

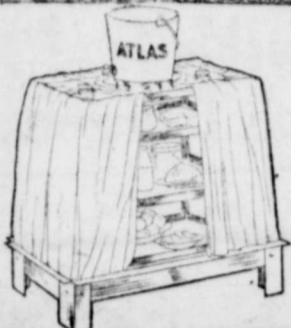
THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS AUGUST 13 1926

NO. 39

SAVES FOOD



USES NO ICE

ATLAS--THE ICELESS REFRIGERATOR

Use It for Food Preservation and Economy.
ASK US ABOUT IT

THOMPSON BROS
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Complete Stock

IN EACH LINE, Furniture, Floor Covering, Window Shades, Hardware, Electric Goods, Queensware, Wallpaper, International and Case lines of Implements.

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

Moreman Hardware
"THE HOUSE OF SERVICE"

Sincerity Makes for Permanency

Which is one of the reasons for our absolute sincerity in our efforts to please.

We are building for permanency—we are fully aware that "lip service" alone will not accomplish our aim.

Thus we explain our earnestness and thus we account for the wonderful loyalty and good will we enjoy.

The First State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

There Is No Substitute for Safety



BLANKENSHIPS WILL BE IN REVIVAL HERE

After several years of constant travel and service the Blankenships, Joe and Mildred, are coming back for another revival meeting at Hedley. They are yet, and have been for many years, rated among the very best singing evangelists in the United States. Their work has taken them into 41 states during which time they have seen 35,000 people join the Baptist churches where they have labored. They are past grand masters in organizing and directing large choirs and in conducting lively congregational singing. Joe is a son of our "Uncle Billy" Blankenship whom we all love and reverence as a faithful veteran minister of the gospel. Joe has never accepted an ordination, but he does preach some warm spiritual sermons and very effectively for a layman. We urge every available singer in the town and country around to make our choir their headquarters during the meetings. A big "booster chorus" will be organized for the boys and girls as soon as the Blankenships arrive. The meeting will commence at the Sunday School of the First Baptist Church on August 15th, and will continue two weeks.

See my new Prints. New material coming every week
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

W. W. Hicks of Throckmorton is here for a visit at the home of his brother, C. A. Hicks.

WANTED—Clean cotton rags. Will pay 5c a pound. See P. V. Dishman, Hiway Filling Station.

Mr and Mrs Jerry Boston of Holiday are here for a few days visit with their parents and other relatives and friends.

MONEY TO LOAN on Farm—at 7 per cent.
R. E. Newman.

Robert Watkins has returned from Newcastle, where he has been doing the music in a two weeks revival meeting at the Methodist church.

Deputy Sheriff Barnett was here Monday from Clarendon.



OILS AND GREASES
Fresh Oil—
Refreshed Power

P. V. DISHMAN, Agent
Pierce Petroleum Corp'n.



ONE OF CITY WATER WELLS IS COMPLETED

The Informer man, in company with Mayor Thompson, Aldermen Noel and Armstrong, Engineer Radey and G. C. Heath visited the water well brought in by the city on the Bell place, two miles west of town, Monday afternoon.

The well in a three day test pumped about thirty gallons of water to the minute. It is soft water and has a fine taste. It is found in what the engineer calls a fine water gravel.

Contract has been let for a second well nearby, a minimum flow of twenty five gallons being guaranteed. This well will be completed within two weeks at the outside.

These two wells, furnishing a minimum of fifty five gallons a minute, will give us all the water we need for some time to come.

The well just completed is 120 feet deep.

The work of installing the system will be gotten under way as soon as possible.

LOST OR STRAYED—Brown horse, about 7 or 8 years old, weighs about 850 pounds. Notify City Men: Market, Hedley.

Mr and Mrs Cole of Throckmorton are here on a visit to the J. R. Ayers family. Mrs. Cole is Mr. Ayers' sister.

I have Spoons, Forks, Napkins and Paper Plates for picnics.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

JUNIOR LEAGUE PROGRAM

For Sunday, August 15:
Subject: Every Day Hero.
Hymn, "True Hearted, Whole Hearted."

Prayer by Superintendent.
Verse for week, Mark 5:36—
Martha Sue Noel.

Proverbs 8:6—Alma Edwards
Hymn, Stand Up for Jesus.
Leader, Ruby Armstrong.
Chinese Garden—Catherine Hawkins.

Our Fathers—Ewell Whitfield
Our Mothers—Gwendolyn Gunn

What It Means to Be a Hero—
Virginia Kendall
Story by Vernon Webb.
Hymn
Benediction.

GO TO DADDY NIPPER'S FILLING STATION AND CANDY KITCHEN

for Candy and School Supplies and Oil and Gas. Sell at lowest prices for Cash.

Near the School House.
A. G. NIPPER

Your Satisfaction

is our highest aim. We solicit the trade of people who are particular about their Groceries. We expect our business to stand on merit alone, and invite your trade on the basis of

COMPLETE SATISFACTION

Hedley Cash Grocery

QUICK SERVICE STATION

P. L. Dishman, Prop.

Let us equip your car with **FEDERAL EXTRA SERVICE TIRES**. Will make you a liberal allowance on your old equipment.

Having become connected with the Texas Central Power Co., can sell you any kind of an Electrical Appliance as reasonable as can be bought elsewhere.

HIGH TEST GASOLINE
LADIES REST ROOM

Phone 107 Hedley, Texas

Barnes & Hastings CASH GROCERY CO.

PHONE 21

PAY CASH AND
PAY LESS

Bonds of Friendship

THERE'S A REAL BOND OF FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN THIS BANK AND ITS CUSTOMERS.

We like to think of our depositors as our friends, bound together by ties of goodwill and friendship—working together in confidence and understanding for mutual success and advancement.

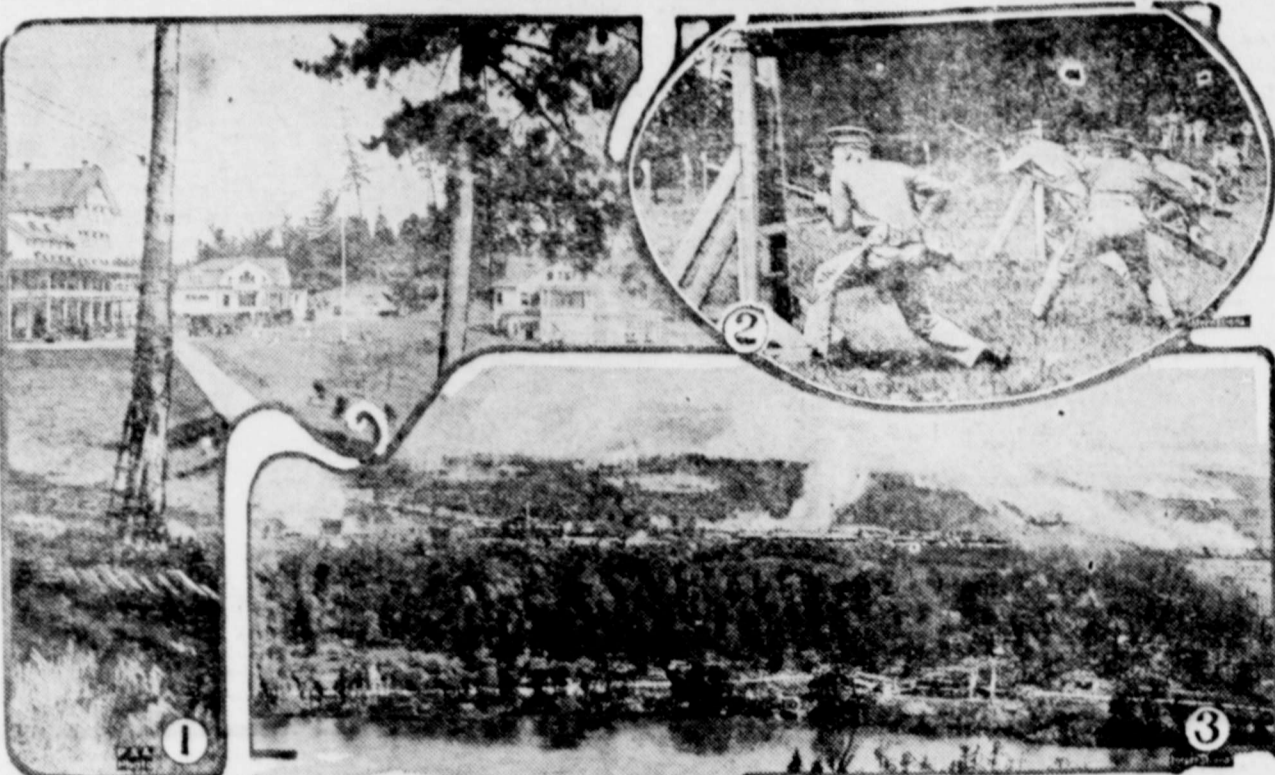
The bond of friendship existing between this bank and the people it serves is community wide and extends to every depositor of this institution.

SECURITY STATE BANK

N CON- 'ERS FEARS

husband Delighted and Home Happier

St. Paul, Minn.—"Here is a little advice I would like to have you put in the papers." Mrs. Jack Lorberber of 704 Dellwood Place wrote to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company. "If young women want to keep their health and strength for the next thirty years of their lives, it is best to start in right now and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have tried the Compound myself and received fine results from its use." In describing her condition before taking the Compound, she writes, "I was afraid in my own house in broad daylight, I used to lock the doors and pull down the shades so that nobody could see me." One day a booklet advertising the Vegetable Compound was left on her porch and she read it through. In so doing, she found a letter from a woman whose condition was similar to her own. "I bought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound," Mrs. Lorberber continued, "and have had fine results. My condition made me a burden to my husband. Now I ask him, 'How is housekeeping?' and he says, 'It is just like being in Heaven!' Are you on the Sunlit Road to Better Health?"



1—View of Paul Smith's resort, near the summer White House in the Adirondacks. 2—Officers of newly organized marine corps reserve in training at Quantico. 3—Photograph made during the destruction of the naval arsenal at Lake Denmark, N. J., while the munition dumps were burning and shells were exploding.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Cummins' Gloomy Prophecy Doesn't Disturb Coolidge —Bar Meets in Denver.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
SENATOR ALBERT B. CUMMINS returned to Iowa in pessimistic mood and gave out an interview that reflected his gloomy state of mind and created something of a sensation—which, however, didn't last more than a day or so. The political upheaval in Iowa and other mid-western states presages a prolonged period of strife in the Republican party, which, if allowed to continue, will throw that party "on the rocks," especially if the Democrats maintain their solidarity, the senator believes. In his opinion the present "nominal" Republican majority in the upper house of congress may disappear with the November election.

