

The Hedley Informer

VOL. I

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1911

NO. 13

You Are Earnestly Requested to Attend The Mass-meeting Tuesday Night in Hedley

SCHOOL BOARD ASKS FOR CHANGE IN LAW

The following letter written by the Hedley school board to Senator Johnson throws light on the drawbacks of the school and also shows that our board is alive to the interests of the school:

HON. W. A. JOHNSON
Austin, Texas.

We, the Hedley School Board, wish to ask you to use your influence to have a law passed changing the time of taking the scholastic census from May to March. The present arrangement of taking the scholastic census in May works a hardship on all small towns and villages, where schools can not run longer than 7 or 8 months in a year; this is especially true in the Panhandle and West Texas where the country is thinly settled and country schools not well developed because many farmers and stockmen move to town the first of September and stay until school is out and then go back to their farm or ranch, hence move into the district after the census is taken and move out of the district before May, the month to take the census.

Now the reason why we would like to have this change made it would make the census taking early enough to get the state apportionment from those that move into the district for school and move out as soon as school is out.

In our district last year we had a scholastic population in May of 164, and we now have an attendance of about two hundred, and this same ratio has existed in our school for years. We usually have enough children move here for school to require an extra teacher and it makes our school term from one and a half to two months shorter because we get no property tax or scholastic money from those who move

into the district for school, and yet we have to provide house, fuel, seats, teachers, and other expenses for them. The same conditions exist here exist in many towns in Texas where the school cannot run longer than eight months in a year.

We feel sure that your experience as school director will enable you to fully appreciate the justice of this change. After you have considered this matter and if you favor this change, we will appreciate your services to have it enacted into law.

E. R. CLARK,
O. H. BRITAIN,
K. W. HOWELL,
School Board.

CREATES TWO CIVIL APPEALS COURTS

Austin, Tex., Jan. 30.—Pros and Antis laid aside old scores for a few hours this afternoon and did a rushing piece of work and passed the compromise bill creating two courts of civil appeals, one to be located at Amarillo and the other at El Paso.

The emergency clause is on the bill and more than the necessary two-thirds vote was recorded in its favor, which makes it at once effective in the event of its passing by a similar vote in the House, which seems to be assured.

BANK WRECKER GETS SIX YEARS

The former president of the State National Bank at New Orleans, William Alder, was sentenced Monday to serve a term of six years in the Federal prison for wrecking that bank and misappropriating funds. His case has been an interesting one. He fled when he saw the bank was beginning to fail, but was located in Honduras.

TO BUILD TELEPHONE LINE TO THE WINDY VALLEY COUNTRY

W. S. McCrory, manager of the Hedley Telephone Exchange, announces that he has made arrangements to run a party line to the Windy Valley community which will be done as soon as the necessary material is received.

THEY WANT A GOOD ROAD

The Windy Valley people are anxious to do their trading and marketing at Hedley but are prevented by some deep sand beds. Hedley needs to get busy on the good road proposition if she expects to increase her trade territory. Drop all petty strife and all get together in a long strong pull for a greater Hedley.

ATTEND THE MASS MEETING TUESDAY NIGHT IN HEDLEY

Tuesday night, Feb. 7th, there will be a mass meeting in Hedley and every man interested in the town's future welfare is invited to attend.

There are several propositions that will be discussed and your presence and advice is wanted.

A hall will be secured for that night and a rousing time will be had. Every farmer in the country and every man in town should be on hand.

Look at This!

Buggies of all Kinds, Styles, and Prices to suit everybody, at J. Walker Lane's, the new Blacksmith and Buggy man. Don't go away from Hedley to get any thing in his line.

When a subscriber at any time fails to receive the Informer we will appreciate it if you will let us know. We want you to get the paper every week—that is why we print it.

OPEN LETTER TO PATRONS OF THE HEDLEY SCHOOL

In a letter to the Informer a few days ago Mr. Britain very clearly explained the crowded conditions of our school. As one of the teachers I take this opportunity of more fully explaining to the patrons just how our school is progressing from the teacher's viewpoint.

Of course teachers cannot always tell the conditions of their schools as well as some "outsider" who has nothing to do but to catch every report that may be passing through the country, many of which do not at all give a true picture of the school and its workings.

We have finished our fifth month's work, during which time we have enrolled 193 pupils. Our average daily attendance for the month of January has been about 140, though on some days the attendance was about 160.

Of course with this great number of pupils it is utterly impossible to do the work as efficiently as we might under more favorable conditions. However we feel that our work is by no means a failure. The pupils in all departments of the school are doing splendid work, and we are glad to have all of them numbered among our student body.

The teachers greatly appreciate the hearty cooperation of the trustees and patrons and are very thankful for the many words of encouragement and commendation that have been given us during our work in the Hedley school.

I realize the fact that there are always a few patrons in every school community that get a wrong conception of the school and of the work it is doing, and this naturally causes them to say things about the school that they would be far from saying if they would visit the school and see for themselves just how everything is working. If there be any of that class of patrons in

the Hedley district I hereby extend to them a special and hearty invitation to pay our school a visit and get an opinion of the school by actual contact with it.

