

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, AUGUST 19, 1921

NO. 39

W. I. Rains, wife and mother and Van Boone and family left Monday for an auto trip to San Angelo. They expect to return the last of the week.

FARM WANTED—Want to hear from owner of a farm or good land for sale for Fall delivery. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Illinois.

HEDLEY LIVE STOCK & FAIR ASSOCIATION

Heads of departments for the Fair to be held this Fall have been named, and progress is being made toward the perfecting of plans for a successful exhibition. For the information of prospective exhibitors, these appointments and the following instructions are published:

Claude Hill, head of Horse and Mule department. We want to say that we need better draft horses, better saddle horses and good mules. Bring that nice mare and colt, team of horses or mules, yearling, or anything you have that is worthy of being in the Hedley Fair. And when you get back home, your animal will be worth twenty per cent more than he was before the Fair.

J. S. Grooms is head of the Poultry department. The old hen that paid the grocery bill ought to have credit and a nice coop to sing in during the Fair. We are sure of a great poultry show.

Homer Fortenberry, head of Dairy department. This department is worthy of a good show herd; some of the best ought to be on exhibit. We will insure that each animal shown this fall will be worth more money after the show than they are today. Bring in your best cow, heifer, bull or calf. Dairying and poultry raising are two things we've got to pay more attention to if we all continue to stay here.

A. B. Cloninger, head of the Swine department. Great stress in judging this department will be laid on raising hogs at least expense to 200 or 250 pounds—the kind the packers want. So bring in your best sow, red or black, white or brown, large or small. Bring your pigs, large or small. Bring your boar, any color, with good type.

R. E. Mann, Superintendent of Livestock, will act as overseer of all other animals brought to the Fair—beef cattle, sheep, goats, rabbits, pigeons, or anything you have that is alive, and that you want to show at the Fair. Come and bring your stock. Let's make the Hedley Fair a great one.

FOR SALE—Row Binder, in good condition. See J. L. Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Wells, of Wellington, made the Informer family a short but pleasant visit last Saturday. Both were apparently in excellent health and spirits. They were en route home from Amarillo, where they had been at the bedside of Mrs. Wells' brother, Dr. S. P. Vineyard, who was dangerously ill for many days. We are glad to learn that he is recovering.

When your old hat gets dirty, see Clarke, the Tailor, about it. Hedley Tailor Shop, Phone 77.

S. J. Ayer and family and Uncle Bob Watson left Wednesday for a trip to the old home in Wood county. They will also pay a visit to relatives in Wichita Falls en route.

J. M. Hensley, good citizen of Quail community, was in town the past week with a big load of mighty fine grapes.

Subscribe for The Informer

ASKS NEFF TO SIGN REDISTRICTING BILL

Clifford B. Jones, president of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, has telegraphed Governor Neff urging him to sign the Senatorial Redistricting Bill passed by both branches of the Legislature Tuesday.

While the bill includes the Wood amendment providing that there be no election under the bill until 1924, it has been the opinion of the membership of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce that it is a forward step for the equal representation of West Texas, and while the amendment feature doesn't meet the desires of the people of this section, should become a law.

Through the untiring efforts of Representative Hill in the House and Senator Bledsoe in the Senate, favorable action was secured, and to these men much credit is due.

ROW BINDER for sale cheap. In good repair. O. A. Heath.

Mrs. E. C. Harris and two children, of Rotan, who have been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Reeves, left the past week for Tucumcari, N. M., to visit at the home of her brother, A. O. Reeves.

FOR SALE—A few February and March Gilts. Prices are right and breeding the best. Walnut Hill Live Stock Farm. R. E. Mann, Owner.

A letter from Mrs. F. M. Acord, who is with her husband at the Baptist Sanitarium in Dallas, says the doctors have decided that Mr. Acord should have about two months treatment at the sanitarium before submitting to an operation. His many friends are very anxious about him, but are hopeful of his complete recovery.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

During the month of August there will be no services at the Presbyterian Church, on account of the fact that the whole month is taken up with the revival meetings of the other churches of the city. There will, however, be services in September, which will be announced later, as to which Sabbaths and concerning subjects of discourse.

Jonathan Edwards, Minister.

BAKERY AND RESTAURANT

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

W. A. Armstrong.

T. R. Moreman and family returned Tuesday evening from an extended auto trip to various points in Oklahoma and Texas. Mr. Moreman says that in all parts he has visited the cotton crop is practically a "blown up" proposition.

WE WANT a Local Representative to assist us in the sale of the HUPMOBILE in this vicinity. If you are interested, and can qualify, write us in confidence.

W. J. Mashburn, 213 215 Polk street, Amarillo, Texas.

W. D. Shelton and family were visitors in Clarendon Monday.

Rev. Y. F. Walker returned Monday from Chalk, where he conducted a successful revival meeting.

Subscribe for The Informer.

Have your tailor work done by Clarke the Tailor, who knows how. Phone 77.

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

YOU ARE ASSURED OF SATISFACTION

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

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

FOR BREAKFAST!

FORTIFYING, CLARIFYING SATISFYING

---because its unvarying goodness always goes to the right spot.

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee and Tea

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AGENT

Do you want to Succeed?

If you want to know if you are going to be a Success or a Failure in life, you can easily find out. The test is simple and infallible---

Are You Able to Save Money?

If not, drop out; you will fail as sure as you live. You may not think so, but you will. The seed of success is not in you.

Save and Succeed! Have a Bank Account.

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HEDLEY, TEXAS

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$60,000.00

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President

P. T. BOSTON
Cashier

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Hardware, Implements Standard Brands

Household Furnishings

Everything for the Home

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A Complete Assortment

Queensware

Large and Varied Collection

Pathe Phonographs and Records—The BEST

Moreman & Battle

Everything in Hardware and Furniture

Your Roosters PEN 'EM, OR SLAY 'EM!

Infertile Eggs keep much better and bring more money. In fact, it is a hard job to sell fertile eggs at any price during warm weather period. **Pen the rooster**

Phone 93

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

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Keep a bank book instead of bank notes. The bank account will give you a better business standing in the community. Cultivate the saving habit. Start an account with us.

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Reserve System

RAT-PROOF CORN CRIB AND GRANARY

Affords Protection Against Pests Which Destroy Crops.

HAS SOLID CONCRETE FLOOR

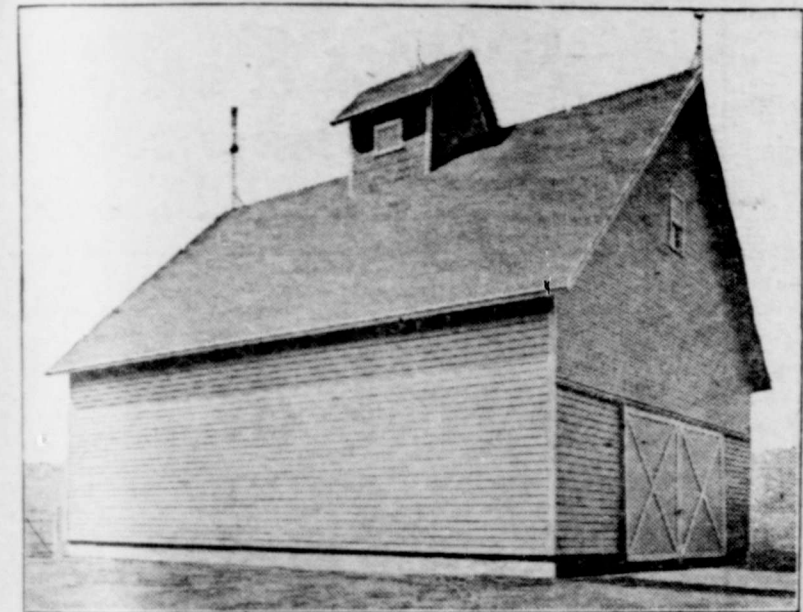
Elevator Cup System Lightens the Work of Storing the Grain—Labor-Saving Equipment Keeps Farm Help Satisfied.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

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

Two hundred million bushels of grain are donated yearly by the farmers of the United States to be eaten and wasted by 200,000,000 rats. The rat consumes a quantity equal to the productive energy of 200,000 men working 5,000,000 acres. One rat will eat 50 pounds of grain during the course of a year. These are only a few of the startling figures that indicate the real menace which the rat is to the modern farmer today.

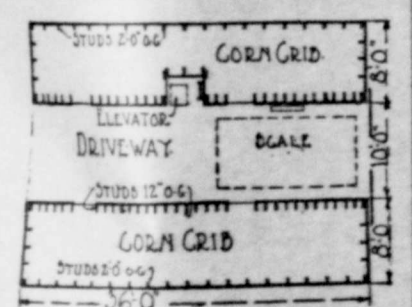
His hope of protection lies in building farm buildings that are rat-proof.



One farmer who overlooked this fact reports half his corn was ruined after it was placed in the crib and another farmer in Iowa reported that rats ate and injured enough to pay taxes on 400 acres of land.

The chief source of attack by this vast army of rodents is the corn crib and granary. Here is stored the crop, the reward of a year's arduous toil.

It behooves the farmer to seek protection from pests and the elements. In addition to the loss incurred by rats, millions of dollars are lost yearly



First Floor Plan.

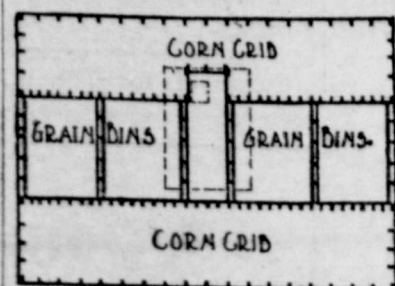
from mold and rot caused by excessive dampness in inefficient granaries.

The corn crib should be one of the most important buildings on the farm; and its planning should be given careful consideration.