"One doesn't know that President Coolidge will be a candidate or that he wants to be a candidate," the senator said. "My own prediction is that he will not be a candidate. I think Mr. Coolidge has been a very successful President in all but one thing, and that is his policy toward agriculture."

President Coolidge, of course, was promptly informed of Cummins' talk, but he naturally had nothing to say about it. Indeed, the correspondents at the summer White House said the Chief Executive did not seem in the least interested. He is in the habit of discounting the opinions of defeated candidates, and he has previously let it be known that he does not greatly apprehend a serious split in the ranks of his party due to the disaffection of the middle western farmers. His view is that even if the Republicans do lose control of the senate next fall, it will be due more to the prohibition issue than to the agricultural issue.

As for Mr. Coolidge's being a candidate in 1928 to succeed himself, those closest to him say no one but the President knows his intentions, and he is likely not to make up his mind until about the beginning of that year. Even if he does not intend to be a candidate, he would not admit it at this time or at a time up to the year in which the nominating convention will be held, in the opinion of Republican leaders. For, if he were to say now that he will not be a candidate, it is pointed out, his power to obtain legislation he desires from congress during the remainder of his term would disappear.

Mr. Coolidge is thoroughly enjoying his vacation in the Adirondacks, spending much of his time in fairly successful angling and in walking in the woods with Mrs. Coolidge and the dogs. Among his distinguished callers at the camp last week were Governor Smith of New York and Mrs. Smith. It was expected that Premier Meighen of Canada would soon be there to pay his respects.

IT MAY never be known exactly how many persons were killed in the terrible disaster at the naval arsenal at Lake Denmark, N. J., but the number may be thirty or more. Several days after the explosions and conflagrations began, there were soaking rains that ended the danger of further blasts and saved the army arsenal at Picatinny, near by. The loss to the navy in stores and materials is roughly estimated at \$85,000,000. The army loss was about \$5,000,000, and that to civilians approximately the same. Naval boards are now assessing these losses, and meantime detachments of marines are "mopping up" the ruins and searching for the remains of victims. The region was so devastated by projectiles and exploding ammunition that it looks like a patch of No Man's Land in France during the war. Several near-by villages suffered severely from shells and concussion.

IF THERE is one subject which I should be of pre-eminent concern to the people of America these days, it is the breakdown of respect for law and the failure of the courts to cope

with organized crime. The members of the American Bar association recognize this and made it the chief topic of discussion at their annual meeting in Denver. President Chester L. Long of Wichita, Kan., in his opening address declared that the courts are helpless and futile and that the slogan of the lawyers should be "Slow down the legislatures and speed up the courts." He pictures justice as not only blindfolded but handcuffed and put in a straitjacket by too many laws and antiquated procedure. Said he:

"The public has lost faith in the efficacy of the courts and their results in the enforcement of the criminal law. Crimes of violence have become so frequent that in several states certain classes of citizens have taken into their hands the protection of their lives and property. This is true of bankers. It is the greatest reflection on our courts."

Mayor Dever of Chicago, one of the principal speakers, advocated an unprejudiced, scientific investigation of the facts of prohibition, at the direction of congress and conducted by a commission above suspicion. He declared the liquor question is not settled and that the recent inquiry by a senate subcommittee was worthless. He said that, after six years of Volsteadism, such appalling phenomena cluster around the liquor question that it is impossible to get good government in the large cities. He said that laws to regulate ordinary human conduct were regarded by many extortionary folks as "tyrannical intrusion" on personal rights and that it was an "impossible task" to obtain respect for such laws.

The national crime commission's subcommittee on criminal procedure and judicial administration, headed by Herbert S. Hadley of St. Louis, submitted to the bar association the results of its six months of study. It holds that the law gives too much advantage to the criminal, and to correct this situation the committee recommends drastic changes in the "archaic, cumbersome and ineffective criminal procedure that now obtains in a majority of our states."

Among its recommendations, twenty in number, is one that would weaken the tenet that a man is presumed innocent until proved guilty. Another urges alteration of the unanimous jury rule so that ten men on a jury of twelve could bring about conviction in felony cases, except murder, and five on a jury of six for trial of misdemeanors.

ALL records for speed in circling the earth were smashed when Linton Wells and E. S. Evans reached the Pulitzer building in New York Wednesday afternoon just 28 days, 14 hours, 36 minutes and 51 seconds from the time when they started on their dash eastward. They used seventeen airplanes, three special trains, two liners and many small boats, automobiles, a jiricksha, a droschky and their feet—seven modes of conveyance. They met with no accidents but had many thrilling experiences, especially in flying over mountain ranges. The travelers agree that the thing that has impressed them most is the backwardness of aviation in the United States as compared with Europe. They comment, too, on the remarkably cordial reception and efficient help given them by the Italians.

DICTATORS are becoming common in the old world. Just recently two more of them—dictators at least so far as financial matters are concerned—were created. One of them, as an innovation, is a king already. Albert of Belgium was given by the chamber practically unlimited powers to try to solve the country's financial problems which are made evident in the rapidly rising cost of living and the fall of the Belgian franc. Premier Jaspars, asking the chamber for this action, scored the "citizens without consciences" for their campaign against the national currency. He continued:

"Nothing justifies the uneasiness of our population. Never have we had so few unemployed. Antwerp has recovered full activity. Our crops are bountiful and agricultural production is worthy our industrial production. The budget is balanced, thanks to economy, and no new taxes will be needed on this score. It is only for dealing

with the financial problem and food supplies we ask these powers." M. Caillaux is France's financial dictator, and he has made a good start by running over to London and signing, with Winston Churchill, chancellor of the exchequer, the definite arrangement for funding the French debt to Great Britain. The scale of yearly payments is that proposed last August. The so-called safeguard clause, which France wishes incorporated in the agreement with America, provides that if Germany defaults in its reparations payments to France, the latter country will be entitled to ask for reconsideration of the terms in the light of all circumstances then prevailing.

THIRTEEN men, including six members of the Turkish parliament, were hanged on the waterfront at Smyrna for conspiracy to assassinate President Kemal Pasha. All protested their innocence. The trial of the condemned men, who were charged with plotting the death of Kemal Pasha on his arrival at Smyrna on June 18 last, disclosed that the very existence of the new Turkish republic was threatened by the plotters.

BASTILLE day in Paris was the occasion for a great military parade with all the splendor of the days before the war. The guests of honor were Moulay Youssef, sultan of Morocco who is the protegee of France, and Gen. Primo de Rivera, dictator of Spain. Communists and other liberals did not like these two autocrats and expressed their feeling by hissing, for which a lot of them were clubbed by the police and locked up. In other respects it was a big day for the people of Paris. In an interview Dictator de Rivera warmly defended his rule in Spain and declared the recent abortive rebellion did not amount to anything. Generals Weyler and Aguilera, leaders of that revolt, frankly admit their part in the plot and maintain that what they did or attempted was constitutional, since their attack was not against the king, but against the dictator who, they assert, represents neither the king nor the country.

CHICAGO entertained another great host last week—the members of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks in national convention. Fully 150,000 of them, from all parts of the land, were present and they had a joyous time, besides dedicating the beautiful building which is both a memorial to the Elks who died in the war and the national headquarters of the order. Amusements of all kinds were provided, including parades, dances, competitive drills and a fine balloon race. Charles H. Grakelow of Philadelphia was elected grand exalted ruler and Cincinnati was awarded the next convention.

SIXTY-FOUR banks in Georgia and the Bankers' Trust company, the operating company for 120 banks in the state, have closed their doors, the action being due to the appointment of a receiver for the trust company. The receivership was granted on the petition of the Bank of Umatilla, Fla., which alleged the trust company had obtained \$491,500 from the Umatilla bank to be placed on investment.

SAN FRANCISCO will benefit immensely from the action taken last week by fourteen of the city's wealthiest men whose combined fortunes are more than \$100,000,000. Led by C. W. Merrill, W. H. Crocker, Mortimer Fleischacker, Paul Shoup and Clay Miller, these men formed a foundation under which billions of the surplus wealth of their families will be donated to the benefit of the community. Each will make specific gifts for specific purposes and a self-perpetuating board of trustees will handle the bequests after the donor's death.

JOHN W. WEEKS, former senator and secretary of war in the cabinet of Presidents Harding and Coolidge, died at Lancaster, N. H., after a long illness. He was an able and loyal citizen and an unusually competent public official. Another man taken by death last week whose name was familiar to all was Lincoln J. Carter, writer of popular melodramas and inventor of much stage machinery.

Cooling, Refreshing, Strengthening SHREDED WHEAT

The ideal hot weather food for breakfast or lunch. Delicious!

Flying for Schoolboys

If a suggestion before England's ministry is adopted lessons in flying for schoolboys may become a regular item of the curriculum of the large schools of the country.

BOILS FOR YEARS NOW ALL GONE

Alabamian Says Dodson's Liver Tone Gave Him Brand New Liver Worth Fortune.

Experience seems to indicate that people store up in their systems certain poisons that break out all at once in a series of boils. Sometimes they are fatal. Willie Hapes says: "Ever since I grew up boils broke out on me just when the planting season began, and I had to lay up. Blood remedies were worthless. The only known remedy was calomel, but it seemed to turn my stomach inside out. This spring I got a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and I feel sure it put a new liver into me worth a fortune, for it cleared off the boils and for the first time in years they didn't come back."

The reason for this is the fact that a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone loosens up the liver, lets go a gorge of impurities, sour bile, fermented food and gas and breaks up the most obstinate constipation. And yet it never makes you sick—no gripe, no pain—even though it may drive out quarts of sour bile as black as ink. And this result is absolutely guaranteed. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel did in all your life, and without griping or making you sick, go back to the store and get your money.

A Perennial One

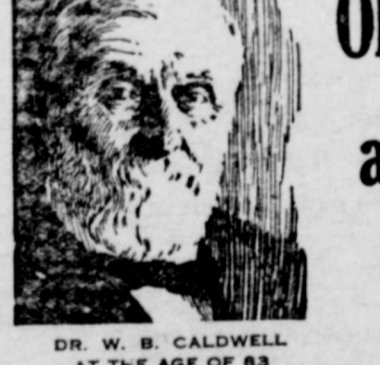
"Pa, what's a valedictorian?"
"A valedictorian, my son, is the one who speaks last."
"Then ma is a valedictorian, isn't she, pa?"

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Stops Malaria, Restores Strength and Energy. 60c

Professors of physical culture lack the nerve to recommend the washboard and the wood saw.