No teacher is perfect, neither can you find a perfect pupil, nor a faultless patron. We all make mistakes. We are all just common people. So if there be any patron who feels inclined to say anything that would be detrimental to the best interests of our school please think seriously and investigate thoroughly before the word is spoken. If we as teachers are doing something that does not seem to you like the best thing to do, for the sake of the school and the welfare of your child do not go about saying hard things about us, but act like an honest patron and come to us and advise with us and help us to correct that evil. Remember that we have the interest of dozens of pupils to consider, while you as a patron have only the welfare of your own.

All the teachers are making an honest effort to give each pupil an equal opportunity with all other pupils, and if we fail in this it is certainly through ignorance and not because we choose so to do.

So far as I know there has been practically no complaint on the part of the patrons and I most sincerely thank the patrons who have so loyally stood by us and have thereby aided us in making the school a success thus far.

In conclusion I will state that all your teachers would be exceedingly glad for you to visit the school and see how your children are progressing. Your presence would inspire the pupils and encourage the teachers.

Let us all pull together and make the next three months the best three school months Hedley has ever known.

S. O. ROSSER

How about it? Does Hedley need a Commercial Club?

OIL BUSINESS IS PICKING UP

That Memphis and immediate section is destined to become a great oil field there is no doubt. In the past few days oil has been showing up in the oil well south of town in very pleasing quantities and on last Saturday an expert from the oil fields where there has been plenty of oil obtained went out with a number of the stockholders and made an examination of the quantity and grade of the oil now coming from the well. He states that the possibility of the well is that it will flow at least 150 barrels per day and possibly more.

The work of drilling was at once suspended and the well is being rigged up for pumping purposes. The water now in the well will be pumped out and the actual amount of oil will be ascertained. There is also a possibility of a fine flow of gas being struck in the immediate section of this well as the indications are such that there may be a company organized to promote such an enterprise.—Democrat.

We would be glad to know that Memphis has good strong oil fields, for then the oil territory around Hedley would be developed. We are told by responsible parties that in the breaks south of Hedley can be found springs of water with so much oil in them that stock, no matter how thirsty, will not drink. It is the general opinion that this is a great oil field that needs only to be developed.

SPECIAL REQUEST

All parties wanting new plow shares made for their spring work will please bring in their plows now and avoid the spring rush. Yours for better business.

J. WALKER LANE.

Be informed by Informer.

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Only FIVE men out of every one hundred who reach the age of 60 have a regular income. The other 95 are dependent upon either daily wage or their children for support.

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Hedley, Texas.

Go to Kendall & Gammon

For Saddles, Harness, Collars, Fine Robes Whips, all kinds of Strap Goods, and the Celebrated 5-A Horse Covers and Blankets. Also Automobile, Machine, Neatsfoot and Harness Oils of all kinds.WE REPAIR HARNESS AND SHOES....

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S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

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Remember that we have Everything in the building line and will be glad to figure on your bill when you get ready to build....

**Everybody
will wear Specs
Some Day**

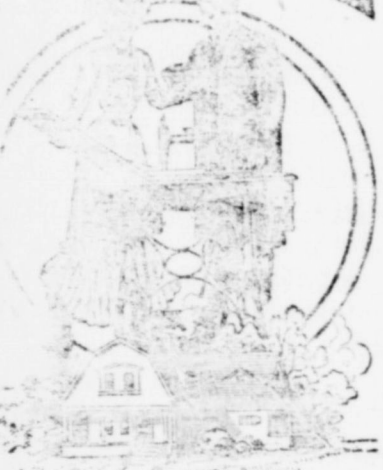
PRESENT statistics show that there is a wonderful increase in the number of people who depend on Glasses for good vision. Take enlightened Boston, "The Hub," for instance. There are more people wearing Specs there than any other city of its size. Where learning and progress are, you will find most people wearing Glasses. Are you going to stay behind till you have to have them and then find you have waited too long, that some small trouble has grown till Glasses won't remedy it.

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I Tell You**

CHAS. OREN
Jeweler and Graduate Optician

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THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Editor and Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Entered as second-class matter October 28, 1910, at the post office at Hedley, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

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ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

WHAT ABOUT THE WATER SUPPLY FOR THE PUBLIC

We have been wondering and so has the public, about the public well, whether the present status of affairs will continue to exist, or some effort be made to get things in better shape.

The engine has been out of commission for several days and so far as we know, nothing is being done toward getting it in shape. And it looks like that it is useless to try to keep the engine running when the shelter around it is not sufficient to keep out the daily sand storms. The shelter should be finished.

Then there is the cistern that by all means should have attention. As it is now it is positively filthy, because the top is open so the floating particles in the air from lots, stables, etc., gets into the water, and the platform is in such condition that water goes back into the cistern taking with it dirt and manure that people cannot help but get on their shoes in going about their lots.

Such a condition breeds the typhoid germs. By all means let's keep our drinking water as pure as possible.