Presented here with floor plans is a substantial rat-proof corn crib and granary built to form an effective shelter for the harvest. The idea of protecting its contents has been kept in mind throughout as the construction shows. In the first place it is built on a sturdy foundation of concrete. Nothing is more effective as a barrier against rats than a concrete floor. Ris-

ing above this platform is a sturdy building of frame, built so as to provide a maximum amount of ventilation without exposing the contents to outside attacks.

Two wide doors at each end, hung on a special door track which greatly facilitates their operation, open the way into the drive leading through the center of the building. At one end of this driveway is a platform scale set in the floor. The load of grain is weighed as it enters the crib. From



Second Floor Plan.

here the wagon or truck is backed up to the elevator pit, where the load is dumped.

In this corn crib the builder has installed a device which has done wonders in lifting much of the burdensome work from the shoulders of the farmer. He has installed what is known as an inside cup elevator. This apparatus consists of a revolving chain carrying a number of cups from the grain pit in the driveway to the cupola above when they automatically dump the grain into a spout leading to any one of the grain bins or corn cribs. In this way all actual handling or shoveling by hand is eliminated. A great quantity of grain can be put into the granary in a short space of time.



In this granary there are corn cribs on each side of the central driveway extending up to the roof. On the second floor immediately above the driveway are the bins for the heavier grain. The spout of the elevator can be directed to fill any bin.

The building is 26 feet wide and 36 feet long. The drive is 10 feet wide, and each corn crib is 8 feet wide.

This is the propitious time to build a corn crib so as to be ready for the harvest when it comes around. The wise farmer is aware of the deadly inroads of the millions of rodents, pests, etc., and will not be caught like he was last year. There is no sense in working hard all year only to put the fruits of your efforts in a shack built of a few boards as the only protection against bad weather. The constant exposure to the rain, frost and snow will play havoc with the corn and cut down its market value considerably.

This structure will be a valuable addition for any farmer who raises a good crop, and is doubly attractive because of its economy in construction. Moreover, because of the installation of the elevator it will be a splendid aid to him in keeping help on the farm satisfied. One of the big reasons for the difficulty in keeping help is the back-breaking work which they have to perform. In this case one of the hardest tasks has been made easy.

Only through the construction of such buildings and the installation of the most modern labor-saving equipment can the modern farmer hope to stem the exodus of the young men to the cities. When the work is made attractive they will stay. And only by building substantial corn cribs and granaries can the farmer hope to reap the profits which should be his.

NEW TRICK IN PHOTOGRAPHY

What Is Known as "Fuzzy" Effect Produced in an Ingenious Though Simple Manner.

A certain "fuzzy" effect in motion pictures bears the name of a great motion-picture producer who was the first to use it.

Most folks suppose that the whole thing is accomplished with a camera slightly out of focus. That is not the case, although the real method is simple and curiously ingenious.

If the camera were thrown a little out of focus the result would be quite different. Some parts of the picture would be recognizably distinct and others quite distorted.

The new system is called "diffused focus." The camera is equipped with a lens made of two lenses.

In the diffused focus lenses, the two lenses making up the system have slightly different focal length. One, say, throws a sharp focus at two inches and the other at two and three-tenths inches. Then, when the film is exposed there are two images, each a little

different from the other, though each is sharp alone.

The blending of these two large images gives the artistic "fuzzy" effect so pleasing to movie patrons and quite the thing among society photographers.

Truth About Whales.

A member of the Brooklyn Institute museum, Brooklyn, N. Y., who has made a special study of whales in Newfoundland, states that the average length of a full-grown sulphur-bottom whale is just under 80 feet. This estimate disregards the exaggerated reports sometimes spread by sailors, and is based on actual measurements of many individual specimens. There seems to be creditable accounts of whales reaching a length of from 85 to 95 feet, but this authority did not see any of that size. Whales appear to grow with great rapidity, the length of "yearlings" being estimated at from 50 to 55 feet.—Christian Science Monitor.

The Mohammedan calendar is dated from the first flight of Mohammed from Mecca to Medina, in 622.

How Scroop's Sign Aided Cupid

By FREDERICK HART

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The sign, "Private Property—Trespassers Beware," did not have the usual effect on pretty Mildred Hamilton when she saw it conspicuously displayed in a pole stuck upright on the edge of the little pond in the woods. To begin with, Mildred was the undisputed mistress of many acres in that very neighborhood, and was used to roaming the country at her own free will. Then, too, she had heard that the next property had been purchased recently by a Mr. Scroop, and she had taken an immediate dislike to the name.

"He's probably an old curmudgeon who will put up high fences and buy a bulldog to keep people off," she had said when her father told her of the purchase. "I hate him already!" With which remark she had flung out of the house, pausing only long enough to get her skates.

Mildred set a high opinion of her skill on the steel runners, and when she was in a pet she would often steal away to the little pond on her neighbor's property for an hour in the winter, to return with peace at her heart from the hard exercise, and glowing with health from the chilly air.

So when she read the impudent notice board she was merely confirmed in her opinion of the unknown Mr. Scroop. She stuck out her tongue at the sign, and sitting down on a boulder she slipped off her shoes and in a moment had fastened the gleaming skates in place. Then out upon the ice she glided.

Outer edge—inner edge—back rink turn—grapevine—she essayed them all, and all successfully. Her irritation at



Was Striding Along.

her new neighbor was rapidly dissipating when there was a sudden cracking, a sickening, sinking sensation, and then she was standing up to her shoulders in the icy water, with the churned-up flood and chunks of broken ice all around her.

The suddenness of it all caused her to utter one frightened scream. She knew that she was in no danger of drowning, for the pond was nowhere over four feet deep—this she had ascertained long ago in the summer months—but she was three miles from her home, and while the distance was nothing to her youthful strength when dry, in soaked clothes it might prove a fatal venture. All these thoughts flashed through her mind as she set herself to clamber out on the ice. At last she managed to find a stretch of ice that would bear her weight, and for a moment lay exhausted.

Then she struggled to her feet, to become conscious for the first time of a man standing on the edge of the pond watching her. As she stood upright he called to her: "Skate over here—quick! The ice will hold."

She was too wet and cold to wonder at his appearance. Obediently she did as he said, though her wet clothes hampered her. When she got to the shore he stretched out his hand—she grasped it and in a moment was standing beside him. He was struggling with the laces of her skating shoes. They were obdurate. In a moment he had given up the job, and before Mildred had time to utter more than an astonished protest he had swung her up in his arms and was striding along the lake shore toward a clump of trees.

He entered the thicket, and Mildred saw a cabin, newly built, with a big stone chimney from which the smoke was curling. Her unknown helper set her down, opened the door, and beckoned. She staggered in—how clumsy skates are on the land!—and found

herself in a comfortable living-room with great wicker chairs and before her a fireplace in which great logs were glowing. Her host threw an armful of kindling on the blaze, and then turned to her.

"You must get out of your clothes and get warm immediately," he said in the voice of one accustomed to be obeyed. "There are a lot of sweaters and breeches and golf stockings and things in that locker over there, and I guess you can find enough dry things. And he was gone, the door slamming behind him.

Cold conquered amazement. Mildred meekly obeyed him, and in a moment her soaked clothes were steaming before the fire, while she herself, clad in knickers and golf jacket, a bit too large, but very comfortable, was seated before the blaze, feeling that life was really worth living. She called, and in a moment the door opened. Her unknown host entered. "Ah! I see you managed to make out," he said with a smile—quite an attractive smile. "Now let me get you some coffee."

She was about to protest, but he had a small percolator bubbling over an alcohol flame in a few seconds, and set out cups, sugar and cream. Then and only then, while waiting for the coffee to finish "perking," did Mildred find her chance.

"You are a remarkable young man," she said calmly. "You pick me up without a by-your-leave and kidnap me here—though I'm very glad you did." "You are a remarkable young lady," he replied equally calmly. "You did not scream and struggle, but realized, as few would have done, that I did the only thing possible under the circumstances. And I am very glad I did, too. And now perhaps you'll tell me who you are and why you are here."

"My name is Mildred Hamilton and I live next door, and I've always skated on that pond; and father told me that a horrid old—old flibbertigibbet named Mr. Scroop had bought the property and put up notice boards, and so I couldn't stand that, and came over. And I hate Mr. Scroop, because if he hadn't bought the property I probably wouldn't have come over and fallen in."

"I must confess that I am grateful to Mr. Scroop," said the young man, busying himself with the percolator. "But you mistake his motives. He put that board there because he knew the ice wasn't safe, and he thought it would do more to keep people off than the ordinary 'Trespassers Beware' sign. And I don't think he is as black as you paint him."

"How could he help being mean, with that name?"

"He isn't to blame for his name. I know, because—I am Mr. Scroop!" "Oh-h!" Mildred grew red. Then she said in a small voice, "Can you ever forgive me for being so horrid?"

The young man laughed. "I've been waiting for the chance to meet you ever since I found that we were neighbors," he said. "And I'm more than grateful to my name because it brought it about sooner than I had hoped. And—I think there'll be a cold snap tonight. Will you let me come and call and be properly introduced, and then—come and skate with me tomorrow?"

Mildred dropped her eyes to hide her blushes.

"I—I should love it," she whispered.

TYPICAL OF LONG STRUGGLE

Word "Giant" and Its Derivatives Really Denote Contest Between Good and Evil Forces.

Like a fly in a piece of amber, a great epoch of human struggle with the unknown forces is inclosed in the word "giant," of which "gigantic" is a derivative. We first come across the word "giant" in the Greek form, "gigas" (genitive "gigantos"). The name was applied to monstrous creatures of an enormous size and brute force who for ages contested the supremacy of the gods and the lives and happiness of men.

They were eventually hurled two Tartarus, or the lowest regions, by the power of Uranus, the god of light. The same legend is to be found in the mythology of other nations. It undoubtedly expresses in concrete form the universal conception of the struggle between good and evil, between light and darkness.

