

# CARBON MESSENGER

Vol. 28 No. 4

Carbon, Eastland County Texas Friday July 10, 1931

\$1.00 Year

## Baptist Revival Starts July 12

### Shower Given

Miss Vera Davis

Misses Luzelle Gay and Mae Dee Hall were joint hostesses Thursday afternoon in a miscellaneous shower at the home of the latter. Miss Vera Davis, bride-elect of Clyde Cox of Eastland was the honoree.

At 4:30 the guests assembled, each registering in a "Bon Voyage" book. The honoree was then given a recipe book, which the guests made, filled with each person's recipe for making her husband happy. Various games were played before the sound of an alarm clock brought everyone to attention. The honoree followed the sound to a pile of gifts hidden in an adjoining room. Three such piles of gifts were found during the remainder of the afternoon.

While refreshments were being served topics for short talks, written on hearts, were drawn and the guests discussed them from their own humorous point of view.

The guest list included the following: Mmes. H. H. Guy, T. G. Jackson, J. H. Hampton, M. V. Crossley, W. J. Greer, W. L. Barnett, J. Z. Phillips, Geo. Snodgrass, F. A. Hollis, H. Hall and misses Anna Ruth Thurman, Violet Howarth, La Rue Usery, Lois Howell, Frankie B. Wilson, Ruth and Ida Hines, Virgie Lee Crossley and the honoree Vera Davis.

Mrs. O. W. Ford and daughter of Cisco visited here last week.

Mrs. Sheppard is spending the week with her son, Ed McCall and family.

Woodrow Speer and Misses Ruth Hines and Exia Speer spent the 4th in Abilene.

### Locals

C. J. Williams and family spent the 4th in Waco visiting his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Blacklock and children of Munday visited relatives here Sunday, taking their son, Winston, back home who had been visiting here two weeks.

C. C. Sisson and family are visiting in Mexia and Denton.

Elmer Gilbert and family of Rotan were last week end visitors with relatives here.

Charlie and Graver Patty of Henderson spent the week end with their mother.

Joe Welsh and family of De Leon visited relative here Sunday.

Miss Bettye Mae Jackson visited in Brackenridge last week.

Miss Reba Tucker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Tucker, was operated on for appendicitis at the Gorman Sanitarium Sunday.

E. M. Bounds and wife of Stamford were last week guests of Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Holt.

Miss Martha Bird of Abilene is the guest of Miss Rebecca White and Mrs. Pearl Gause.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stacks, Mr. and Mrs. Toad Medford and Glenn Gray spent the 4th in Glenrose.

Mmes. Dick Watson and T. G. Jackson and Miss Bettye Mae Jackson left Tuesday morning for a few days visit in Plainview

### A \$1 Dinner for 4



THIRTY dinners one of unusual interest in this season, when there are no many similar things in the clothing shops to be bought for \$1.00 all of our money for one dollar in our store. Especially when almost nine-out-of-ten dollars come will buy a meal like this one.

**MENU**  
Baked Apples with  
raisins and sugar  
Mashed Potatoes  
and Turnips  
Lettuce and Tomatoes  
Dried and Spiced  
Onions  
Washington 245

Baked Apples with raisins. Wash and drain one and one-half quarts of sugar and dust with salt and pepper. Place in a baking tin. Pare two thirds and water over and bake in a moderate oven for 20 minutes for shortening. Insert apples, seasonally. The contents of one

can of sugar and one can of raisins is the center of a hot dinner. Make the marginally amount to count.  
Cooked Apples. Wash and drain one and one-half quarts of sugar and dust with salt and pepper. Place in a baking tin. Pare two thirds and water over and bake in a moderate oven for 20 minutes for shortening. Insert apples, seasonally. The contents of one

### Rev. D. Blair Doing the Preaching

The Baptist revival at Carbon July 12-16. Rev. D. Blair will do the preaching. E. V. Strother the singing.

Everybody is invited to come and take a part in this old time Gospel revival. Let us give ourselves to the Lord and make this one of the greatest meetings that Carbon has ever witnessed.

There will be lots of good singing in a nice cool place, so come on down and be glad you came. Personal work and pray for the building up of the Kingdom.

F. A. Hollis.

### GOOD WORDS

A traveling man got into a town at a late hour when the one hotel was closed. He had finished his supper, but had not eaten what he had ordered. He called on the waiter and said: "I have ordered a steak, but I have not eaten it. Can you give me a couple of eggs and a few hot words?"

Presently the waiter returned and placing the eggs in front of the man said: "Here you are, order, boss," and then bending near him he added, and his cheeks red with it— "Don't eat 'em."

### PEOPLE IN LOVE LIVE LONGER, DOCTOR SAYS

London, England.—People in love live longer, and better, Dr. John Oldfield, noted London physician told the audience at the annual meeting of the Lady Margaret Hospital.

And the other extreme, nagging, is "slow murder," the doctor said. Purported assets of being in love, according to Dr. Oldfield, are: Better digestion, glossier skin and prettier hair, food tastes better.

"When a woman starts nagging her husband," he said, "she is committing slow murder and at the same time taking the first step toward becoming haggard, ugly and old. When a woman goes 'green with jealousy' she is starting her hepatic duct."

### Davis-Cox

A beautiful home wedding, in which Miss Vera Davis became the bride of Clyde Cox of Eastland, was solemnized Sunday morning July 5, at 8:45 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hollis.

Amid surroundings made lovely with profusions of cut flowers and greenery, Rev. H. D. Blair performed with a beautiful ring ceremony in the presence of immediate relatives and friends of the couple.

The bride wore a lovely gown of pink and blue crepe with hair-

making accessories. The groom wore gray.

Mrs. Cox will be missed in church circles, being the pianist for both the Church and B. Y. P. U.

The young couple has the best wishes of their friends for a happy life.

The Cisco Red Sox will play the Hamilton Base Ball team at Cisco Sunday Afternoon. This will be a fast inning game and a large crowd is expected.

Ted Medford Bob Edwards visited Will Lirdsey and family of Levelland last week end.

Mrs. Lorance Owens of Lubbeck is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Speer.

### PALACE

Coollest Place in Cisco

Equipped with the best Cooling system in West Texas

Bargain Matinee 25c  
2:00 till 6:00 35c  
6:00 till close 40c

Sunday & Monday  
July 12-13  
William Haines  
In

### "Just a Gigolo"

This Coupon Good For One ADMISSION  
When accompanied by one paid Adult ticket to see "Just a Gigolo"  
Sunday and Monday

Sign Name Here  
City You Live In

## Small Pox Is Nothing

The Quality And Quantity

OUR MOTO: To have what you need when you need it at the lowest possible price.

We appreciate our Customers

## Carbon Trading Company.

Carbon, Texas.

## New Connellee Theatre

Eastland, Texas.

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday

## Dudley Diggs

In

## The Maltese Falcon

# WHEN YOUTH IS DONE

By FANNIE HURST

IT SOMETIMES seemed to Estelle Winters that she could reckon almost to a day, when the first realizations that she had reached a specific milestone in her life had faded over her.

It was not so much that her mirror told her that she was fading and that the jaunty-yellow of her hair was running to pallor or that her blue eyes were weakening, but there was a tolling note inside the heart of Estelle which said "youth is done," "youth is done," "youth is done."

A conspiracy of circumstances brought about this curious termination of the golden glow that had always characterized Estelle Winters. Life had not been easy for her. Twenty years of struggle in the big cities of the large cities of the Far West had exacted their tribute. Twenty years of the solitary struggle to rear in integrity and innocence, a girl-child with the beautiful name of Rosalinda, had told in strain on Estelle.

The latter she had accomplished and the latter she was willing to regard as her life work. And so Rosalinda was a fair enough monument to anybody. At twenty she was like a flower, slim, lovely, fragile.

And so it was that when Estelle Winters, her mother, taking inventory, so to speak, of her own face, her spirit, her vitality, came so poignantly to realize that her youth was done.

The following year, Estelle, instead of flitting like a tired bird of plumage from one cafe to another, established herself quietly in a fine French cafe of first-rate standing as cashier.

It was a let-down, but it was a letting-down that somehow warmed and eased the tired, bruised spirit that was Estelle's. The struggle against the over-riding crack in her vein was finished; the uneven race against time was over, and it settled on her hips and shoulders, was over. Estelle could sit back quietly, now, noting but unnoticed, and let the years roll in.

And more than all of these, Estelle could now keep fastened more firmly, her watchful eye on Rosalinda.

This girl, whom her mother yearned to protect from all the dangers of the world that had been hers, was now also employed in the same cafe where Estelle held the throne of cashier.