In the absence of a commercial organization to look after the interests of the town and as "what is everybody's business is nobody's business" the people should get together and formulate plans to keep the pump going and protect the water. Arrangements could be made so the expense could be borne equally

by water users, and not burden just a few.

We have set forth the facts as we understand the situation, and truly believe that something should be done, and at once, to prevent disease and death from occurring in the town by taking the proper precautions now.

BY BUILDING GOOD ROADS HEDLEY CAN DOUBLE TERRITORY

In order to have a bigger and better town the town needs to be built up in a way that trade will increase, and to get the trade to increase the trade territory must be enlarged. We are confident that Hedley's territory can be greatly enlarged by doing some good road building to different communities that are close by yet are cut off from Hedley by some stretches of deep sand. A judicious move in this line would do wonders for the town. Do a little investigating and thinking and you will readily see where a good road move would about double this town's territory and give it an enviable opportunity to become one of the best agricultural towns in the Panhandle.

SAD, BUT TRUE

The very men who seem to feel that the printer is not worthy of his hire, and browbeat and argue him into cutting his prices, are the men who demand a standard and irrevocable price for their own goods. They get their price; why shouldn't the printer?—American Bulletin.

WHY NOT HAVE A BIG TRADE DAY ONCE EACH MONTH

It has been suggested that the town get up a trade day for each month. It is the very thing to do and should be done right away. A trade day will mean much for the town and the people. By all means let's work it up.

Be informed by Informer.

FINDING YOUR SOUL MATE

There is an old, old superstition which comes from ancient Egypt, and so interesting is it that it is strange palmists do not more frequently mention it.

It is that unless the important lines on the hands of two people resemble one another these two are not really soul mates.

Look at the lines of the heart—that long line across the palm of the hand beneath the bases of the fingers. Notice the thin and generally broken one that rises toward it from the wrist. These are the two above all others that should be alike in the hands of a betrothed pair.

Call it coincidence, what you will, this resemblance will be found in almost every happily married middle-aged pair.—Buffalo News.

PLAN TO SETTLE VACANT LANDS

The Texas Commercial Secretaries' Association is gathering data and securing reports on immigration, preparatory to outlining a plan of campaign for securing homeseekers to settle up the vacant lands of Texas. There are 137,000,000 acres of uncultivated land in the state and the problem of securing immigration is one of mammoth proportions and of vast interest to the state. The association estimates that Texas needs three million farmers and, allowing a family of five for each farmer, this will give an increase in population of fifteen million by settling up our lands and many times multiply the producing capacity of our agricultural industry.

The reports so far received give some interesting information on the subject and the experiences of Canada and Australia are cited as examples of what other countries are doing for the development of their latent resources.

Canada many years ago saw that her crying need was for population and set to work systematically to obtain a good class of immigrants. As long ago as 1895 she set aside \$15,000 a year to advertise Canada in British and Irish newspapers. She also appointed agents in these countries, paying them bonuses for each adult they persuaded to settle in Canada. The policy succeeded so well that the amount voted increased from year to year and by 1905 had reached one million per annum, and as a result has brought fifty million acres of farm land under cultivation within the past twelve months and a large per cent of this immigration was secured from the United States.

Ten years ago twice as many immigrants went from England to Australia as went to Canada. Today Canada is getting more than ten times as many as Australia. The turning of the tide of immigration against Australia has aroused the Australian government and they are now spending \$200,000 per annum in an effort to give a badly needed spurt to the immigration which the island continent stands in need of and which Canada has wrested from them by the skillful use of printers' ink.

These countries depend upon government appropriations to carry on their work, but our legislatures have so far refused to enter this field on the ground that the Constitution prohibits such expenditures, but while the Thirty-second legislature is expected to submit a batch of amendments to the Constitution, why not include one for the development of the state's resources? No successful campaign can be carried on unless it is financed and the plan of depending upon voluntary contributions has proven ineffective and works a hardship upon the more progressive citizens of the state.—Amarillo News.

We have been thinking for several days that developments for a new hotel would come to a head so we could announce the fact to the public, but all we can say at present is that planning is being done.

SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal published in the United States, National, Foreign, and local market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the Nation for fairness in all matters.

Special departments for the farmer, the woman and the children.

THE FARMERS' FORUM

The special agricultural features of this News consists chiefly of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in a practical way voice the sentiment and experience of the readers concerning matters of the farm, home and other subjects.

THE CENTURY PAGE

Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one's contribution of a woman reader of this News about farm life and matters of general interest to women.

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls who read the paper.

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Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

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By subscribing through this office you can get The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record together with the Hedley Informer, both papers one year for only \$1.75.

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YOU
NEED
THE
BEST
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Stains?
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Shingles?
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Cement?
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Good Door?
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Strap Hinges and Door Butts?
Porch Columns and Brackets?
Painted Iron Roofing or Galvanized?

If so we have them and many other things you may need, and how we do appreciate your patronage! Come and let us serve you. Our goods and prices are right.

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE
W. E. BROOKS, Manager

HEDLEY x x x TEXAS

WRESTLER DIES FROM HARD FALL

Amarillo, Jan. 31—Gradually growing worse from the injuries received in his match with Harry Mayes Saturday night, Stanley Lake, the heavyweight wrestler from Hastings, Neb., died at 12:30 o'clock this morning at Saint Anthony's sanitarium.