It took "giant" forces to eliminate some of the evils that beset the life of the human race, and to modify others. The day when mankind has conquered the last of the enemies of his well-being and happiness will indeed be a day of "gigantic" triumph.—Chicago Journal.

About It and About.

Our will is an illusion caused by our ignorance of the causes which compel us to exert our will. That which wills within us is not ourselves, but myriads of cells of prodigious activity, of which we know nothing, which are unaware of us, which are ignorant of one another, but which nevertheless constitute us. By means of their restlessness they produce innumerable currents which we call our passions, our thoughts, our joys, our sufferings, our desires, our fears, and our will. We believe that we are our own masters, while a mere drop of alcohol stimulates, and then benumbs, the very elements by which we feel and will.—Anatole France, in "A Mummer's Tale."

Writes Novel in Three Weeks.

William Le Queux, the English author, is reported as having recently completed a whole novel in the space of three weeks.

Home Town Helps

SEE CITIZENSHIP AS A DUTY

Happy the Community Which Has a Number of Public-Spirited Men and Women.

A good citizen is a man or woman who takes a real interest in his or her home and the community in which he or she is maintaining that home.

A good citizen is one who makes every effort within his means to make the community a better place in which to maintain the home.

A good citizen does not "forget" when election day comes round. He makes it a point to remember that it is his duty as well as his privilege to exercise the right to the ballot.

A good citizen takes the time and trouble to study the candidates in the field at election time. He looks into their records, weighs the facts concerning each one, and determines their worth as public officials. Then he votes accordingly with reasonable intelligence.

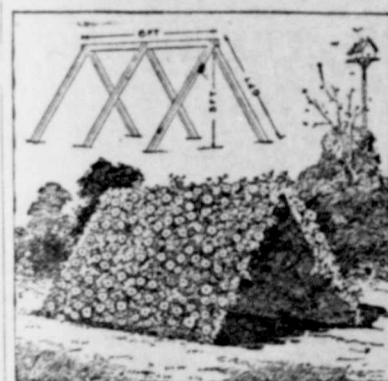
A good citizen studies the propositions that will be submitted to him at election. He weighs the value of the issues, determines from the facts as he understands them, whether the propositions are good or bad. And he votes accordingly with reasonable intelligence.

A good citizen, then, is one who fulfills his civic, home, and political duties; one who is a part of the government of himself and his fellow men through the ballot that is given him by the American Constitution. He is not a sidestepper. He meets the issues squarely and answers promptly when his name is called. He is present at the polls on election day and he knows what he is doing when he casts his ballot.—Quincy, (Ill.) Whig.

WILL DELIGHT THE CHILDREN

Vine-Covered Playhouse Which Can Be Made to Add to Appearance of the Lawn.

An attractive children's playhouse which does not spoil the appearance of the lawn, can be made as shown in the drawing. It consists of a wooden frame covered with wire netting, over which vines are grown. The frame is made of seven six-foot two-by-fours,



Vine-Covered Playhouse Pleases the Children and Does Not Injure the Appearance of the Lawn.

the rafters being set with their bases five feet apart. These are then covered with wire netting, and the seeds of wild morning-glory, clematis, or other rapid-growing vines are planted along the edges. The frame may be painted green for better appearance. In six or eight weeks, the playhouse is very attractively covered with vines and furnishes a fine place for the children to play.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Evil in Scarcity of Homes.

Much of the unrest of the country is due to the scarcity of homes, according to F. Roger Miller, secretary of the chamber of commerce, Macon, Ga., who addressed the convention of the National Association of Commercial Organization Secretaries at their meeting in Chicago.

"Marriages have continued at the rate of 1,040,000 yearly in the United States," he said. "But in 1918 only 20,000 new homes were erected, while in 1919 the number of new homes was only 70,000."

"This home shortage is not due to the war, but to a neglect of the principles and ideals of our forefathers. Out of every 100 Americans 60 are discontented."

Mr. Miller suggested placing the housing problem upon a community basis, with opportunity for every man to buy a home suitable to his income, and enactment of bills to provide federal aid for home builders.

The Tide Cityward.

The congestion of population in urban districts is an old complaint. It seems to be an inevitable consequence of our industrial civilization, and none of the schemes for checking it have proved effective. The disclosure by the census that the cities are growing seven and a half times faster than the rural districts is therefore no surprise. It is not so much that the cities have forged ahead as that the country has fallen behind. In the years from 1910 to 1920, indeed, the cities have gained only five new inhabitants where they gained six in the preceding decade. But rural growth has been only one-third as great.

LIVE STOCK

WATCH FOR STOMACH WORMS

Sheep Raisers Should Practice Known Preventive Measures and Use Remedy.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

With the approach of warm weather sheep raisers are warned by specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture to watch for stomach worms and put into practice known preventive measures. Stomach worms, they say, is one of the most serious parasites of sheep currying over almost the entire country where there are sheep, cattle and other suitable host animals. In United States it is most plentiful in the South, where it is favored by abundance of warmth and moisture but it is also quite common and dangerous in the Middle West and in wet areas throughout the entire country. It is present in smaller numbers and does less damage in the high and cool areas of the Rocky mountain states.

The first things noticed about a flock infested with stomach worms are loss of weight and lack of thrift. Later the sheep becomes pale, as do the linings of the mouth and eyelids, which is due to impoverishment of the blood from bloodsucking habit of the worms. Fatted sheep also may have a swelling under the jaw, known as "jaw."

Stomach-worm infection is spread by the droppings of infested sheep. The eggs of the parasites in the droppings hatch out and the young worms which are microscopic in size, creep up grass blades and are swallowed by sheep as they graze. In the stomach the worms become mature in about three weeks. If the four-legged stomach worm is not removed, the infested sheep will be examined soon after the stomach worms can be seen squirming about, slender, reddish color, about an inch long.

A satisfactory remedy for this case if used in time, the speed



Feed Sheep Properly—An Overflock Pays but Little Better an Underfed One.

say, is a 1 per cent solution of pot sulphate in water. A dose of has been found satisfactory for milks (about three ounces) for yearlings and older sheep, and half as much for lambs three months old or older. Make this solution, dissolve one pound of copper sulphate in one of boiling water, then add cold water to make a total of three gallons of the solution. This amount is sufficient to treat 100 adult sheep. The remedy once a month during grazing season will prevent or reduce losses from stomach worms.

Young animals and uninfested sheep should be separated from infested animals. Pastures have been used by infested animals are dangerous to young animals uninfested ones. The first step in preventive measures is to separate young animals, for they are more susceptible to parasitic infestation older ones. Consequently, the pasture should be furnished with lambs, the older sheep taking the dangerous land, where it is necessary for sheep to go back to old pastures within a year.

In a plan of rotating pastures keep down stomach worms, the sheep may be moved over cornfields and stubble of various crops. When different kinds of stock are tated on pastures, sheep may follow horses or swine, but not the goats, as the latter may be infested with stomach worms. A number of other worms come from sheep, goats and cattle.

USE CARE IN WORKING C

Heavy Pulling Is Liable to Result in Sweeney—Wasting of Muscles Is Symptom.

Colts should be put to work gradually, especially in the pulling, as heavy pulling at the start is apt to result in sweeney. The symptom usually is a wasting of the muscles on the outside of the shoulder blade, the skin sagging and the bone growing fast to the bone.

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CLARENDON, TEXAS

FROM H. W. RICHEY

The following letter from H.
W. Richey, who went from here
to Haskell county about the first
of 1920, is published as a warn-
ing to other good people who
may be feeling a little restless.
Mr. Richey had enough fore-
sight to hold on to his farm out
Lelia Lake way. Better come on
back and get on it, H. W. The
letter follows:

Haskell, Tex., Aug. 8, 1921.
Editor Informer:

Of all the papers we take,
your gets here best on time.
So, as we've had no marriage fee
to pay, no stork bill, and none of
us have died to cause a funeral
expense, it seems real sorry not
to send you at least a wheel.
Though I hate to tell you, it's
one I brought from Donley coun-
ty, as I haven't made that much
here.

Yours truly,
H. W. Richey.

Bring your old clothes to
Clarke the Tailor, who knows
how to fix them. Phone 77.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject: The Boy Who Could
Hit a Target.

Song 357.

Memory verse—All.

Roll call and minutes.

Measuring Our Union by the

Standard.—Bro. Walker.

David's Early Days—Thomas

Killian.

David and Saul—Lorraine Sim-

mons.

Goliath, the Giant Champion—

Frank Painter.

David Overcomes Goliath—

Myrtella Mann.

Scripture reading—by Willie

Johnson.

David and Johathan—Faye

Cooper.

Reading—Marguerite Cooper.

Piano duet—Nellie Mae Chap-

man and Jessie Lee Pool.

Song. Prayer.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS AND CREDITORS

The State of Texas,
County of Donley.

To those indebted to, or hold-
ing claims against the Estate of
John S. and Susan E. Smith,
both deceased.

The undersigned having been
duly appointed administrator of
the estate of John S. and Susan
E. Smith, deceased, late of Don-
ley County, Texas, by W. T.
Link, Judge of the County Court
of said County, on the 6th day of
July, 1921, during a regular
term thereof, hereby notifies all
persons indebted to said estate
to come forward and make set-
tlement, and those having claims
against said estate to present
them to him at his residence, at
Memphis, Hall County, Texas,
where he receives his mail, this
the 12th day of July, A. D. 1921.

T. J. Hampton,
Administrator of the Estate
of John S. and Susan E.
Smith, both deceased.

HOW TO USE THE BIBLE

When in sorrow, read John 14.

When men fail you, read Psalm

27.

When you have sinned, read

Psalm 51.

When you worry, read Mat

thew 6:19 24.

Before church service, read

Psalm 84.

