

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVIII

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY, 22nd 1927

No 19

Big Three Day Annual Picnic and Rodeo Now On in Cross Plains

ARE YOU ACCUMULATING

You are growing older day by day—but are you accumulating in a material way—are you preparing for old age and misfortune? A growing bank account gives a feeling of strength and security. Everyone should have a bank account—and one that grows. Your banking business appreciated here.



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OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

OIL FIELD ACTIVITIES ENCOURAGING HERE

The E. E. Baum gas well—the original discovery well in the new field west of town, was drilled deeper, thru six foot of shale, into oil sand, and is making 250 barrels. That is the most important development of the week here.

Shaw & Rathke completed Miller No. 6 for 150 barrels, maintaining a good production record for that section of the field. They are drilling in No. 7 and it looks like it will be better than No. 6.

L. G. Bradstreet is drilling at 1200 feet on his Waller No. 1. Hill & West are fishing at 1120 on their Waller No. 1. Mook Texas & Wakefield on E. E. Baum No. 2 are drilling at 1200.

It is reported that Brannon & Murry missed pay on their Bennett-Booth well.

Further west they are installing 5 500 barrel storage tanks at the big well on the Johnson ranch. The Empire Gas & Fuel Co. is preparing to drill on the Sealey lease in that section.

BABY FOUND NEAR DE LEON PAST WEEK

A baby, alive, and apparently only a few days old was found beside an old road close to an old abandoned well, near De Leon last week. It was discovered by Bill Denny of that city, who heard its cry and investigated. The baby was taken to town and provided for. It was wrapped in an old blanket, and an old English broadcloth shirt. The shirt had a laundry mark, R 54, written in indelible ink in the collar band. The baby showed signs of having been there for several hours, but suffered no serious loss of vitality. It was supposed that whoever deserted the baby intended to dispose of it by dropping it in the old well near by, but weakened in the resolve and left it near the old road, yet that is just speculation. Efforts are being made to establish the identity of the little unwanted baby. A woman's track led from the roadway to the spot where the bundle was left. The tracks and laundry marks may lead to a clearing up of the mystery.

THE BIG WELL

Ordinarily there would have been much excitement when the big gas well on the Johnson ranch developed into a 1000 bbl. oil well last week, but as it is, the public has not placed much importance upon it, yet it means that extensive developments will be launched in that section at probably no far distant date, and as Cross Plains is the natural and logical point of supply, with machine shops, pipe and tank yards, supply houses etc., it will mean much to our town—if we will establish a road leading to the field that will be passable and permit transportation in a reasonable time, but unless we do, it won't mean so much to us and to those developing the field. The present route will not serve to promote extensive hauling of heavy supplies, as several miles traverse pastures, and it is not reasonable to suppose that operators will enjoy making some of those grades and curves to be encountered. The present road was not established for that kind of duty so it behooves us as citizens interested in the welfare of our town and the development of the oil resources in that section, to put forth our best efforts in establishing a road leading direct west to the big well.

S. A. Wall and family are visiting relatives in Abilene this week.

R. M. Neeb and wife of Dallas visited last week with his father and mother Mr. and Mrs. Bill Neeb.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Hunter are spending their vacation at Glenrose.

Deane Moorman of Gorman, was a visitor at the Review Monday.

BIG PICNIC NOW ON FULL BLAST

As we go to press, the big annual picnic here swings into motion, and thousands are coming to have a part in the big event. A detailed report will be given next week. Don't miss the picnic.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT LIEUTENANT J. THAD JOHNSON (Waurika News, Okla.)

Lieutenant J. Thad Johnson was born July 19, 1893, in Blanco county, Texas. He left home to attend school when quite young and was educated at Scranton College, Scranton Texas, and at Trinity University at Waxahachie, Texas. He chose the ministry for his life work and was an active minister of the Presbyterian Church, when the United States became involved in the world war. He did not wait for the draft, but immediately volunteered and entered the infantry.

Lieutenant Johnson was the commanding officer of the 27th squadron located at Selfridge, Mt. Clemens, Michigan. He was one of the oldest officers in point of service in that field, having been stationed there about 5 years. He with eleven other fliers left Selfridge field Saturday morning as an escort to Col. Charles Lindbergh, his charming young wife being present when her husband left on his fatal trip. Mrs. Johnson was at Fenton, Michigan, at the home of her parents when the accident occurred.

Lieutenant Johnson was commissioned a first Lieutenant on May 7, 1917, and the following August transferred to the Signal Corps, going to Rockwell field, California, to begin training as a military aviator. He received his advance training in France and saw active service at the front through all the major campaigns involving American troops.

In 1919 he participated in the transcontinental race and then went to the Hawaiian Islands for a tour of service.

High Parachute Jump
In April, 1925, Lieutenant Johnson figured in a parachute jump without precedent in army air service records. While flying from Selfridge field to Washington he encountered a heavy storm.

Above, the blue Ridge Mountains his engine failed, at a time when he knew he was above the mountains, but could not see the ground. He abandoned his plane 10,000 feet up in the air and fell blindly into the mountains, landing safely in an apple tree in a valley.

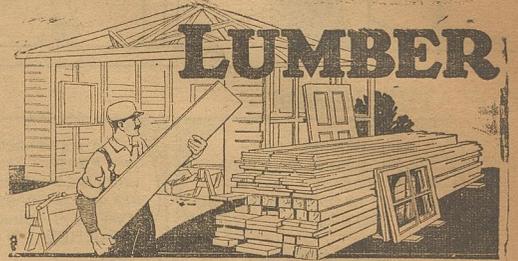
Lieutenant Johnson was first married to Miss Edyth Naylor of Oklahoma City in 1919, the year in which he was transferred to Honolulu. She had been with her husband at Honolulu about three years when she was stricken ill and was brought back to Blackwell, where her parents then lived, and where she died. He was married to his present wife, a Michigan girl, about a year and a half ago. She had never visited her husband's parents here but had planned to do so.

Military Funeral
Lieutenant Johnson was given a full military and Masonic funeral Wednesday at 2:30 from the Presbyterian Church at Trenton, Michigan. From National Thanksgiving Sunday Canada turned to mourning for the young American officer.

Bells from the Victory tower tolled and tens of thousands lined the streets as the cortege passed. As the special train bearing the body back to the United States moved out across the Ontario countryside, Col. Lindbergh in the Spirit of St. Louis and seven American army fliers swept out of the gray sky to circle around the train and cast flowers into the winds as a last tribute to a departed flier.

M. C. Holeman, O. S. Holeman, and the little Misses Nannie Holeman and Phyllis Chandler, were Brownwood visitors, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Holeman have returned from an extended trip to Kansas, Colorado and N. M.



The Economy of Good Lumber

It is real practical economy to use good lumber. It saves construction costs, and the finished building is worth more because of the better appearance.

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

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S. R. Jackson, Mgr.

TIGERS BEAT CISCO'S FAST TEAM SUNDAY

Cisco's fast ball team came over Sunday and met the Tigers at the local park and went back home convinced that Cross Plains has a real team. The score was 12 to 1 in favor of the Tigers. The visitors made one run, five hits and six errors while the Tigers made 12 runs 13 hits and one error. Harris worked on the mound for Cross Plains and the visitors couldn't hit him effectively. He did good work. Clark worked behind the bat in his usual efficient style.

The Tigers are hard hitters and they are going to get a bunch of hits off of most any pitcher. They will have a big game Thursday and Friday of this week and again Sunday, with some of the best teams in this section.

Mrs. Tom Anderson and Mrs. McKee were Fort Worth visitors Friday returning Sunday evening.

EASTLAND COUNTY VOTES \$300,000 COURT HOUSE BOND ISSUE

A \$300,000.00 Bond election in Eastland county last week for a new court house, carried by about 60 votes. A heavy vote was polled in Eastland, the County site in favor of the bonds, but the vote over the rest of the County was not so favorable.

A court house bond issue recently lost for \$175,000.00 in Callahan County by a small majority, but it is very likely that another bond issue will be voted on next year for that purpose, and will likely carry if they do not ask for what the voters consider too much.

Mrs. Jim Settle and children returned Monday from a month's visit at Raton N. M., Mr. Settle met them at Sweetwater.

Jim Underwood and family have returned from vacation on San Saba river.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY

WILL RECEIVE BIDS ON PAVING THURSDAY

Thursday, July 21st at 2:00 p. m. the City Council will receive bids on street paving. Bids will be received on different types of paving. It is understood that seven blocks has been figured in the paving program, to include four blocks on Main, extending south from Baptist Church; two blocks on Eight, extending a block each way from Main street and one block on fifth, extending one block east of Main. This program is subject to alterations, if it becomes advisable.

The City Council is anxious to get the paving started, and it is thought now that actual work may begin in a few weeks and probably about the middle of August. The Review hopes next week, as to the time the work will to make some definite announcement by start.

The white way just recently contracted for will be installed just prior to the paving and with the white-way and paved streets, Cross Plains will look like a different town—and the

change will be for the better. We will all enjoy and appreciate these splendid improvements.

Mr. and Mrs. Olan Wilson were Cisco visitors Sunday, while there they visited the Cisco dam.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Barnes and baby have returned from two weeks vacation to Davis Mountains and other points.

The Cross Plains second base ball team played Echo team Sunday and were defeated 8 to 11.

Charley Kemp and family who recently moved to San Angelo have returned to Cross Plains.

J. F. Love made a business trip to Midland first of the week.

Mrs. A. E. Ellis and daughter, Miss Viola of Cottonwood were in Cross Plains Monday.

Clyde Cox and family of New Mexico are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Cox of Cottonwood.

Banking at Home Makes A Better Town

People run their affairs for their own profit, of course, but since this is your home, the more the community prospers the more you prosper.

Money sent away to be banked in other towns can do our town no good but money banked at home is used by somebody for the upbuilding of this town.

You are helping yourself when you bank at home.



Member Federal Reserve System

THE FIRST STATE BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President,
J. A. Barr, Vice-President
Tom Bryant, Vice-President

George B. Scott, Cashier
J. D. Conlee, Ass't Cashier
A. R. Clark Ass't Cashier

E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and J. B. Eubank, Paul V. Harrell Directors.