Several physicians have been in attendance during the young athlete's illness, but his injuries

were beyond all medical aid.

Harry Mayes left for Waco Sunday, thinking that Lake was improving.

The body was taken in charge by the Griggs Funeral Parlors, and will be shipped on the noon train to Longmont, Colorado, for burial. His young wife and former manager, J. Alkire, will accompany the remains.

DID YOU SAY YOU ARE READY TO JOIN THE COMMERCIAL CLUB? NOW IS THE TIME.

AUCTION SALE

IN HEDLEY SATURDAY, FEBY. 4th AT 1:30 P. M. SHARP

The following Farming Machinery will be offered

at Public Auction to the highest bidder:

**Standard Stalk Cutter
Rock Island Sulky Plow
Standard Lister Planter
McCormick Mower and Rake
Oliver Disc Cultivator
John Deere Plow Cultivator
John Deere Section Harrow
Two Go-Devis**

TERMS CASH OR GOOD NOTES

Anything such as Horses, Cattle, etc., that may be entrusted to a No. 1 Auctioneer will receive close attention by him, so bring them to the sale.

E. E. McGEE

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

IS PUBLISHED FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE PEOPLE RESIDING IN THE HEDLEY VICINITY DO YOU GET THE BENEFIT? IF NOT YOU OUGHT TO SUBSCRIBE

The many readers of the Informer will tell you that it is worth the money we charge for it. Read it and you'll like it.

\$1.00--YEAR--\$1.00

ONE OF LIFE'S ILLUSIONS

"And they lived happy ever after!" That is the way the stories we heard in childhood always ended. The hero and heroine married, and then their troubles terminated. We were always glad when they were safely joined, and all trials were over, and everything was lovely.

Now, in real life, that period is just where trouble begins. It is a pity it is true, but so it is.

The young girl does not think so. Her young man does not think so. The old folks creak about it, but the young ones laugh at their evil-omened trick, and mutually assure each other that once they are married, everything will flow on as smoothly as a summer sea or a country mill pond.

And when, after marriage, storms arise, and things get tempestuous, the young people are disappointed, and accuse each other of being to blame, and they argue, and bicker, and twist, and make themselves generally uncomfortable, because they have not learned the lesson that we old stagers learned long ago, that life is a "warfare," and there is a good deal of fighting to be done before we can stand inside the fortress of peace and safety.

A woman might be an angel in skirt and shirt waist, and a man might be a masculine cherub in trousers and side whiskers, and still they cannot avoid trouble.

It is the common lot. Nobody "lives happy ever after." No matter how angelic your disposition, you are liable to have toothache. A saint, if he should get a pair of ill-fitting boots, would be just as likely to breed corns as the most hardened sinner on the footstool. If John Bunyan had eaten green apples, he would have had as good a chance for the stomachache as any irreverent writer of pirate stories. The fact that he conceived "Pilgrim's Progress" wouldn't have saved him.

We are all subject to the laws of universal nature, and we cannot evade them. We must take the consequences of being mortal.

We might just as well make up our minds to take things as they come, and let them come without going to meet them.

If you quarrel with your husband console yourself with thinking that you are not the first woman who has done it, and you will probably not be the last. And it isn't likely that you will live more than ninety-five or a hundred years to follow it up. And if you die first, he will tell the minister who presides at the funeral that you never gave him a cross word in your life, and that you and he always thought alike.

So your memory will be saved. If your children turn out bad, take the comfort home to you that other people have had children and have lived through it. It is one of those things which is happening right along every day, and there is nothing remarkable about it.

Life is a series of disenchantments. In our youth we cherish illusions, and when experience has swept them away we find fault with fate and with Providence, and think we are hardly used.

Every life, however sheltered and protected, has its sorrows and trials. We cannot hope to escape them. But we can make them lighter by accepting them as natural consequences, and being willing to bear them as a part of our discipline. Just as we bore the hard seats and the cross teacher in school; just as we bore the spankings our good mother gave us in our younger days, and to our ways were not her ways, and to impress upon us the fact that all the way along there is a guiding hand higher than our own will which shapes and directs our immortal destiny.

Feats of a Champion Swordsman. Squadron Corporal Major Eggleton, one of the finest swordsmen in the British army, is retiring shortly from the Royal Horse Guards (Blues) after 21 years' service.

One of the corporal major's sword feats is to cut in two an apple resting on the neck of a kneeling assistant. After a swift downward sword cut the halves of the apple roll away and the assistant rises unharmed. Another feat is with a horizontal stroke to sever an apple placed on a man's head.

The corporal major has won many prizes at the military tournament and has given displays of his skill before Queen Victoria, the late King Edward and King George.

Not the Place for It. He was writing the libretto for a comic opera. Suddenly he smiled. He had stumbled on a brand new joke.

He was a student of jokes, a collector, a reviser, an adapter, a faddist. He subjected the joke to every known test. Finally he gave it the third degree.

