICE. Transportation service from point of production to us, and our delivery service to you is fairly good now, but will become increasingly difficult as the season progresses.

3rd. SUPPLY. The supply for private consumption is ample now, because of favorable weather conditions. It will NOT BE AMPLE next fall.

Avoid Suffering of Your Loved Ones next Winter by Buying Your Fuel Now.

A. N. WOOD

In Business for  
Your Health

---that's the reason we buy  
none but the purest Drugs  
and Medicines.

We hope you can get through  
the year without sickness, but  
at the same time we're prepared  
to take care of you if you need  
us. At your service, any time.

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

In Business for Your Health

NIGGER HEAD COAL

APRIL PRICE LOWEST  
TERMS CASH

In order to encourage people to buy winter coal early the Government has set the minimum price for April. The price will advance each month. Buy early and thereby aid the Government in avoiding the fuel famine experienced last winter.

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

King Barber  
Shop

J. B. KING, Prop.

First Class Equipment,  
Prompt and Courteous  
Service Always.

Agent Panhandle  
Steam Laundry

R. H. BEVILLE  
Attorney at Law

Clarendon, Texas

Drs. Odom & Johnson

Medical and Surgical Treatment  
Ear, Eye, Nose and Throat  
and Fitting of Glasses  
CHILDRESS, TEXAS

Dr. Johnson will be in Hedley every 4th Tuesday and Wednesday in each month to render you service.

W. C. Mayes, M. D.

Practice limited to  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
Memphis, Texas

Subscribe for The Informer.



## OVER THE TOP

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER  
WHO WENT  
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY  
MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

©1917 BY  
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

### EMPEY TAKES HIS FIRST TURN ON THE FIRING STEP OF THE TRENCH WHILE BULLETS WHIZ OVERHEAD.

**Synopsis.**—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties." After a brief period of training Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches.

#### CHAPTER V.

##### Mud, Rats and Shells.

I must have slept for two or three hours, not the refreshing kind that results from clean sheets and soft pillows, but the sleep that comes from cold, wet and sheer exhaustion.

Suddenly, the earth seemed to shake and a thunderclap burst in my ears. I opened my eyes—I was splashed all over with sticky mud, and men were picking themselves up from the bottom of the trench. The parapet on my left had toppled into the trench, completely blocking it with a wall of tossed-up earth. The man on my left lay still. I rubbed the mud from my face, and an awful sight met my gaze—his head was smashed to a pulp, and his steel helmet was full of brains and blood. A German "Minnie" (trench mortar) had exploded in the next traverse. Men were digging into the soft mass of mud in a frenzy of haste. Stretcher-bearers came up the trench on the double. After a few minutes of digging, three still, muddy forms on stretchers were carried down the communication trench to the rear. Soon they would be resting "somewhere in France," with a little wooden cross over their heads. They had done their bit for king and country, had died without firing a shot, but their services were appreciated, nevertheless.

Later on, I found out their names. They belonged to our draft.

I was dazed and motionless. Suddenly a shovel was pushed into my hands, and a rough but kindly voice said:

"Here, my lad, lend a hand clearing the trench, but keep your head down, and look out for snipers. One of the Fritz's is a daisy, and he'll get you if you're not careful."

Lying on my belly on the bottom of the trench, I filled sandbags with the sticky mud, they were dragged to my rear by the other men, and the work of rebuilding the parapet was on. The harder I worked, the better I felt. Although the weather was cold, I was soaked with sweat.

Occasionally a bullet would crack overhead, and a machine gun would kick up the mud on the bashed-in parapet. At each crack I would duck and shield my face with my arm. One of the older men noticed this action of mine, and whispered:

"Don't duck at the crack of a bullet, Yank; the danger has passed—you never hear the one that wings you. Always remember that if you are going to get it, you'll get it, so never worry."

This made a great impression on me at the time, and from then on, I adopted his motto, "If you're going to get it, you'll get it."

It helped me wonderfully. I used it so often afterwards that some of my mates dubbed me, "If you're going to get it, you'll get it."

After an hour's hard work, all my nervousness left me, and I was laughing and joking with the rest.

At one o'clock, dinner came up in the form of a dixie of hot stew.

I looked for my canteen. It had fallen off the firing step, and was half buried in the mud. The man on my left noticed this, and told the corporal, dishing out the rations, to put my share in his mess tin. Then he whispered to me, "Always take care of your mess tin, mate."

I had learned another maxim of the trenches.