When you are in danger, read

Psalm 91.

When you have the blues, read

Psalm 84.

When God seems far away,

read Psalm 139.

When you are discouraged,

read Isaiah 40.

If you want to be fruitful,

read John 15.

When doubts come upon you,

read John 7:17.

When you are lonely or fear-

ful, read Psalm 23.

When you forget your bless-

ings, read Psalm 103.

For Jesus' idea of a Christian,

read Matthew 5.

For James' idea of religion,

read James 1:19 27.

When your faith needs stir-

ring, read Hebrews 11.

When you feel down and out,

read Romans 8:31 39.

When you want courage for

your task, read Joshua 1.

When the world seems bigger

than God, read Psalm 90.

When you want rest and peace

read Matthew 11:25 30.

When you want Christian as-

urance, read Romans 8:1 30.

For Paul's secret of happiness

read Colossians 3:12 17.

When you leave home for labor

or travel, read Psalm 121.

When you grow bitter or crit-

ical, try I Corinthians 13.

When your prayers grow nar-

row or selfish, see Psalm 67.

For Paul's idea of Christianity

read II Corinthians 5:15 19.

For Paul's rules on how to get

along with men, see Romans 12.

When you think of investments

and returns, read Mark 10:17 31.

For a great invitation and op-

portunity, see Isaiah 55.

For Jesus' idea of prayer, see

Luke 11:1 13 and Matthew 6:5 15.

For the prophet's picture of

worship that counts, see Isaiah

62:1 12.

For the prophet's idea of reli-

gion, see Isaiah 1:10 18, and Mi

cah 6:6 8.

Why not follow Psalm 119:11,

and hide some of these in your

memory?

—Onward.

BIDS WANTED FOR SCHOOL DEPOSITORY

We will accept sealed bids
from parties wishing to act as
Depository for Hedley Indepen-
dent District School Funds for
the 1921 22 school term.

Bids must be in not later than
August 20, 1921.

T. R. Moreman, Chairman
Van Boone, Secretary.

Subscribe for The Informer

Hall Insurance, Fire Insur-
ance, Life Insurance—all kinds
of Insurance. See Geo. A. Ryan.
Clarendon, Texas.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Phone 45

MONEY MONEY

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

TO THE PUBLIC

and Members in particular: The
Hedley Equity Union is selling
Groceries, and would appreciate
a call from you. See

A. N. Wood.

Some Bargains in Men's Suits

REAL VALUES AT
RIGHT PRICES

OUR MR. STONE

IS NOW IN NEW YORK BUYING
THE NEW FALL STOCKS FOR
THIS STORE. They will begin
to arrive in a short time, and we
will be able to show you one of
the largest and best lines of Dry
Goods, Clothing, Etc., ever assem-
bled in this section.

Forbis & Stone

HEDLEY, TEXAS



FURNIHINGS FOR MEN AND BOYS

Popularity is the concrete evidence of
the public recognizing a good thing and
boosting it. There is a Reason Why
behind Popularity just as there's a Rea-
son Why behind smoke.

The POPULARITY of Hayter Bros. Clothes
is one of the finest guarantees to you of their
merit. Put your trust in PROVEN terri-
tory, when it comes to clothes.

HAYTER BROS.

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

PLUMBING, HEATING, WINDMILLS, SHEET METAL WORK

Repairs for all mills used here. Our
prices are right, and we will appreciate
your trade.

STEWART & ANTHONY

CLARENDON, TEXAS

PHONE 10

THE WRECKERS

By
FRANCIS
LYNDE

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

I shut my eyes and held my breath. Mr. Hornack hadn't the slightest idea what thin ice he was skating over. Or how this easy mention of Mr. Van Britt might be just like rubbing salt into a fresh cut. By this time it was growing dark, and we were running into Port City, and I was mighty glad that it couldn't last much longer. The boss didn't speak again until the yard switches were clanking under the car, and then he said:

"Upon is well able to take care of himself, Hornack, and I don't think we need worry about him," and then over his shoulder to me: "Jimmie, it's time to wake up. We're pulling in."

As he always did on a return trip, Mr. Norcross ran up to his office to see if there was anything pressing, before he did anything else. May was still at his desk, and in answer to the boss' question he shook his head.

"No; nobody that couldn't wait," he said, referring to the day's callers. "Mr. Hatch was up with a couple of men that I didn't know, but he only wanted to inquire if you would be in the office this evening after dinner. I told him I'd find out when you came, and let him know by phone."

I thought, after all that had happened, Hatch certainly had the nerve to want to come and make a talk with the man his hired assassins were trying to murder. But if Mr. Norcross took that view of it, he didn't show it. On the contrary, he told Fred it would be all right to telephone Hatch; that he was coming down after dinner and the office would be open, as usual.

I slipped out and went to Mr. Van Britt's office at the other end of the hall. Bobby Kelso was there, holding the office down, and I asked him where I could find Tarbell. Luckily, he was able to tell me that Tarbell was at that moment down in the station restaurant, eating his supper; so down I went and butted in with my story of the Hatch call, and how it was to be repeated a little later on.

"I'll be there," said Tarbell; and with that load off my mind I mugged off up-town to the club to get my own dinner.

When I broke into the grill-room at the railroad club, I found that Mr. Norcross had beaten me to it by a few minutes; that he had already ordered his dinner at a table with Major Kendrick. I suppose, by good rights, I ought to have gone off into a corner by myself, but I saw that the boss had tipped a chair at the end of the table where I usually sat, so I just went ahead and took it.

Coming in late, that way, I didn't get the first of the talk, but I took it that the boss had been saying something about his rare good luck in having the major for a table-mate two days in succession.

"The honoh is mine, my dear boy," the genial old Kentuckian was telling him as I sat down. "I was by way of picking up a bit of information late this afternoon that I thought ought to be passed on to you without any great delay."

The boss looked up quickly. "What is it, major?" he inquired. "Are you going to tell me that something new has broken loose?"

"I wish I might be that he'llfully definite—I do so, Graham. But I can't. It's merely a bit of street talk. They're telling it, over at the Commercial club, that Hatch and John Marshall—you know him—that Sedgwick stock jobber who has been so active in this Citizens' Storage & Warehouse business—have finally come together."

"In a business way, you mean?"

The major gave a right and left twist to his big mustaches and shrugged one shoulder.

"They are most probably calling it business," he rejoined.

The boss nodded. "I know what has happened. In spite of the fact that the local people know that their economic salvation depends upon a wide and even distribution of their C. S. & W. stock, there has been a good bit of buying and selling and swapping around. I remember you prophesied that in a little while we'd have another trust in the hands of a few men. You may recollect that I didn't dispute your prediction. I merely said that our ground leases—the fact that all of the C. S. & W. plants and buildings are on railroad land—would still give us the whip-hand over any new monopoly that might be formed."

"Yes, suh; I remember you said that," the major allowed.

"Very good. Marshall and his pocket syndicate may have acquired a voting control in C. S. & W., and they may be willing now to patch up an alliance with Hatch. But in that case the new monopoly will still lack the one vital ingredient: the power to fix prices. If there's a new combine, and it tries to make the producers and merchants pay more than the agreed percentages for storage and handling—"

"I know," the major cut in. "You all will rise up in the majesty of your wrath and put it out of business by terminating the leases. I hope you may. I suitably do hope you may. But you'll recollect that I didn't advise

you on that point, suh. You took Miste Ripley's opinion. Maybe the courts will hold with you, but, candidly, Graham, I doubt it—doubt it right much."

The boss didn't seem to be much scared up over the doubt. He just smiled and said we'd be likely to find out what was in the wind, and that before very long. Then he spoke of Hatch's afternoon call at our offices, and mentioned the fact that the Red Tower president would probably try again, later in the evening.

The major let the business matter drop, and he was working his way patiently through the salad course when he looked up to say:

"Was there anything in your trip to Strathcona to warrant Sheila's little telegraphic dangle signal, Graham?"

"Nothing worth mentioning," said the boss, without turning a hair; doing it, as I made sure, because he didn't want Mrs. Sheila to be mixed up in the plotting business, even by implication.

The major didn't press the inquiry any farther, and when he spoke again it was of an entirely different matter. "Away along in the beginning, somebody—I think it was John Chadwick—spoke of you as a man with a saw of raw-head-and-bloody-bones tempeh, Graham; what have you done with that tempeh in these beah latteh days?"

The boss' smile was a good-natured grin.

"Temper is not always a matter of temperament, major. Sometimes it is only a means to an end. Much of my experience has been in the construction camps, where I have had to deal with men in the raw. Just the same, there have been moments within the past six months when I have been sorely tempted to burn the wires with a few choice words of the short and ugly variety and throw up my job."

"Which, as you may say, brings us around to President Duntun," put in the old lawyer shrewdly. "He is still opposing your policies?"

"Up to a few weeks ago he was still hounding me to do something that would boost the stock, regardless of what the something should be, or of its effect upon the permanent value of the property."

"Did I understand you to say that these—ah—suggestions from Duntun had stopped?" the major inquired.

"Temporarily, at least. I haven't heard anything from New York—not lately."

"Then Duntun's nephew hasn't made himself known to you?"

"Collingwood? Hardly. I'm not in Mr. Howie Collingwood's set—which is one of the things I have to be thankful for. But this is news: I didn't know he was out here."

The news-giver bent his head gravely in confirmation of the fact.

"He's beah, I'm sorry to say, Graham. He has been beah quite some little time, vibratin' round with the Grigsbys and the Gannons and a lot mo' of the new-rich people up at the capital."

It was the boss' turn to go silent, and I could guess pretty well what he was thinking. The presence of President Duntun's nephew in the West might mean much or nothing. But I could imagine the boss was thinking that his own single experience with Collingwood was enough to make him wish that the nephew of Big Money would stay where he belonged—among the high-rollers and spenders of his own set in the effete East.