French self-taught is usually confined to French self-understood.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 63

Most men and women past fifty must give to the bowels some occasional help else they suffer from constipation. One might as well refuse to aid weak eyes with glasses as to neglect a gentle aid to weak bowels. Is your present laxative, in whatever form, promoting natural bowel "regularity"—or must you purge and "physic" every day or two to avoid sick headache, dizziness, biliousness, colds, or sour, gassy stomach? Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin helps to establish natural, regular bowel movement even for those chronically

It is an easy matter to take a cheerful view of the troubles of other people.

Just say to your grocer Red Cross Ball Blue when buying bluing. You will be more than repaid by the results. Once tried always used.—Advertisement.

But few tips come to the waiter who sits down and waits.

25c L-V DUST CLOTH

made of especially woven fabric "Crepefin" for only 10 cents and

FREE

two weeks' dusting supply of Liquid Veneer. Nothing like it for dusting. A few drops on your cloth removes ALL dust, dirt and blemishes INSTANTLY. Plans people use it to improve their brand new instruments. Send for your FREE bottle today. You'll be delighted. Remember, we include a big 25c L-V Dust Cloth if you send in 10c.

LIQUID VENEER

Buffalo Specialty Company
7 Liquid Veneer Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

SEE WITHOUT GLASSES!

NEW INVENTION and NEW KNOWLEDGE of the EYE MAKE IT POSSIBLE

THE BARRETT EYE NORMALIZER is the new invention which makes it possible for you to see the NEW KNOWLEDGE in your own home and thereby retain or regain normal vision. The beautiful illustrated booklet on "Better Eyesight—Unimpaired by Glasses" will be mailed FREE upon request. It may answer your question: "What Shall I Do for My Eyes?" Send for it today.

THE BARRETT INSTITUTE
1200 Irving Street, Berkeley, California

MAGALLANES

A Glass-A Smile
MAKE LIFE WORTH WHILE

Read each long time guaranteed. Make sure you will be satisfied for 30 days. If not, return for a full refund. No questions asked. Write to: MAGALLANES, Room 404, 128 Liberty Street, New York City.

Sale or Trade—\$20,000 radio merchandise, machinery, tools, dice, cartons, 30,000 mailing list. Operate bus, anywhere, 100 to 100% profit. Owner, 1622 Stevens Bldg., Chicago.

CUTS and SCRATCHES

Stop the smarting and hasten the healing by prompt application of

Resinol

Shocking This
"The terrible dialect kills all the interest in this story."
"Dialectrotated so to speak."
Many argue; few converse.

Old Folks Need a Mild Laxative —Not a "Physic"

constipated. It never gripes, sickens or upsets the system. Besides, it is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

Relieves Malaria in 3 Days

SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

Lands Shark on Line

While fishing at Tampico, Mexico, a sailor, surprised at the violent tug on his line, discovered he had hooked a shark and "played" the line long enough for the arrival of a friend with a six shooter. The shark measured 14 feet.

When you desire to get rid of worms or tapeworms, get the medicine that will cure them with one dose—Foster's "Liquid Blue"—225 Pearl St., N. Y. City.

Ambition

"What would you do with a million dollars?" "Buy a decent watch. I'm always late to work."

TO-NIGHT Tomorrow Afloat

KEEPING WELL—An NR Tablet (a vegetable aperient) taken at night will help keep you well, by toning and strengthening your digestion and elimination.

Used for over 30 years

Get a 25¢ Box

Chips off the Old Block

NR JUNIORS—Little NRs

One-third the regular dose. Made of the same ingredients, thus easily coated. For children and adults.

SOLE BY YOUR DRUGGIST

FLIES

It kills them!

The Brand name is on the powder. It kills all house and barn flies, except insects. Household sizes 1/2 and 2 1/2. Other sizes, 50c and \$1. At your druggist or grocer. See for Free Booklet.

MCCORMICK & CO., Baltimore, Md.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Cuticura Soap Best for Baby

Prevents, cures, relieves and soothes. See directions.

Paris Ready for Autumn Openings

Offerings Tried During Summer Promise to Prevail This Fall.

To the learned gentry of the mode, Longchamps in summer presents a dual scene. First, observes a Paris fashion correspondent in the New York Herald-Tribune, they may witness the crystallization of spring and summer styles, the final verdict of the haute monde on the offerings of the equally haute couture. More significant than this, however, they may view the first furtive styles of autumn, sent forth six months in advance to gauge the temper of the mesdames of fashion.

For your Paris couturier must cross his bridges long before he reaches them. He, and the not infrequent she, are compelled by the exigencies of their art to prepare for autumn long before summer has officially begun, and at the moment when the mid-season styles are apparently in fullest bloom, beneath the surface a new mode is in the making. At such resorts as Longchamps, Biarritz and Auteuil the French designers send forth mannequins of all degrees, who wear what are termed advance summer styles, which are in reality the trial fashions of fall. In all the modal year there is no more fascinating moment than this period of preparation and anticipation.

Fashion at the Crossroads.
Of course, in order to know what the Paris couture is trying out, it is necessary to understand the various trends of the mode. If your ear has been very close to the ground these recent weeks, you have heard murmurings of longer skirts, greater details, larger chapeaux and a renaissance of elegance. You know that there are reports concerning a changing waistline, that the flare is said to have had its brief moment, and that even coats will soon follow the straight path. Now and then a brash propagandist will declaim the end of the bob, and, of course, you have heard of Booth Tarkington's vision of the trousered demoiselle of 1928. The intriguing part of each of these predictions is that no sooner do you voice it than you hear a hundred contradictions.

The situation is not dismaying. It is not unusual. It fact, it is merely an annual repetition of the perennial pre-season confusion. If the cross currents have you a little befuddled, journey with us to Longchamps, where fashion is receiving its first really authentic touches and where you will get an accurate perspective, not only of what is to be worn next season but of the smartest themes for the present time as well.

It is tea time at the Longchamps Polo club—the particular moment when smart styles are most certain to

golden beaver. Taking this model as an earnest of what is to come, the coat, too, may be numbered among those which are going to add feminine details next season.

These same tendencies are more sharply exploited by a mannequin who is wearing a coat of water-green broadcloth with a clever design arrived at by means of fine tucks. A gray fox collar with cuffs of the same pelt and an uncompromisingly straight silhouette emphasizes substantially the same points as the Patou coat.

Still another advance envoy of Jean Patou exploits his preliminary frock conception. Perhaps it would be stretching a point to call this frock grandiose or elegant, but delve into



White Canton Crepe, With Red and White Trimming.

your memory one and two years back and you will grant that it merits those descriptions at least by comparison. Made of black honeycomb, it expresses the straight but liberal designated waistline. An atmosphere of detail and intricacy is created here, and there is no suggestion of boyishness or mannishness.

Another lady is dressed in a Molyneux creation, a cape coat which is cut along unusually complex lines for such a garment. Clearly Molyneux feels that the cape theme has another season of smartness before it, but our own impression is different. Whenever a style attains so enormous a vogue as this cape idea has enjoyed since the spring openings, it is indelibly trademarked as the fashion of one particular season, and is almost invariably discarded by the haute monde after a brief ascendancy. The flare is a case in point, and it is our opinion that the cape will undergo the same sort of sudden eclipse.

In another figure Captain Molyneux gives Longchamps a chance to express its opinion as to the merits of the ingenious, complex ensemble. From shoulder to hemline this costume bespeaks detail and elaboration. Here there is no hint of either smart simplicity or hoydenishness. The coat is made of beige crepe, the design or matching motifs is made of self material—crepe on the coat, crepe de chine on the frock—cleverly sewed to resemble pipings.

To an interesting model, Jean Patou, its author, has added a courtly Elizabethan touch, in the form of cream lace ornamentation—a frock whose every fold expresses the revolt from smart simplicity. A large hat is a fitting climax to the dress.

The Haute Couture Presents.
Remember, that while this array of costumes represents the epilogue of summer, it is only the prelude to fall. The denouement is not yet, and it is still too early to correctly measure the reactions of the mesdames of fashion. This much, though, is certain. So far as the haute couture is concerned, they are overwhelmingly in favor of at least comparative elegance, and the addition of feminizing details which have been deliberately avoided in recent seasons. And it is the opinion of this reviewer that the haute monde will shortly accept this tentative offering of the Paris designers, and that, thus encouraged, these artists will bravely proceed to even further emphasize the revolt from simplicity at the autumn openings.

Pink and the pink shades of beige have been the predominant colors and are seen in ka-sha and crepe de chine, in taffetas and cloth, in frisca and the new openwork serge that was specially woven for Molyneux and is particularly successful when used in the coat dress that has been worn by almost every smart woman in Paris this season, in georgette and repps and the various more delicate materials that are chosen for summer frocks.



Frock of Two-Toned Silk of Pink and Rose.

pass in review. A trig miss is wearing a tulle by Marthe Regnier. It is of chestnut-colored cheviot and the short coat is set off by a collar of deep-brown velvet. Underneath the jacket is a white silk blouse with prolix pintucks, and the accompanying skirt, short but not too short, has side plaits, but barely a suggestion of the flare. Here obviously is a pre-season view of the tailored suit in a definitely elaborate and feminine version. Conceding that the hemline flare has joined the innumerable caravan, this designer still has faith in what Lelong once called the kinetic silhouette.

Patou Dips Into the Future.
The eminent sponsor of the coat worn by another lady is none other than Jean Patou, who is something of a clairvoyant when it comes to anticipating the uncertain vagaries of the mode. There is an absence of the flare which had clung to its vogue longest in coats. There is a designated waistline, directly underneath which appears the finest sort of plait. Patou still holds to the fur collar, which has become a fetish in fashion, and presents it rather luxuriously here in



SAFETY

There is no factor of safety, from double thick genuine plate glass to the solidarity of the roof, which escapes the painstaking investigation of Fisher inspectors.

Quality above all else, is the creed of Fisher craftsmanship.

And Fisher has always regarded the safety and comfort of those who ride in Fisher Bodies the surest proof of Fisher quality.

FISHER BODIES

GENERAL MOTORS



Rabbits and Frogs "Game"

For the first time in history cottontail rabbits and frogs are to receive protection in Washington, the commission having fixed an open and closed season for each.

Rabbits are now recognized as game in most states, and some eastern states annually purchase thousands of them for stocking purposes. Frogs are of great commercial value as a food product, for bait and are useful as insect consumers.

A Lady of Distinction

Is recognized by the delicate, fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

Planes May Replace Ships

The present type of ship will eventually be replaced by giant hydroplanes that will skim along the surface of the water at a tremendous speed, according to the prediction of a British scientist.

For true blue, use Red Cross Ball Blue. Snowy-white clothes will be sure to result. Try it and you will always use it. All good grocers have it.—Advertisement.

Either do not attempt it at all or go through with it.—Ovid.