FOUNTAIN SERVICE

You will find the best fountain service here, and we want you to make our fountain your headquarters for refreshing well mixed drinks these hot summer days.

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CITY DRUG STORE (YOUR STORE)

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

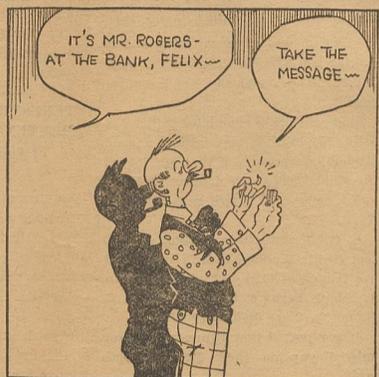
By F. O. Alexander



Famous Flop-scenes # 67
I MISPELLED BANANA - BUT YOU KNOW THAT'S AN EASY ONE TO SLIP ON.
HERE'S A SLICK ONE TOSSED BY -
Thor's Trumbull Hunkeler

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Along the Concrete



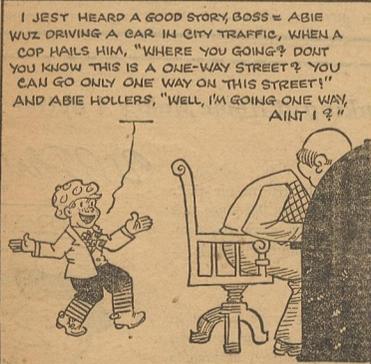
Our Pet Peeve



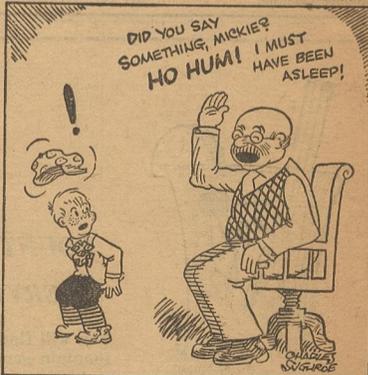
"The Foolish News"
WORLD'S SHAMLEST SNOOZEPAPER
NEW BRITAIN, CONN.
CANNOPENER FACTORY BURNS TO GROUND. ONE MILKMAID KITCHENETTE DINERS OF NEW YORK FACE STARVATION

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe



Love's Labor Lost



The Clancy Kids
Ya Will, Won't Ya, Mama, Huh, Mama?
By PERCY L. CROSBY
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Selwood of Sleepy Cat

CHAPTER X

Pardaloe Turns Diplomat.

General Roper waited only till he was able to travel to go west with his location engineers. He said very little to Wentworth before he started; only that when he came back he would have a talk with Selwood.

Wentworth himself spent the week between Sleepy Cat and Thief River, disturbed only and surprised by Selwood's resignation as superintendent of the freighting line. It required all of Wentworth's and Carpy's powers of persuasion to induce him to hold on till an acceptable successor could be found. Neither Doctor Carpy, despite his blunt common sense, nor Wentworth, the long-headed master of frontier transportation, was capable of analyzing the mystery of the change that had come over Selwood. They wrongly surmised that his settled moodiness was due to the fresh outbreak of his grievance against his grandfather; had they been as close to Selwood as Bill Pardaloe was, and as good an observer, they would have known that less than a hundred pounds of Sleepy Cat femininity had wrecked his good nature, his optimism, and his peace of mind.

When they saw him finish, with libations of wine, the recital of his family wrongs, they did not realize that he would likewise have been glad to drown all recollection of the last scene he ever expected to have with Christie Fyler. Bill Pardaloe, watching Selwood unobserved, knew better than to ask questions, but he himself had a soft spot in his heart for Christie, and though his duties no longer took him to the store, where Fyler's business was dwindling, Bill made it a point to drop around at times and see what he could see and hear what he could hear.

He always lounged into the store in the same manner—with the fingers of one long, ungainly hand resting on the hilt of his bowie knife, stuck at his hip, and with his arms free for action. Invariably, too, with his head poked inquiringly forward—which set his long nose well ahead of his centre of gravity, with the corners of his mouth pulled down to suit his pessimistic mood, and with his small, piercing eyes wide open with suspicious gloom.

Such a man would hardly be expected to make much of a hit with Christie Fyler. Yet Bill Pardaloe came to stand higher in her favor than any frontiersman in Sleepy Cat. Honestly underlay his crudeness, his great strength inspired respect, and Christie, with a woman's instinct bidden on a girl's heart, liked him.

A fortnight had gone by since Christie dismissed Selwood, when Pardaloe, puzzled by the gambler's behavior and looking for some explanation, dropped in on Christie.

She was in the middle of the store with a feather duster in her hand when he arrested her attention. He did not know why her greeting was so very cordial that morning; but next to seeing the man she wanted to see and did not want to see, she was delighted to welcome Bill—to see him was closest to seeing Selwood, anyway.

She laughed heartily at the condition of his boots. "Bill," she exclaimed, "if you don't take some time

his pocket, 'what's a-matter 'tween you and John Selwood?"

The shock to Christie was perfectly hidden in her astonishment. She opened her eyes as if inviting the most rigorous inspection. "Why, nothing! Why do you ask that? At least," she went on—and then a little hateful telltale color rose, "nothing that I know of—why, Bill?"

Pardaloe, having discharged his fowling piece, chewed his fresh morsel of tobacco into place, looking no longer at Christie but at the floor somewhat to one side of her, his mouth drawn down to a gloomy curve. "He don't come here no more," he observed at length.

Christie tossed her head. "Well, he's a very busy man, and, of course, has lots of friends besides us—"

Pardaloe gaped steadily ahead. "Are you his friend?" he asked with nasal skepticism.

She professed astonishment. "Why, yes, I hope so. Bill"—Christie raised her voice—"what are you asking all these questions for?" Then a panic seized her. "What do you mean, Bill? Is Selwood hurt?"

For an instant the book of her woman's heart lay open before the big fellow—her look of sudden, deadly fear. Bill had a pretty good idea now.

He shook his head to her question. "No, no. Nothing like that at all, Christie. But what's wrong 'tween you and John?"

Pardaloe was treading on thin ice for a mule boss; and among the dangers he had not counted on was the reaction in a woman's feelings after she has betrayed her secret.

With a flush of anger Christie suddenly chilled. "I'm sure I've no idea what you're talking about, Bill. And it's very silly to keep on talking about it." So saying, Christie became very busy with her dry-goods and left Pardaloe looking after her retreating heels and studying the floor with even more than his habitual concentration.

But he was not easily discouraged. Having thought seriously over the situation and braced himself slightly for a second attempt, Pardaloe returned to the store an hour later to straighten up "the girl's"—for so he called Christie—troubles out.

"Christie," he insisted gravely, "it ain't no use our beatin' around the bush. There's trouble 'tween you and John—"

She protested, denied, interrupted—it was all one. Pardaloe probed until poor Christie took refuge in a woman's last weapon—tears. This argument threatened to reduce Pardaloe to the same state, but it cleared the atmosphere, and Christie, touched by his honest interest, told him the story of the scene between Starbuck and Selwood and herself that eventful morning in the store. "It wouldn't have been so bad," trembled Christie, grieved and resentful, "if he had even tried to explain or excuse it. He said himself," she murmured in final reproach of Selwood and his pleader, "he was just a common gambler."

This seemed to give Pardaloe a favorable opening. "Dash it," he thundered, not loud, but deep in his reverberations, "he ain't no common gambler. There's no man on the Overland Trail that set up against him in a game of poker all night—if he tried to play. I tell y'—I know—I've tried it. And why he can't talk up to you, Christie, is because, dash it, he's in love with you—that's why. I tell y'. I'm a married man, Christie, 'n' I understand such things."

She refused to hear another word, and Pardaloe went away not exactly knowing whether he had helped his favorite young man in Sleepy Cat or hurt him by extolling his technical skill.

Selwood slept later than usual that day. After his solitary meal in the dining-room, he went down to the barn, where Carpy found him later and took him to the doctor's office in the hotel. There he sat for some time with Selwood in serious confab. "I'll agree, John," he said, countering a contemptuous remark of Selwood's, "there's been a good deal of loose Vigilante talk here, different times. But this time it isn't going to stop with talk. This town's got the worst reputation in the mountains."

"Whom are they going to clean it up with?" demanded Selwood contemptuously. "These old Indian traders—Roubidoux, Van Tassel, Otto Kickbusch—and the real estate boomers? I want to tell you it's a man's job to clean out Starbuck and Atkins' crowd."

"Well"—Carpy hesitated and summoned a twinkling smile—"they thought maybe you might take a small personal interest in the enterprise—"

"I shan't," declared Selwood without hesitation, "and you can tell 'em so. I'm getting to be a pretty fair hand at minding my own business."

"The drift now," continued Carpy, "is that if the town ain't cleaned up, the railroad will go clean around it and leave us out in the cold. The real estate men here say their business is ruined—it's got so bad folks is afraid to buy property. Then there's the merchants—John Cole says if this keeps up they might as well shut up shop and ship their goods to Bear Dance or Medicine Bend."

"Well," exclaimed Selwood with an impatient expletive, "let 'em clean the town up. Clean it up—I've no objection."

"I can't say all's in my mind, John, without betraying confidences. But things is set. This is Saturday night, and on Saturday night, you know, every cattle-thief and horse-thief from

By Frank H. Spearman

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Calabasas comes to town for a spree. Tonight they'll all get in; but they won't many get out. They're going to finish with every blackleg and dive-keeper, bad man and gambler in this town within the next twenty-four hours—that's exactly what's coming."

Selwood bent a piercing look on his informant. "Does that include me, Doc?"

"There's no objection to the way you run your place, John—if yours was the only place or the other places were like yours. And you'll have friends among the Vigilantes, anyway. But when the thing starts there won't be no fine lines drawn, John; you know that," continued the doctor, trying to convey his warning inoffensively, "and there may be mistakes when the torch gets going. My advice is for you to pull out till this thing blows over, and come back when you feel like it."

Selwood rose as to end the talk. Carpy had seen him angry more than once, but never had he seen the mild-mannered gambler enraged. In language so violent that he would have been ashamed of it in cooler moments, he expressed his opinion of all Vigilantes in general and Sleepy Cat Vigilantes in particular. Carpy tried to interrupt, tried to listen, tried to calm him down—all was useless.