Rosalinda's duties were light. At noon she arrived, attired herself in a peasant costume that enhanced her loveliness, and moved with a tray of hot rolls in among the patrons of the cafe, offering her goods. At five o'clock Rosalinda came on duty again, and was free to leave the restaurant with her mother somewhere shortly after ten o'clock.

It meant that through all the work-day hours her mother's eyes were on her. It meant they arrived together and they departed together. It meant that whatever secret ambitions lay smoldering in the heart of Estelle for the daughter Rosalinda, for the present, at least, her plans for the future were held in abeyance. Rosalinda was literally under her mother's thumb, as well as her eye. And the girl, sweet and submissive enough at twenty, and at the same time regarding her occupation as only a stepping stone toward the thing her heart craved, submitted because she was unable to afford Estelle.

They were rather a pathetic pair. The husbandless Estelle, the fatherless Rosalinda. Estelle had never been a husband. So far as Rosalinda could remember there had never been a father; just the two of them, playing their humble roles of mother and daughter. Estelle, the younger of them with a quality of rebellion flaring in her blue eyes that had long since died down in the eyes of the older woman.

It was hard to realize, after beholding the loveliness that was Rosalinda's, that this child had kept her innocence to a degree that was perfect. At twenty she lived like a little girl. At twenty, she had never been out in the company of a man without the chaperone of her mother.

And it had not been clear sailing. The eyes of men veered quickly to the loveliness that was Rosalinda's. Her presence in a room made them conscious. Seated in her corner behind her cashier's desk, the eyes of Estelle were relentless in their watchfulness.

If a girl was protected by the

bulwark of fierce loving, jealous, father-like watchfulness, that girl was Rosalinda.

There was not a recess of the being of this girl that Estelle did not feel herself capable of understanding. As Rosalinda sometimes admitted to her mother, it was as if the older woman sensed, almost before the girl herself, the nature of her ambitions, secret desires, yearnings.

And the secret desires of Rosalinda's were not just those of the average girl becoming aware of her love-likes.

Rosalinda wanted to sing. She wanted to cultivate a voice that was already showing a fluty resonant quality. That was why Estelle so passionately desired to save her from the sweat and tears of performing in the cabarets. That was why, without the slightest sense of renunciation, Estelle was ready to fold away the days of her unrequited love for the more stable remuneration of her work behind a cashier's counter.

Estelle and her daughter were hoarding for the day when Rosalinda might go abroad to prepare her voice for opera.

One night in the restaurant, a man, about twenty-five, big, burly as a personality, known the country over as a millionaire sportsman and art connoisseur, fastened what were frankly delighted eyes on Rosalinda.

For the first time in her life, swept by something that was stronger than she was she arranged a rendezvous that did not include Estelle.

For the first time in her life, Rosalinda was impelled to agree to see a man without the presence of a third party—her mother.

It was not unatural in the face of things, in fact it would have been more unnatural if it had not happened so, that the youthful and beautiful Rosalinda should finally find herself confronted with one of the emotional climaxes sure to befall a creature of her caliber.

Curious, but across the room, within her hair, Estelle watched everything that was happening, just as concisely as if she were present there beside the table of the well-known figure of the sportsman-art connoisseur, Hiram Bridges.

From her hair, Estelle with her hand to her throat, saw this happening; with her eyes dilated saw this happening. What she wished she saw happening across the sweet face of Rosalinda, the first faint flushes of awakening.

When Hiram Bridges left the restaurant that night, elated with his conquest of a type that was alluring to him, there confronted him in the middle of the pale, flushed, face of a woman who caused him to stare.

"Yes, Hiram, it's you who think it," said Estelle, a little tiredly, none of the melodrama of the moment in her manner or her voice.

"Why, it's twenty years, since," he said stupidly.

One of those melodramatic incidents that can seem to come out of clear sky was happening in that restaurant.

"Twenty-one years," she corrected, a glance sliding to the figure of the man who was Rosalinda. "That makes figure," Rosalinda. "That makes twenty-one."

"Who twenty?"

"The girl you are meeting later—your daughter," said Estelle.

Rosalinda radiant, more beautiful than ever in her innocence, is studying for grand opera in Italy.

An internationally known sportsman and art connoisseur, who has never seen her since that night in the restaurant, is educating her.

**Famous Danish Castle**

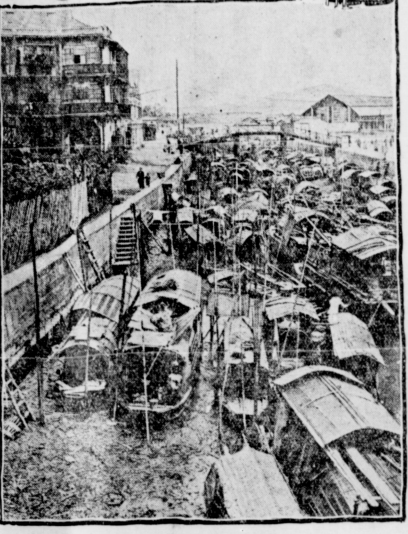
Notwithstanding its rather remote position on the Island of Jutland in Denmark, on the banks of the Limfjord, Castle Spottø has lured many visitors to its walls of recent years.

Although its age and builders have been forgotten, it has been there for many centuries, and is one of the best double-walled castles in Europe. Its dividing bulwark of brick on the eastern side reaches almost to the eaves of the structure, and with its grassed ramparts, adds immensely to the impression one receives of its formidable strength. It is only restored in part and the visitor can easily visualize its ancient extent and form.

**Altar Overhangs Sea**

About 12 miles from Kjos, in Denmark, is an ancient church in Hojer up, built on the famous Steens cliff which has been undermined by the sea. In the fourteenth century an old sea-rover was threatened with disaster of Steens cliff, and vowed should he reach land safely he would build a church on the cliff. Fortune favored him and he fulfilled his vow and set his church on the very edge of the heaving crag, so close, indeed, that erosion of the rock during the centuries has brought the altar actually hanging over the sea. A legend says that every New Year night the church "moves a cockstride back from the sea."

# CANTON and SWATOW



Boat Homes of Chinese in a Canton Canal.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

**F**LIGHTING which has swept pretty much over China, has lately turned south to the province of Kwangtung. This is China's southernmost province, of which Canton is the capital. It is moistered to a majority by the 60,000 Chinese now resident in the United States. Canton was the first Chinese seaport to come in contact with the outside world. Here, people in the earliest times became wares traders and adventurers, so it is natural that from this southern city should have started that Chinese exodus which has populated the shores of the Pacific.

From this same region some 8,000 Chinese have gone to the Philippines, about 25,000 to Hawaii, and more than a million to Java, Siam, Formosa and Singapore. For most of these emigrants Canton was port of departure on their great adventure, and most of them came from the surrounding district.

Arabs traded extensively by sea with Canton in the Middle Ages. Portuguese traders arrived at the mouth of the river during the first quarter of the sixteenth century, bringing a cargo of pepper. English ships and traders did not come upon the scene till more than a hundred years later, but from that time until after the opium war treaty of 1842 Canton was the only Chinese port permitting foreign trade. It is said that the Manchou dynasty favored this arrangement since Canton was the farthest great seaport from their capital.

Thus, for more than 200 years Canton has been a Chinese city in contact with western lands. Her people grew accustomed to foreigners and their methods and were the first to emigrate in large numbers.

Chinese emigration to America began with the discovery of gold in California in 1848 and Chinese labor was in further demand on the transcontinental railroads. By 1880 there were 165,000 Chinese in the United States. Then came the first of the exclusion measures. In 1882 the number of Chinese in the United States has decreased some 40 per cent. More than half of American Chinese live on the Pacific coast. In all the United States there are fewer than 8,000 Chinese women.

**Canton's Dialect.**

Coming from the neighborhood of Canton, American Chinese largely use the Canton dialect, which so differs from the spoken language of the rest of China as to be totally unintelligible to a native of Peking (Beijing). Cantonese speech has a range of eight tones while in Peking but four tones are used. Written symbols are however the same and can be readily comprehended in any part of China, as the same musical score can be played in Italy and Russia. The American seaman in China, who, as a rule bears the name of Mandarins, does not speak upon his return to the United States that he cannot converse with the Cantonese. He is a seaman, and restaurant waiter, but he has learned to write Chinese characters communication can be carried on in this medium.

The waters of the great river on Canton have reflected the colors of many western nations in the past. The Empress of China, from New York in 1784, was greeted by traders from Holland, Portugal and England who already had established trade with the Cantonese.

