

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. IX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 24, 1918

NO. 10

Groceries!

Our constant endeavor is to make this the best place in the country for our friends to do their Grocery trading. And when we say "Our friends" we include you.

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

Furr Grocery Co.

JUST RECEIVED A FRESH
CAR OF

Light Crust Flour

Pure wheat flour,—the kind we
used to get before the war.

**EVERY SACK
GUARANTEED**

FURR GROCERY CO.
PHONE 10

Bank Checks

ARE CLEAN, CONVENIENT AND BUSINESSLIKE

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

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

The First State Bank
OF HEDLEY, TEXAS
GUARANTY FUND BANK

WILLIAM M. BOSTON WRITES HOME FOLKS

The Informer is glad to be able to publish the following, which are extracts from two letters recently received by the J. R. Boston family:

Chambery, France,
Dec. 20, 1918.

Dear Home Folks:—

I am off on pass now, in the region of the Alps mountains, and am going to see Mt. Blanc while here. This is the most beautiful place in the world and I am having a wonderful time. I suppose that I shall catch the company at Luxemburg and shall likely be there for some time.

We have very pleasant weather now. Since the war has ceased we have had no rain. Before it rained most every day, but the war clouds have passed away and France is once more bright with sunshine. It is cold enough to freeze at night, but the cold is not so biting as in the Panhandle of Texas.

I came over on the Leviathan. At one time it belonged to Germany and was known as the "Fatherland." It was the largest transport in the world, and I am in hopes that I shall go back on it.

I was afraid some of you would take the influenza, but I suppose the epidemic has been checked by now. So far as I know, there has been none of the disease among the A. E. F. boys.

I have gotten several copies of the Hedley Informer. I noticed where Lake was in the hospital; also most of the other Hedley boys who have been on the front. I suppose I was on the front as long or longer than they were, and many of our men were gassed during the time.

I am in the best of health now; have gained so much in weight that I had to get larger clothes.

I'm glad that I came over when I did. I have had some experiences on the front and can tell you something of the great war when I return. The experience was not so pleasant at times, but an experience that I shall always be proud of. I shall have been well paid for the time spent here when I leave. This one trip has been worth all my time spent in Europe.

I am in hopes that we shall soon move toward the U. S. But you may expect me when you see me coming. One never knows when and where he is going in the army till he gets there.

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year, from

Your son,
Wm. Boston,
Hdq. Co. 55th Inf., A. E. F.

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Morrison, living near Bray, died Tuesday and was buried in Rowe cemetery Wednesday. Rev. Cal O Wright conducted the burial service.

THE DONLEY COUNTY PROGRESSIVE CLUB

Men from all sections of Donley county met at Clarendon last Friday and organized a club to be known as the Donley County Progressive Club.

This club is for the benefit of all classes and kinds of legitimate business in Donley county. It is to encourage stock farming, more and a better grade of stock raised, to make larger and better business for merchants. There is not a county in the state that has more natural resources than has Donley. But the world does not know it. This club proposes to inform the world of what it is missing by not living in Donley county. In other words, it's a move for Donley county men to get together, to club out everything that's little, mean and unworthy, and boost everything that's worth while.

It's comforting to see men get together; there is ample room for it in Donley county; and this move could be made a great blessing to all our citizens.

The move originated in Clarendon, but I see no reason why it should be any more benefit to Clarendon than to Hedley. It seems to me Hedley ought to get right into the center of the move. Then if Clarendon should prove too small for the undertaking, we can transfer its headquarters to Hedley, where men are used to handling big things, and put it over in style.

Let's get together and start something worth while.

D. R. Wade.

STREET TAX

Your street tax is now \$3 00. After Feb. 1st it will be \$5.00. Better pay it now. See me or call at office.

By W. Z. Hoggard
Collector.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Lyle left several days ago for Alice, Texas, where they will visit a daughter and probably remain the balance of the winter. During their absence the Informer will keep them posted on Hedley events.

FOR SALE—Eight Black Minorca Cockerels at \$2.50 each, if taken at once. L. A. Stroud.

John Turnbow and family are moving to Clarendon this week. We wouldn't stand for their going until they promised to come back to see us every little while.

WORK TEAMS

Fourteen Mares—your choice at a reasonable price—NOW. Cash or bankable notes. First come, first served. Frank M. Clark, Hedley, Texas.

W. C. Lyle and family are in Clarendon this week, Mr. Lyle having been called for jury service in the district court.

Farming Implements

It's time to be thinking of new Farm Implements. We have them. Also complete lines of

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,
Harness and Leather Goods,
White Sewing Machines,
Stoves and Ranges,
Furniture of All Kinds,
And Queensware galore.

Moreman & Battle
Everything in Hardware and Furniture

PRODUCE

Today and Tomorrow I will pay
20c for Hens

Bring Them in

If you have any Poultry to sell, better sell it Right Now while the price is up. After this week they will be worth less money according to advices from the wholesale markets.

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

IT IS OUR CONSTANT
STUDY TO GIVE

—the people of this community the best banking facilities obtainable.

Our Experience and Equipment
make this possible.

Make use of these things
that are here for your
benefit.

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

\$100,000,000

TO LEND ON DONLEY COUNTY FARMS, by the Federal Land Bank of Houston, at FIVE PER CENT INTEREST, ON EASY PAYMENTS. Loans can be closed in thirty days time.

LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

J. D. SWIFT, Secretary-Treasurer

Oldston, the Jeweler
CLARENDON

FINLAND *the* HERMIT NATION *of* EUROPE

People Are Passive and Unfathomable Yet Their Love of Independence Promises Bright Future

IN 1816 Emperor Alexander I of Russia wrote to Steinheit, then governor general of Finland, in the following terms: "As regards the conditions of Finland, my intention has been to give this people a political existence, so that they may not feel themselves conquered by Russia, but united to her for their own clear advantage; therefore not only their civil but their political laws must be maintained." Today, a century after those words were written, there seems at last good hope that Alexander's intention may be permanently fulfilled, writes Rosalind Travers Hyndman in New York Sun.

A race of Mongolian origin and language, the "Suomalaiset" or people of the fens—were Christianized very early in the thirteenth century by the Swedes, who treated them on the whole with equality and justice, and intermarried with them freely, not, however, allowing the Finnish language to be written or spoken to any extent. The result was that in 1808 Russia conquered a people who spoke Swedish and regarded themselves as independent Swedes; and although the Finns have passed through enormous national changes in the course of the century, Russians of the ruling classes could never get it out of their heads that Finland desired to belong to Sweden again.

The governors of Russia, having much vaster affairs in hand, did not realize that the remarkable development of Finnish nationalism was directed, first and last, against the Swedish language and Finno-Swedish domination. The Finnish language was spoken only by the remote peasantry and Finnish names even were not legally recognized. Yet, meanwhile, a great movement was steadily growing up for the revival of Finland's own singularly rich and beautiful tongue.

The Finnish people began to think of their country as "Suomi," something utterly distinct from Sweden or Russia, having a language and literature of its own. From 1849 onward, when Leosrot published the second edition of the "Kalevala," Finland's national epic, educated Finns were beginning to give up Swedish as a means of communication and learning to use the strange, difficult, sonorous language which was their birthright.

Naturally this development soon cleft the country in two. Many Finns urged, not unreasonably, that it was hardly practicable for so small a people to cut themselves off from Scandinavia, from Russia, from the rest of Europe in fact, "by climbing on to a language island" in this way. But nationalism triumphed. In 1863 the "nice little constitution" granted by Alexander II left the Finns free to govern themselves in all internal matters in a fairly representative manner, and from this time the study of Finnish became an integral part of the general education.

The use of the revived language of Finland grew so fast that Swedish-speaking Finns began to find themselves in a minority, and in 1894 after a very hot debate the Finnish language was placed on an equality with Swedish in the Finland senate. "Svekkoman" (Swede-Finn) and "Fennoman" (Finnish-Finn) became eras of warfare, and the language conflict fell roughly into line with the divisions of class. The progressive and proletarian elements in the country were Fennoman, while the middle class, conservative and aristocratic forces were for a long while by speech and traditions Swede.

All this time the Finns as a people and as a nation kept strictly to that policy of detachment and independence which has always marked them. They took no part at all in Russian affairs and showed little interest in those of Scandinavia; they appeared to Europe generally as self-centered as a Chinese colony in the West might be.

Finland meant to work out her salvation alone. In literature and art indeed the country was open to European influences, for the Finns have always been great travelers, wandering about the continent with cold, appraising eyes, selecting and taking back with them such ideas as they considered likely to be of use. They took political ideas also from Scandinavia and from Germany, but they had no desire to make propaganda for their own ideas or their own race.

Yet inevitably they were bound to be a growing trouble to the Russian government and a stumbling block to Pan-Slav policy. Obviously a democratic and almost self-governing province was out of place among the folds of the vast autocratic rule which covered all the Russias then.

But a far more important objection was this: The duchy of Finland, alien in language, character and administration, was a complete break in that scheme of one vast homogeneous Russia, stretching from the Norwegian coast to the Pacific, one in language, laws, religion and government—that dream of giant unity and monotony which seems to have filled the minds of the directors of Russia for 30 years and more. There seems little doubt that the deposed dynasty cherished this design as the Hohenzollerns did that of "Mittel-Europa." It was a similar huge, dull, magnificent, mischievous idea, trampling even more widely over the rights of other nations and intended to produce an even more dismal uniformity of rule.

So, dispassionately viewed—and the Finn, even when considering his own misfortunes, is eminently dispassionate—Russia's first attack upon the liberties of Finland in 1809 was inevitable, a catastrophe of nature. There is little need to recall "the 100 years" from 1809 to 1906, when the Finnish constitution was suspended and the country ruled by a military dictatorship. They form a monotonous and uninteresting chapter in the history of the world.



THE MARKET SQUARE OF HELSINKI

The election of the Russian duma and the temporary restoration of Finland's constitution. Yet "restored" is hardly the word, for that restricted, cautious and eminently bourgeois constitution of 1863 was resurrected into something democratic and terrible—a popular government, based upon full adult suffrage and proportional representation with an elected house, containing at its first assembly in April, 1907, 80 social democrats out of a total of 200. And these were genuine, uncompromising Marxist social democrats, the outcome of a party which was first formed in 1890. Since then the social democratic representation of Finland has steadily increased at every election.

From the spring of 1907 to that of 1909 Finland experienced "two crowded years of glorious life" in which the country simply hummed with internal progress and political development. The old feuds of Svekkoman and Fennoman were taken up with renewed vigor, although the Swedish speaking Finns were now only one-ninth of the population and still decreasing.

We all remember how, in May, 1910, 120 members of the British parliament signed a memorial to the duma expressing the apprehension with which they regarded the proposal to deprive Finland of her constitutional rights, while a large number of German, French, Italian, Belgian and Dutch deputies formed and addressed similar memorials. But all this was in vain, and by July, 1910, the bill for the Russification of Finland became law.