"Dash it, John," he exclaimed at length, testy himself, "if I'm nothing else, I'm your doctor—hold on!"

"I expect to hold on," retorted Selwood rudely. "Tell your Vigilantes they'll find me on the hill. And tell 'em to come 'fixed,' for some of 'em will stay there with me."

"But here's another thing I want you to think of, John," resumed Carpy, who was perturbed. "What about Dave Tracy in all this? You'll have your fight—you'll damage some Vigilantes; maybe some of 'em your own friends; maybe get damaged yourself. Even supposing you make your getaway, what about Dave? He's helpless. How should you feel, John, if Dave was dragged out and strung up with that river bunch? Don't you owe it to Dave to get him out of the way before this thing begins?"

The suggestion came like a blow to Selwood. It struck home. Selwood had forgotten his wounded partner. His mind worked fast. He looked at Carpy—but not with less determination. "You're right," he said tersely. "I'll get Dave into the clear. But I'll be back on the hill by the time your friends get started."

He rose, very angry, to go; then he turned suddenly on the doctor. "There's one thing I'll ask of you, Doc; while I'm getting Dave away, I want you to promise me to see that no harm comes to Christie Fyler—"

"John, I'll see to that if it's the last thing on earth I see to."

"I don't care much about her father—he's no protection to her; but he's her father, and no harm must come to him in this mix-up, either."

"You've got my word, John."

Selwood was not a man to let his anger override his common sense for long. Most of all, the helpless condition of Tracy, like a relentless curb on a willful horse, forced him to consider what must be done to save him from the mob fury. None knew better than Selwood what would be let loose when the fight started. He knew the men on both sides of the town and knew that once under way there would be no quarter for anybody—that behind the masks there would be more than one personal score to even up, regardless of right or justice; that there would be, in that mob, personal malice set on personal vengeance, and that Carpy's warning could not be disregarded.

Christie had been in the habit for some time of visiting Tracy in the

sick-tent and taking him such little delicacies as her ingenuity could supply. She realized how close he was to Selwood, and whoever was a trusted friend of Selwood's Christie, somehow, liked.

Pardaloe, feeling that help was needed in his efforts to straighten out the differences that kept Selwood and Christie apart, had taken Tracy into his confidence, and the old man was ready to do what he could to help.

On this Saturday afternoon he held Christie for a little chat, and as soon as he could introduced the delicate subject that Pardaloe had already broached to her.

"Bill Pardaloe," he went on, continuing his remarks, "said you was afraid of Selwood because you thought he was a gambler."

Christie's eyes fell—she would not comment on it; besides, Tracy himself was a gambler. "Mr. Pardaloe," she said impatiently, "says a great many things about matters that don't concern him—or anybody else, for that matter. How is your back today, Mr. Tracy?"

Tracy was not so easily thrown off. He said what he wanted to say. "I don't call Selwood a gambler—and I've been trying long enough to make him one. He ain't built for the business. The ice is too thin around his heart. Any old woman can come along to him with a tale of woe and he'll upset the whole darn town over it. He's fillin' in for me, at my place up on the hill," explained Tracy defensively, "that's about all."

Selwood, knowing nothing of the well-meant if misdirected activities of his two crude but staunch defenders, started for the horse barn, after Carpy's talk, and for Tracy's tent, reflecting that, with Tracy himself he should have a delicate job on his hands; to induce the old man to move at all would be a triumph. He stopped at the warehouse first to tell the wagon boss, briefly, what he had heard and what to do. "If there's going to be trouble here I don't want to get caught with a warehouse full of goods unprotected," he said to Lefever. "Get hold of every teamster we've got in town and hold every man here to protect company property. Work fast."

"I'll have 'em all rounded up in half an hour by the watch," returned Lefever. "What are you going to do, yourself, John?"

It was the second time Selwood had been asked the question. He did not know; but he flung some kind of an answer to the wagon boss, and crossed the street to the barn. McAlpin, in the front gangway, was washing a harness.

Selwood's orders were brief. "Get up a team of saddle horses, Jim. Hitch 'em to the light democrat wagon—the one that's covered. Muzzle Chloe carefully and put her under the seat. And give me the best team in the barn that's saddle broke—"

"Nance and Jim," interposed McAlpin, "and they're crazy to go."

"Saddle my horse," added Selwood, "and put a couple of good saddles into the wagon, fill the bed pretty well with hay, and throw a couple of clean army blankets over it. Put in two canteens and enough food for four of us, two days." Pardaloe walked up from the stalls. "Get hold of Bob Scott, Bill," said Selwood to the mule boss. "I want to use him right away. He'll drive," explained Selwood to McAlpin. "And as soon as you find Scott," added Selwood to Pardaloe, "report to me at Tracy's tent. But don't talk before Dave—work quick, will you, Bill?"

Pardaloe hobbled briskly out after Scott, and Selwood spoke again to McAlpin. "I suppose you've heard this talk that's going around?"

"Vigilantes?"

"They've been talking a good while," continued Selwood, purposely ignoring particulars, "but Dave must be taken where he'll be safe."

"He must, John."

Early Marriage Not Best for Happiness

The ideal age for marriage is twenty-nine years for the groom and twenty-four for the bride, according to a report in the Journal of Social Hygiene. Deviations of four years on either side for the groom and of two years for the bride make little difference, but marriage in which either party is nineteen years or younger are from ten to a hundred times as risky as at the ideal age.

These conclusions were reached from a study of 1,000 impartially selected cases from the domestic relations court of Philadelphia. The two most plausible explanations for the findings are either that premature or delayed marriage is a symptom of

permanent character traits that are unfavorable to success in family life, or that the boy or girl under twenty-nine has not a sufficiently broad experience to select a mate with whom a successful home can be established.

If immaturity rather than permanent instability is the cause, postponement of marriage and educational guidance may do much to eliminate domestic disaster.

Good Money in Whaling

The Vastfold district of Norway, where many of the old Vikings had their homes, is still the recruiting region for one of the most romantic callings of modern times—whale hunting. Leaving their small farms in the care of wives and children, the men set out for south Georgia and the Ross sea in September and return at the beginning of the following summer. The Norwegian whale-hunting fleet numbers about 20 ships and employs 4,000 men.

The work is very hard, but is extraordinarily well paid, every man receiving a royalty from the catch. Some men average \$6,000 a year, and the ablest, after years of good service, is trusted with the harpooning.

Diplomats never lose their tempers. That is the reason they are diplomats.

"If things should get going we'll have our hands full looking after company property."

"You'll be going with Dave?"

"I'll be back sometime in the night," returned Selwood, evasively. "You've nothing to fear, McAlpin. If things start, get the hostlers together—you've got guns and ammunition."

McAlpin, as Selwood walked away, flung one question after him. Just the question Selwood did not want to hear: "What'll you be doing, John?"

Selwood chopped him off. "Whatever's to be done!" he answered, snappishly.

McAlpin scratched his head as he studied the retreating footsteps of his taciturn boss; he had ventured one question. But he had forty questions that were burning the tip of his tongue.

Who would lead the Vigilantes; how far they intended to go in their clean-up; when they meant to strike first and where; whether they could handle Starbuck and Atkins and their friends—for whose prowess McAlpin had a sneaking and canny respect; just where Selwood would come in in the fight; what measures he would take for his own safety; and lastly, what was to become of the big place on the hill that had cost so much money—these queries the Scotsman revolved rapidly in his mind, until Selwood, treading the path lightly



He Sat Down on a Camp Stool Beside His Friend.

and with the briskness of unreckoning manhood, turned the first corner and disappeared from view. But fate, greatest of all gamblers, quite understood how to upset a poise indifferent to the threats of men; just as Selwood turned the corner it presented to him, almost threw into his arms—rounding the corner from the other way and walking as briskly as he was—Christie Fyler.

She started visibly—as he did invisibly. Then in the suddenness of the encounter Selwood—never quick to adjust himself to meeting the woman whose mere glance could upset him—stiffly, almost ostentatiously, stepped aside, touched his hat, and hurried on a little faster. But after that, with his heart beating harder, he began to think and to surmise and to question himself and, of course, to regret. Their eyes, in this sudden and unexpected way, had met. It was only an instant, but the picture came back to him now of a sad expression in Christie's eyes—sad, at least, until she woke up and realized that she had run into Selwood, and then her eyes had quickly dropped; she had passed on.

It was his fault, he told himself. He had not even hesitated—he might have given her time to speak. He cursed his stiffness and contemptible pride for not having given her even an opportunity at such a time—a time pregnant with threatening possibilities for them both as well as for Sleepy Cat. He longed for a chance to meet her over again; still, his vanity would not allow him to turn back. So—while Christie was reproaching herself for not making the quick advance she wanted to make and now felt it had been her place to make when she saw the only man's face in the world that meant anything to her—both, unhappy, passed on, little reckoning of when and where they should meet again.

Selwood quite knew that his mission to Tracy would call for tact. He sat down on a camp stool beside his friend, and after a few conventional passes opened the one subject of his visit with an abrupt question. "Dave, how much do you figure you've got in our Sleepy Cat place? Whatever it is," he continued, as Tracy disclaimed any equitable interest in the hall that Selwood had paid for, "I'll trade you my interest in the Thief River mine for your interest up at Sleepy Cat."

Tracy was taken aback. "What you tryin' to do?" he asked presently. "Rob me or rob yourself? The mine's worth half a dozen of our Sleepy Cat outfit."

"Then," said Selwood definitely "the hall's mine and the mine's yours. Is it a go?"

"Why, if you want it that way, go—it is."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

QUEER QUIRKS IN HUMAN DESTINY

By HARRY R. CALKINS

Russia Founded by Pirates

THE Empire of Russia was founded by pirates who had been invited by the citizens of Novgorod to defend them against other pirates.

Novgorod in the north of Russia was a republic and for many years one of the mightiest cities of the earth. Its position was unique. Surrounded on all sides by tribes of barbarians who roamed over the vast plains of two continents, Novgorod alone of all settlements of Scythians attained a degree of civilization. Its neighbors were peoples who drank the blood of their enemies, scalped them and used their scalps as napkins and who ate the flesh of their parents.