In late years the Pearl river has been silted up, a condition which American engineers plan to remedy. But even without large ships, Canton now ranks with the great inland ports of the East. Travelers approaching the city by boat are bewildered by the ships in the harbor. Thousands of sampans, junks and other small river craft nearly obliterate the surface of the water while the wharves bristle with activity.

The boats in the channel here and there with small, short-haul craft, but along the sea wall bordering the Bund, other small craft are tied deep, floating at high tide and settling in the mud at low.

It is estimated that about a quarter of a million Cantonese are housed in the boats on the Pearl and in the canals through the city. Some boats accommodate three to four families and their flocks of chickens, geese and pigs. Talkative parrots are popular pets among the river folk.

Two bridges span the canal that separate Shamen from Canton. The river front is disappointing to anyone expecting to see a typical Chinese city. Fine buildings facing the Bund give way to modern, many-story structures housing offices of foreign corporations, and here and there a bank building indicates that another part of the Orient is passing to Canton's occidental sky line. All these improvements have been made by men and women masons and laborers without such modern equipment as steam shovels and cement mixers.

Kwangtung's leading salt water port is Swatow, noted for coolies and embroidery. The coolies go south to the Straits Settlements, whence they send home much money and come themselves when their toll in the treasury was started by a mission as a means of relief during one of many disasters from which Swatow has suffered, and it has attained high repute as a center of commerce.

Swatow also produces a peculiar grass cloth or native linen, made, not from flax, but from a form of hemp. It is of white or contrasting colors with storks and dragons and other fanciful designs, are admired and prized throughout the world.

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## FOR ACIDITY TUMS FOR THE TUMMY

At last! A quick, pleasant relief from that guilty, burning sourness, flatulence, belching, eructations and heartburn which follow meals. TUMS—new Acidum formicatum—acts immediately. Eat three or four TUMS—before you go to bed—before you sweeten the breath. At any time.

Men Also Called "Gossips" After traveling extensively in the British Isles, where he observed the conversation of men and women, Justice Alfred H. Conner returned to Belfast, Ireland, recently, and declared that he had learned that men are as great gossips as women. In a lecture he said that it was a mistake to think that only women gossiped, for he had found women who could "talk the heads of women."

## STOP THAT ITCHING TO relieve the Itch of Eczema, Dermatitis, Aches, Burns, Itch, Ring Worm, Hacking, Fours, and other skin eruptions. Dressing for old sores.

Apply to the Itch of Eczema, Dermatitis, Aches, Burns, Itch, Ring Worm, Hacking, Fours, and other skin eruptions. Dressing for old sores. Apply to the Itch of Eczema, Dermatitis, Aches, Burns, Itch, Ring Worm, Hacking, Fours, and other skin eruptions. Dressing for old sores.

## STOP MALARIA NOW Don't let malaria chill, fever get you. Stop it with St. Joseph's Lax-A-Lina (double strength). Market improvement in three days. Cost less per dose than any other medicine. For sale at all drug stores.

St. Joseph's Lax-A-Lina (double strength). Market improvement in three days. Cost less per dose than any other medicine. For sale at all drug stores.

## FEVERISH... Treat for Worms

Feverishness in children is often caused by round worms in the intestine. Give your child a course of JAYNE'S Vermifuge. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of constipation and sick headache.

## JAYNE'S Vermifuge OVER 36 MILLION BOTTLES USED

FREE INFORMATION how thousands have avoided feverish, stomach troubles, and other ailments, is sent on request. Write to JAYNE'S VERMIFUGE, 112 Westmont Blvd., Nashville, Tenn.

## Druggless Healing

Do you have a good stomach? If not come to us. SPECIALIZE in this ailment. Other troubles treated successfully. CAMELBACK HOTEL & SPA, 112 Westmont Blvd., Nashville, Tenn.

## KEEN BUYERS

People today are spending their money intelligently and are getting value received every time they make a purchase. This same showed in St. Joseph's Aspirin is both genuine and pure and meets every government standard. More than nine million have been bought in one single year. Always ask for "St. Joseph's," now the largest selling pure aspirin in the world for

## DAISY FLY KILLER

Flies are the most annoying and most common pest. They are a nuisance and a source of disease. Daisy Fly Killer is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of fly infestation. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of fly infestation.

DAISY FLY KILLER is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of fly infestation. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of fly infestation.



# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



### Virtue in Many Things

#### One Cannot Understand

"Science," said a traveler, "has at last come to recognize that there is truth in spiritualism, ecstasies, clairvoyance and many other old, magical, eastern things that we used to laugh at.

"Once in Peru a friend of mine fell sick. The best doctors could do nothing for him, and one day his Indian servant brought to his bedside an Indian medicine man.

"The Peruvian professor in charge of the case laughed at the medicine man.

"You know nothing about medicine. You're a bluff," he said.

"The medicine man opened his quaint sack, took a small dried leaf from it and handed it to the famous Lima doctor. 'Smell that,' he said calmly.

"The doctor smelt it and his nose began to bleed. It bled and bled. Nothing would stop it. Then the Indian took another dried leaf out. 'Now smell that.' And at once the bleeding was over.

"After this proof of his skill the Indian medicine man was allowed to prescribe for my ailing friend. By Jove, he cured him in two days."

### Retror and Wife Air Pilots

In celebration of their silver wedding anniversary, Rev. John Pyddoke, rector of Plessley, Mgland, and his wife set on a new aviation record by qualifying for pilot's licenses on the same day. He is sixty-one and she is fifty-two.

They took their test at Tolerton airrome. One of the tests was to take the machine 2000 feet up, shut off the engine, and land within 150 yards of a given spot. The rector went up first and landed on the exact spot.

Mrs. Pyddoke passed her tests with similar ease. Mrs. Pyddoke had her first lesson in flying nearly two years ago. She was so thrilled that on returning home she persuaded her husband to take a flight. It happened to be a "bumpy" day in the air and the rector was not impressed, but further experience converted him.

### Willing to Compromise

Mrs. Deldibbet—Call tomorrow, please.

Bill Collector—That's what you said yesterday.

Mrs. Deldibbet—Well, make it day after tomorrow, then.

### Juvenile Deduction

"Pop, am I human?"

"Why, of course you're human."

"Well, the hired man said you weren't human, and if you're not I don't suppose I am either."

### In Campaign Time

"Senator," gushed the hostess to a prominent politician, "I've heard a great deal about you."

"Possibly," he answered, absently, "but you can't prove it."

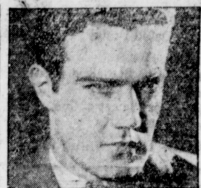
A man could learn a great many things if he didn't think he already knew them.

One wishes for immortality if only to observe what is going to happen in this astonishing universe.

If fortune's wheel doesn't revolve to suit you, pump up the tire.

Root beer ought to be a popular beverage among baseball cranks.

Nearly every woman has her ideal—either man, dog or automobile.



## Act Your Age!

You've seen young men with old faces, and old men with young faces. The men in the latter class have learned the secret of youth.

They know that "pep" and interest in life come from perfect health.

Many old men with young faces have told us that Fellows' Syrup is their standby. They take it regularly. They wouldn't be without it.

Go to your druggist's today. Get a bottle of this valuable tonic. Take it three, times daily, and watch your "pep" return.

## FELLOWS' SYRUP

### WEST TEXAS NEEDS YOU

Choose farming lands, \$2 to \$10 per acre. Small tracts \$10 cash, \$10 monthly. Monthly installments. Also show values of your West Texas properties. Accurate appraisals on lands, houses and royalties. Send for charged write. E. G. Gira's, Midland, Tex.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
 Improves Color and  
 Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair  
 and is sold at all Druggists  
 and Grocers  
 (Wholesale) 1000 Broadway, N. Y.

**FLORESTON SHAMPOO**—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes hair soft and fluffy, 50 cents per quart or six-packs. All Stock Chemicals, Works, Patuxent, Md.

He Admits It  
 Matteson—Well, old man, I must be off.  
 Jerpenson—I thought so the first time I met you.

## Pains Stopped When Lady Got Stronger

"About a year ago, my health was not good," writes Mrs. W. F. Silvey, 8300 First Court, N. Birmingham, Ala. "I felt weak, tired. I had pains in my back."

I knew by these symptoms I needed something to build me up. My mother advised me to try Cardui, which I did.

I found it was what I needed, for it built me up. The pain in my back stopped, and I felt better and stronger than I had in some time. I took about 7 bottles of Cardui in all."