That stew tasted fine. I was as hungry as a bear. We had "seconds," or another helping, because three of the men had "gone West," killed by the explosion of the German trench mortar, and we ate their share, but still I was hungry, so I filled in with bully beef and biscuits. Then I drained my water bottle. Later on I learned another maxim of the front line, "Go sparingly with your water." The bully beef made me thirsty, and by tea time I was dying for a drink, but my pride would not allow me to ask my mates for water. I was fast learning the ethics of the trenches.

That night I was put on guard with an older man. We stood on the firing step with our hands over the top, peering out into No Man's Land. It was his work for me, but the other felt it to take it as part of the routine.

Nothing shot past my face, no machine gun beating, and I ducked the parapet. A soft

chuckle from my mate brought me to my senses, and I feebly asked, "For heaven's sake, what was that?"

He answered, "Only a rat taking a promenade along the sandbags." I felt very sheepish.

About every twenty minutes the sentry in the next traverse would fire a star shell from his flare pistol. The "plop" would give me a start of fright. I never got used to this noise during my service in the trenches.

I would watch the arc described by the star shell, and then stare into No Man's Land waiting for it to burst. In its lurid light the barbed wire and stakes would be silhouetted against its light like a latticed window. Then darkness.

Once, out in front of our wire, I heard a noise and saw dark forms moving. My rifle was lying across the sandbagged parapet. I reached for it, and was taking aim to fire, when my mate grasped my arm, and whispered, "Don't fire." He challenged in a low voice. The reply came back instantly from the dark forms:

"Shut your blinkin' mouth, you bloomin' idiot; do you want us to click it from the Boches?"

Later we learned that the word, "No challenging or firing, wiring party out in front," had been given to the sentry on our right, but he had failed to pass it down the trench. An officer had overheard our challenge and the reply, and immediately put the offending sentry under arrest. The sentry clicked twenty-one days on the wheel, that is, he received twenty-one days' field punishment No. 1, or "crucifixion," as Tommy terms it.

This consists of being spread-eagled on the wheel of a limber two hours a day for twenty-one days, regardless of the weather. During this period, your rations consist of bully beef, biscuits and water.

A few months later I met this sentry and he confided to me that since being "crucified," he had never failed to pass the word down the trench when so ordered. In view of the offense, the above punishment was very light, in that failing to pass the word down a trench may mean the loss of many lives, and the spoiling of some important enterprise in No Man's Land.

#### CHAPTER VI.

##### "Back of the Line."

Our tour in the front-line trench lasted four days, and then we were relieved by the — brigade.

Going down the communication trench we were in a merry mood, although we were cold and wet, and every bone in our bodies ached. It makes a lot of difference whether you are "going in" or "going out."

At the end of the communication trench, limbers were waiting on the road for us. I thought we were going to ride back to rest billets, but soon found out that the only time an infantryman rides is when he is wounded and is bound for the base or Blighty. These limbers carried our reserve ammunition and rations. Our march to rest billets was thoroughly enjoyed by me. It seemed as if I were on furlough, and was leaving behind everything that was disagreeable and horrible. Every recruit feels this way after being relieved from the trenches.

We marched eight miles and then halted in front of a French estaminet. The captain gave the order to turn out on each side of the road and wait his return. Pretty soon he came back and told B company to occupy billets 117, 118 and 119. Billet 117 was an old stable which had previously been occupied by cows. About four feet in front of the entrance was a huge manure pile, and the odor from it was anything but pleasant. Using my flashlight I stumbled through the door. Just before entering I observed a white sign reading: "Sitting 50, lying 20," but, at the time, its significance did not strike me. Next morning I asked the sergeant major what it meant. He nonchalantly answered:

"That's some of the work of the R. A. M. C. (Royal Army Medical Corps). It simply means that in case of an attack, this billet will accommodate fifty wounded who are able to sit up and take notice, or twenty stretcher cases."

It was not long after this that I was one of the "20 lying."

I soon hit the hay and was fast asleep, even my friends the "cooties" failed to disturb me.

The next morning at about six o'clock I was awakened by the lance corporal of our section, informing me that I had been detailed as mess orderly, and to report to the cook and give him a hand. I helped him make the fire, carry water from an old well, and fry the bacon. Lids of dixies are used to cook the bacon in. After breakfast was cooked, I carried a dixie of hot tea and the lid full of bacon to our section, and told the corporal that breakfast was ready. He looked at me in contempt, and then shouted, "Breakfast up, come and get it!" I immediately got wise to the trench parlance, and never again informed that "Breakfast was served."