The organized strength of Novgorod enabled the city to extend its rule over thousands of square miles and to exact tribute from tribes as far distant as the Ural mountains. The city enjoyed a wide commerce, sending goods eastward to Persia and India, south to Constantinople and west to lands along the Baltic sea. It was this western commerce that suffered from the raids of the fierce Scandinavian pirates. Their attacks on the traders of Novgorod soon threatened to ruin their western commerce.

Then it was that that Novgorod in the year 802 struck a bargain with three Varangian brothers, Rurik, Sinaf and Truvor. The Varangians were engaged in piracy in a small but enterprising way and were accomplished seamen and warriors. They now gave up that calling and settled on the western border of Russia to defend the commerce of Novgorod against their kinsmen. Victorious against the foes of Russia, they turned their arms against their allies and so harassed them that Novgorod eventually invited Rurik to become its king.

Rurik died after fifteen years on the throne and left a four-year-old son and heir with Oleg, a kinsman, as regent. Oleg was fiery and aggressive. He ruled with an iron hand and sought ever to extend the dominion of his ward. Oleg acquired Kiev and pressed on to Constantinople where he levied a great ransom against that city. For three centuries thereafter Kiev was capital of all Russia, the empire founded by the Varangian pirates.

The Birth of a Republic

WITH Napoleon III the captive of the Germans and Paris surrendered, the French people in February, 1871, elected a majority of monarchists to the national assembly because they wanted peace, although they really favored a republic, and thus was precipitated the brief but bloody war known as "the Commune."

France, and especially Paris, was in miserable condition. Napoleon III had plunged the country into war with Prussia, and the tremendous war machine of Bismarck had blasted his hopes. Paris had been besieged for five months and its inhabitants reduced to abject suffering. After the city's surrender and the capture of Napoleon III at Sedan, a truce was granted to allow formation of an assembly to treat for peace. The monarchist party, supporters of the Bourbon family, favored peace at most any price, but republican leaders wanted to renew the war. The people, normally for a restoration of the republic, nevertheless were sick and tired of war. They elected 500 monarchists to the assembly and 200 republicans.

During the great siege there had been set up in Paris a directing committee of workmen, most of them Socialists, who joined with another committee of Republican guardsmen in taking over the actual government of the city. This government included bourgeois radicals and Anarchists as well as Socialists.

The national assembly sat at Versailles and ordered resumption of payment of rents and notes, which had been suspended during the siege, and stopped the daily wages of the national guardsmen. This worked hardships on the thousands of unemployed. The commune of Paris revolted and declared Paris a free and sovereign city, proposing that France should consist of a loose federation of self-governing communes.

Nearly all of France arose against this blow at nationalism, and the assembly sent troops against Paris, already the most cruelly battered city of modern times. The brief battle was terrible in its ferocity. Public buildings were fired, the archbishop was assassinated, prisoners were massacred, piles of dead lay everywhere. More than 15,000 Parisians were destroyed and hundreds were deported or imprisoned after two months of war.

Volcanoes Mar Geysers

In New Zealand are a number of geysers worthy of visiting, and in past years they were more beautiful than today. Volcanic eruptions in 1886 destroyed the terraces around the geysers in many instances. Iceland also has some notable geysers, and, strangely enough, their waters are the hottest in Europe.

Old Adage Revised

Judging from the cost of cosmetics, a thing of beauty is now an expense forever.—The Oklahoman.



"Did You Ever Black Those Boots?"

off and black those boots I won't speak to you again. Honestly, Bill," she asked in pleading tones, "did you ever black those boots?"

Pardaloe grinned; every time Christie said "Bill" he melted like a roll of butter. "Christie, when I was in the army I had 't' black my boots every day. I swore if I ever got out I'd never black a pair of boots again in my life—'n', by cracky, I kep' my word, too."

"But, Bill, wouldn't you break your word—just once—for me?"

Pardaloe looked at his dust-covered footings, shifted his cud, and countered craftily. "What difference would it make to you?"

"Why"—Christie, nonplussed for an instant, looked up innocently—"it would cheer me up so, Bill—I'm blue!" And Christie laughed.

"Say, Christie," asked Pardaloe, taking a piece of plug tobacco from

WELCOME TO B

Big Annual Event; Thurs

and while here take advantage of the Picnic Bargain Specials offered on this page and save th

Don't Miss
the big ball games each
day at the ball park



Your Clothes

May need to be cleaned and pressed probably before the picnic is over, or soon afterwards, and it will be our pleasure to serve you. It is hard to keep clothes looking fresh and nice these warm days. Let us help you.

JIM SETTLE

WE PAY

highest prices for chickens and eggs. Bring yours when you come to the picnic. And buy your feed here. We sell the Superior. Also bulk turnip seed here.

Neeb Produce Co.

Picnic Specials

<i>Veal Loaf, per lb.</i>	28c
<i>Hams, Cured, 14-16 per lb.</i>	29c
<i>Tomatoes loaf, per lb.</i>	28c
<i>Bologna, sandwich size</i>	20c
<i>Cheese, Swiss, per lb.</i>	45c
<i>Bacon, Breakfast, Clover Brand, lb.</i>	30c
<i>Lard, any brand, 8 lb. pail</i>	\$1.18
<i>Coffee, Maxwell 3 lb.</i>	\$1.45
<i>Tea, Lipton's 1-4 lb.</i>	19c
<i>Dates, Dromedary, Package</i>	19c
<i>Cocoanut, 1 lb.</i>	43c
<i>Cocoanut, 1-2 lb.</i>	22c
<i>Peaches, Hill Dale Large No. 2 1-2</i>	20c

These are just a few of the many bargains to be found here. You will always find money saving prices at—

-PIGGLY WIGGLY-
"All Over the World"

THE BEST OF

FORD CARE

For Your Ford Car

AT

Cross Plains Motor Co.

Authorized FORD Dealer

WE KNOW

many of our friends will attend the big picnic here—and we hope to see you enjoying yourself. We are in the real estate and insurance business and stand ready to serve you in that capacity at any time.

Wilson & Kenerick

Enjoy t

and

DODSON & COMPANY

FIRST CLASS

FEDER

Look Over The Good Used C

The Latch Strin

and if we can assist you in

Furniture Bargains

During Big Picnic

Thursday, Friday and Saturday we are making some special prices on suite furniture, piece furniture and floor covering. Call and investigate. You'll be convinced.

Visit Us While in Town

C-P Furniture Company

J. E. HENKEL

Cross Plains, Texas
Phone No- 231

THIS WEEK'S BARGAINS

- 1—New Moline Double Disk Plow \$99.50
- 1—New Moline Riding Sulky Plow \$45.00
- 30—Pair New Concord Hames, Pr. \$1.30

George Brown and family will leave Saturday for points in South Texas. They expect to be gone two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond of Dressy visited relatives in Roswell N. M. last week returning first of this week.

S. A. Moore and daughter, Miss Ruth of Cottonwood were shopping in Cross Plains Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Marsh visited his sister, Mrs. G. W. Adams, of Rising Star, Sunday.

LOOKS GOOD HERE SAYS THOSE RETURNING

Those returning from vacation trips over the state and in other states, are practically unanimous in saying "We never saw any place that looked as good to us as Cross Plains". In some parts of the state they found crops further advanced where they plant earlier, but taking everything in consideration, it is freely stated that crop prospects and business conditions in a general way, are better here than in other parts of the state with possibly a few exceptions. So, it is but natural that our returning vacationists and tourists, are well pleased with conditions in this part of the state. In speaking of oil developments in other fields, it is agreed that Cross Plains fields are getting good play comparatively speaking with promise of a great program of development, as market conditions justify, especially in the new fields west of town, with more wildcatting.

Yes, Cross Plains and surrounding territory looks good to us—and here's hoping it keeps on the highway leading to prosperity and plenty.

HOME GROWN MELONS

The water melon crop is good here this year. It seems that there will be plenty and to spare. And that particular luscious fruit of the vine is a favorite with many of us. Ye editor would stop playing tennis any time to take part in a water melon feast and our good friend, Charley Barr, realizing our weakness along that line came to our rescue one day last week with a fine specimen from his field or "melon patch" as we prefer to put it—and to say that we enjoyed it would be saying the least we could say. It was a "dandy" a ripe, juicy, sweet mellow, delicious fruit. That's what we call a "fruit".

V. V. Hart is in the hospital here and is in a critical condition. It is hoped that he will be on the road to recovery in a few days.

No. 7226

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF CALLAHAN: TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CON- STABLE OF CALLAHAN COUNTY, GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to summon Myrtle Stitts and husband—Stitts, Etta Phillips & husband, William Phillips, George Johnson, Bela Beatrice Johnson, and Jasper J. Johnson by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the day return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Callahan County, to be holden at the Courthouse thereof in Baird, on the 5th Monday in October 1927, the same being the 31st day of October 1927, then and there to answer Plaintiff's first amended Petition filed in said court on the 17th day of May A. D. 1927, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 7226, wherein J. L. Baum and A. D. Smith are Plaintiffs, and Myrtle Stitts and husband—Stitts, George Johnson, Bela Beatrice Johnson, Flora Fay Johnson, Dollie Dean Johnson, and Jasper J. Johnson are defendants, said petition alleging:

That Plaintiffs, Etta Phillips and William Phillips reside in Callahan County, Texas, that Myrtle Stitts, and husband—Stitts are non-residents of the State of Texas, but reside in the States of Calif. & Okla. that the initials of the husband of Myrtle Stitts are to the Plaintiffs unknown; that Defendants, Bela Beatrice Johnson, Flora Fay Johnson, Dollie Dean Johnson, and Jasper J. Johnson are minors; that Plaintiffs sue the defendants in trespass to try title for the title to and the possession of the following described land:

All that certain tract or parcel of land lying and being situated in Callahan County, Texas, and being described as follows:

First Tract: The W. 105 1-2 acres of Blk. No. 96, a Subdivision of Comal County school land, said Blk. No. 96 described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the N. E. Cor. a stone set in the ground marked 96, from which a P. O. brs. N. 56 E. 3 1-2 vrs. and another brs. S. 60 E. 5 1-4 vrs. Thence W. 990 vrs. to a stone marked 97, Thence S. 1174 vrs. to a stone marked 84; Thence E. 990 vrs. to a stone marked 85; Thence N. 1171 vrs. to the place of beginning, said blk. No. 96, containing 205 1-2 acres and the part here- in described containing 105 1-2 acres more or less.