## SWELLING REDUCED

And Short Breathing relieved when caused by unnatural collection of water in abdomen, feet and legs, and when pressure above ankles leaves a dent. Trial package FREE. COLLINS' MEDICINE COMPANY, Dept. D, Atlanta, Ga.

Not only is self-restraint the basis of civilization, but it is at the bottom of keeping out of the penitentiary.

## THE FEATHERHEADS

## But No \$1 Green Fee, Felix



### Understand?

Edna—When I kick you gently under the table, that's the sign I have your ace.

Jack—And when I kick you hard under the table, that's a sign you've trumped my ace.

### WANTED PUBLICITY



**Watermelons Profitable**  
 One and three-fourths acres planted in watermelons netted M. M. Kerr, Oklahoma farmer, \$350 this year.

### Remarkable Bill

In all his 73 years in Lumpkin county, Georgia, Lincoln Nebum has never had a haircut, a shave, worn a hat, been inside of a schoolhouse, church or court, used tobacco in any form or tasted liquor or coffee. He is a tobacco grower and when he was married his bride was fourteen and he was forty-three.

### Not Recovered

For nearly an hour the girl had been compelled to listen to the fatuous guest.

"I fell off my bicycle last week and was knocked senseless," he remarked. "When did you expect to get better?" she asked quickly.

### Models

He—I'd like to get my love letters back.

She—Are you afraid I might sue you?

He—No, it isn't that, but my brothers in love now and can make good use of them.

### Music From Prickly Pears

A phonograph record has been invented which utilizes the thorn of the

prickly pear grown in South Africa and tests show that it will outlast 20X ordinary phonograph needles.

### All Exception

Helen—Oh! extremely bright men are conceded, anyway.

Howe—Oh, I don't know; I'm not.

### WHALEBONE HELPED



Salmon—Mr. Whale has always been strong for women's welfare, I hear.

Perch—Oh, I suppose he has helped keep her in shape.

### Impreciable

"In my opinion," said Farmer Corn-tassel, "that hired man o' mine is a very remarkable invention."

"Why do you call him that?"

"Because so many inventions are things that ought to work and don't."

# CUTICURA

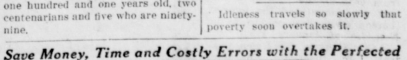
## Shaving-Cream

### A New Shaving Cream It Soothes as It Softens

#### Aged Swedes

Sweden's oldest inhabitant, Lars Olofsson, a farmer of Gankseles, near Ostersund, has celebrated his one hundred and fifth anniversary. In Gankseles parish there are two men one hundred and one years old, two centenarians and five who are ninety-nine.

#### Save Money, Time and Costly Errors with the Perfected CALCULATOR



Thousands Sold at \$10 Each. Size 10 1/2 x 2 1/2. Weighs 1 lb. Adds, subtracts and multiplies automatically. Equal in work to machines costing \$25. Fully guaranteed for a year and for a limited time will be sent at share price. Tested for 200,000. DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE TO OBTAIN A GUARANTEED TIME-TESTED MACHINE AT WHOLESALE PRICE. We have lots in hand.

THE LIGHTNING CALCULATOR COMPANY Dept. UN GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

Published Thursday  
 Dated Friday  
 at **OSCAR, HEADMAN CO.** Texas  
 Registered as second-class matter  
 at Carbon post office at Carbon  
 Texas, under the act of Congress  
 March 3, 1879.  
 W. M. Dunn, Publisher

**AGENTS WANTED**  
 Ramsey's Austin Nursery,  
 Austin, Texas  
 Permanent Waving, Round  
 Curl \$4.00, Marcell \$5.00  
 Mrs. A. L. Butler.

**Swim - Dance**  
**LAKE CISCO**  
 Swim every Day  
 Dance Every Wed. & Sat.

**NOTICE OF TRUSTEES SALE**  
 Whereas, by deed of trust dated December 13, 1921, and recorded Vol. 31, page 14 of the Deed of Trust Records of Eastland County, Texas, Rebecca White, a feme sole, conveyed to Louis Breiling, of Cincinnati, Ohio, as trustee, the following described tract of land in Eastland County, Texas, to-wit:

The East one-half of the S. H. Key pre-emption Survey of 160 acres, patented to S. H. Key, Feb. 17, 1886, Pat. No. 109. Vol. 18, Abst. 1244, and more fully described as follows:

Beginning at the SE cor. of the S. H. Key Pre-emption survey on N. B. L. of P. S. Hardy Pre-emption Sur for SE cor of tract thence N 73° vrs to NE cor of said S. H. Key pre-emption sur on S. B. L. of Sec. 35, Blk 2, H. & T. C. Ry Co Sur; thence West 615 1/2 vrs to center of N. B. L. of said S. H. Key Pre-emption Sur on S. B. L. of Sec. 35, Blk 2, H. & T. C. Ry Co Sur; thence West 615 1/2 vrs to center of N. B. L. of said S. H. Key Pre-emption Sur; thence South 73° vrs to corner in S. B. L. of said S. H. Key sur for the S. W. corner of this survey; thence East 615 1/2 vrs to the place of beginning, containing 80 acres of land.

of the terms of said deed of trust do hereby give notice that on Tuesday, the 4th day of August, 1931, at the court house door of the court house of Eastland County, Texas, in the city of Eastland, Texas, between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 o'clock P. M. on said date, I will proceed to sell the above described land at public auction for cash to the highest bidder for the purpose of the satisfying and paying off the above described \$1500 note, together with all past due and accrued interest thereon.

Witness my hand on this the 6th day of July, 1931.  
 SCOTT W. KEY,  
 Substitute Trustee.

And, Whereas, the said above mentioned deed of trust was executed and delivered by the said Rebecca White to secure the payment of one note in the sum of \$1500.00 bearing even date with said deed of trust, payable to the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 1st day of January, 1932, as well as to secure the annual interest due upon said note, same being evidenced by interest notes or coupons in the sum of \$135.00 each, such interest notes or coupons being due and payable on the 1st day of January of each year;

And, Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the annual interest due on said note, and by reason thereof the Union Central Life Insurance Company, owner and holder of said note, as in said note and in said deed of trust empowered, has heretofore elected to declare and has declared all of said indebtedness now due and payable and has requested the said Louis Breiling, as trustee, to proceed to sell said land under the terms of said deed of trust.

And, Whereas, the said Louis Breiling has heretofore declined and refused to further act as trustee under said deed of trust, and the Union Central Life Insurance Company, as in said deed of trust empowered, has by an instrument in writing appointed the undersigned, Scott W. Key, of Eastland County, as substitute trustee to proceed to sell said land under the terms of said deed of trust for the purpose of satisfying and paying off its note and indebtedness hereinabove described, together with the accrued interest thereon, such \$1500 note bearing interest from date at the rate of 9 percent per annum and the interest thereon having been paid up to the first day of January, 1930;

And, Whereas, the Union Central Life Insurance Company, since electing to declare all said indebtedness due and payable, has requested and demanded that the said Rebecca White pay all of the said \$1500 note, together with the accrued and unpaid interest thereon, but she has failed, refused and declined to pay the same;

Now, Therefore, I, Scott W. Key, substitute trustee as aforesaid, pursuant to the request and demand of the Union Central Life Insurance Company as owner and holder of said note and by virtue

**The BIGGEST TIRE BARGAIN FOR EVER!**

Now 1931  
**Lifetime Guaranteed GOODYEAR SAFARI CORD Pathfinder**

*Superior to many makes' high priced tires. Value only Goodyear offers. Possible to save Goodyear builds MILLIONS MORE tires.*



**LOOK at these prices!**

**BUY THEM IN PAIRS AND SAVE EVEN MORE!**

Full Overalls—All Firsts	39c-54c
39c-54c	\$4.39
4.40-21 (39c-4.60)	4.98
4.80-21 (4.00-5.20)	5.69
4.75-19 (3.9c-4.75)	6.65
5.00-19 (3.9c-4.75)	6.98
5.25-20 (3.9c-4.75)	8.30

All Sizes Low Profits!

**OUR LOW PRICES enable everyone to say "I will buy only the leading make of tires—GOODYEAR"**

**TRADE US YOUR OLD TIRES for new Goodyear All Weathers—Double Eagles**

# Saturday Specials

**Underwear**

Children and Ladies  
 Bloomers Special Friday and Saturday

**Prints**

Prints Don't compare  
 it with cheaper quality  
 Will not fade.

3 pr 88c 12 1-2 vd

UNITED DRY GOODS STORES

Eastland. Texas.