There was no longer any doubt of its originality. He read his manuscript over carefully and, signing heavily, started at the joke.

He realized there was no place for it in the libretto.

So he left it out and went on writing.

HARRY'S PROMISE

Come, lads, I'll tell you what we'll do; we'll drop into the 'Reindeer,' and order hot punch and cigars. What do you say? All in favor sing out aye!"

"Aye! aye!" shouted half a dozen youthful voices; but Harry Hilton stood silent.

His comrades turned upon him simultaneously.

"What's up, old fellow? Why don't you speak out? You've made two dollars clear of your wages; you're not too miserly to have a glass of punch, and a social smoke, are you?"

"Not I; I'm no more miserly than the rest of you, I take it," answered the young man, stoutly.

"Then, why do you hold back? I say, comrades, come on; the evening's chill, and we've had a hard day's work, and a glass of hot punch won't go bad. Here we go, all of us, to a man!"

"No, we don't," responded Harry. He was a tall, handsome young fellow, a head and shoulders above the tallest of his fellow workmen, and foreman in the iron manufactory of Messrs. Kirby & Keith, where the whole party found employment.

They gathered about him in the chill twilight.

"What's got into the chap?" they cried. "I say, Harry, what's come over you? Why don't you come on? We're in for a carouse, and maybe a dance to wind up with. Aren't you going along?"

"No!"

"Then give us your reason. Are you going to turn parson all of a sudden, or do you hate to spend your extra earnings? Come on, lads, we'll club together and let him drink free."

"So we will," answered half a dozen voices.

Harry's swarthy cheek began to flush.

"You know me too well to talk like that, lads," he said. "I'm not contented with my money, as you shall see, if you'll mention anything else but the public house and drink; I can't agree to that."

"And your reasons; let's have 'em. Are you turning parson?"

"No, but I've made a promise to my mother, and she's a widow, and I her only son—I've given her my word never to drink in a public house, and I shan't break it. That's my reason, lads, and goodnight to you!"

And the worst of them was not bad enough to advise the breaking of such a promise as that.

A year went by and a dozen of the picked hands were up for promotion.

Messrs. Kirby & Keith had a position of great responsibility to award, and one that brought excellent pay. When the minor promotions were all made just five young men were left, and to one of these the lucrative position was to go. Stalwart, honest, upright young fellows, the whole five of them.

The senior partner of the firm pushed up his spectacles, and looked about him in some indecision.

"Really, my good fellows," he said, "I'm sorely puzzled how to proceed. I've only one position to bestow, and here you are, five in number, and equal in deserving merit. How am I to decide?"

"Cast lots, boss," suggested one.

The boss smiled, and seemed for a minute or two to favor the idea, then all of a sudden his eye sparkled.

"A better thought than that has struck me," he said. "See here, my lads, which one of you now can say he never took a dram in a public house? Ah! here's a test for you! Speak out, now, like men."

"I can say it, sir," spoke out Harry Hilton, in his ringing voice; "I never took a drink in a public house in my life."

"Come, Mr. Hilton, honor bright; you're sure of what you say?" asked Kirby.

"I'm sure, sir, or I should not have said so," replied the young man, proudly.

"Aye, boss, and we can back him in what he says," chimed in his comrades. "We've no more to say; the place is his."

And so it was.

Harry Hilton was appointed to this trustworthy situation; and it transpired that in a few years more he was taken into the firm as a partner; and he was wedded for his wife pretty Lizzie, the only child and heiress of Mr. Kirby. And all this great good fortune came of his keeping his promise.

Sandown and Poker.

There are two games which at the present moment are absorbing attention in those places where two or three—or more—beings gathered together feel that time can only be killed by playing something at which you can either lose your money or your temper. This being so, they have found two ideal games at which it is possible to squander both these assets. The one is sandown, the other is poker. Neither is new, of course, but both threaten to have the vogue of bridge. One can gamble at them to any extent, and what more can anyone want for this means excitement, which is the veritable breath of modern pastimes.—Lady's Pictorial

Young Man Without Hair Is the Happiest, Declares a Well-Known Doctor.

There is hope and comfort for the bald-headed man. His baldness is not a disfigurement, but a positive charm—to a pretty woman's eyes.

That at least is the theory of a well-known doctor who has had ample opportunities of studying human nature.

Just when a man is beginning to notice with anxiety the ever-increasing patch of baldness on his head that appears to be the time when he is entering into the happiest period of his life. For he then stands higher in the opinion of the fair sex than he ever did before. His character undergoes a subtle and indefinable change.

"It is difficult to give an exact reason why the bald-headed man is so well liked by women," he said, "but in my experience the fact is indisputable."

"I am referring, of course, to the man between thirty and fifty-five years of age, who is prematurely bald, not to the elderly bald-headed man."

"For various reasons, either through some malady of the scalp or the constant pressure of a silk hat, a man loses his hair."

"At first he does not notice it, and then, one day, looking in the glass, he is horrified to find he is rapidly growing bald. Almost immediately his outlook on life alters—he becomes more sedate, more trustworthy, as it were."