Roman Eye Balm is an antiseptic ointment. Hence the medication acts by penetrating the inflamed eye surface.—Ad.

A man and a strange umbrella often go without saying.

The fearful unbelief is unbelief in yourself.—Carlyle.

Sure Relief



W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 31-1926.

Regularly
Irene—"Does Clara go to church often?" Iris—"Very! Why, she's been married six times!"

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE



MOTHER! When baby is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has full directions for infants in arms, and children of all ages, plainly printed on bottle. Always say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Moon Lopsided

Prof. E. W. Brown, of Yale university has, after many calculations, come to the conclusion that the moon is lopsided with quite a pronounced bulge at the top. He explains the irregularity by saying that the heavier materials of its substance are what appear to the eye at the bottom and that a bulging of the upper surface is required if the moon is to balance itself in space.

Modern Liberties

"Would you speak to a lady without being introduced?" "I do it every day. I'm a crossing cop."

If you would have your business done, go; if not, send.—Franklin.

Knowledge is horse-power to the veterinary surgeon. Give me the ready hand rather than the ready tongue.—Garibaldi.

FLIT

The fly family learns the shortest distance between two points

GERMS—6,000,000 germs on a single fly, says a noted health officer. Protect your family with Flit. Flit spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

Kills All Household Insects

Flit spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray Flit on your garments. Flit kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that Flit spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.

Flit is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. Flit has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly.

Get a Flit can and sprayer today. For sale everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)

FLIT

DESTROYS
Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black band"

Mitchell Eye Salve
FOR SORE EYES

Avoid dropping strong drugs in eye save from alkali or other irritation. The mild salve gently that brings comforting relief in 10 to 20 seconds. Sold in 15¢ and 25¢ bottles. New York City.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, causes comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at drugstore. Micon Chemical Works, Postoffice, N. Y.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

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

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.

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

Political Announcements

The Informer is authorized to announce the following candidates for the offices under which their names appear, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary August 28th.

For District Attorney
JAS. C. MABAN
of Collingsworth County

For District Clerk
MRS. FLORENCE WHITE
Re election

For County Judge
J. R. PORTER
Re election, second term

For County Attorney
CURTIS E. THOMPSON

For Sheriff and Tax Collector
M. O. BARNETT

For County Treasurer
MRS. ANNIE PARK
Re election, second term

For Tax Assessor
MISS EULA NAYLOR

For County Clerk
MISS LOTTIE E. LANE
Re election
CHAS. M. LOWRY

For County Commissioner Precinct 3
J. F. SPILLES
S. J. AYER

For Public Weigher at Hedley
J. LES HAWKINS
HERMAN KIRKPATRICK

For County Commissioner Precinct 4
J. R. BAIN

Constable, Precinct 3:
GEORGE D. SHAW

PIANO FOR SALE—In first class condition. A bargain.
W. J. Luttrell.

Citation on Application for Letters of Administration

No. 482
The State of Texas,

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County - Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published, once a week for ten days, exclusive of the first day of publication, before the return day hereof, in some newspaper of general circulation published in said county, which has been continuously and regularly published in said county for a period of not less than one year, the following notice:

The State of Texas.
To All Persons Interested in the Estate of Joseph H. Stotts, Deceased.

You are hereby notified that June O. Stotts has filed in the County Court of Donley County, Texas, an application for letters of administration upon the estate of Joseph H. Stotts, deceased, which will be heard at the next regular term of said Court, commencing on the first Monday in September, A. D. 1926, the same being the 6th day of September, A. D. 1926, at the court house thereof in Clarendon, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said estate are hereby cited to appear and contest said application, if they so desire.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said Court on the first day of the next term thereof this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this the 27th day of July, A. D. 1926.

Lottie E. Lane,
[Seal] Clerk County Court,
Donley County, Texas.
By Helen Wiedman, Deputy.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

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.

Special in girls' Japanese Parasols, while they last
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

Sherman's Barber Shop

Where You are Assured Prompt and Courteous Service
BATH ROOMS
SHINE CHAIRS
Your Patronage Appreciated
G. Z. SHERMAN, Proprietor

M. C. Raney, T. N. Messer, H. A. Bridges, M. G. Whitfield, Joe Gilliam, Frank Bidwell, Leon Reeves, Sam J. Aver, Haywood Johnson and Reid Chilcoat left yesterday for Galveston to attend the W. O. W. Summer Encampment. They are making the trip in autos.

Clarence Clifton of Amarillo spent a day or two with Hedley friends this week.

Charley Dean was here from Amarillo one day the past week.

CHURCH OF THE MARRARENE

Pastor, Rev. Amos R. Meador.
S. S. Supt., M. A. Josey.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11:00 a. m.
Junior N. Y. P. S. 6:00 p. m.
Senior N. Y. P. S. 7:00 p. m.
Preaching 8:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting, Thursday, at 8:15 p. m.

The public cordially invited to worship with us.

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Residence Phone 133
Office Phone 3

J. W. Webb, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 3
Residence Phone 26

We Are Interested IN YOUR CAR

AND WANT YOU TO HAVE THE VERY BEST OF SERVICE. OUR SHOP IS EQUIPPED WITH THE MOST UP-TO-DATE MACHINERY

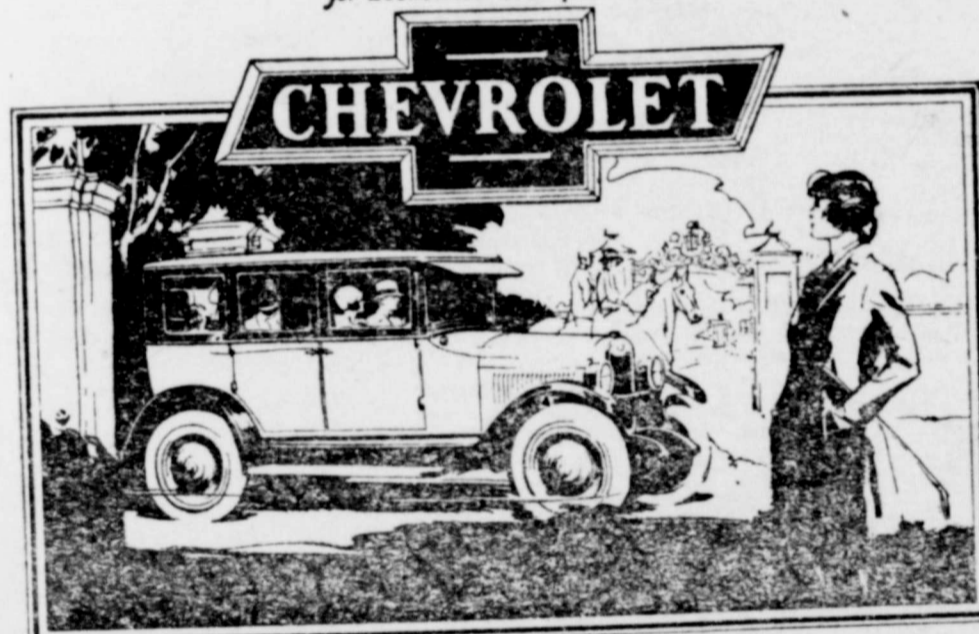
We Charge and Rebuild your Battery, Will Trade for your Old Battery

AND WE WILL GIVE YOU A GOOD TRADE ON YOUR OLD TIRES. Change your high pressure wheels for Balloons at very little cost.

WE CARRY A COMPLETE STOCK OF GENUINE FORD PARTS
LADIES REST ROOM

Hedley Motor Co.

For Economical Transportation



The Smoothest Chevrolet in Chevrolet History!

Multiple-Cylinder Performance with Chevrolet Economy

--- at these Low Prices!

Touring or Roadster \$510

Coach or Coupe \$645

Four Door Sedan \$735

Landau \$765

1 Ton Truck \$495

1/2 Ton Truck \$375

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

Into the field of low-priced cars the smoothest Chevrolet in Chevrolet history brings exactly the velvet acceleration and freedom from high-speed vibration that have been the big reasons for the buying of multiple-cylinder cars.

Imagine loading up a hill in a loaded car—with the motor turning so easily that you are scarcely aware of its operation. You can in the smooth Chevrolet!

Imagine rushing from 10 to 30 miles an hour before your watch ticks ten times—with never a semblance of labor on

the part of the motor. You can in the smooth Chevrolet!

Imagine being able to drive between 40 and 50 miles an hour for hour upon hour—in perfect comfort, entirely free from any sense of excessive speed and unconscious of even the slightest roughness in the road. You can in the smooth Chevrolet!

Learn for yourself the incredible smoothness that is winning the world to Chevrolet. Arrange to see and drive the car today! and come prepared for a ride the like of which you never dreamed possible in a car that sells at Chevrolet's low prices!

HEDLEY HARDWARE

FOR THE RIGHT PRICE ON EVERYTHING

No. 1 Iceless Refrigerator \$7.50

No. 2 Iceless Refrigerator \$10.00

—while they last.

call your attention to our cook stoves—the Florence and Monarch, with the Loren High Speed Burners. The right price and a guarantee that makes them good as the best.

See our MONITOR Washer that has no equal when it comes to work and durability.

Cut prices on every piece of Furniture in the house. The right price on everything.

Come in and be convinced. A dollar saved is a dollar made.

We handle the Avery line of Implements and the Stoughton Wagons. Equal in every way to the best, and strictly guaranteed.

Square Deal Motor Co.
HEDLEY, TEXAS

QUALITY AT LOW COST

INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

The Special Terms and Premium are for a Short Time Only on the

FEDERAL

The **WORLD'S FINEST ELECTRIC WASHER** and the Greatest Time-, Labor-, Clothes and Wife Saver ever produced for use in the home.

FREE!

This beautiful set of White Enamel Tubs, value \$16.00

This equipment costs less than 3c per hour to operate. You can't afford to sell your wife's health for a saving of 3c per hour.

\$5.00 DOWN

Places This Laundry Equipment in your home Eighteen months to pay the balance.

Texas Central Power Co.

Phone 100 CLARENDON, TEXAS

Corner Cafe and Market

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

We carry a full line of Fresh and Cured Meats, and can save you money on your meat bill.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

W. B. LAURENCE, Proprietor

Smith Produce Co.

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET

HIGHEST CASH PRICES

Phone 93

Dry Goods and Groceries

ANYTHING YOU NEED TO EAT AND WEAR AT PRICES YOU CAN AFFORD TO PAY

WE APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

J. L. TIMS

FARMERS EQUITY UNION STOCKHOLDERS TO MEET

All stockholders of the Farmers Equity Union of Hedley are urged to meet at the Tabernacle at 2 p m Saturday, August 21. Some important business is to come up for consideration at that time

J. B. Stogner, Sec.

TO THE VOTERS OF HEDLEY PRECINCT

I want to take this means of letting you know that I am very grateful for the nice vote given me in the recent primary for the office of Public Weigher.