It was not immediately and violently put into practice. The landtag was still assembled at intervals, though it had rather less power than a municipal council. A number of official dismissals took place. Russians were given full Finnish rights in Finland and the usual series of arrests, imprisonments and exiling followed, but until 1912 the Finnish press was only intermittently censored. However, this second series of "bad years" was much harder for the Finns than the period of 1890-1900.

Soon after the war began Finland was practically cut off from the civilized world. Russification set in with full force and the most stringent censorship of the press, of correspondence and of all written matter whatever was established. Even the internal business of the country suffered greatly, and the whole people were put "under latches," as it were, and assuredly on very short rations for an unlimited time.

One piece of news only came through in the early days of the war, to the effect that the dowager empress of Russia had returned from Denmark by way of Finland and had shown much courtesy and common sense on her passage. It was said that she had caused her personal guard to be greatly relaxed, that she had talked with Finns everywhere and had taken pains to create a good impression. But shortly after her return the Finns were specially and officially warned "not to build any false hopes of restored liberty" upon

the friendly demeanor of the dowager empress. Naturally this ill-advised policy has had very bad results. At the beginning of the war many Finns were in favor of the allies, chiefly by reason of their English trade connections and English sympathies. But when Russia's most powerful and necessary ally forbade to say one word in favor of a reasonable treatment of Finland, and when the English press by its indiscriminate praise of all things Russian actually gave more strength to the powers of reaction, then the Finns cannot be blamed for looking elsewhere.

Their exiles flocked to Germany in great numbers, and it is said that more than 3,000 Finns took up their residence there. The Germans are further credited with making active propaganda for their cause among the professors and students of Finland, but it seems doubtful whether they would really have found it worth while, when the allies themselves were unconsciously doing so much to spread pro-German sympathies there. If—but no one can say more than if—Finland was occasionally used as a channel for communication between Germany and the traitorous party in Russia the allies have only themselves to blame.

However this may be, it seems pretty clear that there were several German agencies in more than one part of Finland trying to stir the people up to an armed revolt.

Since our reactionary press at one time took upon itself to repeat the venerable and discredited clichés about Finland's desire for independence or for union with Sweden, it is well to say once more that Finland's great nationalist movement was all directed against Swedish influence, and that there are not five wisecracks in the whole country who would dream of the possibility of such a union. Nor has the fiercest advocate of Finnish freedom ever contemplated absolute independence. The position of the country and its very small population wholly forbid it.

Surely this tiny nation has a magnificent future! It may even be possible for them, highly trained and politically qualified as they are, to hurry through the intervening stages of their economic development and show to Europe the working model of a co-operative commonwealth. They are in the main Mongolians, patient, passive, secret and unfathomable, and their kinsmen in Japan and China have done equally marvelous things.

Yet alien from us as they are racially, their development is so western that no Englishman who has spent much time in Finland has any sense of a race barrier. On the contrary, they seem, once known, curiously appealing and sympathetic, this brave, ugly little people, with their high cheekbones, great foreheads and deep-set eyes.

Their literature, like their landscape, is extraordinarily varied and beautiful and there runs through it a sense of the timeless forests and the unbounded North. It haunts you; no one who has felt the charm of Finland is really content till he sees the Land of Thousand Lakes again.

PAPER FAMINE IN OLD TIMES.

There was a paper famine in Europe in the seventh century. In A. D. 640 the Saracens conquered Egypt, and at the same time, by order of Omar, their caliph, the renowned library at Alexandria, consisting of 400,000 volumes, was burned. The paper supply of the then world was derived from the papyrus bark, a reed which grew only in Egypt. Consequently, when the Saracens gained possession of the country the paper supply was cut off. This led to the adoption of a curious expedient. The writing on used papyrus paper was erased and the paper, which was thus made available, again brought into use. An old author has suggested that probably owing to this many valuable contributions from classic writers, Tacitus, Livy and others, were lost to the world.

FAMOUS BRITISH REGIMENT.

The Coldstream guards is a regiment of foot-guards in the British army forming part of the royal household brigade. It is one of the oldest regiments of the British service, dating from 1650. In that year General Monk, who, after the death of Cromwell, took sides with the parliament and the army, organized the regiment at Coldstream, a border town of Berwickshire, Scotland, whence the name of the regiment, and marched with it into England. It has seen service in every British campaign of any magnitude, and has emblazoned on its regimental colors the names of many of the most brilliant victories of British arms.

SLOW PROGRESS.

"You have been trying to deceive me for years, Henry."
"Oh, come now, my dear."
"It is said practice makes perfect."
"What has that to do with me?"
"I was just thinking that you don't succeed any better now, than you did when we were first married."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

ICE AS A SWEETMEAT.

We Americans eat more ice cream and similar frozen desserts than the people of any other nation. But the Japanese have us beaten as eaters of ice. According to the Tokyo Advertiser, one of their favorite dishes is small cakes of ice broken into tiny pebbly pieces and eaten with sugar and lemon, or any other mixture that they may fancy. The commonest way of eating ice in Japan, however, is to shave it into snowy flakes and to swallow it with sweetened water into which various appetizers, such as fruit juice or sweetmeats, have been thrown.

Ice cream, milk and eggs shaken with ice and other kinds of cooling beverages are sold in an ever-increasing quantity, but the old style of eating "miz" ice, in what the Japanese call the korimizu fashion, is still in the greatest vogue.—Youth's Companion.

TATTOOING ANCIENT CUSTOM.

The antiquity of tattooing is evidenced by its almost universal employment among primitive peoples. In New Guinea the young women are tattooed all over their bodies, their faces being similarly treated after marriage.

In the Solomon islands a girl is not eligible for marriage unless she has been tattooed. The girls of Borneo are thus adorned from waist to knees in most elaborate fashion; likewise their hands, feet and ankles.

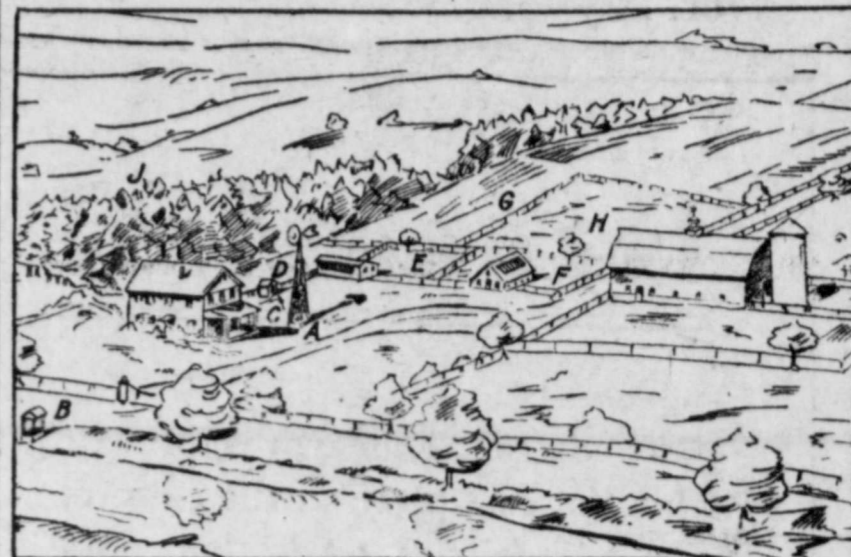
In Barmah, under the last king, every male was required by royal edict to be tattooed from waist to knees; and it was customary for the girls to have their tongues tattooed with charms to attract the men.

SUCH AN INQUISITIVE WOMAN.

Hub—Who is that letter from?
Wife—What do you want to know for?
Hub—There you go! "What do I want to know for?" I declare if you aren't the most inquisitive woman I ever met.—Boston Transcript.

Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
FARM HOMES NEED GOOD WATER SYSTEMS.



Illustrating Common but Unsafe Location of the Farm Well and Spring. Possible Source of Pure Water Also is Indicated. A, Unsafe Well; B, Unsafe Spring; C, Privy; D, Garden; E, Chicken Yard; F, Hog Yard; G, Cultivated Field; H, Pasture; J, Woodlot Fenced Off and Kept Clean; Here, Beyond the Probable Channels of Impure Drainage, May Be Pure Water.

FOUR UTILITIES NEEDED ON FARM

Good Water Is One of Prime Essentials for Safe and Comfortable Living.

LIGHTING ALSO NECESSARY

Surface and Underground Drainage Should Be Considered in Locating Wells to Avoid Contamination—Wood Lot Desirable.

A good water supply, a complete sewage-disposal plant, and effective heating and lighting systems constitute the four prime utilities of the farm home, the foundations of safe, comfortable living. To secure these ends in greatest measure, thought and planning are necessary. If the procedure is haphazard, if the parts are not correlated, there is neither economy in the construction nor satisfaction in the operation of the plant.

When locating the well, the direction of surface and underground drainage should be considered, to the end that the water supply may not be contaminated by the sink drain, cesspool, or other sources of filth. The unused water from a spring or flowing well may be made valuable if brought to a watering trough, cooling tank, fish pond, or swimming pool, or harvested as ice. A saving may be effected by laying two lines of pipe in one trench. The engine which drives the pump may operate a dynamo, saw, washing machine, cream separator, or churn.

A notable example of home-planned utilities is found upon a farm in northern Utah. By personal planning and hard work, the owner of this farm gradually has equipped his house with a pressure water system, a laundry containing a power washing machine, wringer, mangle, and drying machine, a heating plant, electric lights, electric range, electric heaters for emergency use in chambers, and a vacuum cleaning system.

Sanitary Farm Water Supply.

Observation indicates that on the average three out of four farm wells are located within 75 feet of the back door of the house and in the direction of the barn. That convenience and first cost—not safety—have been the deciding factors in thousands of such locations is a fact made evident by the proximity of barnyards, pig pens, pastures, fertilized fields, sink drains, privies, cesspools and house yards rendered insanitary by chickens, slops, garbage, and other filth. Too frequently the leech from these or other sources of filth, after joining the ground water, moves with greater or less directness to wells and springs, seriously impairing the water supply by organic impurity or grossly poisoning it with human sewage.

Among other ways by which surface waters and open or poorly covered wells and springs are contaminated or receive noxious substances are: Surface wash from roads, ranges, or the other sources of filth above mentioned; bodily entry of stock and poultry or their droppings; filth from the shoes of careless farm hands and children; drippings from the dipper or bucket handled by carriers of disease; dust and leaves from the air; and entry of worms, bugs, spiders, toads, frogs, mice, snakes, cats, or other animal life, which through death and decomposition may impart to the water disagreeable odor and taste and perhaps more serious characteristics.

Deterioration of water may be due to still other causes that make it unwholesome but not, so far as known, destructive of health. Among such are unusual dissolving of mineral salts from the earth, washings from clay that produce a milky appearance, discoloration from mineral or vegetable matter, admixture of mineral or vegetable oils, absorption of offensive

gases, low forms of animal life, minute plant growths often productive of bright-colored, fibrous masses and scums, and especially when water is of peaty or swampy origin, impregnation with iron. In short, investigations indicate that only a small minority of farm water supplies can be classed as unqualifiedly safe and desirable.