"I can't quite get the proper slant on men of the Collingwood type," he remarked, after the pause. "The only time I ever saw him was on the night before the directors' meeting last spring. He was here with his uncle's party in the special train, and that night at the Bullard he had been drinking too much and made a braying ass of himself. I had to knock him silly before I could get him up to his room."

"You did that, Graham?—for a stranger?"

"I did it for the comfort of all concerned. As I say, he was making an ass of himself."

There was another break, and then the major looked up with a little frown.

"That was befo' you had met Sheila?" he asked, thoughtfully.

"Why, no; not exactly. It was the same night—the night we all dropped off the 'Flyer' and got left behind at Sand Creek. You may remember that we came in later on Mr. Chadwick's special."

The major made no reply to this, and pretty soon the boss was on his feet and excusing himself once more on the after-dinner smoking stunt, saying that he was obliged to go back to the office. The major got up and shook hands with him as if he were bidding him good-by for a long journey.

"You are going down to keep that appointment with Miste Rufus Hatch?" he said. "You take an old man's advice, Graham, my boy, and keep your hand—figuratively speaking, of course—on your gun. It runs in my mind, somehow, that you are going to be hit—and hit right hard. No, don't ask me why. Call it a rotten suspicion, and let it go at that. Come up

to the house, afterward, if you have time, and tell me I'm a false prophet, suh; I hope you may."

The boss promised plenty cheerfully as to the calling part, as you'd know he would since he hadn't seen Mrs. Sheila for I don't know how long; and a few minutes later we were on our way, walking briskly, to keep the Fred May engagement with the chief of the grafters.

CHAPTER XIV

The Dead-Line

We found the three disappointed afternoon callers already on hand when we reached the headquarters. The boss said, "Good evening, gentlemen," as pleasant as a basket of chips, and invited the waiting bunch into the private office, snapping on the lights as he opened the door.

No introductions were needed. One of the pair Hatch had brought with him was a lawyer named Marrow, whose home town was Sedgwick; a sharp-nosed, ferret-eyed man who figured as one of the many "local counsels" for Red Tower. The other, Dedmon, was a political place-hunter who had once been sheriff of Arrowhead county.

"You've kept us cooling our heels in your waiting-room for just about the last time, Mr. Norcross!" was the spiteful way in which Hatch opened fire. "We've come to talk straight business with you this trip, and it will be more to your interest than ours if you'll send your clerk away."

While they had been dragging up their chairs and sitting down, I had heard Fred May lock up his typewriter and go, and had been listening anxiously for some noise that would tell me Tarbell was on deck. I thought I heard the door of the outer office open again just as Hatch spoke and it comforted me a whole lot.

The boss didn't pay any attention to Hatch's suggestion about sending me away; acted as if he hadn't heard it. Opening his desk he took a box of cigars from a drawer and passed it. With this concession to the small hospitalities the boss swung his chair to face the trio.

"My time is yours, gentlemen," he said; and Hatch jumped in like a man fairly spoiling for a fight.

"For six months, Norcross, you've been moving a pretty wide swath out here in the tall hills. You've been posing as a little tin god before the people of this state, and all the while you've been knifing and slugging and black-jacking private capita; and private business wherever and whenever they have happened to get in your way. Now, at the end of the lane, by Jupiter, we've got you dead to rights—you and your d-d railroad!"

"Cut out as many of the personalities as you can, and come to the point," suggested the boss quietly.

"You think I haven't any point to come to?" barked the grafter, with rising anger. "I'll show you! You thought you were the only original trust-buster when you started your



"We've Got You Dead to Rights, You and Your D-d Railroad!"

scheme of locally owned elevators and warehouses and coal and lumber-yards and ran us out of business. But I'm here to tell you that your fine-haired little deal to rob us began to die about as soon as it was born."

"How so?" inquired the boss.

"It wasn't a month before your little local stockholders began to get together and swap stock and sell it. In a very short time the control of the whole string of local plants was in the hands of a hundred men. To-day it's in the hands of less than twenty, with John Marshall at the head of them. Citizens' Storage & Warehouse is now a consolidated property, and John Marshall, Henckel and I control a majority of its stock. How does that strike you?"

"It strikes me that the people most deeply interested have been exceedingly foolish to sell their birthright. But

that is strictly their own business, and not mine or the railroad company's."

"Wait!" Hatch snarled. "It's going to be both yours and the railroad company's business, before you are through with it. Marrow, here, represents Marshall, and I represent Henckel and myself. What are you going to do about those ground leases?"

"Nothing at all, except to insist upon the condition under which they were granted by the railroad company."

"Meaning that you are going to try to hold us to the fixed percentage charge for handling, packing, loading, and transferring?"

"Meaning just that. If you raise the proportional market-price charge on the producers and merchants, the leases will terminate."

"I thought that was about where you'd land. Now listen: we're I—Marshall and Henckel and I—and what we say, goes as it lies. We are going to use the present C. S. & W. plants and equipment, charging our own storage and handling percentages, based on anything we see fit. If you pull that ground-lease business on us and try to drive us out, we'll fight you all the way up to the Supreme court. If you beat us there, we'll merely move over to the other side of your tracks to our old Red Tower houses and yards and go on doing business at the old stand."

The boss sat back in his chair, and I could tell by the set of his jaw that he was refusing to be panic-stricken.

"You are taking altogether too much for granted, aren't you?" he put in mildly. "You are assuming that the courts will eventually nullify the terms of the ground-leases, or, if they do not, that the railroad company will do nothing to save its patrons from falling into this new graft trap."

Hatch snapped his fingers. "Now you are coming to the milk in the coconut!" he rapped out. "That is exactly what we're assuming. You are going to let go, once for all, Norcross. You are not going to fight us in the courts, and neither are you going to harass us out of existence with short cars, over-charges, and the thousand and one petty persecutions that you railroad buccanniers make use of to line your own pockets!"

"But if we refuse to lie down and let you walk over us and our patrons—what then?" the boss inquired.

That brought the explosion. Hatch's eyes blazed and he snarled fist into palm.

"Then we'll knife you, and we'll do it to a velvet finish! After so long a time, we've got you where you can't side-step, Norcross."

The boss refused to be panic-stricken; or, anyhow, he looked that way.

"We have heard that kind of talk many times in the past," he said. "The way to make it effective is to produce the goods."

"That's just what we're here to do!" snapped the Red Tower president vindictively. "You and the Big Fellows in New York, want a lot of the state railroad laws repealed or amended. If you can't get that string untied, you can't gamble any more with your stock. Well and good. You came here six months ago and set out to manufacture public sentiment in favor of the railroad. You ran up your 'public-be-pleased' flag and beat the tom-tom and blew the hewgag until you got a lot of dolts and chuckle-heads and easy marks to believe that you really meant it."

"Well, go on."

"With all this humbug and hulla-balloo you still couldn't be quite certain that you had made your point; that your measures would carry through the incoming legislature. After the primaries you counted noses among the candidates and found it was going to be a tight squeak—a d-d tight squeak. Then you did what you railroad people always do; you slipped out quietly and bought a few men—just to be on the safe side."

So it was sprung at last. Hatch was accusing us of the one thing that we hadn't done; that the boss knew we hadn't done.

"I'm afraid you'll have to try again, Mr. Hatch," he said, with a sour little smile. Then he added: "Anybody can make charges, you know."

Hatch jumped to his feet and he was almost foaming at the mouth.

"Right there is where we've got you!" he shouted. "You were too cautious to put one of your own men in the field, so you sent outside for your briber. He was a stranger, and he had to have help in finding the right men to buy. Dedmon, here, was out of a job—thanks to you and your meddling—and the steering stunt offered good pay. Do you want any more?"

The boss shook his head. "It is a matter of complete indifference to me. I don't know in the least what you are talking about, and you'll pardon me, I hope, if I say that it doesn't greatly interest me."

"By heavens—I'll make it interest you! The easy-mark candidates were found and bought and paid for—and maybe they'll stay bought, and maybe they won't. But that isn't the point. For a little more money—my money, this time—each of these men has made

an affidavit to the fact that railroad money was offered him. They don't say whether or not they accepted it, mind you, and that doesn't cut any figure. They have sworn that the money was tendered. That lets them out and lets you in. You don't believe it? I'll show you," and Hatch whipped a list of names from his pocket and slapped it upon the boss' desk. "Go to those men and ask them; if you want to carry it that far. They'll tell you."

I could see that the boss barely glanced at the list. The glib story of the bribery was like the bite of a slipping crane-hitch—slow to take hold. So far as we were concerned, of course, the charge fell flat; and upon any other hypothesis it was blankly incredible, unbelievable, absurd.

"The affidavits themselves would be much more convincing," I heard the boss say, "though even then I should wish to have reasonable proof that they were genuine."

Hatch was sitting down again and his grin showed his teeth unpleasantly.

"Do you think for a minute that I'd bring the papers here and trust them in your hands?" he rapped out insultingly.



The Boss Sat Staring at the Slip of Paper.

ingly. "Not much! But we've got them all right, as you'll find out if you balk and force us to use them."

At this point I could see that something in the persistent assurance of the man was getting under the boss' skin and giving him a cold chill. What if it were not the colossal bluff it had looked like in the beginning? What if... Like a blaze of lightning out of a clear sky a possible explanation hit me under the fifth rib, and I guess it hit the boss at about the same instant. What if President Duntun and the New York stock-jobbers, believing as they did that nothing but legislative favor would give them their trading capital in the depressed stock, had cut in and done this thing without consulting us?

The boss stirred uneasily in his chair and picked up the paper-knife—a little unconscious trick of his when he wanted time to gather himself.