**Eastland County Lumber Company.**

Phone 334. West Main Street, Eastland, Texas

**Good Building Material.**

All kinds of Bird Roofing, Cement, Lime etc.

**NOTICE OF TRUSTEES SALE**  
 Whereas, by deed of trust dated December 20, 1923, and recorded in Vol. 40, page 580, of the Deed of Trust Records for Eastland County, Texas, H. Henry W. and wife, Esther L. Hagin (joined by J. T. Singleton and wife, Ruby Singleton), conveyed to Louis Breiling, of Cincinnati, Ohio, as trustee, the following described land in Eastland County, Texas, to-wit:

Being Lot No. 7, a subdivision of the Southern 4-9 part of the Harvey Kendrick League, Pat. No. 557, Vol. 19, Abst. 340;

Beginning 1500 vrs. E of the SW cor of the Harvey Kendrick Grant, a stone md from which a P O hrs S 11 W 4 1/2 vrs a P O hrs S 8 1/2 W 10 vrs; thence N 1200 vrs to a stone md from which a P O hrs N 73 1/2 E 2 1/2 vrs P O hrs S 8 1/2 W 1 v; thence E 500 vrs to a stone md from which a P O hrs N 66 1/2 E 3 vrs, a P O hrs S 19 W 8 vrs; thence S 1000 vrs to a stone md on the original S line of said H. Kendrick grant from which a line P O hrs S 87 W 22 vrs a P O hrs N 73 1/2 E 2 1/2 vrs; thence W with said original S line 500 vrs to the place of beginning, containing 105.20 acres of land.

And, Whereas, the said above mentioned deed of trust was executed and delivered for the purpose of securing the Union Central Life Insurance Company in the payment of a note bearing even date with said deed of trust, same being payable on the 1st day of February 1934, as well as to secure the payment of the annual interest due on said note on the 1st day of February of each year at the rate of 8 percent per annum; such note being in the sum of \$1,000.00 and executed by H. L. Hagin;

And, Whereas, the annual interest due on said note, same being evidenced by interest notes or coupons in the sum of \$80 each have been paid up to and including the first day of February, 1932, but default has been made in the payment of the interest notes or coupons due and payable on February 1, 1930, and on February 1, 1931;

And, Whereas, by reason of the default in the payment of the interest notes or coupons due as aforesaid on February 1, 1931, and February 1, 1930, the Union Central Life Insurance Company, owner and holder of said above mentioned principal note in the sum of \$1,000 as well as all interest coupons thereon, as in said deed of trust empowered, has elected to declare and has declared all of said indebtedness now due and payable and has heretofore requested the said Louis Breiling as trustee to proceed to sell said above described land under the terms of said deed of trust in order to satisfy and pay off said indebtedness;

And, Whereas, the said Louis Breiling, trustee, as aforesaid, has refused and declined to further act as such trustee and the Union Central Life Insurance Company, as in said deed of trust empowered, has by an instrument in writing heretofore appointed the undersigned, Scott W. Key, of Eastland County, Texas, as substitute trustee in lieu of and instead of the said Louis Breiling and has requested the said Scott W. Key as such substitute trustee to proceed to sell the above described land under the terms of said deed of trust for the purpose of satisfying and paying off the indebtedness aforesaid;

And, Whereas, since the Union Central Life Insurance Company has elected to declare and has so declared the entire indebtedness due as aforesaid, demand has been made for the payment of all of the same, but those obligated to pay the same have failed and refused to pay the same;

Now, Therefore, I, Scott W. Key, substitute trustee as aforesaid, do hereby give notice that, pursuant to the request of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, I will proceed to sell the above described land at public auction for cash to the highest bidder on Tuesday, the 4th day of August, 1931, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 P. M. on said day at the door of the county court house of Eastland County, Texas, in the city of Eastland for the purpose of paying off and satisfying the above described principal note in the sum of \$1,000.00, together with the unpaid and accrued interest thereon.

Witness my hand July 6th, 1931.  
 SCOTT W. KEY,  
 Substitute Trustee.

**COLLAR AD MAN GETS EXTRA JOB IN MOVIES**

New York—William Daly went broke in the stock market and got a job posing for outfit advertisements, his handsome face and white-collared neck appearing un-

J. Z. Phillips Garage



**CITATION BY PUBLICATION  
THE STATE OF TEXAS**  
To the Sheriff or any Constable  
of Eastland County—Greeting:  
You Are Hereby Commanded

to appear at the next regular term of the 91st District Court of Eastland County, Texas, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Eastland, on the first Monday in Aug., A. D. 1931, the same being the 3rd day of Aug., A. D. 1931, then and there to answer a petition filed in said

Court on the 24th day of June A. D. 1931, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court, No 14,925 wherein, M. S. Stamps, is Plaintiff and Madge Stamps is Defendant and the cause of action being alleged as follows:

Same is a suit for divorce and the plaintiff alleges, as grounds for the same, the habitual harsh, cruel, unkind and tyrannical treatment toward him by defendant.

Herein Full Not, But have you before said, Court, on said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness My Hand And Official Seal At my office in Eastland, Texas, this 24th day of June A. D. 1931.

W. H. McDonald  
Clerk District Court, Eastland County Texas.  
By Dorothy Watson Deputy

**Free Course In  
Home Nursing**

Mrs. Margaret Hassley, State health nurse for this district, began a course of lessons on home nursing last Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Lox Medford, those attending were pleased with the lesson.

This was the 2 of a series of ten lessons to be given in the homes of the ladies of Carbon. The 3rd will be given with Mrs. Roy Thurman as hostess again Friday July 10 at 6 o'clock

**MEXICAN BORDER MAY  
BECOME GAMBLING AND  
DRINKING RESORT SOON**

Mexico City.—Palatial gambling casinos rivaling the gaming tables of the Riviera, may dot the Mexican border near the United States line, if plans under consideration by the government materialize.

A reversal of the administration's attitude toward gambling was indicated, and laws were understood to be planned legalizing games of chance. Mexican officials have been studying the operation of the gambling resorts of Europe with a view of adopting a new policy in this country.

One of President Ortiz Rubio's first public acts following his inauguration in February, 1930, was to instruct the governors of all states and territories to combat gambling with every resource at their command. With regard to numerous gambling concessions which continued to operate publicly near the frontier, especially in Lower California, the president explained it was necessary to re-

spect concessions granted by previous administrations. At the same time, he declared no new concessions would be granted.

Gambling nevertheless has continued in many places and gambling establishments have flourished. According to a recent report from the states of Tamaulipas and Nuevo Leon, several new establishments have been opened on a large scale in the last month.

**Higginbotham Bartlett Co.**  
Eastland  
Dealers in Lumber, Wire, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper and Builders Material.  
Let Us Estimate Your Next Bill.  
Opposite Post Office.

**Vacation Rates**  
The Crazy Water Hotel at Mineral Wells, Texas,  
Announces

very low rates for those who desire a real health vacation  
Excellent room with outside exposure, ceiling fans, circulating ice water and private bath as low as \$1.50 per day. Other good rooms as low as \$1.00.  
You can be a guest of this magnificent Hotel, built at a cost of approximately a million dollars, as cheap as you can stay at home,  
Come to the Crazy Water Hotel, Mineral Wells, Texas.  
"Where America Drinks Its Way To Health."  
For further information write or wire

**Crazy Water Hotel Company.**  
Mineral Wells, Texas.

**SHERIFF'S SALE**

THE STATE OF TEXAS }  
County of Eastland } By  
virtue of a certain Order of Sale  
issued out of the Honorable 54th,  
District Court of McLendon County,  
on the 5th day of June 1931,  
by R. V. McClain, Clerk of said  
Court, upon a judgment in favor  
of Dr. W. A. Wood for the sum of  
Fifty Three and 80-100  
(\$53.80) Dollars and costs of suit,  
in cause No. 16379 in said Court,  
styled Dr. W. A. Wood versus  
Lawrence Collins and placed in  
my hands for service, I, Virge  
Foster as Sheriff of Eastland  
County, Texas, did on the 6th  
day of June 1931, levy on certain  
real estate situated in Eastland  
County, described as follows,  
to-wit:

Lot 16, Block G-3 Hill Addition  
to the City of Eastland, Eastland  
County, Texas, and levied  
upon as the property of said  
Lawrence Collins, and on Tuesday,  
the 7th day of July 1931, at the  
Court House door of Eastland  
County, Texas, between the hours  
of ten a. m. and four p. m. I  
will sell such real estate at public  
vendee, for cash, to the highest  
bidder, as the property of said  
Lawrence Collins by virtue  
of said levy and said Order of  
Sale.