"An eminent psychologist has said that the external appearance of a man inevitably alters his interior character."

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

Office upstairs Kinslow Bldg
Phones: Office 27, Res. 28

Hedley, Tex.

J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Stidham's Drug St.
Residence Phone No. 45

Hedley, Texas

R. E. NEWMAN

REAL ESTATE

Hedley, Texas

INFORMER

JOB WORK EXCEL

IN NEATNESS AN

ORIGINALITY

A TRIAL WILL STOP

HAVING IT DONE BY

MAIL ORDER

PFINTSHOPS

DIRECTORY

W. O. W. Every 2nd and 4th
Thursday nights
W. E. Brooks, C. C.
S. A. McCarroll, Clerk

M. W. A. Every 1st and 3rd
Saturday nights
E. H. Willis, Consul
A. N. Wood, Clerk

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Friday night.
O. C. Hill, N. G.
U. J. Boston, Secretary

A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or after the full moon. J. W. Bond, W. M.
S. A. McCarroll, Secretary

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge, J. H. O'Neal
Clerk, Wade Willis
Sheriff, J. T. Patman
Treasurer, Gus Johnson
Assessor, G. W. Baker
Surveyor, J. C. Killough

Commissioners:
G. A. Anderson, Pct. No. 1
R. E. Williams, " " 2
J. G. McDougal, Pct. No. 3
Roy Kendall, " " 4

Justice of the Peace Precinct 3,
K. W. Howell
Constable Pct. No. 3, J. W. Bond
District Court meets third week in April and October.

County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

CHURCHES BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor
First Sunday in each month.

PRESBYTERIAN every Second Sunday.

METHODIST, J. B. Wood, pastor. Every Third Sunday morning and evening.

BAPTIST, J. W. Hembree, pastor. Every Fourth Sunday and Saturday morning before.

SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday morning. J. B. Matthews, Superintendent.

PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening.

TIME TABLE

North bound
No. 1.....7:10 p. m.
" 7.....9:35 a. m.
South bound
No. 2.....9:05 a. m.
" 8.....9:05 p. m.

Locals

Get your coal at Cicero Smith Lib. Co.

C. W. Kendall was in Amarillo Sunday.

Ed Kinslow went to Amarillo Wednesday.

J. F. McHan went to Clarendon Sunday.

Chas. Kinslow went to Amarillo Sunday.

J. Walker Lane went to Clarendon Tuesday.

I. N. Scruggs of Memphis is in town today.

S. L. Adamson went to Clarendon Thursday.

Miss Tennie Dishman has been sick this week.

Dr. J. B. Ozier went to Amarillo Thursday.

Little Glennie Brooks is reported sick again.

A. B. Watkins left Wednesday morning for Altus, Okla.

WHY NOT ORGANIZE A COMMERCIAL CLUB?

L. O. Lewis was here from Clarendon Monday.

Mr. Dishbroom was in town from Windy Valley Tuesday.

Good work mare for sale cheap See J. G. McDUGAL, Hedley.

Quite a lot of grain is being hauled in the past few days.

Dr. J. S. Stidham and Sid Harris were in Giles Sunday.

Grandma Carson is visiting Mrs. E. G. Dishman this week.

J. F. Jones was down from Clarendon last week prospecting.

Smith Lewis and J. C. Kinard were up from Memphis Tuesday.

Mrs. Carl Carson and daughter have been on the sick list this week.

W. D. Collins of Memphis was here Saturday with a load of bananas.

A. N. Wood moved Tuesday into the house he bought from G. W. Ford.

Will and John Harris and Mr. Stanford are in Hollis, Oklahoma, this week.

Jacob Haag came down from Claude Sunday to prospect in Hedley.

Mrs. Dr. Wilson of Memphis was here Sunday to visit Mrs. G. A. Wimberly.

J. A. Johnston of Estelline was here Monday looking after business interests.

E. E. McGee attended the meeting of Confederates at Clarendon Saturday.

Mrs. McCrory returned Saturday night from Memphis where she visited.

Dave Hamblen and wife came down from the south plains Saturday to visit his folks.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Boston has been very sick but is reported to be improving.

Mrs. Tarpley and daughter, Miss Vida, returned from Mountain Park, Okla., this week.

Mrs. Chester Dunbar came up from Memphis Saturday to visit her aunt, Mrs. A. M. Sarvis.

BARRED ROCK EGGS—15 for \$1, place orders with Mrs. S. P. HAMBLEN.

Mrs. Marshall of Memphis come up Saturday night to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Lewis.

Prof. Boston of Lelia Lake has been too sick to teach this week and his sister is teaching in his place.

H. W. Rowe of Dalhart was here Wednesday looking after the implement business just established here.

Joe Kendall this week sold a tract of his land south of town to J. T. Adamson who will build a residence on it.

A nice residence with 100 ft. front in good location in Hedley at a bargain.

"B" care Informer office.

The Moreman Hardware Co. is having its building repapered which will greatly help the appearance of the store.

Just received a big lot of Valentines. Come early and avoid the rush. J. S. STIDHAM, Drugist, Hedley, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Wood's children have been sick this week. The baby is better, but Mamie continues to have fever.