Diseases From Poor Water.

Among the ailments caused or influenced by contaminated water are typhoid fever, tuberculosis, hookworm disease, cholera, dysentery and diarrhea, and certain obscure maladies that may be traced eventually to the poisonous effects of drainage from human wastes. Figure 2 shows in a striking manner how increased use of pure water in Massachusetts has been followed by decline in the typhoid-fever death rate. Frequently a home or village supplied with water from a mountain spring or canyon is a center of goiter, although the possible relationship of such water to this disease has not been proved conclusively.

Among ailments of live stock, hog cholera, anthrax, and foot-and-mouth disease are spread by moving water. Hence sick animals should not have access to streams, and dead animals should not be left exposed in fields or buried where drainage may carry infection to streams and water supplies. One's duty to himself and neighbors should obligate him to confine all sick animals and burn the carcasses of dead ones or bury them deeply in spots remote from streams, wells and springs, and urge his neighbor to do the same.

The vital things to remember are that ground water is not stagnant but moves usually, though not always, with the "lay" or slope of the land; that its character determines largely the character of wells and springs; that it is not an inexhaustible reservoir, but that a given well yields only as it receives; and that continued pumping will not improve the water in a well if the sources from which it is fed are permanently at fault. In short, ground water is natural drainage variously modified in its movement and character by subterranean conditions.

Safe Location of Wells.

Wells cannot be located in all cases so that there may not be some pollution, but the great safeguards are clean ground and as wide separation as possible from the probable channels of any impure drainage. It is not enough that a well or spring is 50, 100, or 150 feet from a source of filth or that it is merely upon higher ground, although even moderate remoteness and elevation of the source of supply are of service. Given porous or gravelly ground, seamy ledge, or long-continued pollution of one plot of land, the zone of contamination is likely to extend long distances, particularly in downhill directions and at such times as water supplies are lowered by drought or heavy pumping. Only when the surface of the water in a well or spring is actually at a higher level at all times than any nearby source of filth is there positive assurance of safety.

Upon any farm a wood lot, grove, or windbreak is highly desirable, not only to supply fuel and small timber, but for its beauty and the protection it affords.

WATER CHARACTERISTICS

Water for domestic use should be clear, lustrous, odorless, colorless, wholesome, soft, neither strongly acid nor alkaline, and its temperature for general farm purposes should be about 50 degrees F. These characteristics, however, must never be deemed proof of purity, for a glass of water may possess them and yet contain millions of disease-producing germs. Any suspicious water should be rejected until both the water and the surroundings where it is obtained are passed upon by competent sanitation authority, generally the state board of health.

THE DIXIE'S After-Inventory Sale!

Seven Days of Unparalleled Bargains. It is one of the Biggest Value-Giving Sales ever held here. Many lines still unbroken in Warm Goods after Invoicing.

MANY LINES IN WARM GOODS WE WISH TO CLEAN UP, and are going to make THE LOWEST PRICES OF THE SEASON, prices you have not seen or read about this year on such grades of goods. Many orders written out to Sears Roebuck & Co. were filled here at the same figures, and will do so anytime. Our motto is to clean up all winter goods and hold over none, if possible, even at a loss on some lines.

Men's and Boys Overcoats, Mackinaws, Sweaters, Underwear, Overalls, Warm Work Clothes, etc., Woolen Dress Goods in Serges, Ottomans, Broadcloths, in fact our entire line of Woolen Goods at a BIG REDUCTION.

Some of the biggest bargains offered this season. All broken lines of Silks at a big reduction.

A 10% reduction on all new Footwear arriving, and broken lots at one-half to three-fourths their value.

Big line of Overshoes just in.

Piece Goods, Percalés, Gingham, Shirtings, Tickings, Outing Flannels, Cotton Flannels, all kinds Underwear, broken lots of Muslins, Percalés—all at the lowest price of the season.

Hats and Caps—Entire line of men's and boys' hats and caps at three-fourths their regular value. Many at half price.

Good Overcoats at \$10.00 and \$12.50. Worth \$20.00.

Boys Overcoats at \$5.00 and \$6 00.

Mens fine all-wool Mackinaws, worth \$15 to \$18, at one-half price. Many Sweaters at one-third off.

COTTON BLANKETS—At this date we have about 75 pairs Cotton Blankets, well bought, delivered last Fall. Factories notify us they are 10 per cent higher, or about an average of 50 for next Fall. We throw the entire lot on sale at 20 per cent from regular marked price. Buy these nice warm Blankets and keep off sickness. Not one would have been here if sickness had not cut off the demand. It is now sell them at these low prices or hold them over, so here they go.

A new shipment of Men's Artics in two and four buckles.

You have seen all kinds of Sales—you will see them again—but never such a Sacrifice as this one. Positively without parallel or precedent. These goods are the best money will buy.

STRICTLY CASH DURING THIS SALE, and nothing returned except for size. Look for the Big Sign, in center of block.

O. N. Stallsworth
Owner Dixie Hedley, Texas

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

Dr. W. C. MAYES

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Practice Limited to
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

**Midway
Barber Shop**

Bob Harper, Prop.

We Always Strive to Give the
Best of Service

Also Agency Memphis
Steam Laundry

J. B. Ozler, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office Phone No. 45-3r
Residence Phone No. 45-2r

Hedley, Texas

**Texas State Mutual
Fire Insurance Company**

A company under the supervision of the Texas State Banking and Insurance Commissioner. Insurance covers Live Stock anywhere, Cotton anywhere, Feed and Grain anywhere, and the houses and household effects of only good reliable men. Local representative.

Jim Sherman, Clarendon
AGENT DONLEY COUNTY

MRS. WILLIE BROWN
Boarding and Rooming
House

Two-Story Concrete, Next to
Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

R. H. BEVILLE
Attorney at Law

Clarendon, Texas

Rev. W. T. Hightower of Memphis was a business visitor in Hedley last Saturday. He is representing the Vernon Marble and Granite Works.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

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Four issues make a newspaper month. Advertising locals run and are charged for until ordered out, unless specific arrangements are made when the ad is brought in.

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

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

Lines on the Death of Little Melton Josselot

Dear parents, your little boy has gone
To a better world than this,
To live with Jesus, our Lord,
In a perfect haven of bliss.

'Twas sweet to have him with you,
Though it was for a little while,
Surely he was sent for a purpose—
A loving little child.

Our Lord works in mysterious ways,
And chastises those He loves,
But how lonely will be the days
Without your darling little one.

His voice you will hear no more,
His little face you will never see
Till you reach the Golden Shore
Over yonder in Eternity.

But he is happier far than we,
And knows no sorrow, pain or care,
His little spirit is soaring above,
Waiting for you on the golden stairs.

May the tie you have in heaven
Help you to live the Christ-like life,
May the little one you have given
Draw you upward and away from strife.

Grieve not as those who have no hope,
For your little child is safe up yonder
In the arms of our dear Savior,
And has no grief or sorrow.

Prepare to meet your child in heaven,
Where united you will be,
May your lives to Him be given,
That his face again you may see.

—A Cousin, Ella Culwell.

Rural Carrier Examination

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced an examination for the county of Donley, Texas, to be held at Clarendon on Feb. 8, 1919, to fill the position of rural carrier at Hedley, and vacancies that may later occur on rural routes from other post offices in the above mentioned county. The examination will be open only to male citizens who are actually domiciled in the territory of a postoffice in the county and who meet the other requirements set forth in Form No. 1977. This form and application blanks may be obtained from the offices mentioned above or from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C. Applications should be forwarded to the Commission at Washington at the earliest practicable date.

LIBERTY BONDS WANTED

For highest prices see Z. A. Moore and P. T. Boston.

M. W. Mosley orders the Informer and Dallas News sent to their new home near Clarendon. We regret to lose the Mosley family from Hedley, but trust they will be happy and prosperous in the new location.

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

Frank White of Clarendon was attending to business in Hedley last Saturday.

LOST—Bunch of keys on key ring. Return to Rev. D. R. Wade or Informer office.

Subscribe for The Informer.

I Have Leased the Ozark Garage

and am in line to do your Auto Repair Work and handle your Auto Trade.

I am selling Gas at 28c, Oil at 80c. We have Gas down to its customary price—the first to put it where it should be, and keep it there.

**TIRES AND ACCESSORIES
FIRESTONE SERVICE STATION
TEXAS GAS AND OILS**

OZARK GARAGE
C. B. TURNER, PROP.

City Meat Market

We have decided to deliver all orders from 50c up.

We handle all kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats. Give us a trial. Prompt service; quick delivery.

We sell for Cash Only, and appreciate your trade.

Young & Adamson
Phone 138

BAPTIST PASTOR GETS CALL TO WELLINGTON

A committee of members of the First Baptist Church of Wellington were here the first of the week for the purpose of extending to Rev. Daniel R. Wade a call to the pastorate of their church.

Hedley can ill afford to lose Bro. Wade, and we hope Wellington will have to seek elsewhere. We admire their judgement but are too selfish to wish them any luck in this instance.

Bro. Wade has been here less than a year, but has done a wonderful work and endeared himself to our people. He is a good preacher, a good pastor, and a good all-round live wire citizen.

We repeat, we can't afford to lose him.

NOTICE—I have his books and must collect the accounts. Those indebted to Joe Killian, the blacksmith, must come in and pay without further notice.
W. Z. Hoggard.

We learn this week that J. L. Allison and family have moved from Bray community to Clarendon. We regret to lose this splendid family from our precinct, but rejoice that they are going no further away than the county seat. Good luck!

AUTO FOR SALE—A second hand auto, in good condition.
Dr. J. B. Ozier.

FOR SALE—One 200-egg X-Ray Incubator, cheap; good as new. Also, a few Rhode Island Red Cockerels.
J. B. King.

FOR SALE—Good young milk cow, half Jersey; give about 34 gallons a day; gentle and good milker. Address: Route 1, Hedley, Texas. J. E. Burton.



VITA-NOLA TALKING MACHINE

This machine is a wonderful machine, plays all records without any change of needles, giving perfect tone. You cannot appreciate this machine unless you see it. When in Clarendon call and look them over. Prices—From \$27.50 up.

In our JEWELRY line we are prepared to take care of your wants, with the largest stock within fifty miles of you. When you come up, come in and inspect our line.

Goldston, the Jeweler
CLARENDON, TEXAS



Many of our American women were unable to take up the duties of nursing at the front, but they should know how to take care of their own at home, and for this purpose no better book was ever printed than the Medical Adviser—a book containing 1,008 pages, and bound in cloth, with chapters on First Aid, Bandaging and care of Fractures, Taking care of the Sick, Physiology, Hygiene, Sex Problems, Mother and Babe, which can be had at most drug stores, or sent 50 cents to the publishers, 603 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The woman at home, who is worn out, who suffers from pain at regular or irregular intervals, who is nervous or dizzy at times, should take that reliable, temperance, herbal tonic which a doctor in active practice prescribed many years ago. Now sold by druggists, in tablets and liquid, as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.