And in compliance with law,  
I give this notice by publication,  
in the English language, once a  
week for three consecutive weeks  
immediately preceding said day  
of the Carbon Messenger

a newspaper published in Eastland  
County.  
Witness my hand, this 6th day  
of June A. D. 1931.

Virge Foster, Sheriff.  
Eastland County, Texas.  
By D. J. Jobs, Deputy.

WANTED—ten young men and five young women to work in College office for a part of tuition. Splendid opportunity to get ready for a good business position at a big

**Katy** **NOW**  
REDUCED LOW  
ROUND TRIP FARES  
ON SALE DAILY

With limit to return in 30 days  
From any station on the M-K-T  
Lines in Texas.  
To all points in Texas and Louisiana  
Only one and one third fares  
for the Round Trip.  
Stopovers! You can stopover at  
any point enroute either on  
going or returning trip.  
Good trains and in sleeping cars on payment  
of Pullman fare.  
Ride in comfort; save time and expense.  
Comfortable coaches and chair cars  
Peaceful Pullmans  
Excellent Dining Car Service  
Try this new innovation in low travel fares and be  
convinced.  
Apply to any Katy ticket Agent, or Write  
Passenger Traffic Manager,  
Dallas, Texas.

**Specials**  
Saturday and Monday  
Bright and Early Coffee 21c  
No 3 Tin Can for 4 1-2c  
High patent Flour, every sack guaranteed \$1.15  
Many other Specials on these days  
Tune in every day on K. F. P. L. for our Specials  
**Eison** Grocery and Market  
Gorman Texas

Wanted—ten young men and five young women to work in College office for a part of tuition. Splendid opportunity to get ready for a good business position at a big

aving. Insure prosperous New Years throughout the future by starting preparations now. Write today. Draughon's College, Abilene, Texas.

# Navy to Excel In Air Combat

United States Can Launch More Planes Than Any Other World Power.

Washington.—The United States has now 18 in a position to place more planes in sea combat than any other world naval power.

From the decks of three great aircraft carriers, and from the catapults of cruisers and battleships, hundreds of fighting, scouting, bombing, and torpedo planes can take off for an aerial offensive so powerful that navy experts hesitate to prophesy the effect of a concentrated attack.

This development of navy aircraft strength comes as the result of a carefully planned and well executed five-year building program inaugurated in 1923 and reaching its climax at the end of the present fiscal year.

Cost \$43,000,000.

The program has been effected at a cost of approximately \$33,000,000, nearly \$10,000,000 less than the original estimates approved by congress. In the brief space of five years the navy has raised the effective force of its aircraft by over 200 per cent and has increased the number of its planes from 250 to over 1,500.

However, the completion of the program will find no letup in navy aeronautical activities.

Navy officials are hopeful of securing additional appropriations from future congresses for at least 500 more planes and four new aircraft carriers.

In recent public announcements, Assistant Secretary Ingle has stated the aircraft carrier is the most efficient and powerful weapon of offense and defense yet developed by the navy.

Admiral Moffett in a recent speech declared that "surface vessels that put themselves within range of aircraft will assuredly be obliterated unless adequately protected by aircraft."

Authoritatively representing the views of a large section of naval experts, Admiral Moffett later declared that "our navy should have year by year the maximum possible number of aircraft on its ships. Aircraft had a comparatively minor role in the last war, but it will profoundly change the methods of all future wars to an infinitely greater degree than we can vision today."

Gas Bag Expansion.

Navy officials also are wholeheartedly in favor of rapid expansion in lighter-than-air craft. They point out that with the virtual monopoly of helium, nonexplosive lifting gas this country is in a position to seize dominance in the military dirigible field.

The favorable showing of the veteran dirigible Los Angeles in the recent war game of Panama greatly heartened navy officers who were losing faith in the military value of the airship.

An integral part of the five-year building program is the construction of two additional dirigibles. One of these, the Akron, is rapidly nearing completion and is expected to be ready for trial flights in July. The second, designated as the ZNS-5, will be assembled by the Goodyear-Zeppelin corporation as soon as the Akron has been formally accepted by the navy.

The Akron and its sister ship will

be equipped as the most powerful fighting aircraft the world has ever seen. They will be in a position for combat as well as scouting and observation work, carrying powerful loads of supermachine guns and five fighting aircraft.

## Train of Gay Colors Takes British to Work

London.—"Toot, toot,—clear the track for the "Spectrum Special," the train destined to keep commuters in good humor in the morning dash from the suburbs to the city.

Railway carriages in color schemes to suit every mood are the latest thing here. Chic little steno-graphers may choose a carriage in rosy pink, dignified stock brokers a carriage in sedate buff and gray, and boys on their way to school a carriage in deep blue.

Every morning the "Spectrum Special" flashes like a rainbow out of Hampstead, a suburb, bound for Charing Cross, the heart of the metropolis. It has six coaches in colors ranging from violet to crimson and is guaranteed to meet the vagaries of the most variable temperament.

Railway officials drew the idea for the "Spectrum Special" from an old principle of psychology. Scientists long have known that a man's mood throughout the day may be determined by the color of the room in which he awakens.

Unfortunately the "Spectrum Special" is only an experiment to determine which color suits most of the people most of the time. A year hence the most popular color will be applied to all the cars on the line.

## Policemen in Seattle Have Variety of Duties

Seattle Wash.—Policemen are called upon to do all sorts of things, from settling family arguments to starting furnaces, and the Seattle police department considers each special service a part of its routine duty.

Included among unusual calls recorded in the police report book are requests for help in robbing a strayed chicken from a neighbor's yard; assistance in dealing with a husband who was about to be notified of the price his wife paid for a hat; help in buttoning up the back of a woman's dress; assistance in starting an elderly woman's furnace each morning; a police car and guide to show some honeymooners the city.

## Seize Spies as German Forces on French Border

Strasbourg.—The French police have arrested three German spies, claiming that the culprits were caught in the act of obtaining plans of the new French fortifications along the frontier.

The arrested Germans, the French police allege, have confessed that they have in the past successfully carried to Stuttgart a number of such reports. The French police are now searching for a score of the accomplices of the men already under arrest.

## British Ambassador Greet Good Will Envoys



The 22 young American school children who have been selected by the United States Eng association as good will envoys, and who will visit various European countries as representatives of American youth, were received by Sir Ronald Lindsay, British ambassador to the United States, at the British embassy in Washington.

### Thirteenth Infant Born on Thirteenth

Wheeling, W. Va.—The world brought the thirteenth child to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Peabody on the thirteenth of the month. Little No. 13 was a boy.

The stock's selection broke a tie of six boys and six girls in the Peabody family.

## Stowaway Hides 9 Days Without Food or Drink

San Francisco.—For nine days and nights a sixteen-year-old South Sea island native boy lay without food and water in a canvas-covered lifeboat, a stowaway aboard the liner Makara, bound from Paapeete to San Francisco.

The boat docked, Deckhands began inspection of the lifeboats. When they lifted the cover which concealed him, the stowaway was too weak to escape, too exhausted even to give his name. Much of the time he had been in the boat a biting tropic sun had beaten down on his canvas sealed, cramped quarters.

He was removed from the ship on a stretcher and taken to Angel Island immigration depot. He was sent back to Paapeete when the Makara made its return trip.

## STUDIES SLEUTHING



A sleuthing of Priscilla Higginbottom, daughter of one of Chicago's socially prominent families, and to realize her ambition she has enrolled as "Isabel Hall" in the Northwestern university crime detection laboratory, where Lieut. Col. Galvin Goddard expounds the scientific way to catch a bad man.

## Two Sisters, Separated for 53 Years, Reunited

Syracuse, N. Y.—After a separation of 53 years two sisters, Mrs. Walter C. Orr of Syracuse, N. Y., and Mrs. Luella McCraw of Lakeland, Fla., have been reunited here.

In the village of Russell, N. Y., the family of Orasmus Murray was broken up 53 years ago by the death of his wife, Mrs. Orr, then eight months old, was adopted by a neighbor family, and the father and three other children left for Lisbon, N. D.

# Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

By REV. F. D. FITZWATER, D. D., Minister of the First Baptist Church, Chicago, Ill. (Copyright, 1931, World's Educational Union.)

## Lesson for July 12

### THE PREACHING OF THE APOSTLES

LESSON TEXT—Acts 3:11-15. GOLDEN TEXT—And now, Lord, hearken unto thy servants, that with all boldness they may speak thy word.