Second Tract: 25 acres out of blk. No. 97 out of Comal County school land No. 181, said 25 acres being described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the N. E. Cor. a stone marked 97, being the N. W. Cor. of Blk. No. 96, Thence W. 120 1-2 vrs. Thence S. 1174 vrs. Thence E. 120 and 1-2 vrs. to a stone marked 84, from which a P. O. brs. S. 23 E. 12 and 1-2 vrs. and another brs. N. 78 E. 16 3-4 vrs Thence N. 1174 vrs. to the place of beginning containing 25 acres.

Plaintiffs also plead the statutes of limitation of five and ten years and further allege that the nature of Defendants claims to said land are to Plaintiffs unknown, but that said defendants are asserting some kind of a title to, or claims against same, the character and extent of which Plaintiffs are unable definitely to state; that Defendants have no title to and no valid claims to said land, or any part thereof and have no right or interest therein or right to the possession thereof but are naked trespassers.

That Plaintiffs also sue to correct a deed executed by Mrs. Etta Phillips and husband William Phillips and Mrs. Myrtle Stitts, formerly Myrtle Bond in which the interest intended to have been conveyed was not fully set out, said deed covering the land described above to J. L. Baum and being dated December 25, 1910.

Plaintiffs also sue to correct the deed, executed by Mora Johnson, deceased, the mother of Bela Beatrice Johnson, Flora Fay Johnson, Dollie Dean Johnson, and Jasper J. Johnson being joined in said deed by her husband, George Johnson, in which deed the interest intended to have been conveyed to J. L. Baum was not fully set out said deed however intending to convey the land described above and being dated April 17 1915.

Plaintiff also pray judgement for the title to and possession of said tract

Are you using the right oil?

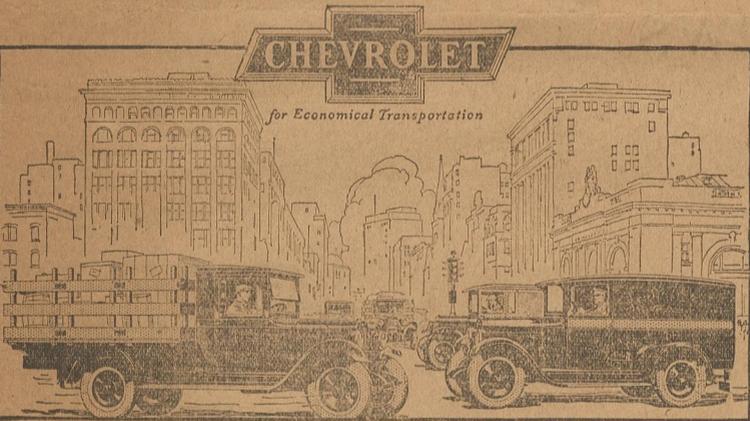
YOUR car's life can be prolonged by using the right kind of oil. On the other hand, it will be materially shortened if you use the wrong kind. Conoco Motor Oil is made to meet specific requirements. For instance, there's one grade of Conoco Motor Oil made especially for your car. You'll find it listed on Conoco chart. Use the proper grade of Conoco and forget your lubrication worries.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY

Producers, Refiners and Marketers of high-grade petroleum products in Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming

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Motor Oils

Extra Life for Your Car
AND BE SURE TO USE CONOCO GASOLINE
packed with extra miles



There's a Chevrolet Truck for YOUR Business

— offering all the quality features that have made Chevrolet the World's Largest Builder of Gear-shift Trucks

Whatever your business may be—whether you operate one truck or a fleet—whether your delivery problem is the transportation of fragile articles or of material of great weight, you can secure in Chevrolet a truck exactly suited to your specific business.

Among the many Chevrolet Truck bodies available, there is a type specially devised for every commercial and industrial requirement. Each offers the Chevrolet advantages of fine appearance, adaptability, driver comfort and protection.

Each is mounted on the famous Chevrol-

et chassis whose ruggedness is the result of over-strength construction of the most up-to-date type proved on the world's greatest proving ground, and whose dependable, economical operation is based on such modern features as: powerful valve-in-head motor, 3-speed transmission, over-size brakes, springs set parallel to the load, air cleaner, oil filter, etc.!

If you want to speed up your deliveries and at the same time secure the lowest available ton-mile cost—come in and let us tell you about this modern product of the world's largest builder of gear-shift trucks!

— at these Low Prices

1-Ton Truck with Stake Body	\$680	1-Ton Truck with Panel Body	\$755	1-Ton Truck Chassis with Cab	\$610
1-Ton Truck Chassis	\$495	1/2-Ton Truck Chassis	\$395	All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan	

Check Chevrolet Delivered Prices They include the lowest handling and financing charges available.

Dodson Chevrolet Co
Cross Plains, Texas

THE WORLD'S LARGEST BUILDER OF GEAR-SHIFT TRUCKS

Factory Finished

A shoe repaired by us has all the earmarks of a factory finished shoe. And well it may have, for we use the same machinery in it that was used in its manufacture.

Electric Shoe Shop



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Wilson & Kendrick
Fire Insurance
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Williams Planing Mill

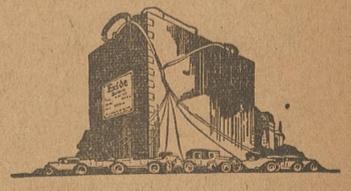
We manufacture truck bodies and tool bodies.
All Kinds of Mill Work

and parcel of land for a writ of possession to same, also that all clouds cast upon Plaintiff's title to said land by reason of Defendant's claims thereof be removed; that Plaintiffs be established confirmed and quieted in their title to same for general relief and cost of suit.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court at its next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Mrs. Kate Hearn, Clerk of District Court, Callahan County, Texas. Given under my hand and seal of said court at my office in Baird, Texas, this 11th day of July A. D. 1927.

Kate Hearn
Clerk of District Court Callahan County, Texas.
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wilson and son Tom also daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Steel left Tuesday for San Antonio and other points South.
Rev. Lyons presiding Elder of Abilene district preached at the Methodist church Sunday, at morning and at the evening hour.



Announcement

We have been appointed the Exide Service Station for this locality. In addition to selling

Exide
BATTERIES

the right battery for your car, our Service includes skilful repair work on every make of battery. You can rely on responsible advice and reasonable prices here.

We look forward to a call from you.

MOON & CLAPP GARAGE



Lewis T. Nordyke

The Baptist Revival which has been going on the past week closed at the 11 o'clock service Sunday. The Baptizing was held at Dave Hargrave's tank immediately after the morning service. The meeting was a great success. There were several conversions and additions to the church. The Baptist people of this place boast of the largest crowds that has ever attended a revival here throughout a week's series. Rev. W. H. Howell, the pastor, conducted the preaching service. The people are proud of him as their pastor. Rev. Willis Taylor of Abilene did the singing, and the Misses Brownie and Coppinger furnished the music.

Rev. Howell has gone to Shep, Texas to hold a meeting and Rev. Taylor will be in a meeting at Dressy soon.

A fine rain fell over the community the last of the past week. All of the farmers welcomed it as it has been a great help to their crops, especially to feed crops. There is some argument, however, as to whether or not cotton needs rain, but we hope it has been beneficial to the bottom. Crops of all kinds are fine in this section.

Last Thursday afternoon the Denton ball club came over to try their luck with the 'slugger' Cottonwood Jack-rabbits. The game was scheduled for Wednesday but was postponed one day on account of threatening weather. They were delayed Thursday by bad roads and the game was out to five innings. Denton has a fine club and they defeated the rabbits by 6 to 4. Odell pitched, Coffey caught. Friday afternoon the rabbits went to Atwell. Atwell suffered a close out of 17 to 0. The rabbits have defeated Atwell in every game the clubs have engaged in this season, and in the last game neither the regular pitching or catching staff G. and D. C. Roy being the batteries for the rabbits.

Saturday afternoon the Rabbits made a raid on the Oplin club and got sweet revenge for the game Oplin took from us July 10th. There was a picnic at Oplin and every one from that locality was howling for their team. The rabbits did not have all of the cheering from bunch to yell for them but they went in to the game with determination and it seemed as if against odds. The game was a slugging battle, and was close scores throughout. Oplin in the lead most of the time. The large score of 13 to 10 did not keep the game from being exciting all the way through. Summary—Cottonwood—R. 13 H. 11 E. 7 Oplin R. 10 H. 12 E. 6 Batteries—Odell and Young; Steakley Patterson and Johnson.

The Cottonwood team has had unusual success this season, having played about thirty games and losing only five.

The Picnic at Cross Plains and the "Dam" Celebration at Cisco have conflicting dates. This makes it hard on the people of this locality, as they do not want to miss any of either good times.

The social events of this week end have been left off on account of the meeting this week.

Lewis T. Nordyke

MEETING AT DRESSY

A Methodist meeting is in progress at Dressy. Revs. Baker and Herring are doing the preaching. Much interest is being manifested. A warm welcome extended to all.

ERROR CORRECTED

In the ad and circulars of Foster's Service Station and Grocery, published and printed last week, an error was made in the price of peaches quoted. It read one pound and 3 oz peaches for 20 cents. It should have read one pound and 13 ounces for 20c. We are glad to make the correction.

C. N. Harris visited relatives at Abilene Sunday.

Van Lowrance was an Abilene visitor Sunday.

W. A. Williams and John Browning of Cross Plains Hardware Co. are in Dallas attending the Radio Training school this week.

The Misses Youell and Vida Monsey of Dressy were visiting in town the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Roles and family of Carter, Oklahoma, are visiting Mrs. Roles, brother Mr. Sam Monsey and sister, Mrs. R. M. Renfro, and other relatives of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carter returned to their home at Jayton last week, after visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wilson for a week.



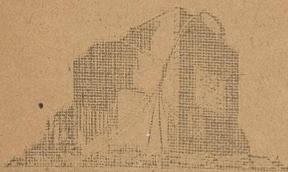
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BATTERIES

MOON & CLARK PARADE

BIG 3-DAY PICNIC

Monday, Friday and Saturday

no difference. Read each message; Come to the Picnic and visit us while here. Glad to Have You

the Picnic

visit

CHEVROLET
COMPANY

REPAIR SHOP

ALL TIRES

Cars With An O-K That Counts

ing Hangs Outside

enjoying yourself, call on us.