"Perhaps you would be willing to give me the name of this briber, Mr. Hatch?" he said, after a little pause. "As if you didn't know it!" was the scolding retort. "There were two of them; one who was hired to do the talking while the real wire-puller stood aside and held the coin bag. We'll skip the hired man." Then he turned to the ex-sheriff: "Write out the name of the bag-holder for him, Dedmon," he commanded, tearing a leaf from his pocket note-book and thrusting it, with a stubby pencil, into Dedmon's hands.

The man from Arrowhead county bent over his knee and wrote a name on the slip of paper, laying the slip on the drawn-out slide of the boss' desk when he had finished the slow pencilling. The effect of the thing was all that any plotter could have desired. I saw the boss' face go gray, saw him stare at the slip and heard him say, half to himself, "Howard Collingwood!"

Hatch followed up his advantage promptly. He was afoot and struggling into his overcoat when he said: "You've got what you were after, Norcross, and it has got your goat. We've known all along that you were only bluffing and sparring to gain time. We've nailed you to the cross. You let this deal with Marshall and his people stand as it's made, or we'll show you up for what you are. That's the plain English of it."

"You mean that you will go to the newspapers with this?" said the boss, and it was no wonder that his voice was a bit husky.

"Just that. We'll give you plenty of time to think it over. The joint deal with C. S. & W. goes into effect tomorrow, and it's up to you to sit tight in the boat and let us alone. If

you don't—if you butt in with the ground-leases, or in any other way—the story will go to the newspapers and every sucker on the line of the P. S. L. will know how you've been pulling the wool over his eyes with all this guff about 'justice first,' and 'the public be pleased.' You're no fool, Norcross. You know they won't lay it to Duntun and the New Yorkers. You've taken pains to advertise it far and wide that you are running this railroad on your own responsibility, and the people are going to take you at your word."

Dedmon, and the lawyer—who hadn't spoken a single word in all the talk—were edging toward the door. The boss didn't make any answer to Hatch's wind-up except to say, "Is that all?"

The other two were out, now, and Hatch turned to stick his ugly jaw out at the boss, and to say, just as if I hadn't been there to look on and hear him:

"No, by Jupiter—it isn't all! In the past six months you've made Gus Henckel and me lose a cold half-million, Norcross. For a less provocation than that, many a man in this neck of woods has been sent back east in the baggage-car, wearing a wooden overcoat. You climb down, and do it while you can stay alive!"

For some time after the three men went away the boss sat staring at the slip of paper on the desk slide. At last he got up, sort of tiredlike, I thought, and said to me: "Jimmie, you go down and see if you can find a taxi, and we'll drive out to Major Kendrick's. I promised him I'd go out to the house, you remember."

When our taxi stopped at the major's gate, somebody was coming out just as we were getting ready to go in. The man had the visor of his big flat golf cap pulled down well over his eyes, but I knew him just the same. It was Collingwood!

This looked like more trouble. What was the president's nephew doing here? I wondered about that, and also, if the boss had recognized Collingwood. If he had, he made no sign, and a moment later I had pushed the bell-push and Maisie Ann was opening the door for us.

"Both of you? oh, how nice!" she said, with a smile for the boss and a queer little grimace for me. "Come in. This is our evening for callers. Cousin Basil is out, but he'll be back pretty soon, and he left word for you to wait if you got here before he did."

That message was for the boss, and I lagged behind in the dimly lighted hall while she was showing him into the back parlor. I had dropped down on the hall settee, in the end of it next to the coat-rack, and when Mrs. Sheila came down-stairs and went through the hall, she didn't see me. A second later I heard the boss jump up and say, "At last! It seems as if you had been gone a year rather than a fortnight," and then Maisie Ann came dodging out and plunked herself down on the settee beside me.

You needn't tell me that we had no right to sit there listening; I know it well enough. On the other hand, I was just shirky enough to shift the responsibility to Maisie Ann. She didn't make any move to duck, so I didn't.

"You came out to see Cousin Basil?" Mrs. Sheila was saying to the boss. And then: "He had a telephone call from the Bullard, and he asked me to tell you to wait." After that, I guess she sat down to help him wait, for pretty soon we heard her say: "Cousin Basil has told me a little about the new trouble; have you been having another bad quarter of an hour?"

"The worst of the lot," the boss said gravely, and from that he went on to tell her about the Hatch visit and what had come of it; how the grafters had a new claw hold on him, now, made possible by an unwarranted piece of meddling on the part of the New York people in the political game.

It was while he was talking about this that Maisie Ann grabbed me by the wrist and dragged me bodily into the darkened front parlor, the door to which was just on the other side of the coat rack. I thought she had come to her right senses, at last, and was making the shift to break off the eavesdropping. That being the case, I was simply horrified when I found that she was merely fixing it so that we could both see and hear. The sliding doors between the two parlors were cracked open about an inch, and before I realized what she was doing she had pulled me down on the floor beside her, right in front of that crack.

"If you move or make a noise, I'll scream and they'll come in here and find us both!" she hissed in my ear and because I didn't know what else to do with such a kiddish little terragent, I sat still. It was startlingly, I know; but what was I to do? When the boss finished telling her about the Hatch talk, Mrs. Sheila said: "You mean that Mr. Duntun and his associates want somebody else here to influence the election?" "Yes; that is it, precisely. And how did you know?"

END OF CHAPTER XIV.



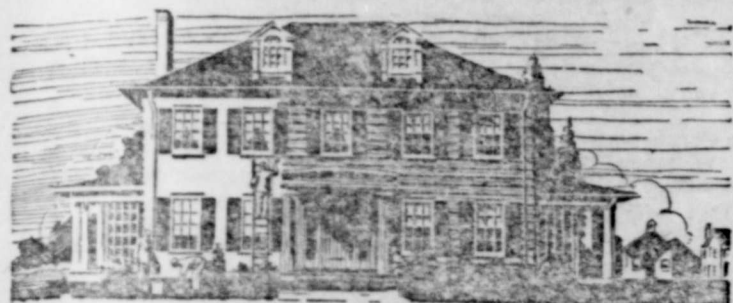
Close Call!

Every motorist recalls with shivers the last time he nearly had a serious accident. Suppose it had been a head-on collision, or the car had gone over the embankment! Accidents are possible.

Were you prepared to meet your God—*are you ready now?*

Churches do not try to scare people into accepting Christianity. Many a man thoughtlessly says he will begin to attend church next month. We invite you to come *this* Sunday.

Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation



Paint your house with

THE above picture shows that one gallon of SWP house paint covers 360 square feet of surface, two coats. Ordinary paint covers from 200 to 250 square feet. That is the first saving. SWP, though heavy-bodied, flows easily and evenly, thus cutting down the time required to apply it. That is the second saving. SWP outlasts two

SWP

or three paintings with ordinary paint, saving the cost of materials for repainting and also saving the labor cost which is about 75 per cent of the total expense.

In buying paint it's the area a gallon covers, not the cost per gallon, that determines its economy. We carry a complete line of SWP. If you plan to paint your house, let us help you.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PRODUCTS

Thompson Bros. Co.
HARDWARE AND FURNITURE



Stock and Poultry Foods

We keep on hand a supply of the best to be had. If your stock is run down, or your hens don't lay as they should, you can get the remedy they need right here.

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

PUT YOUR CAR IN OUR HANDS

No matter what work you may want done on your car, you can rest assured that it will be properly done if it comes to us. Only the most capable men are employed here, and CAREFULNESS is our motto.

RAY STORAGE BATTERY, guaranteed for two years. A full line of Accessories.

HEDLEY GARAGE
PHONE 123 C. A. WOOD, Prop.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

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

Four issues make a newspaper month.

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

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

Notice of Application for Letters—Estate

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Donley, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

NOTICE

The State of Texas.
To All Persons Interested in the Estate of M. F. Gray, will take due notice that J. L. Gray has filed in the County Court of Donley County an application for the probate of the Last Will and Testament of M. F. Gray, and for appointment as executor of same, which will be heard at the court house thereof, in the town of Clarendon, Texas, on the first Monday in September, 1921, the same being the 5th day of September, A. D. 1921, at which time all persons interested in said estate of M. F. Gray may appear and contest said application, if they see proper.

Herein fail not, under penalty of the law, and of this Writ make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of office, in the town of Clarendon, Texas, the 6th day of August, A. D. 1921.

Attest: W. E. Bray,
Clerk County Court.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Donley.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Donley County, Texas, on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1921, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of E. B. Johnson vs. John Monroe Mashburn, et al. No. 1147 on the docket of said Court, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in September, A. D. 1921, it being the 6th day of said month, before the court house door of said Donley County, in the city of Clarendon, Texas, the following described property, to wit:

Parts of Sections Nos. 24 and 25, in Block C 2, containing 266 acres, and more particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a bolt d'are post set for northeast corner of the townsite of Jericho, as the same is platted, and being on the south side of the right of way of the O. R. I. & G. Ry. Co., 100 ft. from the center of the track, in Section 24, Block C 2;

Thence south with the east line of said town plat 440 vrs. to a corner;

Thence east 108 vrs. for a corner;

Thence south 150 vrs. to north

line of public road leading from Jericho to Alameda;

Thence east with the north line of said road 2095 vrs. to the west line of Rockwall County School Land;

Thence north with the west line of said Rockwall County School Land survey 768 vrs. to the south line of right of way of said railway.

Thence west with said right of way to the place of beginning, and being the same land conveyed by J. H. Altizer and wife to Kathryn Pyron by deed of record, in Vol. 24, page 509, of the Deed Records of Donley County, Texas, to which reference is here made for purposes of description;

Levied on on this the 10th day of August, A. D. 1921, as the property of the defendants, John Monroe Mashburn, Ruby May Mashburn, and J. M. Burt, and in obedience to the command of said writ to seize and sell said property to satisfy a Judgment amounting to \$10,757.52 in favor of E. B. Johnson against the said James Monroe Mashburn, Ruby May Mashburn, and J. M. Burt, with interest thereon from the 19th day of July, 1921, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and all costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this the 10th day of August, A. D. 1921.