It didn't take long for the Tommies to answer this call. Half dressed, they lined up with their canteens and I dished out the tea. Each Tommy carried in his hand a thick slice of bread which had been issued with the rations the night before. Then I had the pleasure of seeing them dig into the bacon with their dirty fingers. The allowance was one slice per man. The late ones received very small slices. As each Tommy got his share he immediately disappeared into the billet. Pretty soon about fifteen of them made a rush to the cookhouse, each carrying a huge slice of bread. These slices they dipped into the bacon grease which was stewing over the fire. The last man invariably lost out. I was the last man.

After breakfast our section carried their equipment into a field adjoining the billet and got busy removing the trench mud therefrom, because at 8:45 a. m. they had to fall in for inspection and parade, and woe betide the man who was unshaven, or had mud on his uniform. Cleanliness is next to godliness in the British army, and Old Pepper must have been personally acquainted with St. Peter.

Our drill consisted of close-order formation, which lasted until noon. During this time we had two ten-minute breaks for rest, and no sooner the word, "Fall out for ten minutes," was given than each Tommy got out a fag and lighted it.

Fags are issued every Sunday morning, and you generally get between twenty and forty. The brand generally issued is the "Woodbine." Sometimes we are lucky and get "Gold-fakes," "Players" or "Red Hussars." Occasionally an issue of "Life Rays" comes along. Then the older Tommies immediately get busy on the recruits and trade these for "Woodbines" or "Gold-fakes." A recruit only has to be stuck once in this manner, and then he ceases to be a recruit. There is a



Resting Back of the Lines.

reason, Tommy is a great cigarette smoker. He smokes under all conditions, except when unconscious or when he is reconnoitering in No Man's Land at night. Then, for obvious reasons, he does not care to have a lighted cigarette in his mouth.

Stretcher bearers carry fags for wounded Tommies. When a stretcher bearer arrives alongside of a Tommy who has been hit the following conversation usually takes place: Stretcher bearer—"Want a fag? Where are you hit?" Tommy looks up and answers, "Yes. In the leg."

After dismissal from parade, we returned to our billets and I had to get busy immediately with the dinner issue. Dinner consisted of stew made from fresh beef, a couple of spuds, bully beef, Maconochie rations and water—plenty of water. There is great competition among the men to spear with their forks the two lonely potatoes.

Back on the front line, after a stay in rest billets, Empey gets a shock when a German bullet cuts down his first friend of the trenches. He tells the story in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

#### Make Light of Heavy Loads.

The streets of Jerusalem within the walls are as narrow and crowded that it is impossible to drive a wagon through them, and many of them are built of a series of steps upon the hillside, so that it is a task to lead camels or donkeys through them after sunrise. Therefore most of the carrying of portering is done by men. They are the most surprising loads. I saw that they will step along on 600 pounds on their backs, ropes holding the bundles of goods to their heads.—Exchange.

## DARING FLYERS AVENGE LONDON

For Every Bomb Dropped in England 999 Are Sent Down in Germany.

### SILENCE MANY BATTERIES

Feature of the Air Combat Is the Continuous Gallantry and Audacity of the Pilots—Difference in Strategy.

London.—Captain M., one of the British Flying corps, ambulating watchfully behind a great bank of rolling clouds, spied in a rift below a German patrol of six machines. The combat was short, sharp and unequal. Immediately his gun barked off. A German dived headlong for the earth. His leader swept out of formation to meet the daring Britisher and followed suit. Enraged, the four others dashed for our man simultaneously, firing as they came. For the latter only one course was optional. Sweeping low from the sky until he almost skimmed the treetops and the roofs of the houses he reached home in safety.

Which is to relate a recent by-the-way air raid incident in that thrilling and most audacious factor of up-to-date warfare, aerial activity. When the day is clear and bright or when the hunter's moon illuminates the night the pilots and observers of the Royal Flying corps work overtime, and then some. From dawn to dawn, without intermission, until the rain clouds gather or the fresh wind grows too unruly, they are hard at it, fighting high up among the clouds or bombing railways, ammunition dumps, aerodromes and billets in back villages.

Nine Hundred and Ninety-Nine for One. For every bomb on London in a German raid there have been 999 dropped by our men on points and posts behind their lines. In this new warfare of give and take while the Boches are busy over England the English are busier over Boche land. In a single day as the result of aerial observation 127 hostile batteries were silenced, 28 gun pits were destroyed, 80 men were bombed and over 60 explosions were caused in ammunition dumps.