Picnic Prices

that will save you money. Read 'em

On the new things just in—

Sport Sweaters. \$2.45, 2.95, 3.45, Skirts—3.45

—Felt Hats—\$2.95 to 5.95, Smartest Styles—
Summer Hats and dresses greatly reduced—
see them.

Hosiery, Novelties, Toilet Articles and No-
tions.

You are cordially invited to inspect for
yourself.



Mrs. Corrie B. West

WELCOME To Big Annual Picnic

Come See Us, Make Our Store Headquarters

We Have Plenty of
Free Ice Water

SPECIALS FOR PICNIC:

Mens Straw Hats at One half regular Price
Just Received new lot of Packard Shoes—
at \$8.85

New Shipment of Men's Dress Shirts—
at \$1.50 to 2.95

Mens Fancy Silk Hose at 50c

Higginbotham Bros.
& Company

Cross Plains, Texas

Here's Hoping

you have a fine time at the picnic here and
we are sure you will. And when you need
any kind of insurance, see us.



Tom Bryant, Insurance

WHY WORRY-

about your baking during the picnic? We
have Quality bread, cakes, pies, hot rolls,
etc. Buy what you need and enjoy the pic-
nic.

Cross Plains Bakery

COME ONE, COME ALL-

to the big annual picnic here this week. Meet
your friends here and have a good old time!

AND

before you go home, pay us a visit. We are
going to have some special values that will
save you money, in dry Goods and Grocery
Departments. Let us show you.

W. A. McGowen
& Sons

Welcome to All

We join in welcoming you to Cross Plains
big Annual picnic this week, and wish you
much enjoyment each and every day. When
we can serve you call on us. We also wel-
come you to our store.

C-P Hardware Co.

"A Good Place To Trade"

DOG DAYS

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THESE are dog days, that period in the months of July and August when Sirius, the dog star, rises and sets with the sun, and it is the time when, unless the weather is unusually capricious, man can expect the warmest weather during the whole year.

But for the dog lover every day in the year is a "dog day," marked by the warmth of his affection for the animal which is traditionally known as "man's best friend." That man recognizes this fact is shown by the numerous instances in which he has paid signal honor to certain individuals of this race of what is often so inappropriately referred to as "dumb animals."

There is the case of Sergeant Major Jiggs, the mascot of the United States marine corps, who died on January 9 of this year and was buried with full military honors by his friends, who are proud to call themselves "devil dogs."

There is the case of Stubby, the internationally famous mascot of the A. E. F., veteran of four major engagements, wearer of one wound stripe, and recipient of numerous medals and decorations, who also died recently but who has been mounted and given a place of honor in the American Red Cross museum at Washington.

There is Rufus, the Newfoundland hero, who accompanied Lou Westcott Beck, the "Samaritan of Death Valley," on all of his errands of mercy into that earthly inferno to rescue prospectors perishing from thirst—and who is honored with his master, since their deaths, with a monument in the city of Los Angeles.

Who has forgotten Balto, the Alaskan husky, who won fame in his dash to Nome two years ago as the leader of a dog team bearing the diphtheria serum to the plague-stricken city? According to press dispatches, Balto is to have a permanent home in the Cleveland zoo for the rest of his life instead of leading the wandering life of a vaudeville trouper or a sideshow exhibit.

But monuments are not the only enduring memorials to the dog's fidelity to man. Another memorial, and perhaps the most famous of all is the eulogy once pronounced by Senator George G. Vest of Missouri, which, delivered before a jury in that state famous for its hound dogs, has been reprinted in newspapers and repeated as a popular bit of American oratory more times, since it was uttered fifty years ago, than any other speech of its kind.

Famous as is this eulogy, there has gathered around it a cloud of myth and tradition which has obscured the facts of the case and the circumstances under which it was uttered. The true story of the lawsuit over the killing of Old Drum, the hound dog, made famous by Vest's eulogy, was recently made public by Will C. Ferrill, editor of the Rocky Mountain Herald at Denver, Colo., who was a nephew of the two litigants in the case and who is therefore in a position to know the facts. Mr. Ferrill's story follows:

This hound case seems to be developing in the East into as much of a myth as those exaggerated tales of Jesse James. The litigants in this case were two uncles of mine. There have been many versions of the narrative, but the inside family story is that the killing of Old Drum really was an accident, the result of an overcharge of beans in a shotgun which was "planted" to give him a good scare. If proper explanations had been offered, the whole affair might have been settled amicably, but the explanations were neglected and as a result two families were involved in a bitter court feud and the hound case became famous.

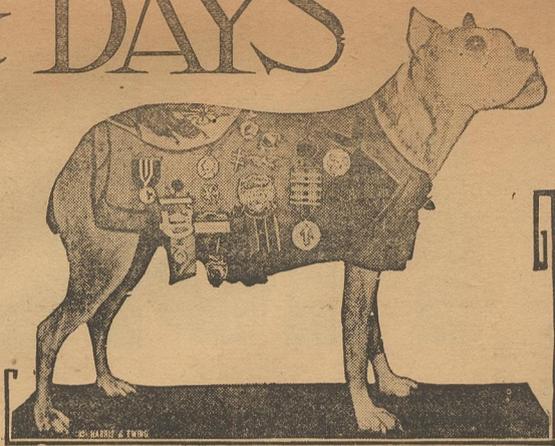
The squabble came into public notice when Leonidas Hornsby, my mother's brother, was accused by Charles Burden, who had married my mother's sister, of having killed Hornsby's favorite hunting dog, Drum.

Both families were well-to-do, or the case never would have been tried again and again and carried to the Supreme court of Missouri in lengthy and expensive litigation.

Drum was as popular as the Hornsby place in Johnston county, Missouri, as at the farm of his master, Charles Burden, who lived nearby. Drum would go over to the Hornsby's and during those visits was often used by Uncle Lon and others for hunting. Game was then abundant in that part of Missouri, which had been much desolated by the Civil war.

Some animal, wild or tame, was disturbing the pans of milk at the Hornsby's; finally it was discovered that Drum was the guilty one. Uncle Lon, as I have heard the story, told or suggested to one of the younger members of the family, that he load a shotgun with beans and pepper old Drum with a shot. It so happened that the shotgun was overloaded, or the range too close, and instead of giving Drum a good "peppering," the hound was killed. There was no intention at all, according to this story, to kill Drum. This story about a poor man losing his favorite hound through the wicked act of another is Eastern myth.

The mistake was that Uncle Charley was not informed of the accidental



"STUBBY"



"SERGEANT JIGGS"

Senator Vest's Tribute

The best friend a man has in the world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads.

The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog. A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer; he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens.

If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him, to guard him against danger, to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes and death takes his master to its embrace and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way; there by the grave side will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even in death.

killing of Drum. The body of Drum was hid and later found, and, as no explanation was made, the legal row began. The Hornsby's were from Tennessee and North Carolina, and the Burdens from Kentucky and Virginia. Both sides were stubborn. Burden sued Hornsby November 3, 1868, before Justice of the Peace George Norman. The jury hung. The case was tried again, and again the jury hung. At another hearing in January, 1870, Burden obtained a verdict of \$25 against Hornsby in a jury trial.

Hornsby appealed to the Court of Common Pleas, where the jury gave a verdict in his favor. On May 2, 1870, a motion for a new trial was granted. This was Col. Thomas T. Crittenden, later governor of Missouri, and Colonel Cockrell, later United States senator from Missouri. Blodgett became general solicitor of the North Missouri railroad, afterward of the Wabash system. Elliott was also an eminent lawyer. Phillips and Vest were distinguished in their profession and later prominent in the public service. John P. Phillips became United States judge at Kansas City, and George G. Vest, United States senator from Missouri. Such was the array of learned counsel when the case was tried before a jury September 23, 1870. Judge Foster P. Wright was the presiding judge. Blodgett opened for Drum, followed by Crittenden and then Cockrell in opposition, all three making brilliant speeches. Oratory ran high. Then Vest spoke and won the case for the hound, for by this time the interest centered more in Drum than either Uncle Charley, the plaintiff, or Uncle Lon, the defendant.

Vest's speech has become a classic on the dog in American literature, in the case of old Drum who was accidentally shot with an overcharge of beans, when he was disturbing the pans of milk at the old home place of my grandfather, Brinkley Hornsby. Uncle Lon appealed to the Supreme court of Missouri.

So much for the facts in the myth story so often told, as to the parties involved, the story of the poor, friendless man whose hound was ruthlessly killed, and the remarkable statement that the plaintiff demanded \$200 for the death of Drum and the jury awarded him \$500.

Relieving Body's Tension

French gymnastics are to make the body flexible and to free it from habits of muscular tension, and relaxing exercises are used. These consist in making absolutely limp one part of the body after another, and finally the whole at once by removing all tension from the articulation.

Early Christian Basilica

The church of St. Apollinaris, in Ravenna, Italy, is perhaps the most important existing early Christian basilica. It was begun in 534 and is noted for its very singular circular tower, which is 120 feet high.

Army Calls Differ

The reveille is the same for France and the United States. Germany and England have different calls which correspond to our reveille.

What's the Answer?

Questions—No. 4

- 1—When was the United States weather bureau established?
- 2—What northern city was burned by what Confederate general during the Civil war?
- 3—Who invented the three-element vacuum tube used in radio?
- 4—What is the funny bone?
- 5—Who is the national amateur golf champion?
- 6—Who was the culminating genius of the Renaissance?
- 7—Where in North America are the highest mountain ranges?
- 8—Where is Robert Louis Stevenson buried?
- 9—Who said: "Gentlemen, I would rather have written those lines (Gray's 'Elegy in a Country Churchyard') than take Quebec"?
- 10—Are labor strikes permitted in Italy?
- 11—What two famous British authors were slaves of the opium habit?
- 12—Who is the heavyweight champion pugilist?
- 13—Who was President when Washington died?
- 14—What battle was fought after the treaty of peace ending what war had been signed and when?
- 15—How much of the body is composed of water?
- 16—What is the composition of air?
- 17—What comedian of the screen, most affectionately regarded by movie patrons, died before the advent of big salaries and world-wide publicity?
- 18—What is the highest point of land in Germany?
- 19—Who said: "We must make the world safe for democracy"?
- 20—What proportion of the words used by Shakespeare are of Saxon derivation?