Dallas, Texas.—"I was run-down. I took two bottles of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it worked wonders for me. I was enabled to do my own work, and I would recommend it to any lady who is suffering."—Mrs. Hannah Alice Newman, 2526 Louise Street.



Cabbage Plants
Genuine Frost proof, all varieties, immediate and future shipment. By express—500, \$1.25; 1000, \$2.00; 5000, \$8.75. Parcel Post Prepaid—100, 35c; 500, \$1.50; 1000, \$2.50. Enterprise Co. Inc., Sumter, S. C.



Complete History of World's War—Illustrated with scenes of stirring photographic battle scenes, maps, etc. Big commissions. Agents' outfit free. Send 10c for postpaid. S. B. Thompson & Co., Publishers, 210 E. 10th St., Dallas, Tex.
Booking Orders for genuine **Tomato Plants** when you ship. 12 for \$1.00, 10c for 1. Postpaid. Seed raised by Melrose Nurseries, W. A. Bushaw, Seattle, Wash.
Kodak Films Developed Free—Velvet or semi-gloss prints only 5c and 6c. PALMER'S FINISHING, 2025 Main, Fort Worth, Tex.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 52-1918.

After the Raid.
"The Parisians extracted fun even out of the German gotha raids," said a senator in a Washington interview. "Two young Frenchmen met in the Tuileries gardens the morning after a raid.
"Any damage down your way?" the first asked.
"Damage? Rather!" the second answered. "Father and mother were blown clean out of the window. The neighbors say it's the first time they've been seen to leave the house together in seventeen years."

INFLUENZA
Do not neglect an aching, Grippy cold—it may develop into influenza. Take CAPUDINE at once. It's liquid—Quick relief. Trial bottle 10c—two doses. Larger sizes also.—Adv.

Back to Gentler Things.
"Can you give me a little something to help me out?" said the tramp at the door. "I'm in awful hard luck."
"Hard luck. A man like you ought to be at work, not around begging from house to house."
"I was at work, ma'am. I took a job for the duration of the war, but now it's over I just naturally returned to my old trade of begging for a living."

Keep your liver active, your bowels clean by taking Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and you'll keep healthy, wealthy and wise. Adv.

Origin of One Proverb.
One obtains historical glimpses in proverbs. The familiar "robbing Peter to pay Paul" is said to derive its origin from the fact that in the reign of Edward VI the lands of St. Peter at Westminster were appropriated to raise money for the repair of St. Paul's.

When Baby is Teething
GROWER'S RABY BOWEL MEDICINE will correct the stomach and bowel trouble. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

Conditional.
Milliner—"I know that hat would please your husband." Customer—"Not unless you took \$20 off the price."

The Rate.
She—What interest is it, anyway a dog takes in chasing a cat?
He—I guess it is one perr cent.

Your Eyes
A Wholesome, Cleansing Refreshing and Healy Lotion—MURINE for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burnin of the Eyes or Eyelid. "Drop" After the Movies, Morning or Go with your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when your Eyes Need Care. M. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

DO A GREAT WORK IN OSTEND DISTRICT

Engineers Speedily Reconstruct Roads and Bridges Wrecked by Shell.

SOLDIERS WORK IN THE RAIN

Correspondent Describes Trip to Ostend—Finds Roads Once Badly Torn by Shells Almost as Good as New.

American Press Headquarters, British Front.—We had an impressive illustration today of the accomplishments of the engineers in this war when we drove into Ostend.

The chief of the American mission at Belgian headquarters had warned us dramatically against an attempt to make the trip. At least three days would be required, he said. The roads were torn up by shells and mines and congested with troops. Yesterday a light car had taken twelve hours to make twenty miles. But we started out and had as smooth a road as any boulevard in the middle West for the entire distance. There were several places where we had to make detours through villages, and as the dozens of bridges across the canal near Ostend were all blown up we had to drive on about five miles to a temporary bridge. We averaged about thirty miles an hour.

Soldiers Work in Rain.
Most of the road was kept up by British labor battalions, excepting the section near Christel, through the awful Flanders swamps, where Belgian soldiers worked incessantly in a driving rain. We heard they had worked all night without rest, and so automatic had their operations with pick and shovel become that they did not stop to look up when our speeding car threw slimy mire all over them. For a camp they used the long lines of German pill-box forts. At one place we saw about twenty of these squat chambers, with walls three feet thick and made of concrete, re-enforced with steel pipes. Direct shell hits apparently bounced harmlessly off these forts. The twenty pill boxes in sight were in a straight row, and behind them were a half-dozen larger ones to protect the rear.

When we had passed the desolate waste of water, mud and swamp reeds and got into other lowlands that had been drained and tilled we saw more pill boxes in a reserve line. A Belgian peasant was using one as a chicken house, and the low apartments for machine guns lent themselves readily as entrances and exits for the fowls. Descendants of these chickens should be in the old family home for

a thousand years hence, or, say, a million years. Pill boxes are something that will stand almost everlasting age.

The scores of drainage sluices across the roads had all been covered with temporary bridges by the Belgian engineers following up the German destroyers. These bridges and culverts are not as neat and workmanlike as the ones the British and Americans build, but they hold the traffic, and that is the important thing just now.

Through the suburbs of Ostend we passed cheering Belgians dressed for church. The people were so prayerfully grateful to the British that they did not seem to mind the mud we splattered all over them. Many of them ran off the road behind trees, and from their mud screen shouted greetings to the English. As the extraordinary Flanders mud would even squirt up to first floors of houses many of the people, learning from experience, had taken to second stories, from which they clapped their hands and waved flags. The only damage we saw in Ostend was the wreckage of the marine and railway stations and the shattered glass in buildings on the sea front, due to the air concussion from British monitors pounding the retreating enemy.

The piers leading out into the sea from the harbor basin showed effects of British shells and bombs, and near

Hat Check Pirate Is Put in "Please" Class

New York.—The hat-check pirate in Gotham has been relegated to the "please" class rather than that of "pay me."

District Attorney Swann has decreed that the practice of tipping hat-check boys or girls is not compulsory—in fact, should be classed as "inessential."

The opinion followed the complaint of a cabaret customer "whose \$3 hat has already cost him over \$14" and who was called a "piker" by a check boy when he refused to check his hat and coat.

the end of the pier was the gallant old Vendictive, after its magnificent part in the Zeebrugge bottling-up exploit, where she served as a boarding ship and carried the great superstructure to permit British marines to climb on the Zeebrugge mole, had been filled with concrete and sent in to block Ostend as U-boat and destroyer base. The Vendictive made it impossible for sizable ships to get into Ostend, and the Germans, just before the retreat, tried to complete the work by sinking a mail ship alongside the Vendictive.

However, there is still room at high tide for small relief ships and barges. In fact, we saw a converted trawler of the American Red Cross already in the harbor, as well as many similar British ships.

FOCH HAS ALWAYS BEEN VICTORIOUS

Served His Country With Love, With Ardor and Felicity.

FRANCE HAS GREAT LEADERS

Marshal of France Is Wonderful Title and Most of Those Who Have Held Baton Have Been Wonderful Men.

Paris.—What title in all this world calls up such heroic memories as that of marshal of France? It is a wonderful title and most of those who have held the baton were more than wonderful men. In every other army a field marshal is a grade, but the French army has no field marshal; it has simply the title of marshal of France. The regulations of the French army prescribe that the title of "marchal de France" is not a grade, but an honor. This expresses

all military excellence in a general, who does not outrank his colleagues, but who by some deed or deeds has brought particular distinction on himself or his armies.

The first battle of the Marne was the reason why General Joffre became a "marchal de France." Today there are only three "marchals" in all France—Joffre, Foch and Petain. The marvelous strategy of Foch stands out more clearly every day. Napoleon had many "marchals," all of them prodigies of valor and some of genius—Massena, Lannes, Soult, Murat, Ney and others. The emperor made them either dukes or princes or both, and sometimes kings. But with all their glory I doubt if any one of them has rendered such signal service to their country—certainly not to humanity—as have Joffre and Foch.

Gallieni's Great Feat.
General Gallieni, the former governor of Paris, would have been made a "marchal" had he only lived long enough to receive the honor due him. It would be a beautiful idea if the government of the French republic created him a marchal even now, and inscribed on his tomb: "Gallieni died in the service of his country. General de Division—Marchal de France." It might not do the general any good, but it would please the army and the entire country, while it would render justice to an immortal name and would be a fitting tribute to a great and good soldier, though whether they call him general or marshal or drum major makes little difference. Gallieni's name rests secure in his 30-word proclamation and in safekeeping of 40,000,000 free Frenchmen, for whom he did more than any other man to retain their liberty at a critical time. He will live forever in the heart of the French "pöllu." He was too good a soldier to ask anything better than that.

Joffre Won at the Marne.
Marshals Joffre and Foch, as the world knows, are also great soldiers. For three long years Joffre withstood the fearful onslaught. He never murmured, though he had terrible difficulties to endure. He husbanded his small armies while we prepared ours. When his task was done and the battle of the Marne gained, Joffre retired from activity with the great honor he had hardily won.

Foch has always been victorious. He has served his country with love, with ardor and felicity. To his fine character he adds great ability. He has been preceded by a list of names which have illumined the history of France and mankind during the centuries.

WHERE CROWN PRINCE SAW HIS MEN WHIPPED



When the American troops captured the hill and village of Montfaucon they discovered an observation post in the upper part of the house that is seen in the photograph, from which the crown prince is supposed to have watched the slaughter of his troops during their futile attack on Verdun in 1916.

LIBERTY FUEL GIVEN O. K.

Tried in Extensive Tests and Proves Success.

Used in Everything From Trucks and Tractors to Airplanes, Say Inventors.

Washington.—"Liberty fuel," the substitute for gasoline developed by Maj. Oliver B. Zimmerman and Capt. E. C. Weisgarber of the gas and oil production division of the war department, has proved its practicability in extensive tests in automobiles, motorcycles, motortrucks, tractors, stationary engines and airplanes.

"The net results," said Major Zimmerman, "showed that although checked against every commercial grade of gasoline in the highest types of gasoline engines, refined to the limit of engineering knowledge and with

no change in the carburetor, it nevertheless develops a greater thermal efficiency than the best gasoline."

The new fuel can be produced in varying grades to meet the requirements of the several types of gasoline motors. Unlike gasoline, which is largely all of one grade, the new fuel can be manufactured specially for motorcycles, trucks, tractors, airplane engines or any other type of gas engine.

"It will be possible in the future for a person to drive up to a filling station and secure exactly the grade of fuel required for his particular machine. This will result in more satisfactory service from every gasoline machine in the market and give the motor owner a maximum of efficiency for a minimum of outlay."