I will be in the second primary on August 28th, and respectfully ask that you give my candidacy your kind consideration. Your support and influence will be greatly appreciated by me.

Yours sincerely,
Herman Kirkpatrick.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cooper have returned from Channing, where they spent the past several weeks with relatives.

Special in girls' Japanese Parasols, while they last.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

REVIVAL MEETING FOR MCKNIGHT, BRAY AND RING

The Informer is requested to announce that a revival meeting will be held in the large arbor, 3 miles north of McKnight, beginning on the fourth Sunday in this month, August 22d. This meeting will be held for the people of McKnight, Bray and Ring communities, the arbor being located about an equal distance from these three places.

Rev. H. B. Ellis of Clarendon will do the preaching. He held a meeting there last year which was so successful that the people urged him to come back and hold another this year. It is planned to continue the meeting two weeks, and everybody has a cordial invitation to attend.

Rev. Mr. Knoby is the pastor out there.

PIANO FOR SALE—In first class condition. A bargain.
W. J. Luttrell,

Mrs. L. H. McEhan and children, of Dallas, are here on a visit to the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Jones. They are en route home from a visit to California.

Don't forget to see my big line of Dollar Hose.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Mr. and Mrs. Ott Clements moved a few days ago into the J. S. Parrine home in the south part of town.

WHY WORRY ABOUT THOSE Soiled Wrinkled Clothes

when you can get the soils and wrinkles removed without injury to the garments.

Quick Service.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Ladies Work a Specialty.

R. R. MOBLEY, OK Tailor
PHONE 121

COFFINS AND CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

We have the services of a Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse
Day Phone 145
Night Phone 94

THOMPSON BROS.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

All the services as usual next Sunday, except there will be no preaching service at the evening hour. This is on account of the revival meetings that are in progress at the time in town.

The revival meeting at the Methodist church is to begin on the fifth Sunday in this month. We have very efficient help secured and are expecting great good to be accomplished.

The service next Sunday will be of such a nature as to be vitally related to our meeting that is soon to begin. We shall be glad to have the members of the Methodist church to attend, if possible. All others are welcome.

J. W. Hawkins, Pastor.

See my new Prints. New material coming every week
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

Special Meeting: Music and the Gospel.

Christians Today Ought to Sing
Christ's Praise with the Whole Heart.

Leader, Alton Quisenberry.

Introduction by leader.

Praise Him with the Whole Heart—Allie Mae Caldwell

Music in the Long Ago—Annie Brown.

Sing in Order to Learn to Sing—Vera Brinson.

Some Stories of Songs and Song Writers: 1, 2—Mrs. McCauley; 3, 4—George Hammeck

How Gospel Songs "Get" People—Lorene Stogner

Wesley's Rules for Singing—Hazel Cooper.

Hazel Cooper.

A BIRTHDAY SOCIAL

On August 10th, at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Culwell, the birthdays of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Adamson were tenderly remembered by scores of friends and relatives. Mr. Adamson was born in Iowa in 1851; Mrs. Adamson in Rockwall county, Texas, in 1859.

It was a delightful day with golden sunlight and blue skies—a day of loving thoughts and sweet, tender recollections. A delicious dinner was greatly enjoyed, and refreshments were served in the afternoon. A shower of lovely gifts was received by Mr. and Mrs. Adamson, each gift being a beautiful token of love and friendship.

The day will long be remembered by those present. Youth and age mingled together, like a bouquet of fading flowers and fresh buds. Loving words of appreciation were spoken, songs were sung, prayers were prayed and hearts were drawn closer together. The lives of Mr. and Mrs. Adamson were found to be years of "Sunshine and shadow, laughter, and tears." These were all there, forming beautiful pictures of loving home life.

Each guest departed with a heart overflowing with the sweetness and beauty of home love and home life, and with the tenderest of blessings for Mr. and Mrs. Adamson.

Subscribe for The Informer

We Sew your Rips
And Mend the Holes,
Build Up your Heels
And Save your Soles.
SWINNEY SHOE SHOP

CITY MEAT MARKET

BELL & CRAWFORD, Props.
Always a Choice Stock of
Fresh and Cured Meats
AND LUNCH SUPPLIES
FREE DELIVERY; PHONE 58
Our Service Will Please You

In Buying Groceries

YOUR FIRST THOUGHT IS TO GET THE BEST

Our stock is fresh and strictly high class goods. The path of Economy leads to our store.

Farmers Equity Union

ROY SWAFFORD

SAM J. AYER

Square Deal Motor Co.

CHEVROLET

Sales and Service

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

The Rose Confectionery

WE ALWAYS HAVE A FRESH LINE of Candy, All Kinds of Soda Fountain Drinks, Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sandwiches

C. H. MEADOR, Proprietor

FOR THE BEST OF FOOD, GO TO THE

White Kitchen Cafe

CULLEN HUNSUCKER, Chef

ICE CREAM AND AMARILLO BUTTER NUT BREAD

E. J. MATLOCK, Proprietor

We Are Headquarters for

Lumber, Coal, Building Material

Good Quality Prompt Service
Fair Treatment Honest Values

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.
E. R. HOOKER, Local Mgr.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

Lumber, Building Material and Coal

The American Munchausen?



The Trapper's Rendezvous

"Jim Bridger Lies," Long a Tradition, Disproved by History.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

TOURISTS who visit the Yellowstone National park this summer and see for the first time the wonders of that region no doubt will also make the acquaintance of one of the favorite traditions of the West—that of an American Baron Munchausen, otherwise known as Old Jim Bridger, and the tradition of "Jim Bridger's Lies." For the fame of this frontiersman seems to be inextricably bound up with that of America's Wonderland and the result is a most amazing combination of myth, misinformation and sheer bunk.

Perhaps the survival of the proverbial western fondness for "stuffing the tenderfoot" or "keeping the pilgrim guessing" has something to do with keeping alive this tradition. Perhaps our American falling for accepting "rubber stamp" phrases and incorporating them into our national platform of "popular beliefs" has as much to do with it. At any rate, most of us seem willing to accept the terms "American Munchausen," "biggest liar on earth" and "discoverer of the Yellowstone" as synonymous for the name James Bridger without realizing that we are thereby doing a grave injustice to one of the bravest and most remarkable frontiersmen who ever trod American soil.

Book Debunks Bridger Myths

Fortunately, however, some effort is being made to debunk the Bridger myth and to give tardy justice to the memory of this truly great pioneer. Happily for his future fame a historian, whose home is on the shores of the great inland sea which Bridger did discover, has set about the task of bringing together all the available information about him, winnowing the fact from the fiction, analyzing, testing, weighing evidence and trying to arrive at the truth as nearly as the truth can be determined. The result is a book "James Bridger," by J. Cecil Alter, Shepard Book Salt Lake City which can almost be regarded as the last word on the subject of James Bridger. It represents him in a truer light than he has been presented before and which in itself is a monumental piece of historical scholarship.

Not only does Mr. Alter's book give a faithful picture of an epic era in American history, but it should set at rest once for all the mass of misinformation that has been idly tossed about and proves that Old Jim Bridger was "more lied against than lying." So an article such as this, which could not hope to be a condensation of all the thrilling and interesting incidents in the book, do no better than to follow the line indicated in the title and show the general unfairness of the "American Munchausen" tradition.

First of all the "discoverer of the Yellowstone" tradition: Jim Bridger was not the "discoverer" and never pretended to be. That honor, if it is limited to "white discoverer" and excludes the "Indian"—his identity unknown, of course—goes to John Colter, a member of the Lewis and Clark expedition, hunter, trapper, Indian fighter and explorer, who, so far as is known, was the first person to visit what is now the park. This was in 1807. Naturally, his account of its wonders was not believed and "Colter's Hell" became a "hoax" or "derision."

"Bridger Lies!" But Does He? It is possible, although it has never been definitely established, that Bridger visited the Yellowstone region in 1825. The first written description of its wonders appeared in Niles Register October 6, 1827, in the form of a letter, published without a signature, from a member of a trapping expedition. The identity of the writer is unknown and, although it has been credited to Bridger, Mr. Alter points out that he could not write, probably was not with this particular party, hence the letter was not his.

There is good reason to believe that he did visit the park as a member of the Fitzpatrick trapping party in 1830 and that is the date usually given as the time of his first view of the Yellowstone phenomena. However, the date of what was unquestionably his first visit, according to Mr. Alter, was 1832, while Bridger was still with Fitzpatrick on the expedition which is recorded in Washington Irving's account of the adventures of Captain Bonneville.

As to the "Jim Bridger lies" tradition it is not especially strange that such a tradition should spring up, since these so-called lies were based upon facts which in themselves seemed almost impossible to believe—the facts about the wonders of the Yellowstone park. Just when the tradition started it is difficult to say. The chronology of it



Mrs. Virginia Bridger Hahn

is a tantalizing proposition. Bridger's description which was first officially recorded was during his term as guide for the Stansbury party in 1849 and 1850 and the recorder was Lieut. J. W. Gunnison. In one chapter of the book Mr. Alter says:

The story of Colter's Hell has been told and retold for 35 years with little variation; but in 1827 a newspaper had published a story describing a visit to a part of the park which added some zest to the Colter inferno. Then in 1832 a Mormon newspaper had published another description of some of the park features, and still another came to light in 1842; but all these descriptions were antiquated and the stories losing caste.

Tells About Park's Wonders

Gunnison's arrival at the settlements was calculated to reawaken interest in the park, for he had a first-hand description of the park phenomena by Bridger who had visited the park many times from many directions as a trapper. Bridger was therefore interviewed by a newspaper man on the lower Missouri, and a general description of the geysers, hot water phenomena, and the canyons was given.

It was a good story and after setting it in type the publisher confided the news to a friend who unfortunately cautioned against a too great confidence in the tale of a mere trapper. The cold water thus poured broke the faith of the writer and the story was discarded. What a narrow miss from becoming the first to record Bridger's story! That same editor published many stories of the park in later years and in 1879, when Bridger was decrepit, and very near his demise, a story was run which followed Bridger's description, taken from other sources, together with an explanation and an apology to the old scout.

The author of the book pays particular attention to these stories in two chapters headed "The Beginning of Bridger's Stories" and "The Evolution of Bridger's Stories." In the first he says:

The outstanding development of the Reynolds' [Capt. W. F. Reynolds, U. S. A., who was sent to explore the Yellowstone river] winter at Deer Creek (1859) in the atmosphere of the mountains and the presence of many mountain men was the incubation of the original brood of reminiscent yarns of the trappers and mountaineers. And James Bridger, personifying all that was peculiarly of the mountains, was to become not only a central figure in many of these tales by proxy, and foster father of them all in general, but the parent peacock, in fact, of many of the choicest tales in the limitless flock still flying about in mountain lore.