Answers No. 3

- 1—It introduces some virile, expressive and picturesque words which may gain recognition.
- 2—General Pershing.
- 3—Antoine Galland.
- 4—Okeechobee.
- 5—Paul Whiteman.
- 6—In Greece, not later than 1307 B. C.
- 7—The process of turning an insoluble substance into a soluble one.
- 8—The specific gravity of any substance is its weight in proportion to an equal volume of water.
- 9—Franklin Pierce.
- 10—Wyoming.
- 11—Kansas.
- 12—William E. Gladstone.
- 13—The Bible.
- 14—Asta.
- 15—William Charles Macready.
- 16—Twelve.
- 17—A traveling stairway.
- 18—Thomas A. Edison.
- 19—Louis XIV.
- 20—William Howard Taft.

Man Using Both Hands Can Accomplish More

Out of every hundred babies born, 17 are naturally right-handed, 3 are left-handed, and the remaining 80 are capable of using either hand with equal ease. Yet, owing to our method of training the young, by the time those hundred babies are three years old all except the three who were left-handed will use the right hand for such essential work as writing, painting and the use of all tools.

There are said to be over 400 different sorts of work in which the equal use of both hands is an advantage, but even in those in which one hand only is generally used it is a tremendous advantage to be able to use the left hand in order to rest the right.

Sir James Barrie, when his right hand failed him, had to learn to write with his left, but Sir Robert Baden-Powell, when bitten by a dog and forced to carry his right arm in a sling, went right on with his work, writing and drawing with the other hand, for he has been able to use both hand equally all his life.

The great animal artist, Landseer, could paint two pictures at the same time, using both hands. The famous Leonardo da Vinci was equally accomplished, and so was Holbein, the portrait painter. More wonderful seems the fact that the well-known surgeon, Mr. Simeon Shell, could operate equally easily with either hand. Sir Oliver Lodge is another well-known man who uses both hands with ease.

It is the left side of the brain that controls the muscles of the right side of the body, so by learning to use the left hand a person actually rests one side of his brain and is therefore able to do more work at a stretch.

Beautiful Church Tower

Many of the parish churches of England and Wales are beautiful, but the tower of the church at Wrexham, Wales, with its corner turrets high as medieval fortresses, its spirals and crockets, intricate bands and graceful corbelles, is a thing of astonishing beauty and worthy to have graced a minster. As a noted traveler once said: "One cannot look at it without acknowledging a debt of deep gratitude to those who built it so many centuries ago."

Just Why Hobo Had to Leave His Happy Home

Frederick A. Wallis, New York's commissioner of corrections, believes that prisons should maintain themselves.

"Prisoners must work," he said. "After all, prison is a punishment, and there's no call for reformers to pamper the lawbreaker."

"A tramp asked a farmer's wife one day for a piece of bread. As she gave him a piece of pie she said: 'Poor fellow, you look as if you'd seen better days.'"

"Yes, so I have, ma'am," said the tramp. He shoveled about a cubic foot of pie into his mouth with his knife and added, "Once I dwelt in marble halls."

"And how," said the farmer's wife, "did you come to lose such a nice home?"

"Term expired," said the tramp.

Not Exactly

The House of Crane delivers its merchandise in a truck that has been decorated in an unusual fashion. On each side of the truck is a life-size crane, long bill and all. The other day a driver for the concern had stopped in front of a North side drug store and was looking for the proper order to take in when a little girl stopped and regarded the decorated delivery vehicle with more than passing interest. Finally she went to the driver and addressed a question.

"Mister," said the little girl, "do you deliver new babies in that stork wagon?"—Indianapolis News.

The Low Notes

"What kind of an instrument is that?"

"Shoe horn."

"What does it play?"

"Foot notes."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Money in Old Letters. Look in the old trunk and send me all the old envelopes up to 1876. Do not remove the stamps. Will pay highest prices. George Hakes, 200 Broadway, New York.—Adv.

Usually the Case

"I'll put my cards on the table. Why won't you do the same?"

"I fancy I hold something better."

There is nothing more satisfactory after a day of hard work than a line full of snowy-white clothes. For such results use Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

No matter what we say, most of us love summer best. The popularity of southern California proves it.

No matter how careful you are, your system needs a laxative occasionally. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills help nature gently, but surely, 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Farmers never have nervous prostration. That's what the outdoors does for them.



Genuine
ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocacetic acid of Salicylic acid.

The Majority

"Energy and courage bring sure success in America," said Secretary Hoover at a dinner in New York. "That's why so many foreigners want to immigrate here."

"Our failures are generally lazy and faint-hearted. A famous doctor who labors 18 hours a day said to me the other evening: 'Worry kills more people than work.'"

Then he laughed and added: "More people worry than work."

It is a question whether quotations from dead statesmen influence anybody.

CALOMEL ATTACKS THE BONES AND DEADENS THE BOWELS

Never take calomel. It is mercury—a dangerous drug. If you are constipated, bilious, sick, headachy, stomach sour, meals don't taste right, hot days make you drowsy and lazy, take Dodson's Liver Tone. That's all you need. Calomel salivates. That's why you have to take salts the next day to get it out of your system so it will not eat your bones. You have to stay at home a day to recuperate from the shock it gives you. No wonder Dodson's Liver

CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP



HURRY MOTHER! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if constipated, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its pleasant taste.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitation.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue. It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

Itching Piles

Instantly Relieved and soon cured by applying FAZO OINTMENT. It Stops Irritation, Swelling, Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. All Druggists have FAZO OINTMENT in tubes with pile attachment at 75c; and in tin box at 60c.

BOILS There's quick, positive, relief in CARBOIL. At All Druggists—Money Back Guarantee.

HAY-O is guaranteed to give instant and absolute relief to any case of HAY FEVER in the world, or money returned. Price \$1. THE HAY-O CO., Sandance, Wyoming.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 30-1927.

Round One

Mr.—"Well, be satisfied! There are worse fellows than I am." Mrs.—"Oh don't be such a pessimist!"

Social agencies in New York city spend more than \$100,000 a year in finding jobs for the physically and mentally handicapped who need work.

Geographic Division

"Piedmont Plain" is a name used in the physiography of the United States to designate that part of the Atlantic coast plain which lies between the Appalachian highland and the low coast-plain proper. It is distinguished from the latter topographically by being more rugged and eroded with deeper river valleys and geologically by consisting of much older and harder rock strata. The change from the

hard to the soft and recent formation is marked by a definite line of escarpments over which nearly all the Atlantic rivers fall in rapids or cataracts, and the line is known as the "fall line." The Piedmont plain is less defined in New England than in the southern states. It is narrowest and also approaches closest to the sea in New York and broadens southward, being about 300 miles wide in North Carolina.

London has a goldfish hospital.

SHE WENT FROM BAD TO WORSE

Down to 98 Pounds—Finally Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Cleveland, Ohio.—"After having my first baby, I lost weight, no matter what I did. Then a doctor told me I would be better if I had another baby, which I did. But I got worse, was always sickly and went down to 98 pounds. My neighbor told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it helped her very much, so I tried it. After taking four bottles, I weigh 116 pounds. It has just done wonders for me and I can do my household work without one bit of trouble."

—Mrs. M. RISSINGER, 10004 Nelson Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

If some good fairy should appear, and offer to grant your heart's desire, what would you choose? Wealth? Happiness?

Health? That's the best gift. Health is riches that gold cannot buy and surely health is cause enough for happiness.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be the good fairy who offers you better health.

Keep Stomach and Bowels Right
By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infants and children's regulator.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP
Brings astonishing, gratifying results in making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should at feeding time. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory.

At All Druggists



Constipated?

Take **NR—NATURE'S REMEDY**—tonight. Your eliminative organs will be functioning properly by morning and your constipation will end with a bowel action as free and easy as nature at her best—no pain, no cringing. Try it.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable—

NR TO NIGHT
FOR MORROW'S ACTION

At Druggists—only 25c

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Stops Malaria, Restores Strength and Energy. 60c

Freckles Disfigure
The most beautiful face; remove them with Dr. C. H. Berry Co.'s Freckle Ointment, 6125 and 62c at your dealer or by mail. Freckle Booklet Free. Dr. C. H. Berry Co., 2615 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
A Healing Antiseptic
Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

Wood From Pine Needles
Manufacture of artificial wood from pine needles may develop into an industry in British Columbia, according to scientists of the University of British Columbia who have been conducting experiments there.

A few people are envied because of their wisdom, many because of their wealth.

This earth is our inn, not our home.
— J. H. Vincent.

Bunions
Quick relief from pain. Prevent shoe pressure.
At all drug and shoe stores

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone

Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot." One single dose does the trick. 50c.

Dr. Peery's Dead Shot for WORMS Vermifuge

INFLAMED EYES DISFIGURE YOUR LOOKS!
Don't experiment on them, use MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE for speedy relief. Absolutely safe.

25c at all druggists. HALL & BUCKEL, New York City

Relieves Malaria in 3 Days

SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for July 24

DAVID AND GOLIATH

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 17:1-58.
GOLDEN TEXT—The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Boy Overcomes a Giant.

JUNIOR TOPIC—A Boy's Brave Deed.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why David Was Not Afraid.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Victories of Faith.

I. The Contending Armies (17:1-3).

On the north side of the Valley of Elah, on the highlands, stood Saul and his army, and on the south side stood the Philistine hosts, eyeing each other for battle. According to an ancient custom, the Philistines, having a warrior among them of great strength, sought to decide the war by a combat between two selected champions. The nation whose champion was slain was to be subject unto the other.

II. The Champions (17:4-37).

1. Goliath of the Philistines. (a) He was a giant (v. 4), perhaps eleven and one-half feet in height. The appearance of such a man greatly intimidated the Israelites. Saul, who once was brave, made no attempt or effort to meet this giant.

(b) He was filled with proud conceit. His size, his panoply of war, and his strength, caused him to believe that no evil could befall him. His conceit became his snare.