PRIMARILY TOPIC—Peter Preaches a Sermon. JUNIOR TOPIC—Peter Preaching in Jerusalem. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Two Brave Preachers. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Apostles.

### 1. Peter Preaching—Before the Multitude (Acts 3:12-20).

1. The audience secured (v. 11). In appreciation of his healing the cured cripple took hold of Peter and John, calling attention to these men as his healers.

2. Disclaimed miracle-working power (v. 12). "Which such the miraculous healing of the cripple focused attention upon Peter and John. Peter immediately turned attention from himself to Christ.

3. Proclaimed Jesus as the Messiah (vv. 13-18). Pointing to the healed man, Peter declared that it was through faith in Jesus that this man was cured of his "bodily soundness." He declared that the very one whom they had "delivered up," "denied in the presence of Pilate," and "killed," God had raised from the dead.

4. A call to repentance (vv. 19-21). Despite their aggravated crime in murdering the "Just and Holy One," Peter called upon them to repent, assuring them that their sins would be blotted out and that they would enjoy refreshing seasons.

5. Appeal to the Scriptures (vv. 22-26). The warnings and promises are based upon the words of Moses and the prophets.

### II. Peter Preaching to the Sanhedrin (Acts 4:1-21).

1. Peter and John arrested (v. 1-4). The healing of the lame man caused such a stir that the people flocked to see the man. Advantage was taken of this occasion to arrest Jesus Christ to them. As a result of this preaching, five thousand believed. Such a following caused great alarm. The priests were indignant because these new teachers were encroaching upon their ministerial functions. The Sadducees were angered to be told that the One whom they crucified had arisen from the dead and would appear again.

2. Peter and John on trial (vv. 5-12). This trial was before the Sanhedrin, the supreme court of the nation.

a. The inquiry (vv. 5-7). They asked, "By what power and what name have ye done this?" This inquiry admits the reality of the miracle.

b. Peter's answer (vv. 8-12). Filled with the Holy Spirit, he replied to their question, showing them that he and John were not being tried as evildoers but for doing good to the needy man. He boldly declared that it was by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom they had crucified, and God had raised from the dead, that this man stood before them whole. He further declared that there was no salvation save in the name of Jesus Christ.

3. The impression upon the Sanhedrin (vv. 13-22).

a. They marveled (v. 13). They saw that the behavior and words of Peter were as unusual as the miracle. They were made to feel that instead of sitting as judges they themselves were on trial.

b. They took knowledge that the apostles had been with Jesus (v. 13). c. Commanded not to speak in Christ's name (v. 15). Not being able to deny the miracle or gainsay the accusation which Peter brought against them, they attempted to intimidate him.

d. The reply of Peter and John (vv. 13, 20). They openly denied the Sanhedrin and expressed determination to disobey their command. They thus repudiated the authority of the rulers and set up the Church in a place of independence from the Jewish state.

e. Their release (v. 21). Having further threatened them, they let them go.

### III. The Church at Prayer (Acts 4:23-31).

As soon as Peter and John were set free they hastened to their fellow disciples and rehearsed their experience. They turned to the Holy Scriptures for comfort and strength. They praised God for deliverance and prayed for boldness to speak his Word and that their testimony might be confirmed by signs.

Their prayers were answered by the shaking of the place where they were assembled, and they were filled with the Holy Spirit.

Drive out malaria  
Tone up the system  
**GROVE'S TASTELESS TONIC**

Still Ireland of Old Ireland after eight years of independence is changed only superficially. He still has the same cheerful-ness in Current History. The Old Bohemian life and social splendor of Dublin has gone with the royal troops and the governing class.

In the countryside, however, the peasant still blames the government for his misfortune, and it makes little difference that this government is Irish. He still has the same cheerful indifference to the penalties of overbreeding and the same old love for landlordism.

"Frendles" disappear, old orders change, rulers die, political creeds vary, feuds wax and wane, but certain things abide—the soul of a people whose roots lie deep in the native soil and form their real anchor.

**"I WAS UNHAPPY** because I never felt well and could not enjoy myself like other women. Finally a friend told me how St. Joseph's G.F.P. had helped her so I decided to give it a trial. How glad I am that I met her! I feel better now than I have in years and enjoy every minute of the day."

**St. Joseph's G.F.P.**  
The Woman's Tonic

Very Useful  
Smythe—"What use is that old rattlercar of yours?"  
Jones—I use it as a decoy when I go rattlesnake hunting.

Visions Unnecessary  
"What are your views on kissing?"  
"I haven't any—I always shut my eyes."

**TO KILL**  
**Screw Worms**  
Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Liniment for killing screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

Cuckoo  
He—Have you heard the egg hen sing?  
She—Why, no, how does it go?  
He—Kiss me, kiss me, egg hen.

**BE AWARE KNIFE**  
Landing of eggs...  
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"You'll soon get used to coffee."

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W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 28-1931.



» MARK «

By EDNA FERBER

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THE STORY

Yancey Cravat, just returned from the newly opened Indian...

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Hi, Yancey! Howdy, ma'am."

"In chairs tilted up against the wall or standing about in high-heeled boots...

"He called you Cim?"

"I ignored her surprised remark. Narrowly he was watching them as he passed."

"Why are they—that do you think means them?"

"I can't say for sure. But I suspect they're the boys that did Pegler die."

"Pegler? Who is—oh, isn't that the man—the editor—the one who was found dead—shot dead on the banks of the—"

"I don't say they did it—exactly. They know more than is comfortable, even for these parts."

"Oh, Yancey! Yancey, I'm frightened!"

"She clung tighter to his arm. The grinning mischief faces of the men on the sun-porch seemed to her like the fanged and snarling muzzles of wolves in a pack."

"Nothing to be frightened of, honey. They know me. I'm no Pegler they can scare."

"Yancey's white sombrero went spinning into the dust of the road."

"Sabra's mouth opened as though she were screaming, but the sounds she heard had made emerged, feebly, as a croak."

"Stay where you are," Yancey ordered, his voice low and even.

"The dirty dogs!" She stood transfixed. She did not have run if he had wanted to. Yancey strolled leisurely over to where the white hat lay in the dust.

"He stooped carefully, his back to the crowd on the sun-porch, picked up the hat, surveyed it, and reached toward his pocket for his handkerchief."

"At that movement Sabra's heart thumped. She had seen the man on the sun-porch. Tilted chairs leaped forward, heels clattered, a door slammed."

"Of the group only three men remained. One of these took a step toward the sun-porch post, a second stood warily behind him, and a third was edging prudently toward the closed door."

"There was nothing to be seen. There was only the fact that had sent Yancey's hat spinning."

"Yancey, now half turned toward them, had taken them his fine white handkerchief from his pocket and thrust out its ample folds with a gesture of elegant leisure and, hat in hand, was flicking the dust from his forehead."

Yancey still stood in the road, his hand at his thigh, one shoe flat in the high-heeled Texas star boot, his advanced carelessly. His great head was lowered menacingly. His eyes, steel gray beneath the brim of the white sombrero, looked at Sabra but never then took. They were terrible eyes, merciless, cold, hypnotic.

"A three-cornered piece, you'll find it, Lon. The Cravat sleep brand."

"Can't you take a joke, Yancey?" whined one of the three, his eyes on Yancey's gun hand.

"Take—him!" snarled the man who had been nicked. His hand was clapped over his ear. "God help you, Cravat."

"Always has," replied Yancey, placidly.

"If your misus wasn't with you—" began the man whom Yancey had called Lon. Perhaps the rough joke would have ended grimly enough. But here, suddenly, Sabra herself took a hand in the proceedings. Her fright had vanished. These were no longer men, evil, sinister, to be feared, but men like little boys to be put in their place. She now advanced on them in the majesty of her plumes and her silk. Her eyes flashing, her gloved forefinger admonishing them as if they were indeed naughty children. She was every inch the very essence of the Iron woman, Felice Venable.

"Don't you 'misuse me! You're a lot of miserable, good-for-nothing loafers, that's what you are! Shooting at people in the streets. You leave my husband alone. I declare, I've a notion to—"

For one ridiculous dreadful moment it looked as though she meant to slap the teeth on the cheek of the bad man known as Lon Yonits. Certainly she raised her little hand in its neat black kid. The eyes of the three were riveted on her.

He was off, with a flirt of his coat tails. She would have called, "Yancey! Don't leave me!" but for a sudden reticence she gave fore and therefore this disarranged man with the tight lips, and the similer eyes.

"Well, now," repeated Doc Nisbett, "without water."

"Water?"

"How much you going to need? Renting this house depends on how much water you're going to need. How many barrels?"