K. W. Howell says he has the best well of water in the country now. The water is as soft as rain water and the flow is very strong.

DID YOU SAY YOU ARE READY TO JOIN THE COMMERCIAL CLUB? NOW IS THE TIME

Bob Adamson got the little piano at the Cash Store. His guess at the number of beans in the jar was 1160 and when counted there were 1153.

J. Walker Lane

will trade you a second hand Buggy already fixed up, in good repair, cheaper than you can have your old one fixed up. If you are from Missouri he'll show you.

The Home Mission Society will meet with Mrs. G. A. Wimberly next Monday afternoon Feb. 6 at 3:30. Members are specially urged to be present. All ladies who are invited to come.

The Imperial Barber Shop is the place to get shaves, haircuts, shampoos, etc. Agent for Troy Steam Laundry of Amarillo—the laundry that guarantees everything.

E. L. YELTON, Prop.

For Sale or Trade

My place of 6 lots, 4-room house and other improvements. Will trade for improved or unimproved land near some good town, or will sell at a bargain for cash if sold right away.

E. H. Willis, Hedley, Texas.

G. W. Ford left for Quanah Tuesday with a load of household goods. Mrs. Ford went on the train Wednesday. They will make their home on a farm which they recently bought near Quanah.

F. A. White, Jess Womack and Mr. Cole came down from Clarendon Tuesday, and they with Bond W. Johnson went hunting for the feathered tribe, it being the last day of the hunting season.

S. L. Adamson came very near meeting with an accident on the street Monday. He was driving a team of mules to his buggy and the pole dropped down. The timely intervention of bystanders kept the team from running away.

OLD SPAIN IN CALIFORNIA

King's Highway Created When Colonies Were Struggling for Liberty Still Stands.

It is not a highway in Spain—this Camino Real—that I mean to follow, but a highway in our own land, Spanish as any in Iberia, a road of infinite variety, long enough to traverse that peninsula, and running, as if it could there, from the desert wastes of mountain plateaus to the orange groves and palmets of soft lands of sunshine.

While our patriot fathers were struggling for their liberty along our eastern seaboard, an old padre—of indefatigable operario de la Vina del Senor—as his friend and companion called him—was establishing his missions along our western coast. His chain of churches, when completed, was linked by this road, known to the Spaniard as El Camino Real, the King's highway—the only road marked by Duffot de Maufrais on his map of upper California, published in Paris just two years before the American occupation. It still remains the lonely highway that it always was, the only road connecting the old missions—a mere long scratch upon the bare brown hills that skirt the sea.

The sole part of California that the Spanish exploited was the portion included in these Coast Range mountains. De Maufrais on his map marking the great interior valleys only with the generic legend: "This country is even more beautiful than the inhabited portion of California; its climate is milder. It offers fertile fields, superb forests for lumber and vast prairies where graze herds of deer, antelope and wild horses."

The coming of the gringo changed all this. Mining, agriculture, lumbering interested him far more than stock raising and the breeding of fine horses on the hill slopes by the sea. Consequently the trend of travel was inland, down the fertile river valleys. The Camino Real, since so little traveled and so little known, has thus retained its Spanish character more, I think, than any other portion of the state.—Forest Plekotto, in Scribner's Magazine.

FRESHMAN IN COLLEGE

"Freshie" Is Often Made Butt of a Jest Because of His Freshness.

On the campus, the athletic field and the streets of the college town, and in the dormitory, the lecture room and the chapter house, the members of the freshman class are prominently conspicuous in the weeks of early fall. There are many thousands of them in all parts of the land, and to each of them it is an important, not to say a determining period in their lives. A time of test and trial it is, too, filled with novel experiences, which are rarely harrowing in the undergoing but which always become highly harrowing when told in later years.

The freshman in college—like the senior of last June, who has now become a freshman again in the great university of life—has much to learn, and not a little to unlearn. Golden opportunities are his; serious responsibilities, which he occasionally magnifies, but more often does not realize; and precious privileges, such as the old graduate would give his all to possess once more.

The freshman is often made the butt of a jest because of his freshness. But even as we smile at him we feel deep in our hearts that his freshness is a treasure above all price. The discipline at the hands of upper classmen, the varied experiences of undergraduate life and the work in classroom and laboratory, which gradually change him from a freshman to a senior, also rob him of something which it is a great pity to lose.

Perhaps some day a college will succeed in turning out seniors who are still freshmen. It is an ideal well worth the attention of the educational world. It is well to learn the great essential truths and to have at command the lore of the ages, but the happiest man and the man most useful in the world is he whose education has not been at the cost of the characteristics and the qualities, the outlook and the impulses which distinguished him as a freshman.—Youth's Companion.

BINDON'S CURE

In view of the many fatal illnesses which Robert Bindon had enjoyed it was remarkable that he was still alive and well. No one ever would have suspected him of being a weakling. Bindon was thirty-six, over six feet tall and broad correspondingly, and ate three good meals each day. Further, he did enough work for ten ordinary men, yet every summer, when he had a breathing space, he always ran across to Europe and immediately approached death's door.