Other government experts who have witnessed tests of the new fuel are highly enthusiastic regarding its future possibilities.

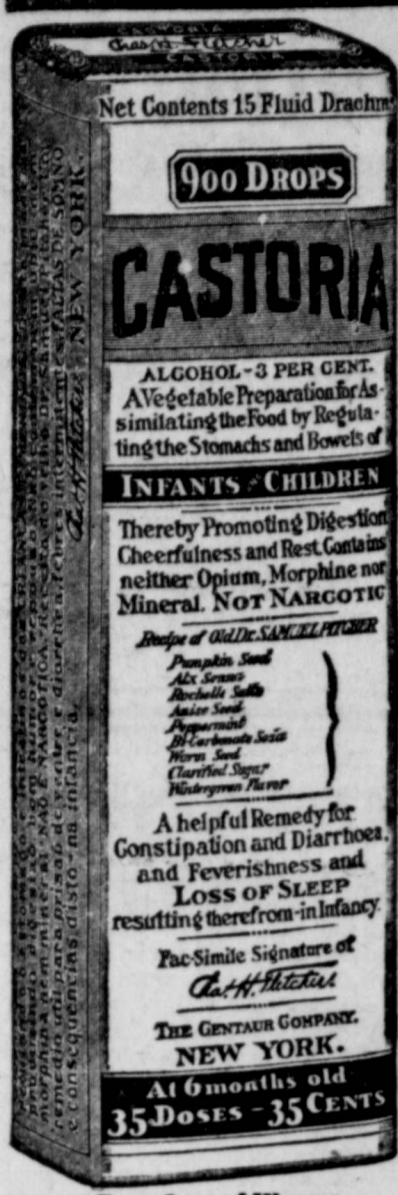
Dog Flesh Is Valued at \$125 Per Pound

Seattle, Wash.—Dog flesh valued at \$125 a pound is the subject of a suit in the superior court here.

"Champion Impy," a Maltese with a gross weight of eight pounds, is valued at \$1,000, according to allegation in a complaint on file. He is declared also to be the only English champion of his breed in America.

The complainants declare they left the dog with the defendants for treatment in June, 1918, and now, although the animal is cured, the champion is withheld from his rightful owners.

All importations of coffee into this country are now under the direction of the United States sugar equalization board.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Acid-Stomach Makes Millions Suffer

Indigestion—dyspepsia—sour stomachs—bloating—gassy stomachs—belchy, miserable-feeling stomachs—these are Acid-Stomachs.

What a lot of misery they cause! How Acid-Stomach, with its day-after-day sufferings, does take the joy out of life! Not only that—Acid-Stomach is always undermining one's health. Think of what acid does to the teeth—how the acid eats through the enamel, causing them to decay. Is it any wonder, then, that Acid-Stomach saps the strength of the strongest bodies and wrecks the health of so many people?

You see ACID-STOMACH victims everywhere always ailing. They can't tell exactly what is the matter; all they say is, "I don't feel well"—"I'm all in; tired, sickly." If they only knew it, nine times out of ten it is Acid-Stomach that is ailing them. It surely makes good digestion difficult, causes food to sour and ferment in the bowels, weakens the blood and fills the system with poisons. It prevents one from getting the full strength out of their food.

Take EATONIC and get rid of your Acid-Stomach. This wonderful modern remedy actually takes the excess acid out of the stomach. It quickly and positively relieves bloating, heartburn, belching, food repeating, sour, gassy stomach, and the pains of indigestion. Makes the stomach cool and comfortable—keeps it sweet and strong. Banishes all stomach troubles so completely that you forget you have a stomach. You can eat what you like and digest your food in comfort, without fear of distressing after-effects. EATONIC helps you get full strength out of every mouthful you eat—and that is what you must have to be well and strong—full strength from your food.

Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist TODAY. We authorize him to guarantee EATONIC to please you. If it fails in any way, take it back; he will refund your money. If your druggist does not keep EATONIC, write to us and we will send you a big 50c box. You can send us the 50c order receipt. Address H. L. Kramer, President, Eatonie Remedy Company, South Wabash, Chicago, Ill.

EATONIC

FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

TAKE EATONIC TODAY

An Interesting Experience of a Druggist Who Found Out How to Treat Piles or Hemorrhoids

This druggist was himself a sufferer from piles in his worst form, and naturally tried all the available remedies found in first class drug stores, but without benefit. Having a personal acquaintance with the very best doctors, he was treated first by one and then another, including a specialist on rectal disorders, until finally he was operated upon—all without gaining permanent relief. So he commenced experimenting. He tried first one combination of healing drugs and then another, until to his great delight he hit upon what seemed to be just the correct mixture. The result was so gratifying that he compounded enough to allow those of his friends whom he knew to be suffering with piles to try it—with always the same results—quick, and entire relief. So he recorded his formula, and now it is put up for the general use of

the public and is called GOLD SEAL PILE SALVE.

A Banker's Experience
A cashier of one of the largest banks in this part of the country suffered very badly with piles. The nature of his work was such that this disorder caused him great inconvenience and annoyance. The constant nursing pain almost unfitted him for his business. Gold Seal Pile Salve was recommended to him, and although he had some what lost faith in ever getting relief, he purchased one box and was very greatly astonished to find that only a few applications of this healing salve entirely relieved him, and he has had no further trouble.

This is a rare opportunity—one you really can't afford to miss—so don't delay, get a box now. You won't regret it.

\$1.00 At Your Druggist's, or Sent Direct by Mail if He Can't Supply

A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
SOLD FOR 80 YEARS For MALARIA, CHILL, FEVER, etc.

New Service!

We have a new Expert Mechanic at our Garage, and are therefore in a better position to serve you than ever before. Call on us.

PHONE 79

Highway Garage
P. V. DISHMAN

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
U. J. BOSTON, Manager

King Barber Shop

J. B. KING, Prop.

First Class Equipment, Prompt and Courteous Service Always.

Agent Panhandle Steam Laundry

GEO. A. RYAN

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance

You don't have to wait if you tell me your wants in these lines. Office: Connally bldg.

CLARENDON, TEXAS

Dr. F. B. Erwin

Graduate and Licensed VETERINARIAN

Inter State Inspector

Memphis, Texas

INFORMER SUBSCRIBERS

who are in arrears, or whose subscriptions are about to expire, we ask that you call and pay us, or mail a check to The Informer.

This has been a hard year on us, in some respects—as it has been on lots of others—and we are greatly in need of money to meet pressing obligations.

Accounts that are not paid within the next few days will be placed in a collector's hands, for the reason that we MUST have the money and haven't the time to leave our office and collect it ourselves.

The Hedley Informer.

DR. S. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

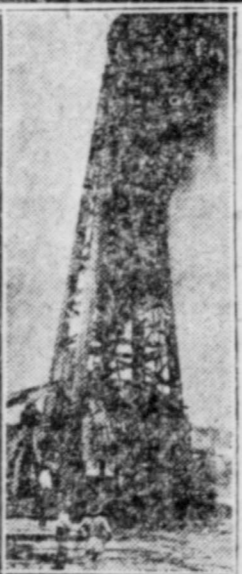
DR. W. R. SMITH

DENTIST

Hedley, Texas

Office, for the present, at Nippert Hotel

ALL THE TRUE OIL NEWS ALL THE TIME



IS PRINTED IN THE STAR-TELEGRAM 60,000 Daily ACCURATE—RELIABLE

Publishes only Promotion Advertising having permit of Capital Issues Committee.

Pioneer newspaper in Texas to establish an Oil News Department.

The greatest oil field in the world is being developed in Texas.

SUBSCRIBE TODAY

1 Month	\$.75
6 Months	4.50
One Year	7.50

WE TAKE SUBSCRIPTIONS AT THIS OFFICE

LOST—A Government check made out to Minnie Lee Hill and endorsed by her. Finder return to First State Bank, Hedley.

FARM FOR SALE—100 acre sandy land farm, five miles north of Hedley. For information see U. J. Boston.

I. O. O. F. INSTALLATION

On Tuesday night, Jan. 28th, Hedley Lodge I O O F will install officers for the current term. All members are earnestly requested to be present. Visiting Brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.

Brothers, we will be glad to have the entire membership of the Lodge present on that occasion and take another step in the Onward March in the promulgation of the principles of F. L. and T.

Frank Kendall, N. G.
L. A. Stroud, Sec.

DO YOU READ

your home paper? If you do, you saw last week where I wanted you to come in and settle your blacksmith account. If you brought a job to the shop and I paid as little attention to your work as you do to your account, there sure would be some dissatisfied customers. Now come on and settle up and look pleasant, and I can think pleasant things about you. J. W. Lane.

Rev. S. L. Wood, the new pastor of the Nazarene church, was a pleasant caller at the Informer office Wednesday. Bro. Wood and his three daughters have but recently moved to Hedley, from Oklahoma, the young ladies having enrolled in the Hedley schools. We welcome them as Hedleyites, and trust their stay will be long and pleasant.

FOR SALE—Ten acres of good land, at a reasonable price. Two blocks from Hedley School building. J. G. McDougal.

Subscribe for The Informer

NOTICE

At its regular meeting to be held in the town of Clarendon Donley county, Texas, on the 2nd Monday in February, A. D. 1919, same being the 10th day of February, A. D. 1919, the Commissioners Court of said county will receive bids from any regularly qualified practicing physician in said county to act as County Health officer of said county for the ensuing two years.

All such bids must be delivered to the County Judge on or before 10 o'clock a. m. of February 10th, A. D. 1919, and the Commissioners Court reserve the right to reject any or all bids should they desire to do so.

It is further ordered that one copy of this notice be published in one issue of the Clarendon News and in one issue of the Hedley Informer.

Witness my hand this 9th day of January, A. D. 1919.

W. T. Link,
County Judge, Donley Co., Tex.

WANTED—Second hand buggy. Meet me at Lane's Blacksmith Shop Saturday afternoon, Jan. 25th. U. G. Koontz.

John H. Lane, after a pleasant visit at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Walkes Lane, left Tuesday night to resume his duties on the U. S. S. Texas. A pleasant voyage, mate!

FOR SALE—Span good work horses. I. E. Lane, 2 miles So. Lella Lake. P. O. address: Rte. 2, Hedley, Texas.

FOR SALE—worth the money—my residence with half block of land. T. M. Strawn.

RETURNS FROM FRANCE

Aultman M. Sims arrived in Hedley last Sunday morning— from France, where he was a member of the famous H. Co. 142nd Inf. 36th Division. Sims was badly wounded in the hip by a shell, at the same time and place that Capt. Simpson got his second wound. He had already been "over the top" twice, and was starting over the third time when wounded. The Informer man has not talked with him yet, but hopes to have that opportunity soon.

ATTENTION, CAR OWNERS

You pay your Automobile License Tax at the County Tax Collector's office in Clarendon, instead of sending to Austin as heretofore.