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

THE QUEEN ESTHER GIRLS

The Intermediate Girls of the First Baptist Sunday School are progressing nicely. We have 28 girls enrolled, and we cordially invite every girl to our class who does not attend Sunday School, including ages 14 to 18 years.

Officers of the class are as follows: Marguerite Cooper, president; Vera Brinson, first vice president; Mary Pope Walker, secretary; Ila Acord, treasurer; Velma Raney, reporter.

The members are as follows: Misses Alice Johnson, Myrtle Bell, Faye Cooper, Nellie Mae Chapman, Madeline Bell, Lorraine Stogner, Mollie Clifton, Lorraine Simmons, Hazel Boone, Leatrice Benson, Beatrice Heath, Dovie Chasteen, Ida Bell, Beatrice Bell, Vinie Chasteen, Nellie Mae Myers, Edith Heath, Irene Anderson, Lois Nipper, Johnnie King, Eva King, Ellen Fay Land.



LINCOLN FLOOR PAINT

will form a smooth, non absorbent, wear resisting coating that will make cleaning so much easier—save hours of back breaking scrubbing. Grime and dirt are quickly removed from the hard tile-like surface. Very durable. Attractive colors. Call and see us about it.

J. C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.

Curry Green Garage

Full line of Ford Parts.

United States and
Racine Tires

Telephone 79

The Store of Better Values

IF YOU DON'T TRADE WITH US, you will find it to your advantage to talk with those who do. It means a saving to your pocketbooks. See us for

DRY GOODS and
GROCERIES

Tims & Culwell

Come to us for

**Lumber
& Coal**

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

The Square Deal Garage

OPEN ALL NIGHT

New and complete line of Genuine Ford Parts, Gas, Oil and Fisk Tires. One Price and a Square Deal to all. Phones 6 and 162.

ROY SWAFFORD, Prop.

ABLE TO DO HER WORK

After Long Suffering Mrs. Siefert Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Pottsville, Pa.—"I suffered with female trouble for four or five years and was very irregular. I was not fit to do my work at times and took medicine from a doctor and got no benefit. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and took it and got all right. I gained twenty pounds or more and am now able to do my work. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. SALLIE SIEFERT, 813 W. Fourth Street, Pottsville, Pa.

The everyday life of many housewives is a continual struggle with weakness and pain. There is nothing more wearing than the ceaseless round of household duties and they become doubly hard when some female trouble makes every bone and muscle ache, and nerves all on edge.

If you are one of these women do not suffer for four or five years as Mrs. Siefert did, but profit by her experience and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Be Sure Baby is Healthy at Teething Time

Keep digestion natural, the bowels open, give sufficient food and

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

Then the milk teeth never cause trouble for you, or discomfort for baby. Mrs. Winslow's Syrup brings most remarkable results in good health and comfort for the baby. It's pleasant to give and pleasant to take.

Harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic

At All Druggists



Saved My Life With Eatonic

Says New Jersey Woman

"I was nearly dead until I found Eatonic and I can truly say it saved my life. It is the best stomach medicine ever made," writes Mrs. Ella Smith.

Acid stomach causes awful misery which Eatonic quickly gets rid of by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases which prevent good digestion. A tablet taken after meals brings quick relief. Keeps the stomach healthy and helps to prevent the many ills so liable to arise from excess acid. Don't suffer from stomach miseries when you can get a big box of Eatonic for a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.



Furs

Sold
Stored
Remodeled

We Are Experts
Write for Prices

ALASKAN FUR CO.
1021 Capitol Ave. Houston, Texas

SORE FEET



Raw places, itching, watery blisters between the toes. No use suffering from these troubles. Get a jar of BLUE STAR REMEDY and relief is yours. Soothing, healing; will not stain shoes. Mfd. by The Star Products Co., Canton, Texas; sold everywhere.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Comfort Your Skin With Cuticura Soap and Fragrant Talcum
Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Sells Everywhere. Mfg. by J. C. Parker, New York.

HINDER CORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at drug stores. Hinder Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

126 MAMMOTH JACKS
I have a bargain for you, come quick. W. L. DeGloves Jack Farm, Cedar Rapids, Iowa

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 28-1921.

MOST PRIZED OF ALL GOWNS, MOST DIVERSIFIED IN STYLE



MOST highly prized of all gowns, the afternoon gown is also the most diversified in styles. It is especially accommodating this season, with much disparity in silhouettes and long range of many materials to choose from—you may have it as you like it. If slim lines and soft, clingy stuffs have won your heart, they are yours for the asking. If bouffant skirts and crisp materials have captivated your fancy—they await your selection. You may almost forget there is such a thing as a waistline or you may insist upon emphasizing yours with a close-fitting bodice and a conspicuous girdle.

Any one indifferent to the beauty of white with black, will be won over to enthusiastic support of it, by the lovely afternoon frock illustrated here. It employs familiar things—white georgette crepe and black soutache—for building a gown of such charm

that it pleases everyone who has an eye for fine lines, elegance, enduring style. The skirt has a plaited front panel, sides and back banded with double rows of braid and is joined to a bodice of georgette covered with an all-over pattern traced with the braid. The bodice opens at the front, where it is extended below the waist line and on to the panel of the skirt joining it with a band embroidered in black and white. The elbow sleeves are finished also with this embroidery.

A girdle of black and white narrow faille ribbon has long hanging loops and ends, the hat is all in white with ostrich feather trimming and the feet are clad in white pumps and silk hose. This ensemble of white and black is set off by a gay silk parasol.

The slim silhouette has the support of many great names in the world of fashion, the white and black vogue is sponsored by all of them.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM PARIS THAT WILL APPEAL TO MILADY



AMERICANS claim credit for the introduction of specially designed clothes for sport wear and their development, through the past few years, into a distinct kind of apparel for all "outdooring." Whether the glory of originating this idea belongs to them or not, under their approval it has grown into great importance. Women soon perceived the virtues and advantages of a garb expressive of pastimes—its smartness, its flavor of youth and, above all, its becomingness; and now we have regulation sport clothes of many kinds, each kind designed for specific uses.

The French will borrow an idea from any quarter of the globe and experiment with it, in the designing of women's clothes—the chances are they will improve upon it. They are too keen not to undertake to give Americans what they want and above are pictured two contributions of Paris for sport or outdoor wear. The very conservative model at the left has a plain short skirt and a

long sleeved middie blouse, made of blue cloth. But no Frenchman could be reconciled to anything undecorated, so two groups of three narrow folds each, in white, are placed across the front, and two wider folds finish the bottom of the middie.

The handsome suit in white is embellished with applique and embroidered trimming in colors, which is restricted to the coat, leaving the skirt plain. The coat is a straight-line, belted model, with long sleeves and an effective turned back collar, repeating the decoration on the coat. One can hardly imagine a summer background that is unsuited to this smart affair. There is a considerable choice in materials for making these snappy suits—they include wool, silk, cotton and linen fabrics.

Julie Bottomley

A COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

DAIRY

BEST DEVELOPMENT OF CALF

Good Supply of Milk or Skim Milk Most Important—Quantity Depends on Size and Age.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

No part of dairy farming is more essential than the proper feeding of young calves. Likewise nothing is more important for the best development of calves than a good supply of milk and skim milk in the ration. In the past few years the surplus of these products has been utilized as human food in the form of condensed and powdered milk and skim milk. Reports recently received by the United States Department of Agriculture, however, point to a temporary surplus of these products during the flush season, due to decreased export outlet. Until this situation is adjusted, it would seem advisable to utilize the surplus milk and skim milk as feed for live stock.

In raising dairy calves most dairymen prefer that the calf remain with the cow for the first 48 hours. If it is taken away then the cow will be less nervous when she begins to be milked again for commercial purposes than if they are allowed to run together for a long period.

It is desirable that the calf be in a thrifty, vigorous condition when it is taught to drink. It may be left without food for 12 hours, at the end of which time it will be hungry, and with a little teaching will usually drink milk from the pail. Warm, fresh milk from the mother should be put in a clean pail and held near the floor in front of the calf, which will generally begin to nose about the pail. Once it gets a taste of milk, it will usually drink without further trouble. Sometimes, however, more vigorous measures must be taken.

The quantity of milk fed to a calf depends upon its size and age, and to some extent on the kind and condition of the feed, but experiments by the Department of Agriculture indicate that about one pound a day should be fed for every ten pounds weight of the calf at birth. Many beginners make the mistake of letting the calf have as much milk as it wants. This would be all right if the calf were fed every two or three hours, as when it runs with the cow, but as it is impracticable ordinarily to feed more than two or three times a day, it is best to keep the quantity well below the capacity of the calf and not risk overfeeding.

For the first four days milk from the dam should be fed. After this the milk may be from any cow or cows in



When Two or More Calves are Raised Together They Should Be Tied Separately or Fastened to Stanchions When Fed Milk.

the herd, but preferably not from any that are nearly dry. Whole milk is preferable for the first two weeks, after which skim milk may be substituted, commencing with one pound a day and increasing to two or four pounds, depending on the vigor of the calf. No more skim milk should be fed than the calf will drink readily. In most cases at the end of the third week the ration should be approximately one-half whole and one-half separate milk.

At the beginning of the fourth week from one-half to three-fourths of the ration should be separated milk. During the week the change should be continued until by the beginning of the fifth week only separated milk is fed. In specially vigorous calves the change may be made a week earlier. After this time separated milk may be fed entirely, unless the calf is very delicate. The quantity fed can be gradually increased until 19 to 20 pounds a day are given. If milk is very plentiful, more may be fed, but otherwise it will not be found economical.