In two short months 12,960 bombs, aggregating a weight of 238 tons, were placed at the disposal of troops, in trenchments and batteries in the enemy lines. The R. F. C. in the period from Saturday, February 16, to Wednesday, February 20, accounted for 70 German airplanes with a loss of 12. The naval airmen bagged a further eight without loss and the French were responsible for 26.

The German airmen are not lacking in courage, but the policy of their commanders appears to be to maneuver them in large formations, 15 and 20 at a time. Six is a common party. The "tip and run" strategy of their bombers is only of advantage at night. From a great altitude they "lay their eggs" indiscriminately and then make off at a breakneck speed for their base. The larger types of machines, such as the triplane, are greatly favored. And more than anything they are lacking

in that code of traditions fostered by the British navy and so admirably developed by the airmen.

The outstanding feature of the air combat is the continuous gallantry and audacity of the British pilots. One youthful veteran, attacked by a fighting formation of Boches, fired into one machine, which turned over on its back and spun down out of control. Then he turned his attention to another and fired 200 rounds into it. Suddenly it went into a spin and crashed.

Out with a battle flight of our own the following day he added another German to his bag. Then, to make full measure that day, he spun lower and fired an observation balloon. In the afternoon he finished the aggregate of four enemy airplanes and a balloon in three days.

Two British machines photography-bound ran up against half a dozen of the enemy's. Strictly speaking, theirs was a noncombatant craft, but, annoyed at the interruption, they laid about the enemy with their machine gun to such effect that in a short time they had knocked out two of their attackers. The rest then flew away and the Britons returned in peace to their picture making.

Recently our bombers achieved a direct hit on a German army cinema with results which, according to a prisoner's story, were disastrous. Immediately the Germans retaliated by bombing our hospitals and scattering bearers behind the lines.

## MAIL TO SOLDIERS IS OVERBURDENED

Parcel Post Is Loaded Down With Unnecessary Articles for Army Men.

### PRIVILEGE MAY BE CURTAILED

Postoffice Department Statement Asserts That Large Number of Articles So Carried Can Be Purchased at Canteens.

Washington.—That the parcel post mails to soldiers in France are greatly burdened by reason of so many unnecessary articles being mailed, and that there may arise a necessity for curtailing the parcel post privilege to soldiers are shown in the following statement given out by the Post Office department:

Recently a government transport reached France carrying to the soldiers at the front 715,980 letters and 335,840 pieces of parcel post and newspapers. The letters weighed 8½ tons and the parcels and papers in excess of 113 tons. By reason of the bulkiness of the mail, this shipment took up in excess of 12,000 cubic feet of space on the transport. This means a slice of the ship's cargo space 100 feet long, 10 feet high, and 12 feet wide. The 715,980 letters went in

### AMERICAN'S WAR TROPHY



The helmet of a German underofficer captured by Sergt. Major Charles H. Smith of Brooklyn who has just returned from Europe after serving three years with the British army in France, Gallipoli, Salonica and on the Macedonian front. Sergeant Smith, a naturalized American of English birth, heard the call of his mother land when 25 years old. He spent his childhood birthday on the ship bound for home after his discharge from the British army for physical disability. He is now lecturing on his experiences in the trenches.

Note the inscription on the helmet: "Mit Gott Für König und Vaterland." "With God for Fatherland."

The pieces of parcel required 7,452 sacks, was unloaded at 500 tons, filled complete French cars, while the American parcels and papers filled cars.

#### Waits

The mail ships must wait the port from the In France. When the final service reached at try in one distance and mail, by the he

### THIS MORTAR SHOOTS BARB



Here is a new kind of a most barbed wire. It can throw five rolls front of advancing troops without

### HOW BOYS CAN

Can Play Big Part in American

Secretary Houston in Home Gardening

Washington.—H. boy, although the boy is not his

# Veterinary Notice!

## DR. F. B. ERWIN

Of Memphis, Will Be in Hedley for One Day Only, on

### Saturday, May 11

He will be prepared to do all kinds of  
**VETERINARY WORK**

**DENTAL WORK, PER HEAD**  
**\$2.00 to \$3.00**

**Consultation and Dental Examination**  
**Free. Don't forget the date**

#### TOS

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#### WILD SHUMAC

"Wild Shumac" a genuine old  
time western play, in five parts  
also Triangle comedy at the  
Pleasant Hour Theatre Saturday  
afternoon and night. Price at  
2:30 in the afternoon, 10c and  
15c. Night 10c and 20c. Always  
ten and 15 cents except on Sat  
urday night or on specials.