"Is it surprising (writes Reynolds) that men leading such a life (as these trappers), not hearing from civilization oftener than once a year and then only through the fur companies who sent to them to get their furs and supply them with ammunition and Indian trinkets, but who yet retained a recollection of the outer world they left, should beguile the monotony of camp life by spinning yarns, in which each tried to excel all others, and which were repeated so often and insisted upon so strenuously that the narrators came to believe them most religiously."

"All Wild Tales Are Bridger's"

It is interesting to note that Ned Buntline (Col. E. Z. C. Judson), who helped make Buffalo Bill famous, is principally responsible for the "Old Jim Bridger's Lies" tradition. The chapter on "Evolution of Bridger's Stories" tells about Buntline's activities as follows:

The flame of interest that was kindled in the stories of bygone trapper days at Reynolds' winter quarters on Deer Creek was slowly fanned into a



James Bridger

national conflagration of entertainment. Unfortunately, however, Bridger's truthful narrative of experience, and his faithful descriptions of the natural phenomena of the Yellowstone Park and other regions, were to be twisted almost beyond recognition in the withering heat of ridicule and disbelief. This came about largely through second-hand narrators, who still attributed the retold story to Bridger.

Soon after arriving at the Westport farm in the late fall of 1860 Bridger was sought out by Ned Buntline, a prominent story writer of the day, and "Bridger gave him enough adventures to keep him writing the balance of his life," according to General Dodge. Bridger took a liking to Buntline and took him across the plains with him on a scouting trip. After a while Buntline returned to the East and not long afterward the Jim Bridger stories commenced to be published. One of these was printed every week, and Bridger's companions used to save them up and read them to him. Buntline made Bridger famous, and carried him through more hairbreadth escapes than any man ever had.

Idle Tales for Idle People

The truth is that when Bridger "drew the long bow" he founded his romances on a great deal of fact, if his hearers only had the wit and sense to sift it out. In this way the old scout avenged himself for the distrust previously shown for his accurate and truthful accounts of many of the wonders he had seen in the Rocky Mountains. I have known many an old-timer to do the same thing when an audience of smart tenderfeet laughed or sneered at a truthful recital of something marvelous in the former's experience.

The testimony of scores of prominent military commanders and civilians can be produced showing that James Bridger was always to be trusted and believed in as a guide, scout, trader and all-round pioneer. His idle tales were told only to idle people in idle hours. At heart he was as truthful as he was skillful and brave. He never betrayed any man and was never untrue to any trust, public or private.

High tribute as this is, it is amply substantiated by the many authorities quoted in Mr. Alter's historical narrative. In the preface he states that "in this work it is hoped that the old scout may find a certain sanctuary from the unjust designations of braggart, drunkard, polygamist or prevaricator, though it is further hoped that he will not be shielded from any just and proper characterization whatsoever base."

Undoubtedly he refers to the characterization of Bridger in the movie version of Emerson Hough's "Covered Wagon" which resulted in a \$1,000,000 suit for damages against the producing company by Mrs. Virginia Bridger Hahn, a daughter of the old scout. The suit which was filed two years ago was ended early this year when the court ruled in effect that it was "impossible to defame anyone's ancestors." So apparently there has been added to the "Old Jim Bridger's lies" tradition this other tradition of Jim Bridger as a roistering blade, and the type of person who gets most of his ideas from the movies probably will accept it as unquestioningly as he does the other.

But for those who recognize the fact that the truth does not usually lie in extremes, a court decision either way would mean nothing. To them Bridger's shortcomings, whatever they were, were far outbalanced by his good qualities and with them his fame is secure. They will rejoice that in the face of tradition, myth and bunk an honest and thoroughly satisfactory attempt has been made to fulfill General Dodge's hope that "so remarkable a man should not be lost to history and the country and his work allowed to be forgotten."

END OF LINCOLN TRUNK MYSTERY

Robert T. Lincoln, ninety-year-old son and sole surviving descendant of the Civil War President, has let it be known that the mysterious trunkful of Lincolniana which he recently presented to the Congressional library contains nothing for hunters of unprinted historical matter to get excited about—nothing, in fact, that has not already been published.

Mr. Lincoln, who has steadfastly refused to discuss the trunk's contents, still refuses to talk; but he has whispered enough into the ears of the Congressional librarian to quiet the heart palpitations of those Lincoln enthusiasts who have known of the trunk and have spent their good time, their good money and the good influence of wealthy and social friends in an effort to get a peep into the chest.

"There is probably nothing in the material that

has not been used by Nicolay and Hay in their biography," said the aged son of the Great Emancipator.

The trunk has been a great mystery. There has been a belief that in particular it contained data having to do with Lincoln's ancestry or private family affairs. The son, it has been hinted, was keeping it all quiet for fear of the explosion that might follow its release.

Energetic writers have camped on the Robert T. Lincoln doorstep, confident of their ability to gather in this greatest of all Lincoln scoops. But they have got nowhere. Money, they were told, could not buy the trunk, and the contents were destined to disappear with the last of the Lincolns. There has been nothing much else in the Lincolniana line to unearth, and this quest has been unabatedly pursued.

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES
By JEAN NEWTON
(By The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

How to Avoid Saying What We Do Not Want to Say
"I've done it again—said the thing I didn't want to say!"
A woman who has confided to us before now asks for assistance in correcting this falling—saying the thing she does not want to say. "It is not that I have no self-restraint," she says, "or cannot brake my tongue. As a rule I have no difficulty in controlling my speech. I doubt that anyone would say it is characteristic of me to let my tongue run away with me. But there is this one member of my family to whom I invariably say things I am sure to be sorry for—things I don't want to say, which are out before I am aware of having again shown this weakness. You may guess, of course, that she rubs the wrong way with me; that she goads me to the point where I forget my resolutions and let fly the very thing I did not want to say. But that is no excuse for me. It is what we do at a time like that that is the real test of ourselves, is it not?"

It is not. It would be harsh judgment of the best of us to measure our real selves by what we do when we are driven to extremes of anger or hurt or indignation. However, what we do at such times, specifically how we speak at such times, is a test of how well we have schooled ourselves in consciously controlling our speech, in directing the outer manifestation of our impulses.

Our friend says: "As a rule I have no difficulty in controlling my speech." She means that as a rule her speech does not require extraordinary control to do her credit. That is true of many of us, who find, however, that in unexpected circumstances under severe pressure of sudden emotion, we do not always acquit ourselves to our satisfaction. We talk in a manner that detracts from our dignity, or, at least, from our self-esteem; we say things for which we are certain to be sorry. The reason is that we have not cultivated the habit of thinking before we speak. It is not the real we who says the wrong thing, because, on thinking, we do not want to say it. It is the impulsive we, the part of us that is without the distinction which is supposed to define the human being—namely, that "man is a thinking animal."

With many precepts that have gone in one ear and out the other, we were told long ago, "When angry, count ten!" An excellent deterrent to saying the wrong thing, except for the fact that when we are angry is the last time in the world that we would think of stopping to count ten—unless we habitually counted ten before speaking. There is the crux of how to achieve self-control at the most trying times. To control our tongues when we need that control most we must be in the habit of thinking before we speak. The answer is to form the habit, to school ourselves so that whenever we speak it will be the mind that acts first, the tongue later.

Cause and Effect

"You are unjust to me." A man complained to his wife's family when they remonstrated with him over his behavior. "You do not know me. I am a good fellow, and if you knew me better you would understand me."

Unfortunately for these people who complain of such injustice and of not being "understood," the world judges us not by what we think or profess of ourselves. It knows only what we demonstrate about ourselves—by our own actions. For though the saying may be old it is true—"Actions speak louder than words."

This man married and then tried to renege on the responsibilities he had assumed. He acted in a way which forced everyone to despise him and then he said: "If you knew me you would know what a good fellow I am." He took good care of himself but neglected his wife, subjecting her to hardship and humiliation. And then he said: "If you knew me you would know that I am a fine fellow!"

He spent everything he had upon himself and left his wife in want at a time when she was most entitled to be considered before himself. And then he said: "You do not like me because you do not know me!"

He and all others who think they are the best fellows in the world, but by their actions prove themselves to be something quite different, should be told that when the offender comes before the bar of justice he is not sentenced according to the way in which he recommends himself, but according to the act which he is known to have committed. And the same thing holds good of that ultimate seat of judgment one might tell him, if he is interested in what happens when he comes knocking at the gate.

To return to immediate things, such people should be told that we respect what is worthy of respect, we love what is lovable, we hate what is hateful, and nothing can change the effect that does not change the cause.

Leading Source of Ivory
The task of the African elephant is the best and greatest source of the ivory of commerce, and it is estimated that 70,000 of these animals are killed each year for the purpose of securing the tusks. Some tusks reach a length of nine feet and weigh more than 200 pounds.

Howe About—
By ED HOWE
(By The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

In the beginning, a philosopher was a student of the known, trying to improve conditions by natural means.

Then the foolish habit of saying "maybe" was so generally introduced that Cicero said, "there is nothing so absurd it may not be found in the books of philosophers."
Men demanded answers to their questions; they quit considering the simple truth, and indulged in argument, speculation, lying, meanness, fighting and destruction; they gave up sense, and plunged into nonsense. Philosophy now stands still, whereas it might have advanced, as has learning.

Man made a good start in philosophy, but as early as Plato the trouble began. We do not know whether he is literal or speaks in metaphor. He inveighs against poets and their myths, and proceeds to add one to the number of poets—hundreds to the number of myths (as one writer says of him).

He complains of priests who go about preaching hell, and offering redemption from it for a consideration, but is himself a mystic and priest.

He acknowledges that comparisons are slippery, but slips out of one into another and another; he condemns phrase-mongering sophists, and is himself one.

With the result that in what is called philosophy there is as much to say on one side as another; we do not accept simple truth, and act upon it, but argue about everything and nothing until there is no truth for the simple man who depends upon teachers.

If you regard Plato as an ancient wonder, you may get rid of the notion by studying him more.
He rebels against what we call civilization, and recommends a different plan of living; Plato recommended promiscuous mingling of the sexes of certain ages, providing they destroyed their offspring; that a well-favored man have several women, and that such a man be not troubled with the care of his children.

This is precisely the talk of all radicals in country towns as well as in cities.