The time that milk should be discontinued depends upon its cost in relation to the value of the calf, its breed, size, vigor, etc. The season in which it reaches the age of six months, and the other feeds available at that time, must also be taken into consideration. Six months is probably a good average age at which to wean calves from milk. Where there is plenty of skim milk available this time may be lengthened. When the best of hay and silage and a good variety of grains are available, the calf may be weaned earlier than when such feeds are lacking. The season of good, succulent pastureage presents the best possible condition for weaning the calf.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.

Added Strength. Restaurant Keeper—"I hope the sausage was alright." Guest—"Yes, I feel it has given me horse power."

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Substituted. "So you have taken to carrying around a monkey! This is going too far!"

"Well, you never go anywhere with me," was his wife's somewhat ambiguous retort.

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

Agreeable. Lady of the House—"I don't mind giving you a meal, but I shall require a return." Hobo—"Well, mum, if I like yer cookin' I'll return just as often as yer want."—Boston Transcript.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

One size smaller and walk in comfort by using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns, bunions and callouses, prevents blisters, Callous and Sore Spots.

Mutual Interests.

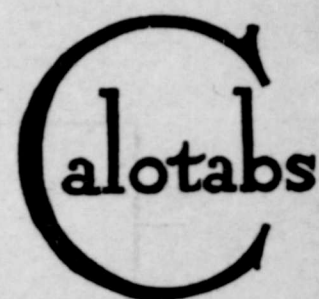
"De man dat 'tends to his own business," said Uncle Eben, "has got to interest himself in other folks' business, so dat his business kin help deir business along."

KILL RATS TODAY



The guaranteed "killer" for Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants and Waterbugs—the greatest known earthen of disease. They destroy both food and property. Stearns' Electric Paste forces these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air. READY FOR USE—BETTER THAN TRAPS. Directions in 15 languages in every box. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.50. Enough to kill 100 to 200 rats. U. S. Government buys it.

The next time you buy calomel ask for



The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure. Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 35c.

MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with



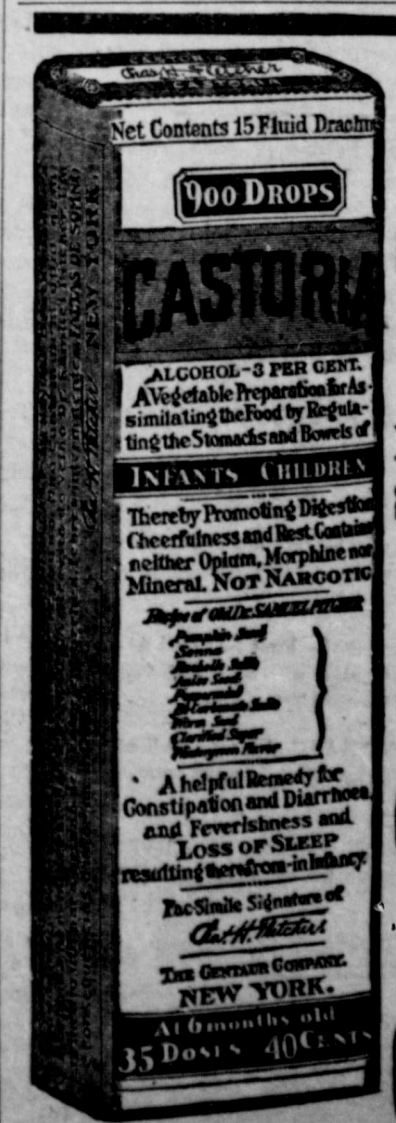
The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1896; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.



NOT ONLY FOR CHILLS AND FEVER BUT A FINE GENERAL TONIC.

KREMOLA

Old Ed and his Neighbor. If you want to talk blue talk; business all gone to pot; country facing the worst time in its history; haven't begun to see the hard times yet; prices going lower and half the merchants are going to fail; two-thirds of the farms will be foreclosed, and all that line of conversation, don't come around and talk it to the Times. In the first place we don't believe it, and in the second place it makes us feel bad and nervous for a while.—Clay Center (Kan.) Times.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTURY COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Try this Half Page Space Next Week!

WE NEED IT OURSELVES -- BUT IT COULD BE "ARRANGED FOR"

Practically every **PROGRESSIVE BUSINESS MAN** thoroughly appreciates the fact that **ADVERTISING IS A CONSTRUCTIVE FORCE**, serving to cut the cost unit of production and reduce operating expense, by increasing the volume of sales at comparatively small cost.

Have you something for sale or trade? Or do you need an article that the other fellow may have? A small Want Ad would likely solve the problem in short order.

Chickens never quit scratching when worms are scarce, and the wise merchant doesn't quit advertising when business is dull.

MILLINERY

The Hedley Millinery Co. wishes to announce to the public that they will be ready for business again this season. Orders are now out for new Fall stock.

We also have a branch house in Panhandle, established last Spring, which will be open again this season.

Brother G. O. Wood has returned from Oklahoma, where he held two very successful revival meetings. He reports some refreshing experiences.

Mrs. C. E. Johnson, her daughter, Melba, and sons, Ernest, Kermit and Merle, left in their car this morning for a visit to relatives in Eastland county. They expect to be gone about two weeks.

Mrs. Dallas Milner and children and Miss Berta Johnson left Monday evening for a visit to home folks in Taylor county. They expect to be gone about fifteen days.

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

BIG POLAND CHINA SALE AT SILVER CREST FARM

The big sale of Poland China Hogs is on today (Thursday) as we go to press, out at Frank M. Clark's Silver Crest Farm.

A great crowd is in attendance at this sale, including some of the country's most prominent hog men.

And no finer bunch of swine will be found anywhere than those offered today at Silver Crest. Mr. Clark has made his way into the front rank of American hog breeders, and there is, and will continue to be, an ever increasing demand for offerings from his herd.

We expect to have a detailed account of the sale in next issue of the Informer.

T. E. and Benton McKinley, of Terral, Okla., are prospecting here, and visited for a short time with H. A. and W. O. Bridges.

First Baptist Church Directory

Preaching each Sunday. Morning service 11 o'clock; evening service at 8:15. Sunday School session. Each Sunday morning 9:45 o'clock; F. M. Acord, Supt. C. O. Cooper, Secretary.

Jr. B. Y. P. U. Each Sunday afternoon 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. L. T. Hullum, Leader. Womans Missionary Society. Each Monday afternoon, 2 o'clock. Mrs. F. M. Acord, President.

Prayer Meeting. Each Wednesday evening; Leader appointed.

Choir Practice. Each Saturday evening at 8:15. C. A. Hicks, Choir Director.

Regular Church Conference. Wednesday evening before 2nd Sunday in each month. C. E. Johnson, Church Clerk.

You are cordially invited to attend all of the services of the church.

Y. F. WALKER, Pastor.

BAPTIST REVIVAL

The First Baptist Church will hold its Annual Protracted Meeting in August, beginning the third Sunday.

Rev. Geo. C. Hutto, of Seminole, Okla., will be with us for the meeting.

Y. F. Walker.

We are informed that a fine girl baby was born the past week to Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Meadows, of Olden. Mrs. Meadows was formerly Miss Helen Allen, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Allen of this city. Congratulations are in order.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Hatchett and twins, Gerald and Geraldine, from Alvord, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Hullum the first of the week. The twins are Mrs. Hullum's nephew and niece.

M. O. Barnett and the Bell brothers are still at Claude, buying and shipping wheat.

Mrs. E. J. Smith and daughter, Rosemary, of Denison, are guests of Mrs. J. S. Perrine.

BIDS WANTED FOR SCHOOL DEPOSITORY

We will accept sealed bids from parties wishing to act as Depository for Hedley Independent District School Funds for the 1921-22 school term.

Bids must be in not later than August 20, 1921.

T. R. Moreman, Chairman Van Boone, Secretary.

Bring your old clothes to Clarke the Tailor, who knows how to fix them. Phone 77.

"HONOR ROLL"

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

J. M. Hensley, Quail
D. M. Grimsley, city
F. & M. Bank, Lella Lake
L. W. Willis, city

Subscribe for The Informer.

THE O. K. TAILOR SHOP

Phone 121 when your Old Clothes need to be made like NEW. We are prepared to do all kinds of Tailor Work, and to take Suit orders. Satisfaction guaranteed. See us.

MOBLEY, O. K. TAILOR

FOR BLOOD SUCKING INSECTS Such as HEAD-LICE, BLUE-BUGS, and STICK-TIGHT-FLEAS, simply feed "MARTIN'S INSECTICUM" to your chickens. Your money back if not satisfied. Ask HEDLEY DRUG CO., or Any Druggist.

I HAVE PURCHASED THE DRIVE-IN STATION

on the Highway, and would appreciate a trial at your business. I know I can please you. We handle the Best line of Gas and Oils in town; also handle 6000 Mile Guarantee Casings at prices that can't be equaled. Come, let us show you.

SERVICE is our Trade Mark. Free Air and Water just installed.

TEXHOMA FILLING STATION
FRANK PAINTER, PROP.

PASTIME THEATRE

H. MULKEY, Prop.

CLARENDON, TEXAS

PROGRAM FOR COMING WEEK

MONDAY and TUESDAY, August 22 and 23—Paramount Picture: WALLACE REID, in "SICK ABED." And if you like a real Comedy Drama, come and see this one.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, 24th and 25th—First National Attraction: ANITA STEWART, in "SOWING THE WIND." A special that everyone should see. She never made a better one.

FRIDAY, 26th—Our Serial Night: "FANTOMAS," the serial full of thrills, and the Very Best Comedies on the market. Also the famous PATHE NEWS.

SATURDAY, 27th—Fox Pictures: SHIRLEY MASON, in "LOVE-TIME." This wonderful little star is always worth traveling miles to see.

MATINEE EVERY DAY, 2 O'CLOCK

EVENING SHOW 8:15

PIANO MUSIC BY MISS RYAN