Sabra had always taken water for granted, like air and sunshine. It was one of the elements. It was simple there. But since leaving Wichita there was always talk of water. Yancey, on the prairie journey, made it the basis of his remarks on drinking and bathing. I always give Cim his bath in the evening if I can. You wouldn't believe how dirty that child gets by the end of the day. I should think ten barrels a day would be enough."

"Ten barrels," said Doc Nisbett, in a voice utterly devoid of expression, "a day."

"I should think that would be ample," Sabra repeated, judiciously.

Doc Nisbett now regarded Sabra with a look of active dislike. Then he did a strange thing. He walked across the little porch, shut the front door, locked it, put the key in his pocket, seated himself in the chair and tilted it up against the wall at exactly the angle at which they had come upon him.

Sabra stood there, seeing her. It would have been almost impossible to believe that anyone so bravely decked out in silk and plumes and pink roses could present a figure so bewildered, so disconcerting in its appeal. Literally she did not know what to do. She had met and surmounted many strange experiences in these last ten days. But she had been born of generations of women to whom men had paid homage. Perhaps in all her life she had never encountered the slightest discourtesy in an amorous. Much less this abysmal boorishness.

She looked at him, her face white, shocked. She looked up, in embarrassment, at the ceiling of the sky. She looked down at the blinding red dust that she looked helplessly in the direction that Yancey had so boldly taken.

"I don't know what to do," Sabra protested so woefully against the wait of his hateful house. She should, of course, have gone straight up to him and said, "Do you mean to say that I'm here for no other reason than to be an am new to this. Whatever you say."

But she was young, and inexperienced, and full of pride, and terribly

"Oh, plenty," echoed Sabra, thinking of the nine or ten visiting Venabos always comfortably tucked away in the various high-ceilinged bedrooms in the Wichita house.

They resumed their walk. Sabra wondered if she had imagined the shouting outside the door. The saloon, Doc Nisbett, veterinarian, hair dresser, shrewd, with generations of New England ancestry behind him, was seated in a chair tipped up against the front of his covered property. In the rush for Territory town sites at the time of the Opening he had managed to lay his gnarled hands on five acres of the best country erected dwellings, tilted his chair up against each in turn, and took his pick of late-comer frame for some sort of shelter they could call a home.

"The dwelling itself looked like one of Cim's childish drawings of a house. The roof was an inverted V; there was a front door, a side door, and a back door. It was a house, a shelter merely, as angular and unlovely as the man who owned it."

Taking her cue from Yancey—Yancey, who had been so confident—"Do very nicely. Perfectly comfortable. I see. I see. I see."

"There you are!" They stood on the porch. The door opened. Yancey slapped his hands together gaily, as though by so doing he had summoned a genie who had tossed up the water before their very eyes. In the discussion of monthly rental he had been a child in the hands of this lean and grasping New Englander. "There you are! That's all settled. He says quite as much as I. 'Survey our empire, and behold our home!'"

"Heh, about a minute," rasped Doc Nisbett. "How about water?"

"Sabra, now, settle these little matters between you—and the Doc—will you? I've got to run down the street and see Jesse Rickety about putting the water on the settle site."

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ended. So without another word she turned and marched down the dusty street. Her head in its plumed hat was high. On either cheek burned a scarlet patch. Her eyes, in her effort to keep back the hot tears, were blazing, liquid, enormous. She saw nothing.

From Doc Nisbett, Yancey received laconic information to the effect that she had been taken by a family whose aquatic demands were more modest than Sabra's. Sabra was inconstable, but Yancey did not once remark her for her mistake. It was characteristic of him that he was most charming and considerate in crises which might have been expected to infuriate him. "Never mind, sugar. Don't take on like that. We'll find a house. And, anyway, were here. That's the main thing."

He stretched his mighty arms, shook himself like a great shaggy lion. In all they and things she had done and shirt sleeves and tobacco juice and drought he seemed to find a beauty and an exhilaration that eluded Sabra Sabra, after those first two days, had ceased to search for a reason for anything. She met and accepted the most grotesque, the most fantastic happenings. As when she looked back on the things she had done and the things she had said in the first few hours of her Oklahoma career it was as though she were tolerantly regarding the misdeeds of a child. Ten barrels of water a day? She knew now that water, in this burning land, was a precious thing. Life here was an unbroken, grim, terrible joke. It was hard to realize that while the rest of the United States, in this year of 1888, was living a comfortable, well-ordered and prim Victorian existence, in which plumbing, gaslight, trees, gardens, books, laws, military, Sunday churchgoing, were still here in this Oklahoma country life had been set back according to the frontier standards of half a century earlier. Literally, Yancey, entering in a wilderness surrounded but untouched by civilization.

Yancey had reverted. Always—even in his staidest Wichita incarnation—a somewhat incredibly romantic figure, he now was remarkable even in this town of fantastic humans gathered from every corner of the brilliantly picturesque Southwest. His towering form, his vibrant locks, his massive head, his curling voice, his dashing dress, his florid speech, his magnetic personality, drew attention wherever he went. On the day following their arrival Yancey had taken from his trunk a pair of silver-mounted ivory-handled six-shooters and a belt and holster made of silver. She had never before seen them. His white sombrero he had bandaged with a rattlesnake skin of gold and silver, with glass eyes. His treasure also produced from the secret trunk, as well as a pair of gold-mounted spurs which further enhanced the Texas star boots. This bedecked for his legal and editorial pursuits he was by far the best dressed and most spectacular male in all the cycloramic Oklahoma country.

Sabra learned many astounding things in these first few days, and among the most terrifying were the things she learned about the husband to whom she had so bravely married for more than five years. She learned, for example, that this Yancey Cravat was famed as the deadliest shot in all the Oklahoma country. He had the gift of being able to point his six-shooters without sighting, as one would point with a finger. He was so sure of his body. On the very day of her harrowing encounter with Doc Nisbett, Sabra, her composure regained, had gone with Yancey to see still another house. Literally she did not know what to do. She had met and surmounted many strange experiences in these last ten days. But she had been born of generations of women to whom men had paid homage. Perhaps in all her life she had never encountered the slightest discourtesy in an amorous. Much less this abysmal boorishness.

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pair of holstered six-shooters, evidently temporarily laid aside for comfort while writing. This he now strapped quickly about his waist with the same unconcern that another man would use in slipping into his coat. He merely was donning conventional street attire for the well-dressed man of the locality. He picked up his sheaf of envelopes and stepped out. In three minutes he was back, and affably ready to talk terms with them.

It was, perhaps, this simple and sinister act, more than anything she had hitherto witnessed, that impressed Sabra with the utter lawlessness of this new land to which her husband had brought her.

This house, so dearly held by the man called Case turned out to be a four-room dwelling inadequate to their needs, and they were in despair at the thought of being obliged to wait until a house could be built. Then Yancey had a brilliant idea. He found a two-room cabin made of rough boards. This was hauled to the site of the main house, plastered, and added to it—provided them with a six-room combination dwelling, newspaper plant, and law office. There was all the splendor of sitting room, dining room,



The Placing of This Sign Took the Better Part of a Day.

bedroom, and kitchen to live in. One room of the small attached cabin was a combination law and newspaper office. The other served as composing room and print shop. The law office, Furniture and Undertaking Parlors provided them with furniture—a large wooden bedstead to fit Sabra's mattress, a table, a chair, a bed for years, tables, chairs—the plainest of everything. In two days Sabra was a housewife established in her routine as though she had been here for years.

Setting up the newspaper plant and law office was not so simple. Yancey, for example, was inclined to write his first editorial entitled "Whites and Negroes," before the hand press had been put together. He was more absorbed in the effect of the sign tacked up over the front of the store than he was in the proper mechanical arrangement of the most necessary appliances in use. "THE OKLAHOMA WIGWAM," read the sign in black, "Whites and Negroes," before the hand press had been put together. He was more absorbed in the effect of the sign tacked up over the front of the store than he was in the proper mechanical arrangement of the most necessary appliances in use.

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# Eastland Directory

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<p><b>Buy At The</b> <b>BANKRUPT STORE</b> formerly <b>Green's</b> <b>For Real Bargains.</b> Eastland, Texas.</p>	<p><b>BOHNING MOTOR COMPANY</b> <b>Ford Dealers</b> Eastland, Texas. Come to see us for your New and Secondhand Cars.</p>	<p><b>Eat At The</b> <b>TEXAS HOTEL</b> <b>Dining Room</b> The place where you get a Square Meal. Under New Management. Eastland, Texas.</p>

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