J. H. Rutherford,
Sheriff and Tax Collector.

Wm. P. Baker, son of Mrs. W. R. Baker, returned the past week from Newport News, Va., where he has been stationed for nearly a year at Camp Hill. His home folks and friends are very glad to see him again.

OUR SOLDIER BOYS IN GERMANY

As fighters or patrolers, what will be their many surprising experiences?

The Star-Telegram 60,000 Daily

Will keep you posted about the boys until they return Home. As well as all other unique momentous events of the next several months.

The Most Eventful in World's History Because it is a member of the Associated Press, International News, United Press, the three great news gathering organizations of the world.

Also publishes complete CHICAGO NEWS CABLES, supplied by over thirty trained American writers now in Europe.

Three of the two score reasons why you should read the STAR-TELEGRAM every day



Billy Sunday's great Texas Revival begins in Fort Worth, Nov. 24th. If you can not attend these thrilling meetings the next best is to read the complete and accurate reports in this paper.



Washington is today the news center of the World. Well informed men follow the news from there carefully. In David Lawrence's Daily Wire Letter our homereaders are given his exclusive correct interpretation of Washington events.



America's Great Military Critic will attend the Peace Conference to inform our readers on the real military meaning in the unfolding of the European Tangle. Ask the man who has read Simonds. He will tell you.

SUBSCRIBE TODAY FROM YOUR HOME TOWN AGENT

1 MONTH	- \$.75
6 MONTHS	- \$ 4.50
ONE YEAR—Annual	\$ 7.50

NEXT YEAR READ THE PAPER WITH ALL THE TRUE OIL NEWS

MISSION NOTES

We are told there will be no more Red Cross work. How we have enjoyed being one of this noble band! There is a work that will never end so long as time lasts, the missionary work. Every Methodist woman is asked to come to the church next Tuesday at 2 o'clock (new time). Mrs. Delaney and Mrs. Smallwood, two of our district officers from Memphis, will be here and strive to answer some of your excuses for not being in this work.

Following are the local officers for 1919:

Mrs. J. B. Masterson, Pres.
Mrs. Zeb Moore, 1st V. Pres.
Mrs. C. C. Wright, 2nd V. P.
Mrs. R. W. Scales, Treas.
Mrs. T. B. Moreman, Local Treas.

Mrs. J. S. Hall, Cor. Sec.
Mrs. Bud Lewis, Agent for Missionary Voice.

Mrs. Frank Kendall, Supt. of Publicity and Rec. Sec. pro tem.
May God help us wake up on this neglected subject of Missions.

Why not more Sisters help in this work? Why do they stand back and seemingly shirk?

There has been a time when we were excused, In the dim long ago of unprinted news, In this advanced age such excuses are flat.

Ignorance today is no longer winked at. So let's come to the front, bear the toils of the road,

Ask forgiveness of those now carrying the load, Put our hearts in the work and do a full share

Till no longer a few have the burdens to bear, I'm sure that the work is needful and good

And won't be condemned if once understood.

So, come the next meeting; Smallwood and Delaney, Two Sisters from Memphis, both earnest and brainy,

Will explain it in full, and help us push out

In this glorious work we are lagging about.

Again, I say: Come! Let me urge with our Pastor

Your presence that day, for the sake of the Master.

FOR SALE—My home place of 320 acres, well improved; \$40 an acre bonus, \$75c due the State. \$8,800 cash; seven years on balance—for quick sale. Will take \$2,000 worth of cattle on the cash payment. S. W. Smith.

Charley and Ed Speed, Clarendon cement contractors, were business visitors in Hedley one day this week.

LOST—Bunch of keys on key ring. My name on key check. Finder return to U. J. Boston.

A letter to the T. R. Moreman family from Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Stanley states they have arrived in Los Angeles Calif., and are well pleased there. They say the flowers and palms there are quite different from the heavy snow on the ground here when they left Hedley. The Informer will pay them weekly visits while there.

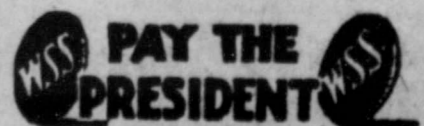
TAKE NOTICE

Positively no hunting or wood hauling allowed on the Word Ranch. Violators will be prosecuted to the limit.

C. T. Word & Son.

SAY, MISTER

If you can't get around and settle your blacksmith bill at least once a month, just send the money along when you send the work in. I'm working for Cash and MUST HAVE THE CASH. J. Walker Lane.



Watch This Space

GUNNER DEPEW

By
ALBERT N. DEPEW

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer, U. S. Navy
Member of the Foreign Legion of France
Captain Gun Turret, French Battleship Cassard
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

When I looked around I saw that our real position was to the right of where the artillery was, and that there were three lines of trenches with French infantry in them. So the trenches I had come from were more like outposts than anything else, and were cut off. I felt pretty sure, then, that the boys in them would never come back alive, because as soon as their fire let up the Turks would advance, and to keep them back our guns would have to wipe out our men, and if they did not, the Turks would. At first I was glad I had come out, but then I remembered what the artillery officer had said and I figured I would have to go back and stay with them or bring them back. Either way there was not one chance in a hundred that any of us would make it. Because when I got through it was really just a miracle and nobody would have thought it could happen.

Then the officer told me to go back to the beach, where our naval guns were, and that I was detailed to them. Maybe you do not think I was glad? But there was rough work still ahead of me, because when I got behind the third line I saw a wide open field that was light gray from the shell smoke hanging over it, and I could see the flashes where the big ones were doing their work, and I had to go through that field.

I fell time and again, sometimes when I thought a shell was near, and sometimes when I had no reason for it—only I was thirsty again, and was shivering all the time, and was so weak I could not have choked a goldfish. I do not remember hardly anything about going through that field, and you might say the next thing I knew was when I was overtaken by a dispatch runner, and got in a tin tub at the side of a motorcycle and was taken to the guns.

I felt ready for a Rip Van Winkle nap then, but the officer in command would not let me. He said they were short of gunners—the terrific shelling had killed off dozens of them—and as he knew I could point a gun he had ordered them over the telephone to get me to the beach as fast as possible. He spotted the two warehouses I have spoken of for me and said it was up to us to put them out of commission. The gun was a 14-inch naval, and that looked good to me, so I backed up a lot. The warehouses were about 10 or 11 miles away, I should judge, and about 30 or 40 yards apart.

I felt very weak, as I have said, and shivered every once in a while, so I did not think I could do much gunning worth whistling at. But they loaded the old 14-inch and made ready, and we got the range and all was set. The officer told me to let her ride. So I said to myself, "This is one for you, Murray, old boy. Let's go from here."

So I sent that one along and she landed direct and the warehouse went

do not believe I came to, singing, because I never sang "Sweet Adeline" before, that I know of, or any other song when anybody was in range. But I heard it lots of times, so maybe I did sing it at that.

Then I went to sleep feeling fine. The next morning the detachment from the Cassard was withdrawn, and I saw some of the men who had been in the two trenches, but I was not near enough to speak to them. So I do not know how they got out.

You never saw a happier bunch in your life than we were when we piled into the lifeboats and started for the Cassard. The old ship looked pretty good to us, you can bet, and we said if we never put our hoofs on that place again it would be soon enough.

We were shelled on our way out to the Cassard, and one boat was overturned, but the men were rescued. Two men in the launch I was in were wounded. But we did not pay any attention to that shelling—the Turks might just as well have been blowing peas at us through a soda straw for all we cared.

I noticed that when we came near the Cassard the other boats held up and let our launch get into the lead, and that we circled around the Cassard's bows and came up on the starboard side, which was unusual. But I did not think anything of it until I came over the side. There were the side boys lined up, and the Old Man was there, with the ship's steward beside him.

He took the log book from the steward and showed it to me, and there was my name on it. Now when you are punished for anything you are logged, but I could not figure out what I had done to get punished for, so I was very much surprised. But the Old Man slapped me on the back and everybody cheered, and then I saw it was not punishment, but just the opposite.

When people ask me what I have received my decoration for (Croix de Guerre), I tell them I do not rightly know, and that is a fact. I do not know whether it was for going back from those trenches or for destroying the storehouses. So I always tell them I got it for working overtime. That is what the Limeys say, or if they have the Victoria cross they say they got it for being very careless. Ask one of them and see.

All of us were certainly glad to be aboard the Cassard again, and if any place ever looked like home to me it was the old ship. Our casualties were very high and we were therefore ordered to put back to Brest. We had a great little celebration that night, and next morning weighed anchor and started back, after clearing for action.

I was still pretty blue about Murray, but very much relieved as to the safety of my own skin, and I figured that after the Dardanelles and my last day there they had not made the right bullet for me yet. The rest of us felt about the same way and we were singing all the time.

CHAPTER XV.

Je Suis Blessé.

As usual, when we got to Brest there was rush work day and night on the Cassard to get her out and supplies of all kinds were loaded for our next visit to the Turks. The French garrisons were always keen for the trip back to Brest—they were sure of landing up on tobacco and other things they needed.

My twelfth trip to the Dardanelles was different from the others. The Cassard was doing patrol work at the time in the neighborhood of Cape Helles. Those of us who had served on the Peninsula before were thanking our stars for the snap we were having—just cruising around waiting for something to happen.

We had not been there very long before something unexpected did happen, for we ran into two enemy cruisers—which I afterwards heard were the Werft and Kaiserliche Marine—one on the starboard and one on the port. How they had managed to sneak up so near us I do not know. They opened up on us at not much more than a thousand yards and gave us a hot time from the staff, though with any kind of gunnery they should have done for us thoroughly.

We came right back at them and were getting in some pretty good shots. I was in the 14-inch gun turret, starboard bow—my old hangout—and we were letting them have it about four shots every five minutes and scoring heavily.

I do not know how long we had been fighting when part of our range finder was carried away. It was so hot, though, and we were so hard at it that such a little thing like that did not bother us. It is hot in any gun turret, but I have always noticed that it is hotter there in the Dardanelles than in any other place. The sweat would simply 'cake up' on us, until our faces were just covered with a film of powdery stuff.

But the range finder was carried away, and although it looked bad for us I was feeling so good that I volunteered to go on deck and get another one. I got outside the turret door and across the deck, got the necessary parts and was coming back with them when I received two machine-gun bullets in the right thigh. One went clear through bone and all and drilled a hole on the other side, while the other came within an inch of going through. The peculiar thing is that these two were in a line above the wound I got at Dixmude. The line is almost as straight as you could draw it with a ruler.

Of course it knocked me down and I hit my head a pretty hard crack on



I Was Able to Crawl on to the Turret Door.

the steel deck, but I was able to crawl on to the turret door. Just as I was about to enter the gun was fired. That particular charge happened to be defective. The shell split and caused a back fire and the cordite, fire and gas came through the breech, which the explosion had opened.