The attacks always hit him when he reached Sonderbad, which was noted for its medicinal springs. Of course, an easy solution of the difficulty would seem to be staying away from Sonderbad, but he had got into the habit of going there. Expectantly did he con-

centrated all her nervous force on her hypnotic gaze and her German veris.

"See here, Dr. Jana," she said in a sudden clear, new tone that held the famous doctor in instant attention. "Be ore you go upstairs to Robert I want to tell you what you are to say. He isn't sick—not a bit! There isn't a thing the matter with him! He's just full of imagination and has got the habit of coming over to Sonderbad every year and trying to die, and I won't have it! His state of mind is a nuisance, because it spoils our trip! I want you to go and tell him that he is well and that nothing is wrong—do you understand?"

There are some things that even an autocratic physician can't manage, and Dr. Jana recognized that Juanita was one of them. Still hypnotized, he felt himself going upstairs to the invalid.

"No!" he said, gruffly, "you are not going blind! Those shooting pains come from smoking! Stop cigars for a couple of days and your eyes will be all right!"

His patient described some more symptoms.

"No!" barked Dr. Jana. "You haven't got cancer of the stomach! It's indigestion from overloading it!"

A little later he roared: "No, it isn't paralysis in your leg—you've just cramped a muscle from lying in bed! There isn't a thing the matter with you, Herr Bindon!"

"Isn't it lovely!" Juanita cooed when the great Dr. Jana had left and she was peering up the window shades and removing the glasses and spoons that Bindon had already ordered set out for his medicines. "Dr. Jana says you're all right! I'm so relieved! And we can go on to Vienna tomorrow, can't we, dear?"

"If I'm well enough," said her husband, severely.

"Why, aren't you going to get up now?" demanded his wife in a surprised tone. "I want to walk through the town, and today's our only chance!"

"Juanita," said Bindon in a hurt voice, as he clambered out of bed, "if I die it's your fault, but I'll sacrifice myself and go! I think Dr. Jana is getting old—it's quite apparent that he isn't as good as he used to be!"

That was the end of Bindon's series of fatal illnesses at Sonderbad.

pend on Dr. Jana, who always attended him and with great difficulty dragged him back from dissolution. Bindon thought Dr. Jana one of the wonders of the human race and often talked about him to Juanita Drane before they were married.

Juanita was one of those otherworldly, fragile-looking creatures who always run things to suit themselves without any one's suspecting how in evidence they do it. Apparently she was a clinging vine and a bundle of nerves, and she sympathized sweetly with Bindon when he moaned over his sufferings and sighed because illness wasted so much time for him.

"It's dreadful to be so afflicted," he told her, "but it can't be helped."

Juanita said that she supposed it couldn't.

Bindon and she had been married several months when they went to Europe. There Bindon enjoyed his pleasure in the sights, new to her, though old to him. Like a boy let out of school, he joyously conducted the trip. Naturally, therefore, his wife was alarmed one day to see him holding his head and looking serious.

"Don't worry, love," he told her solemnly, "but I fear I am going to have an attack of something. I can feel it coming on!"

Just as Juanita's heart stopped beating in dread she recalled something that sent the blood back to her cheeks—she remembered that the train was approaching Sonderbad and she also remembered a vow which she had privately made back in the days before she married Bindon.

She did not go into hysterics, as he had half expected she would, but merely said he must get to the hotel as soon as possible and lie down.

Then when he faintly requested her to make haste if she would save his life, she sent for Dr. Jana. Leaving Bindon a beautifully patient sufferer, Juanita hastened down stairs and lay in wait for her husband's physician. There was a light in her blue eyes that spoke determination.

Dr. Jana was charmed to meet the wife of his so distinguished patient. But he said he must hasten to the sufferer. Then to his amazement he found himself dragged by a small white hand into a secluded corner, while a remarkably pretty face bent close to his whiskered one. Juanita



It has been said That Talk is Cheap

But it takes money to buy good whiskey.

Well, perhaps, but say, there are other good things that money can buy besides whiskey!

Let us show you wherein talk is cheap though you do pay for it

Hedley Telephone Exchange

ATTEND THE MASS MEETING TUESDAY NIGHT IN HEDLEY

Tuesday night, Feb. 7th, there will be a mass meeting in Hedley and every man interested in the town's future welfare is invited to attend.

There are several propositions that will be discussed and your presence and advice is wanted.

A hall will be secured for that night and a rousing time will be had. Every farmer in the country and every man in town should be on hand.

Implementments and Buggies

SINCE opening our store at Hedley we have enjoyed quite a good trade, and received splendid encouragement as to the future.

OUR STOCK is first-class, up-to-date, with all the new improved devices.

WE CARRY WAGONS in the wide tire, making it considerably lighter on your teams in heavy loading.

OUR BUGGIES are strong and durable, guaranteed in every respect.

WE WANT you to come in and make yourself acquainted and let us show you our stock.

WE ARE HERE TO STAY.

Hedley Imp. Co.

TOM KENNEDY, Manager