J. B. Masterson is on the sick  
list week, we regret to say.

#### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our heart-  
felt thanks to the many kind  
s and neighbors who were  
so helpful and thoughtful during  
the illness of our dear wife  
Mother. May the blessings  
of heaven rest upon you and  
always.

M. O. Barnett.  
Gold Barnett.  
Barnett.

#### TOM JOHNSON DEAD

After six weeks of terrible suf-  
fering, Tom Johnson died at the  
home of his parents Mr and Mrs  
T. C. Johnson Saturday, May 4th.  
He had been operated on for ap-  
pendicitis several weeks before  
his death. Many friends and re-  
latives gathered around him dur-  
ing his illness. It seemed from  
the first he would never get well  
because the disease was so far  
advanced and so stubborn.

He leaves a wife, two children  
a father, mother, seven brothers  
and sisters. Tom also had many  
friends who will miss him now.

In his business life he was very  
energetic and resourceful, but  
we know he was always fair and  
honest in his dealings. He was  
like a large number of other men  
in that he many acquaintance  
who admired him and few who  
did not, but he had no enemies  
that he knew of. Tom was al-  
ways as good to his friends as  
they claimed him to be. Open-  
ness, bigness of heart, and love  
of association with those who  
liked him best were dominant  
traits of his life. No one ever  
thought him to practice deceit,  
because doing so certainly was  
not like his disposition.

When we think of the many  
reasonable things that God re-  
served for us, and that all fail to  
some of them, we gladly re-  
member the many things in this  
life that pleased God. But  
not for us to judge what  
the future life of any  
beyond the grave.  
and the pleasure of being  
with him before he died, and  
our pleasure to console  
his bereft family.

Booker, Giles Texas.

#### SERMON

er, pastor of  
will preach  
at the Bap  
nday morn  
the regular  
vited to at

family leave  
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has ac  
ionary

#### MRS. BARNETT DEAD

As was briefly mentioned in  
last week's paper, Mrs. M. O.  
Barnett passed from this earth  
to the better world on Tuesday,  
April 30th.

Mrs. Barnett was born Aug  
ust 18, 1894, in Lamar County,  
Texas, the daughter of Mr. and  
Mrs. J. R. McFarling. The fam-  
ily moved to west Texas when  
she was a small child, coming to  
Donley County in 1912. At  
Christmas, in 1912, she was mar-  
ried to M. O. Barnett. Two child-  
ren were born to this union: Ev-  
elyn, six years old, and Harold,  
two years old.

She was a member of the  
Woodman Circle and Methodist  
church, a tender, devoted wife  
and mother, a truly good woman  
and a consecrated christian.

Mrs. Barnett was seriously ill  
three weeks before her death,  
undergoing two operations, her  
heart failing after the second.  
All that love and skill could do  
were of no avail. The summons  
had come. The heart broken  
husband, children and other re-  
latives have the deep sympathy  
of all Hedley people.

Funeral services were held at  
the Methodist church last  
Wednesday at three p. m., con-  
ducted by Rev. Cal C. Wright.  
Burial in Rowe cemetery.

A beautiful tribute to this  
good woman, by the Woodmen  
Circle, appears on page one of  
this issue.

#### The Young Mans Opportunity

**Largest and Most Successful**  
**Cotton Classing School in**  
**America**

There is a greater demand to-  
day than ever before for the  
young man who thoroughly un-  
derstands the cotton business.  
Such as: Classing, stapling, aver-  
aging, buying, selling, shipping,  
exporting, keeping of gin record,  
merchant's cotton records, ware-  
house records, cotton office books  
and other blanks necessary to the  
business. Representatives of the  
largest cotton concerns, as well  
as the merchants and warehouse  
managers, have highly indorsed  
our course of instructions. They  
say we are meeting a long felt  
want. Bonded warehouses alone  
require hundreds of young men.  
We have expert instructors with  
practical experience in every de-  
tail of the business and have in-  
stalled in this department a cot-  
ton exchange board with tele-  
graph instrument attached. Here  
our students are taught to read  
price quotations as they come in  
from Liverpool, New Orleans and  
New York markets. They are al-  
so given the ginners and Govern-  
ment reports on production and  
probable effect on prices. Noth-  
ing left undone to make our stu-  
dents efficient in the work. Cost  
of above course complete is \$25  
for tuition, and \$5.00 for books  
and material. Time for complet-  
ing is from four to six weeks, ow-  
ing to the ability of the student.  
Students may enroll at any time.  
There is such a great demand  
for work of this kind, that we  
have large and enthusiastic clas-  
ses throughout the year. Enter  
at once. You may take bookkeep-  
ing and business training, Short  
hand, Typewriting or Telegraphy  
along with cotton classing if you  
like. Fill in blank and mail today.  
Tyler Commercial College, Tyler,  
Texas.  
Name .....  
Address .....  
Send me free particulars on  
course of Cotton classing.