It must have been a piece of cordite which did it, but whatever it was, it hit me in the right eye and blinded it. The ball of the eye was saved by the French surgeons and looks normal, but it pains me greatly sometimes and they tell me it will always be sightless.

I was unconscious immediately from the blow and from the quantity of gas which I must have swallowed. This gas did me a great deal of damage and gives me dizzy spells often to this day. I do not know what happened during the rest of the engagement, as I did not regain consciousness until three days later at sea. But I heard in the hospital that the French super-dreadnaught Jeanne d'Arc and the light cruiser Normandy were in it as well as ourselves, though not at the time I was wounded, and that we had all been pretty well battered. The Cassard lost 96 men in the engagement and had 48 wounded. Some of our turrets were twisted into all manner of shapes and part of our bow was carried away. One of our lieutenants was killed in the engagement.

I was told that both the Werft and the Kaiserliche Marine were sunk in this engagement. I have seen pictures of sailors from the Werft who were prisoners at internment camps.

When we arrived at Brest the wounded were taken from the ship in stretchers and after we had been rested for about fifteen minutes on the dock put into ambulances and rushed to the hospital. On the way those who could leaned out of the ambulance and had a great time with the people along the streets, many of whom they knew, for the Cassard was a Brest ship. And of course the women and children yelled, "Vive la France!" and were glad to see the boys again, even though they were badly done up.

Some of our men were bandaged all over the face and head and it was funny when they had to tell their names to old friends of theirs, who did not recognize them. As soon as one of the Brest people recognized a friend of his he would go to get cigarettes and other things for him and some of them almost beat us to the hospital.

I do not know, of course, just what the surgeons did to me, but I heard that they had my eyeball out on my cheek for almost two hours. At any rate they saved it. The thigh wounds were not dangerous in themselves and if it had not been for the rough treatment they got later on they would be quite healed by this time, I am sure.

I really think I got a little extra attention in the hospital in many ways, for the French were at all times anxious to show their friendliness to America. Every time my meals were served there was a little American flag on the platter and always a large American flag draped over the bed. I had everything I wanted given to me at once and when I was able to, all the cigarettes I could smoke, which were not many.

While I was still in bed in the hospital I received the Croix de Guerre, which I had won at the Dardanelles. The presentation was made by Lieu-

tenant Barbey. He pinned an American flag on my breast, a French flag beneath it and beneath that the war cross. He kissed me on both cheeks, of course, which was taking advantage of a cripple. But it is the usual thing with the French, as you know—I mean the kissing, not the meanness to cripples.

When he had pinned the medal on he said he thanked me from the bottom of his heart for the French people, and also thanked all the Americans who had come over from their own land to help a country with which most of them were not connected. He said it was a war in which many nations were taking part, but in which there were just two ideas, freedom and despotism, and a lot more things that I cannot remember. He finished by saying that he wished he could decorate all of us.

Of course it was great stuff for me and I thought I was the real thing sure enough, but I could not help thinking of the remark I have heard here in the States—"I thank you and the whole family thanks you." And it was hard not to laugh. Also it seemed funny to me, because I did not rightly know just what they were giving me the medal for—though it was for one of two things—and I do not know to this day. But I thought it would not be polite to ask, so I let it go at that.

There were twelve other naval officers who were present and they and all the other people did a lot of cheering and vived me to a fare-you-well. It was great stuff, altogether, and I should have liked to get a medal every day.

One day I received a letter from a man who had been in my company in the Foreign Legion and with whom I had been pretty chummy. His letter was partly in French and partly in English. It was all about who had been killed and who had been wounded. He also mentioned Murray's death, which he had heard about, and about my receiving the Croix de Guerre. I was wishing he had said something about Brown, whom I had not heard from and who I knew would visit me if he had the chance.

But two or three days later I got another letter from the same man and when I opened it out tumbled a photograph. At first all I saw was that it was the photograph of a man crucified with bayonets, but when I looked at it closely I saw it was Brown. I fainted then, just like a girl.

When I came to I could hardly make myself think about it. Two of my pals gone! It hurt me so much to think of it that I crushed the letter up in my hand, but later on I could read parts of it. It said they had found Brown this way near Dixmude about two days after he had been reported missing. So three of us went over and two stayed there. It seems very strange to me that both of my pals should be crucified and if I were superstitious I do not know what I would think about it. It made me sick and kept me from recovering as fast as I would have done otherwise. Both Brown and Murray were good pals and very good men in a fight. I often think of them both and about the things we did together, but lately I have tried not to think about them much because it is very sad to think what torture they must have had to stand. They were both of great credit to this country.

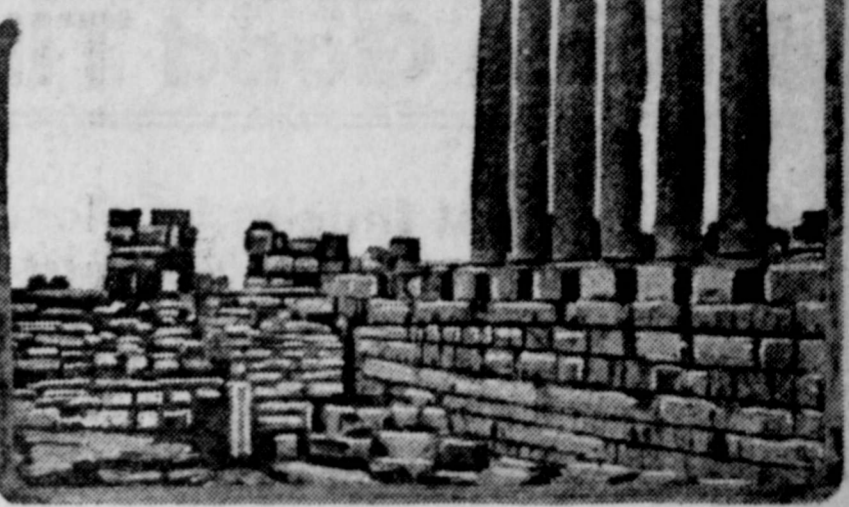
The American consul visited me quite often and I got to calling him Sherlock because he asked so many questions. We played lots of games together, mostly with dice, and had a great time generally. After I became convalescent he argued with me that I had seen enough, and though I really did think so—however much I disliked what I had seen—he got my discharge from the service on account of physical inability to discharge the usual duties. After I had been at the hospital for a little over a month I was discharged from it, after a little party in my ward with everyone taking part and all the horns blowing and all the records except my favorite dirge played one after another.

Sherlock arranged everything for me—my passage to New York, clothing, etc. I ran up to St. Nazaire and saw my grandmother, loafed around a while and also visited Lyons.

After a short time I returned to Brest and got my passage on the Georgic for New York. I had three trunks with me full of things I had picked up around Europe and had been keeping with my grandmother. Among my belongings were several things I should like to show by photographs in this book, but no one but mermaids can see them now, for down to the locker of Davy Jones they went. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Shrines to Foxes. There are numberless shrines in Japan dedicated to foxes. The badger is another animal feared by the superstitious Japanese mind. It is believed to have power to annoy people, and to be able to turn into a priest at will. The crying of weasels and the baying of dogs are considered evil omens, and such insignificant happenings would shudder through the believers.

Great Ruins of Baalbek



Six Columns of the Temple of the Sun.

IN THE path of the victorious British expedition in Palestine as it moved northward lay the mountain ranges of the Lebanon, and Aleppo, the taking of which city gave complete control of the Syrian end of the Bagdad railway and of the important port of Alexandretta, the best harbor in the country. From Damascus the railway to the north traverses the Bekaa, a long, fertile valley between the Lebanon and Anti-Lebanon ranges. In the middle of this valley on the slope of the latter range is situated the ancient town of Baalbek celebrated for its wonderful ruins.

Baalbek is a small and prosperous town, a large part of the population being Christian, says Country Life, and it is the seat of the government of a province of the same name and a military center. Ya'kubi, an Arab writer of the ninth century, speaks of Baalbek as one of the finest towns of Syria, and other writers make allusion to this beautiful spot and its wonderful ruins. It is spoken of by the geographer, Nur Kaddasi, as the coolest place in Syria.

As the name Baalbek, which is Semitic in origin, implies, it was connected from early times with the worship of the sun, probably meaning the city of Baal in the Bekaa, by which the plain is known. The Phoenicians here erected a great temple to Baal constructed with colossal stones after their manner. This was afterwards utilized and reconstructed in the Graeco-Roman period, when the name Baalbek took the Greek form of Heliopolis.

Julius Caesar gave it the privileges of a Roman colony, and later, Antoninus Pius, in the last part of the second century, A. D., built the beautiful temple of Jupiter, and the great temple of the sun was erected about the same time. These two temples would appear to be represented on coins of the time of Septimius Severus some thirty years later, and they carry the inscription on the reverse, "Colonia Heliopolitana Jovi Optimo Maximo Heliopolitani."

Great Phoenician Monoliths. The great temple of the Sun is erected on the site of the Phoenician temple of Baal, and at the western end of the sub-structure are to be seen three colossal monoliths which, with other lesser ones, are placed in the wall at a height of 20 feet from the ground level, and measure respectively 64 feet, 63½ feet and 62 feet in length, by 13 feet in thickness and about the same in breadth. The writer notes that they are so beautifully squared and fitted that, although without mortar, it would be difficult to put a knife between them.

The quarry from which these gigantic stones were brought is about half a mile away; and there another one, still larger, is to be seen. This is 68 feet long and, being squared on all sides, was left in process of being cut from the rock below, when rollers

would have been placed under it. But of what were they, and what power was sufficient to move and control this immense mass of limestone rock? Romans Reused the Stones.

The Roman builders would appear to have largely reused the stones of the earlier Phoenician work. The temple of the Sun itself had 54 columns, 17 each on the north and south sides, and ten each on the east and west sides. On the south side six of these great columns still remain standing. They are 75 feet in height, including base and capital, while the entablature above adds another 14 feet; the shafts consist of three blocks only, joined with iron ties, their diameter is 7 feet 3 inches at the base and 6 feet 6 inches at the top. To the south is the temple of Jupiter. This is 227 feet by 117 feet, and on a lower level. It also faced east, and had a beautiful portico and stone staircase, nothing of which remains. The peristyle had 42 columns, 13 on the east and west sides, and eight on the north and south. These were 65 feet in height, the shafts being 6 feet 6 inches at the base, and 5 feet 8 inches at the top. The entablature was 12 feet high, the distance between the columns and the cells is 10 feet, the ceiling being formed by great slabs of stone connecting them, and beautifully decorated. The north facade is the best preserved, where nine columns out of fifteen still remain in position.

About 300 yards from the great temples is the small shrine of Venus, a



Part of One of the Great Stones of the Temple of Baal.

circle sanctuary of exquisite workmanship; this was once surrounded by columns, but only traces of these remain. It has been turned into a Christian church, and was so used till within recent times by the Greeks.