Plato had tremendous intelligence, but used it, apparently, to make fun of those who have less; his writings appear to be keen abusive fables. But he says nothing I have not heard smart radicals express all my life, and I was brought up in the country.
The most despised government in the world is that of Russia. Much of it is founded on Plato's "Republic," and experience proves it is unjust, nonsensical, brutish, destructive.

Aristotle was as smart as Plato, certainly. Aristotle declared "The Republic" was old nonsense.
"Men readily listen to such proposals," he said, "and are easily induced to believe that in some wonderful manner everybody will become everybody's friend. When everything belongs to everybody, nobody will take care of anything."

"We must have regard to life which the majority may share, and to forms of government to which states in general may attain."
Build up your own philosophy, from your own experiences with life.
And be sure you make it fair, reasonable, or some one will say of your philosophy, as Aristotle said of Plato's: "These things have been invented times over in the course of ages."

One is always hearing of the public service he should render, of the help he should afford others. The general idea seems to be we should write great things or deliver great orations, and help the masses by encouraging them. . . . This isn't really the idea. The best and most effective way of performing public service is for a man to avoid bothering those with whom he comes in contact, and taking such good care of himself that his conduct will reflect good. A man should be so polite, fair and useful to his community that others will be animated to follow his example.

I am entitled to a certain amount of liberty; just how much the jury of the ages must decide. I cannot be trusted to make the decision.

People talk too much, and thus display ignorance, waste much valuable time, and express many mean and unfair opinions.

The time I should devote to reading I devote to going through books, magazines and newspapers looking for something to read that will benefit and interest me.

I have noticed that when I bore a man he yawns openly and unafraid. But under similar circumstances a woman will yawn behind her hand or fan. . . . God bless the ladies.

There is much that is offensive in the grumbling of an Old Fogey, but he is nearer right than the young hoodlum who calls him a back number. . . . You may easily say the Old Fogey is wrong. Well, you are mistaken, he is really preaching the wisdom of the ages. The idling, the dissipation, the impudence, of the young is all he says it is.

BAREE

SON OF KAZAN

by JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

WNU Service

Chapter IX—Continued

Baree had not forgotten Nepeese. A dozen times he turned his head back and whined, and always he picked out accurately the direction in which the cabin lay. But he did not turn back. As the night lengthened, his search for that mysterious something which he had not found continued. His hunger, even with the fading-out of the moon and the coming of the gray dawn, was not sufficiently keen to make him hunt for food.

It was cold, and it seemed colder when the glow of the moon and stars died out. Under his padded feet, especially in the open spaces, was a thick white frost in which he left clearly at times the imprint of his toes and claws. He had traveled steadily for hours, a great many miles in all, and he was tired when the first light of the day came. And then there came the time when, with a sudden sharp click of his jaws, he stopped like a shot in his tracks.

At last it had come—the meeting with that for which he had been seeking. With her head toward him, and waiting for him as he came out of the shadows, his scent strong in her keen nose, stood Mahegun, the young wolf. Baree had not smelled her, but he saw her directly he came out of the rim of young balsams that fringed the open. It was then that he stopped, and for a full minute neither of them moved a muscle or seemed to breathe.

There was not a fortnight's difference in their age and yet Mahegun was much the smaller of the two; her body was as long, but she was slimmer; she stood on slender legs that were almost like the legs of a fox, and the curve of her back was that of a slightly bent bow, a sign of swiftness almost equal to the wind. She stood poised for flight even as Baree advanced his first step toward her, and then very slowly her body relaxed, and in a direct ratio as he drew nearer her ears lost their alertness and dropped aslant.

Baree whined. His ears were up, his head alert, his tail aloft and bushy. Cleverness, if not strategy, had already become a part of his masculine superiority, and he did not immediately press the affair. He was within five feet of Mahegun when he casually turned away from her and faced the east, where a faint penciling of red and gold was heralding the day. For a few moments he sniffed and looked around and pointed the wind with much seriousness, as though impressing on his fair acquaintance—as many a two-legged animal has done before him—his tremendous importance in the world at large.

And Mahegun was properly impressed. Baree's bluff worked as beautifully as the bluffs of the two-legged animals.

He sniffed the air with such thrilling and suspicious zeal that Mahegun's ears sprang alert, and she sniffed it with him; he turned his head from point to point so sharply and alertly that her feminine curiosity, if not anxiety, made her turn her own head in questioning conjunction. And when Baree whined as though in the air he had caught a mystery which she could not possibly understand, a responsive note gathered in her throat, but smothered and low as a woman's exclamation when she is not quite sure whether she should interrupt her lord or not. At this sound, which Baree's sharp ears caught, he swung up to her with a light and mincing step, and in another moment they were smelling noses.

When the sun rose, half an hour later, it found them still in the small open on the side of the ridge, with a deep fringe of forest under them, and beyond that a wide, timbered plain which looked like a ghostly shroud in its mantle of frost. Up over this came the first red glow of the day, filling the open with a warmth that grew more and more comfortable as the sun crept higher.

Neither Baree nor Mahegun were inclined to move for a while, and for an hour or two they lay basking in a cup of the slope, looking down with questing and wide-awake eyes upon the wooded plain that stretched away under them like a great sea.

Mahegun, too, had sought the hunt-pack, and like Baree had failed to catch it. They were tired, a little discouraged for the time, and hungry—but still alive with the fine thrill of anticipation, and restlessly sensitive to the new and mysterious consciousness of companionship. Half a dozen times Baree got up and nosed about Mahegun as she lay in the sun, whining to her softly and touching her soft coat with his muzzle, but for a long time she paid little attention to him. At last she followed him. All that day they wandered and rested together. Once more the night came. It was without moon or stars. The snow began to fall at dusk, thickly,

heavily, without a breath of sound. It was not cold, but it was still—so still that Baree and Mahegun traveled only a few yards at a time, and then stopped to listen. In this way all the night-prowlers of the forest were traveling, if they were moving at all. It was the first of the Big Snow.

To the flesh-eating wild things of the forests, clawed and winged, the Big Snow was the beginning of the winter carnival of slaughter and feasting; of wild adventure in the long nights, of merciless warfare on the frozen trails. The days of breeding of motherhood—the peace of spring and summer—were over; out of the sky came the wakening of the Northland, the call of all flesh-eating creatures to the long hunt, and in the first thrill of it living things were moving but little this night, and that watchfully and with suspicion.

Baree and Mahegun felt the exciting pulse of a new life. It lured them on. It invited them to adventure into the white mystery of the silent storm; and inspired by that restlessness of youth and its desires, they went on.

The snow grew deeper under their feet. In the open spaces they waded through it to their knees, and it continued to fall in a vast white cloud that descended steadily out of the sky. It was near midnight when it stopped.



With Her Head Toward Him Stood Mahegun, the Young Wolf.

The clouds drifted away from under the stars and the moon, and for a long time Baree and Mahegun stood without moving, looking down from the bald crest of a ridge upon a wonderful world.

Never had they seen so far, except in the light of day. Under them was a plain. They could see its forests, lone trees that stood up like shadows out of the snow, a stream—still unfrozen—shimmering like glass with the flicker of firelight on it. Toward this stream Baree led the way. He no longer thought of Nepeese, and he whined with pent-up happiness as he stopped halfway down and turned to muzzle Mahegun. He wanted to roll in the snow and frisk about with his companion; he wanted to bark, to put up his head and howl as he had howled at the Red Moon back at the cabin.

Something held him from doing these things. Perhaps it was Mahegun's demeanor. She accepted his attentions rigidly. Once or twice she had seemed almost frightened; twice Baree had heard the sharp clicking of her teeth. The previous night, and all through tonight's storm, their companionship had grown more intimate, but now there was taking its place a mysterious aloofness on the part of Mahegun. Pierre could have explained. With the white snow under and about him, and the luminous moon and stars above him, Baree, like the night, had undergone a transformation which even the sunlight of day had not made in him before. His coat was like polished jet. Every hair in his body glistened black. Black! That was it. And Nature was trying to tell Mahegun that of all the creatures hated by her kind, the creature which they feared and hated most was black. With her it was not experience, but instinct—telling her of the age-old feud between the gray wolf and the black bear. Until they struck the broad openings of the plain, the young she-wolf had followed Baree without hesitation; now there was a gathering strangeness and indecision in her manner, and twice she

stopped and would have let Baree go on without her.

An hour after they entered the plain there came suddenly out of the west the howling of the wolf-pack. It was not far distant, probably not more than a mile along the foot of the ridge, and the sharp, quick yapping that followed the first outburst was evidence that the long-fanged hunters had put up sudden game, a caribou or young moose, and were close at its heels. At the voice of her own people Mahegun laid her ears close to her head and was off like an arrow from a bow.

The unexpectedness of her movement and the swiftness of her flight put Baree well behind her in the race over the plain. She was moving blindly, favored by her own interval of perhaps five minutes, the pack were so near to their game that they made no sound, and the chase swung full into the face of Mahegun and Baree. The latter was not half a dozen lengths behind the younger wolf when a crashing in the brush directly ahead stopped them so shortly that they tore up the snow with their braced forefeet and squat haunches. Ten seconds later a caribou burst through and flashed across an open not more than twenty yards from where they stood. They could hear its swift panting as it disappeared. And then came the pack.

At sight of those swiftly moving gray bodies Baree's heart leaped for an instant into his throat. He forgot Mahegun, and that she had run away from him. The moon and the stars went out of existence for him. He no longer sensed the chill of the snow under his feet. He was wolf—all wolf. With the warm scent of the caribou in his nostrils, and the passion to kill sweeping through him like fire, he darted after the pack.

Very soon he found himself close to the flanks of one of the gray monsters of the pack; half a minute later a new hunter swept in from the bush behind him, and then a second, and after that a third. It was as if Baree had belonged to the pack always. He had joined it naturally, as other stray wolves had joined it from out of the bush; there had been no ostentation, no welcome such as Mahegun had given him in the open, no hostility. He belonged with these slim, swift-footed outlaws of the old forests, and his own jaws snapped and his blood ran hot as the smell of the caribou grew heavier, and the sound of its crushing body nearer.

It seemed to him they were almost at its heel when they swept into an open plain, a stretch of barren without a tree or a shrub, brilliant in the light of the stars and moon. Across its unbroken carpet of snow sped the caribou a spare hundred yards ahead of the pack. Now the two leading hunters no longer followed directly in the trail, but shot out at an angle, one to the right and the other to the left of the pursued, and like well-trained soldiers the pack split in halves and spread out fan-shape in the final charge.

The two ends of the fan forged ahead and closed in, until the leaders were running almost abreast of the caribou, with fifty or sixty feet separating them from the pursued. Thus, adroitly and swiftly, with deadly precision, the pack had formed a horseshoe cordon of fangs from which there was but one course of flight—straight ahead. For the caribou to swerve half a degree to the right or left meant death.