For insurance that incures  
see C. E. Johnson.

J. R. McFarling and family of  
childress, formerly of this city,  
attended the funeral of Mrs. M.  
Barnett here last Wednesday.

Lankford and family of  
on attended the funeral  
M. O. Barnett last week.

## A Stock Reducing Sale!

**OPENING Saturday, May 11**  
**Closing Monday, May 20**

Too many nice Spring Goods at this date--  
caused by backward, cold Spring. One of  
the best Staple lines of its size in the county.  
Bought early in the season, and selling to  
you at less than wholesale price today.

### YOU CAN SAVE

25 cents on each dollar spent with us in  
many lines. We are selling these goods as  
we bought them. No extra advance. Goods  
at old prices is an uncommon thing now.

We prefer to reduce the price now, while you can use  
the goods, rather than later. Opening sale of **Sum-  
mer Underwear at last year's prices.** Broken  
lots held over, at one-half price. Full assortment, for  
all ages. **New Spring Line Hosiery** at prices  
that will save you money. **FOOTWEAR,** Ladies and  
Misses Oxfords, and a full line of Sandals and Tennis  
Shoes for all ages. Full line of Fine Footwear, includ-  
ing White Canvas Shoes.

We call your attention to our complete line of Silks  
and White Wash Materials, well selected by the best  
buyers, and kept full of the select patterns. You can  
secure a saving here.

Hundreds of yards of High Grade **DRESS GINGHAMS** in  
nice patterns. Will cost you 30c to 35c at most places; goes  
in this sale at 20c a yard.

The well known **HOPE MUSLIN**, selling everywhere for 30c,  
goes at 20c—limit of 10 yards to customer. 10 4 Sheetting,  
worth 75c, goes at 65c. Hundreds of nice Light Calicoes  
and Percales at 15c to 25c yd. Nice White Outing Flannel,  
worth 25c to 30c, goes at 20c. Men's Work Shirts, worth  
\$1, made of nice blue cheviot, go at 90c. Boys Work Shirts  
at 75c—nice assortment. Will save you money on Mens and  
Boys Overalls and Work Pants.

**EIGHT DAYS IN WHICH TO VISIT US AND SAVE**  
**MONEY.** Give us a trial and see if we don't **MEAN WHAT**  
**WE ADVERTISE.**

## THE DIXIE

O. N. STALLSWORTH

HEDLEY, TEXAS

## NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC!

To avoid the seriousness of the  
**COAL SHORTAGE** experienc-  
ed last winter, get your supply  
now and save money. Our coal  
is second to none. Terms, Cash.

### J. C. WOOLDRIDGE

Judge J. H. O'Neill is in pos-  
session of the details of organiz-  
ing Home Guards and within the  
next few days plans will be put  
on foot for organizing several  
within the County. Friday morn-  
ing at 10:00 o'clock a meeting will  
be held at the Pastime Theatre  
for the purpose of discussing a  
Home Guard for Clarendon and  
everyone is urged to come. In  
view of the border situation it is  
imperative that people take steps  
to better protect themselves and  
their property. Lets have a Home  
Guard for Clarendon.

About twenty-five Panhandle  
counties were represented at  
the meeting of the county chair-  
men of the Panhandle Food and  
Feed Campaign held in Amarillo  
last Saturday, according to Mr.  
P. O. Bennett, the County Agent.  
The purpose of the campaign  
is to assist the farmers of the  
Panhandle counties, who are

willing to grow feed during the  
coming season. Adequate machin-  
ery is being perfected to secure  
seed, money, and labor where  
they are needed, and co-opera-  
tion of the farmers is all that is  
necessary to assure the success  
of this movement.

Accurate tabulation of the need  
of each county is to be secured  
and County Agent Bennett has  
agreed to co-operate by having  
farmers of Donley County fill out  
the blanks necessary to put them  
in touch with this campaign com-  
mittee. Those who have not filled  
out these blanks are urged to see  
Mr. Bennett about them as soon  
as possible.

J. A. Barnett of Shannon Miss.  
arrived last Sunday to visit his  
son, M. O. Barnett. The latter  
and his two children will return  
home with him to spend the  
summer.