New Disease. "Eye-work is perhaps the biggest part of submarine hunting," writes William G. Shepherd in Everybody's Magazine, "and it has its evils and penalties. Woe to the man on a destroyer who is gifted with that strange, unexplainable talent of being able to see by night. There he is, his eyes almost a 24-hour-a-day task. And he finally gets the 'periscope eye' and is sent ashore to get well, if he can. His eyes weep tears of pus by day and, after sleep, his lids are glued together with granulation. It is a new disease of this mad century.

"You keep looking through those high-powered binoculars like an old lady reading through her 'spectacles,'" one of the boys explained to me, "until finally they seem to be pulling your eyes out of their sockets."

Melancholy Admission. "Don't you think you talk entirely too much, when you've been drinking?" asked U. S. Attorney General Clegg. "I fear I am very boozey myself."



So I Sent That One Along, and She Landed Direct.

up in fire and smoke. I felt good then, and I laid the wires on the other warehouse and let her go. But she was too high and I made a clean miss. Then I was mad, because I had sent that one over for myself. So I got the cross wires on the warehouse again and, I said to myself, "This is not for anybody, just for luck, because I sure have had plenty of it today."

Then the juice came through the wires and into the charge, and away she went, and up went the second warehouse. That made two direct out of three, and I guess it hurt the Turks some to lose all their ammunition. The officer kissed me before I could duck and slapped me on the back and I keeled over. I was just all in.

They brought me to with rum, and they said I was singing when I came to. When they tried to sing, to show me what song it was, I figured it was "Sweet A daisy" they meant. But I

Final Clearance Sale!

Prices Good Till Feb. 1st, Inc.

We have just finished a close inspection of our stock with a view of searching out the merchandise that we do not want to carry over another season. We are not overloaded in any department. Our friends have enabled us to sell a highly satisfactory quantity of merchandise the past year, for which we are truly grateful. But there are, naturally, various items over the store still unsold, that we would rather not carry over to another winter season. These items we are going to sell in the next few days at truly money-saving prices. You will see items mentioned in almost every department of the store. Buy for next Fall if you do not need them now. The saving possible makes it worth while to do so. It is worth while to save every dollar you can.

READ EVERY WORD OF THIS AD. IT MEANS DOLLARS TO YOU.

<p>WORK SHOES WORTH THE MONEY</p> <p>Here's one lot of Shoes that—present market considered—are wonderful value. Reason? It's a line we're not going to continue. Result? You benefit. Read the prices, then tell us your size.</p> <p>\$6.00 work shoes at..... \$4.50 4 50 work shoes at..... 3.50 4 00 work shoes at..... 3.25 3 50 work shoes at..... 2.75 3 50 boys work shoes at..... 2.50</p>	<p>MENS AND BOYS OVERCOATS</p> <p>We have a very few Overcoats left in men's and boys' sizes. We offer you a handsome saving in garments that you will still need for quite a while.</p> <p>Men's \$35.00 overcoats..... \$22.50 Men's 18.00 overcoats..... 11.75 Youth's \$35.00 overcoats... 22.50</p> <p>One lot of cheap coats, broken sizes, at ONE HALF PRICE.</p>	<p>COTTON STAPLES---SPECIAL</p> <p>1000 yds 39 in. Brown Sea Island Sheeting, 35c value, at.....25c Heavy grade of Outing at.....21c Big lot Percale, in gingham effects, at.....14c Gingham, one lot at.....18c One lot Blech Domestic at.....15c</p>
<p>CLOSE-OUT PRICES ON SWEATERS</p> <p>Men's heavy woolen sweater \$10 grade, at.....\$6.75 Mens khaki, half coat style, \$8 value, at..... 5.95 Mens khaki, half coat style, \$6 value, at..... 4.65 Mens all wool khaki Jersey, \$4.50 value, at..... 3.65 Men's heavy gray cotton sweater, \$2.25 values,.... 1.35</p> <p>Ladies! Any child's, misses or lady's sweater in the house goes in this sale at HALF PRICE</p>	<p>SHIRTS AND UNDERWEAR</p> <p>We believe we are offering a sensational bargain in our wool shirts—</p> <p>\$5.00 values at.....\$3.95</p> <p>Also our entire line of dress shirts is offered at Twenty Per Cent Discount. For instance, a \$7.50 Silk Shirt can be bought during this sale for \$6.00; or a \$2.00 shirt for.....\$1.60 1 50 shirt for..... 1.20 and so on. Lay in some shirts now. You never had enough—now, did you?</p> <p>All men's and boys' Underwear—the same 20 Per Cent Discount</p>	<p>Silk Stock-Reducing Sale</p> <p>Dame Fashion says the coming season will be one of the biggest silk seasons ever. Read these:</p> <p>\$2.50 values in Crepe de Chines and Georgettes.....\$1.85 2.25 fancy silks, satins, crepes and Georgettes. 1.75 2.00 taffetas, satin, crepes and Georgettes..... 1.65 1.75 taffeta, satins, crepes. 1.45</p>
<p>CAPS OF ALL KINDS</p> <p>\$10.00 fur caps..... \$7.85 7.50 fur caps..... 6.15 4.50 fur caps..... 3.45 2.50 cloth caps..... 1.85 2.00 cloth caps..... 1.55 1.50 cloth caps..... 1.20</p>	<p>Ladies' and Children's Hose</p> <p>\$1.25 ladies silk hose.....89c 1.00 ladies lisle hose.....75c .75 ladies lisle hose.....59c .60 ladies lisle hose.....49c .50 ladies lisle hose.....43c .35 ladies lisle hose.....25c .25 ladies lisle hose.....15c .40 children's hose.....34c .35 children's hose.....25c .30 children's hose.....19c .25 children's hose.....17c</p>	<p>Ladies' Ready-to-Wear</p> <p>Everything—Coats, Dresses, Coat Suits and Waists—is offered to you in this Sale at just ONE-HALF THE OLD PRICE.</p> <p>It means a loss to us, but we'd rather have the money. You can't afford to miss looking at these bargains.</p> <p>BLANKETS! BLANKETS!</p> <p>You need another pair or two, don't you? Buy them now and save some money.</p> <p>\$10.00 values at.....\$7.50 8 00 values at..... 5.85 6 00 values at..... 4.50</p> <p>Remember, these prices good until February 1st, inclusive.</p>

Strickland-Story's

The Dependable Store Clarendon, Texas

GILES GOSSIP

We are having some beautiful weather just now and farmers are busy gathering their last years crop.

Mr. Barkley, our new efficient merchant, has now got his store moved up to Main street and is stocked up with new first class groceries. He expects to do a good business.

Mesdames Curtis and Huff master were shopping in Memphis last Saturday.

Mrs. Lula McFarland of Bennington, Okla., came in Monday night for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Stotts, and her relatives.

Mr. Sturdivant, family of

Hedley have moved to Giles and now occupy the Hubbard James house in the east part of town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Watt and daughter, Miss Ruby, were Clarendon visitors last Tuesday.

Tom Thaxton is here from Daltart on a visit to home folks.

Mrs. Barkley has gone to Greenville to attend the bedside of a sick daughter.

Our school is progressing fine now, with a good attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin of Memphis have been visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barkley, several days this week.

Mrs. J. A. Lemmons and Miss Ruby Watt were business visitors to Hedley last Monday.

Word was received here last

week that Mr. J. S. Akers, who is spending the winter with his daughter at Brownwood, was quite sick. We trust he is entirely recovered by now.

Mrs. Pattison and family will leave Thursday night for Christine, Texas, their former home, where they will make their home after a few months stay in our community. We all regret so very much to lose this estimable family from among us, but hope the move will be for the benefit of Mrs. Pattison's health which was so bad for the last two months of their residence here. They had endeared themselves to our people and made many warm friends who wish them all success and the best of health

wherever they may go.

The health of our community is good just now. Not even one flu case to report.

Farmer's Wife.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—An Overland roadster, in No. 1 good shape.
 W. T. Walker.

Jim's Cafe
 J. N. EUSTACE,
 Proprietor

Short Orders at All Hours. The best the market affords. Fair treatment to all alike.

Subscribe for The Informer

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Two very good services last Sunday. There were 101 in the Sunday school, a splendid attendance for the first Sunday. Our goal for next Sunday is 150, and if you come we will go over the top. Note the new time for beginning Sunday school and don't be late. We begin next Sunday at 9:45 a. m., sharp. That will give one hour fifteen minutes to Sunday school, thus giving more time to the lesson.

A 45-minute sermon at 11 a. m. Theme, "Making Deposits." Be sure and bring your pass book with and see if you have proper credits. Mr. and Mrs. Wade will sing.

At 6 o'clock sharp the evening service begins. Theme, "The Authoritative Voice."

May we enter the church next Sunday from the secret place. Pray for right heart preparation for worship; pray for the pastor; pray for the deacons; pray for the church; pray for the lost. There will be a stranger out Sunday; bring your glad hand with you and give him a hand-shake like his mother gives back home.

Daniel R. Wade.

NAZARENE CHURCH

As I have been sent here as pastor of the Nazarene church for the coming year, I will preach at the Nazarene church next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6 p. m. Come and worship with us. We will treat you with respect. As ever, your brother in the Master's service,
 Rev. S. L. Wood,
 Pastor in Charge.

FOR SALE—Good young draft mares and horses. See me at Hess Hotel
 Charlie Walker.

METHODIST CHURCH

We had a good attendance last Sunday at Sunday school and both preaching services. Let's make it better next Sunday.

Sunday school at 10 a. m.
 Preaching at 11 a. m.
 Preaching at 6 p. m.
 Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 6:30.

Come to church and meet your friends. If you are a stranger, come to church and get acquainted.

Cal C. Wright, Pastor

MOREMAN-HART

Hurley Moreman, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moreman, and Miss Biffie Grace Hart, daughter of Mrs. T. A. Hart, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony last Friday, the happy event taking place at Lelia Lake. Rev. L. A. Reavis performed the ceremony.

These are two of Hedley's most popular young people, wish hosts of friends, and a bright future before them.

The Informer joins their other friends in congratulations and best wishes.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Hedley Protective Association will hold the regular annual meeting at the office of the Secretary in Hedley, Texas, at 2 p. m. on Monday, Jan. 27th, 1919, for the election of Officers for this year, and such other business as may properly come before the Association.

J. G. McDougal, Pres.
 L. A. Stroud, Sec.

LOST:—A Combination Grip. Finder return to Highway Garage and receive reward.

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is equipped for all repair work. Auto Repair Work a specialty. We have the only Oxygen Welding Machine in Hedley, and can weld any broken parts of machinery as good as new. We do Brazing Work, and Repair Batteries. The Mechanic we have has been in Hedley for two years, and is as good as you will find in the large cities.

Come to the Hedley Garage, get acquainted, and you'll find we're just humans like yourself. When you break down on the road, just call Phone 123 and there will be some one ready to come after you. Don't forget us.

The Hedley Garage
 J. C. HUGHES, Prop. PHONE 123

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