It was the duty of the leaders to draw in the ends of the horseshoe now, until one or both of them could make the fatal lunge for the hamstrings. After that it would be a simple matter. The pack would close in over the caribou like an inundation.

Baree had found his place in the lower rim of the horseshoe, so that he was fairly well in the rear when the climax came. The plain made a sudden dip. Straight ahead was the gleam of water—water shimmering softly in the starlight, and the sight of it sent a final great spurt of blood through the caribou's bursting heart. Forty seconds would tell the story—forty seconds of a last spurt for life, of a final tremendous effort to escape death. Baree felt the sudden thrill of these moments, and he forged ahead with the others in that lower rim of the horseshoe as one of the leading wolves made a lunge for the young bull's ham-string. It was a clean miss. A second wolf darted in. And this one also missed.

There was no time for others to take their place. From the broken end of the horseshoe Baree heard the caribou's heavy plunge into water. When Baree joined the pack, a maddened, mouth-frothing, snarling horde, Napanoos, the young bull, was well out in the river and swimming steadily for the opposite shore.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Great Secret Out

Lige—Ah tells yub, Mose, dat AA done fou'n out de difrence between de men an' de women at las'.

Mose—Go long, Lige; it would take a heap-ot smarter man dan you ter find out dat. But let's heah what you got ter say erbout it.

Lige—Why, Mose; a man'll gib \$2 fer a \$1 thing dat he wants, an' a woman'll gib \$1 ter a \$2 thing dat she don't want.

Weighty Subject

"When a fat woman steps on a scale she always experiences that sinking feeling," observes Life.

"Women are weighed in the balance and found wanting—to reduce," says the Hugo News.

A strip of postage stamps can be rolled and carried in a compartment in the barrel of a new fountain pen.

OUR COMIC SECTIC

Famous Last Words



THE FEATHERHEADS

Their Ears Should Burn



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

A Mystery Here



THEATRE
DON, TEXAS

Under Western Skies

Western story that will give all the thrills. Guaranteed to satisfy anyone in search of a sort of entertainment. Also Comedy. 10c 30c

Monday and Tuesday, 16th, 17th
LAWNA Q. NILLSON and BEN LYONS in

Kind of Chance

Beach's Romance of the sand dunes. A thrilling tale of stirring deeds in the land of everlasting snow. Also Fox News 10c 30c

Wednesday, Thursday, 18th, 19th
VERA REYNOLDS and RAYMOND BATTON in

"Silence"

The heart story of a crook. A tremendous picture packed with mystery, romance, melodrama and thrills. One of the most human pictures ever developed on the screen. Also Aesop's Fables. 10c 30c

QUEEN THEATRE

Saturday, 14th
BUDDY ROOSEVELT in
Tangled Herds

A rip snorting hard riding romance. A real Western. Also Good Comedy. 10c 25c

Watch for the Opening Date of the Queen for full time

Ted Stogner and family left Monday for their home in Fort Worth after a pleasant visit with relatives and friends here.

In last week's issue of the Mid Week Pictorial, published by the New York Times, was a picture of Miss Snookie Clarke of this city. It appeared in the Amateur Photography department, and was awarded a cash prize.

Miss Johnnie Webb is visiting relatives and friends at Quanah a week.

Ed Blankenship came in from Colorado this week and spent a day or two with home folks and family. He went on to Colorado with his wife and children here several weeks. Ed says he is humming down in the hills. The three Mercedes cars are running day and night. He left home.

Sew your Rips
and Mend the Holes,
Hold Up your Heels
And Save your Soles.
SWINNEY SHOE SHOP

WHO KNOWS HOW ?
CLARKE
The Tailor
PHONE 77

LOVELACE DRAY LINE
Will Do All Kinds of Dray Work
Day Phone 25
Night Phone 6 2 rings
FRED LOVELACE, Prop.

ICE-- Phone 97
Will deliver ice on week days
7.00 to 10.30 a. m., and
1.00 to 6.00 p. m.
Will deliver on Sundays
until 10.30 a. m.
O. E. BAILEY, the Ice Man

FARMERS EQUITY UNION STOCKHOLDERS TO MEET

All stockholders of the Farmers Equity Union of Hedley are urged to meet at the Tabernacle at 2 p. m. Saturday, August 21.

Some important business is to come up for consideration at that time.

J. B. Stogner, Sec.

Miss Clara Jones, who has been visiting in New York and Kansas City, is here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Jones, for a few days before returning to her work in Fort Worth.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. McKenzie and children visited Wednesday with the Stogners, McDougals and other friends here. Bro. McKenzie is a former pastor of the First Baptist church here, and is now pastor of the First Baptist church at Waxahachie.

Clyde Bridges has returned from Marlin where he has spent three weeks or more getting the benefit of the superior treatment to be had at this famous health resort. We are glad to learn from him that he is "feeling pretty good" now.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Pyle and baby of Wichita Falls spent Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McDougal.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. E. Weaver, both former teachers in the Hedley schools, are guests in the P. T. Boston home. Mr. Weaver is now superintendent of schools at Knox City.

Notice of Application for Letters of Administration

No 481
The State of Texas,
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County - Greeting:

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

Notice of Application for Letters - Estates of Decedents
The State of Texas.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of Mrs. Rebecca Greenwade, Deceased.

D. E. Hessey and Grace Greenwade Hessey have filed in the County Court of Donley county, Texas, an application for Letters of Administration upon the Estate of said Mrs. Rebecca Greenwade, deceased, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing on the first Monday in September, A. D. 1926, the same being the 6th day of September, A. D. 1926, at the court house thereof in Clarendon, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said application, should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you before said Court on the said first day of the next term thereof this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this 9th day of August, A. D. 1926.

Lottie E. Lane,
[Seal] Clerk County Court,
Donley County, Texas.
By Helen Wiedman, Deputy.

WALTER GARFIELD CURTIS

Bro. W. G. Curtis was born February 10th, 1882, in Middle Tennessee. He came to Texas when about twelve years of age, his mother having died when he was about five. As a young man about 21 years old, he professed faith in Christ in a Methodist revival meeting being held at Boonsville, in Wise county. He united with the Methodist church at once and lived in this church until he was called by death. At two places he served as Sunday School superintendent.

On February 15, 1905, he was united in marriage to Miss Ora Belle Holland. He leaves a wife and four children, Flora, Ora, Floyd and Annie May, to fight the battles of life without the love and care of a husband and father. His life was wrapped up in his interest in the welfare of these. It was his deepest delight to see the children making good who were off in College last winter. About fourteen years ago a little boy came into their home, but only stayed a few days. The father was the next of the family to go to their eternal home. Their friends are praying that the family may be all reunited in the world where no heartache can ever come.

Bro. Curtis and his family came from Wise county to Donley county about six years ago and they have lived near Hedley ever since. Everybody who knew Bro. Curtis counted him as a friend, I think, because he always showed himself friendly.

He had been subject to neuralgia for some years, and had been suffering some with that, as he thought, for the last two or three days, but had been going on about his work all the time. At about 1:30 Wednesday August 11, 1926, he passed suddenly into the other world.

The funeral services were conducted at 4 p. m. August 12 by the pastor, the Masonic Lodge having charge of the casket and they concluding the service at the cemetery.

We commend his wife and children to the care of a tender Heavenly Father whose ways are past our knowing sometimes. To them and to the many friends, may not the Father's voice call to a life of deeper consecration in this hour of sorrow.
His Pastor,
J. W. Hawkins.

Mrs. Clyde Bridges has the thanks of the Informer family for some nice canteloupes.

J. S. Perrine has returned from a visit to Fort Worth and Gainesville.

One of the best flavored canteloupes the Informer man has tasted was given us Monday by T. F. Heath.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Howard of Childress visited the C. O. Cooper family Sunday.

Miss Marguerite Cooper came up from Childress Sunday and spent the day with home folks.

W. T. Younce and Uncle Jim Lancaster have returned from a visit to Pueblo, Colorado.

Mrs. E. M. Ewen and two daughters of Memphis visited Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McDougal Wednesday.

A card from Miss Myrtle Reeves discloses the fact that she is having a most enjoyable visit in California. She is with Mrs. Cox (formerly Miss Vada Hicks) in Los Angeles.

J. B. Masterson left Tuesday for St. Louis and other eastern markets to select a fall stock of goods for his M. & M. Store.

HEDLEY PRODUCE MARKET

Furnished The Informer by Smith Produce Co. Prices will be kept up to date each week so that producers can always know just what their produce is worth on the market. Today's prices:
Hens, straight..... 16c
Fryers..... 20c
Leghorn Fryers..... 15c
Cox..... 5c
Turkeys No 1..... 17c
Turkeys No 2..... 12c
Eggs..... 20c to 25c
Hides..... 7c
Cream..... 30c

CARD OF THANKS

In view of the splendid vote that was cast for me in the recent primary election, I take this method of extending to the voters of Donley county my heartfelt appreciation. I have filled the office of District Clerk to the best of my ability, and will continue the same way the coming two years. Please accept my thanks for the vote accorded me and feel free to call on me for my services when needed.
Mrs. Flora G. White.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Priestly and children of Panhandle are visiting in the J. G. McDougal home.

The Informer family is under obligations to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bridges for a variety of choice vegetables.

Mrs. R. E. Mann left the first of the week for Albuquerque, N. M. to visit her mother and other relatives.

Mrs. Zeb Mitchell and children arrived the first of the week from Houston where they have been visiting relatives. The Mitchells are now at home in the Smith residence in west Hedley.

PURITY IS ESSENTIAL

—ABSOLUTELY SO, IN MEDICINES AND DRUGS OF ALL KINDS, for it is only Pure Drugs that act as they should in illness or accident. Equip your cabinet with our Guaranteed Pure Drugs, and be safe.

OUR FOUNTAIN SERVICE IS UNEXCELLED

Hedley Drug Company
THE REXALL STORE



When the weather is hot
And your engine boils,
Let us cure your troubles
With PENNANT OILS.

PENNANT GASOLINE

Good as the Best—Better than the rest

For Sale by
Hiway Filling Station

for Economical Transportation



Another Chevrolet Achievement



New Low Prices
1-Ton Truck \$495
reduced to
1/2-Ton Truck \$375
reduced to
(Chassis only) f.o.b. Flint, Michigan

Chevrolet trucks have won worldwide acceptance on the basis of low first cost, low operating cost and slow depreciation. This spectacularly growing popularity has made

necessary a greatly increased production—the economies of which are now being passed on to Chevrolet truck buyers in the form of a drastic price reduction.

Square Deal Motor Company
HEDLEY, TEXAS

QUALITY AT LOW COST