(c) He was boastful. No doubt he was a much-talked-of man among the Philistines. Their possession of such a man recalled the former experience of their nation when Samson, the Israelite giant, wrought such great mischief among them.

(d) He was defiant. He openly defied the army of Israel—the people of the Most High. That is just like the champion of Satan's hosts now. He is becoming more and more defiant of the Lord's people, and ultimately will defy the Almighty Himself.

(e) He was scornful. He treated the Israelites with the utmost contempt. This is what Satan is doing daily. He treats God's people with the utmost contempt.

2. David, the Israelite.

In the providence of God, David was sent to the camp at a time to hear the blatant boasting of this proud and contemptible Philistine champion. His three eldest brethren were in the army, and his father sent him with some provisions for them as well as for the captain. While David was talking with his brothers, Goliath made his appearance. The sight of Israel's cowardice and lack of zeal for God prompted David to offer his services. Note the character of David.

(a) A mere youth, a stripling not used to war. (b) He was courageous. When all Israel were afraid, he undertook this task. Besides, he had proven his bravery before in defending his flock against the lion and the bear. (c) He had a mighty faith in God. He argued that what God had done for him He would do again. (d) He had meekness and self-control. This he exhibited in a remarkable manner under the gibes of Eliah (v. 28). (e) He was skillful. He had become such an expert in the use of the sling that he had absolute confidence in the issue of his attack. He was not a blind enthusiast who disregarded the use of means, but was careful to use means, and most particular as to what they should be. He put aside the untried armor of Saul. He knew that God's will for him was to use by faith that which he had thought insignificant. This is God's will for us.

III. The Battle (vv. 38-45).

When Goliath beheld David coming up against him, he cursed him by his gods—Dagon, Baal, and Ashtar, showing that it was not merely a battle between David and Goliath, but between true and false religion. David hastened and ran to meet Goliath. The stone from his sling smote Goliath in the forehead and he fell to the earth upon his face. David went forth in the name of the Lord of hosts—that all the earth might know that there was a God in Israel. The whole matter shows that the battle is not with the strong, but with those who put their trust in God.

IV. The Victory (vv. 46-58).

The Philistine champion was killed and the army routed. This victory is a prophecy of a greater one when the devil, the defiant enemy of God and man, shall be slain and his army put to flight. David is thus the type of Christ and Goliath a type of Satan. Goliath's sword was turned against himself and typified that Christ shall turn Satan's weapons against him for his own destruction.

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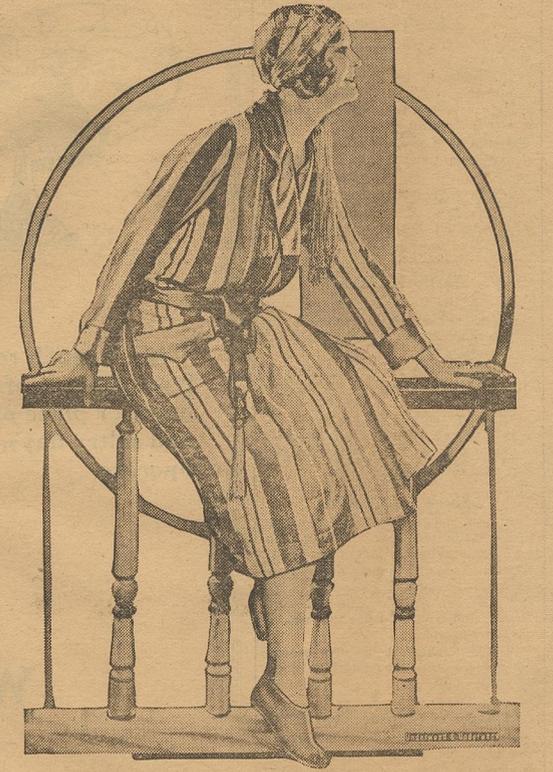
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ABOUT BEACH ENSEMBLES AND MATCHING PARASOLS

WHEN madam or mademoiselle tolls so happily, lazily under her vivid beach parasol or promenades in the warm sands or perhaps prettily poses upon the pier as she does in this picture, she is expected to do so in gorgeous array.

In the selection of her beach robe, be it coolie coat or one of the large new shawl squares, her headgear, her sandals, likewise her bright parasol and gay cushions and all the accoutrement which goes to make up a perfect ensemble, millady of fashion ex-



Silk in Vivid Stripes Popular.

ercises as fastidious taste as she does in the choosing of her most formal and fetching ballroom attire. And when she does just so, behold! a radiant picture of decorative display on the beach, such as this illustration sets forth.

For this "useful as well as ornamental" beach robe striped khaki kool is the preferred medium. The cap is also of this Roman-striped material.

At every step of the way along this sandy shore one meets these sirens of the sea clad in spectacular beach array. Among the most popular beach coats which affect the picturesque in color are many of smart linen crash dashing printed, then bordered by way of contrast with black satin.

Of all the interesting beach styles none are perhaps more interesting, at least from the point of novelty, than are the capes and coats made of heavy unbleached muslin, decorated to simulate hand-painting. For instance an

cushions and also lounging pads. It's the "upkeep" that counts, whether this be said of one's new motor car, one's mansion or bungalow, one's yacht or one's airplane, or one's costume if you please. "Upkeep" as applied to the latter sums up in one word—accessories. A simple matter perhaps, that of purchasing a frock, a coat or both, but the responsibility does not end there, it is but at its beginning. The real challenge to good taste—and incidentally to one's pocket-book—rests in the matching up of

headwear, neckwear, jewelry, boutonniere and other items down to the minutest detail. Especially is this so, since fashion has become so arbitrary on the subject, accepting as an evidence of correct dress, nothing less than a perfectly appointed—a unified ensemble.

This demand for harmony in dress has resulted in a genuine "get-together" spirit among coutourier, milliner, bootmaker, jeweler and others who contribute to the costuming of the fair sex. It is quite the proper thing to buy one's silk hose at one's favorite bootery, in order to insure a perfect match to one's slippers, and as likely as not the salesman will insist on showing you a handbag made of the selfsame leathers as the shoes you are considering.

This summer, matching parasols have especially entered into the scheme of things. Maybe it is a sun-



Parasols and Other Accessories.

artful all-enveloping cape with scarves at the throat is bordered to a considerable depth with a huge colorful fish and seashell design.

This new fashion of hand-painted unbleached muslin for resort wear bids fair to assume the proportions of a widespread vogue before the summer is past. One can make such clever coolie coats of the muslin, painting them as amusingly and gorgeously gay as one chooses.

Gingham, too, is receiving its share of notice for beach apparel and bathing suits. Cretonne, also, continues to enliven the beach style, as it appears made up in robes, parasols,

shade of scenic print silk to match the scarf and hat which millady chooses to perfect her ensemble such as is shown in this picture.

The latest is for handbag and parasol to show some relationship, perhaps in color, perhaps in material. Snakeskin trimmings are finding their way into the realm of woman's fashions most successfully. A new idea is the snakeskin handbag, with an interworking of the snakeskin in an accompanying umbrella. The illustration shows clever parasol and handbag sets, such as would add smartness to the street costume. Often a belt of snakeskin accompanies a parasol and handbag trimmed with the same.

Ribbon plays an important part in relating the hat to the parasol in that the identical kind used to trim the former also borders the latter. Ombre grosgrain ribbon is mostly favored for this.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY,
(©, 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Hot foods are off the menu!

SHREDED WHEAT

12 Oz. in Each Standard Package

Crisp shreds of whole wheat In cold milk or cream With fresh fruits and berries

Everything's Well "Did he recover from the accident?" "Oh, yes. Enough to buy a big car."

Beauty of Other Days "When I was a boy there were just as many beautiful girls as there are today," said an old man. "Pretty girl photographs and beauty contests deceive some into thinking that feminine beauty is on the increase. But I believe that many will back me up when I say that the girls of 50 years ago do not suffer by comparison with present-day beauties."—Detroit News.

Some writers have a fine flow of other writers' thoughts. A single dose of Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is enough to expel worms or Tapeworm. Why not try it? 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

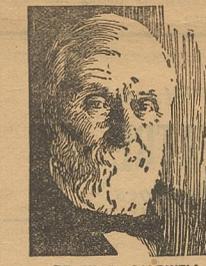
The street is full of humiliations to the proud.—Emerson. Fools sometimes rush in and win while wise men are investigating. Many people's whole interest seems to be in saving up for their vacations.

This Great Healing Oil Must Speedily Bring Comforting Relief to Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet

Or Your Money Back. That's the Plan on Which Emerald Oil Is Sold by All Good Druggists.

This wonderful preparation now known all over America as Moone's Emerald Oil is so efficient in the treatment of inflammatory foot troubles that the unbearable soreness and pain often stops with one application. Moone's Emerald Oil is safe and pleasant to use; it doesn't stain or leave a greasy residue. It is so powerfully antiseptic and deodorant that all unpleasant odors resulting from excessive foot perspiration are instantly killed. Be patient; don't expect a single bottle to do it all at once but one bottle which is fully guaranteed we know will show you beyond all question that you have at last discovered the way to solid foot comfort. Ask your druggist today for a 2-ounce original bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil. Almost every druggist in the country can supply you.

How It's Done Joe—There's a man who makes things count in the world. Dan—What does he do? Joe—Makes adding machines.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 83

A Child's Laxative Which Mothers Can Rely On

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many constipated infants and children had to be kept "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils. While he knew that constipation was the cause of nearly all children's little ills, he constantly advised mothers to give only a harmless laxative which would help to establish natural bowel "regularity."

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin mothers have a regulating laxative which they can depend upon whenever a child is constipated, bilious, feverish or sick from a cold, indigestion or sour stomach. All children love its pleasant taste. Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine or write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE and just see for yourself how perfectly it cleanses and regulates the bowels of infants and children.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

Satisfied With Her Taste "Why do you allow your wife to pick your company?" "She's a good judge—she picked me."

Plenty of Work Friend—Are you affiliated with a reform organization? She—Indeed, I am. I'm married!

Explanation is not study. It is a day's work to make every man you meet glad he met you.

Pa Buzz has a hot breakfast

FLIT spray clears your home of flies and mosquitoes. It also kills bed bugs, roaches, ants, and their eggs. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get Flit today.

FLIT

DESTROYS Flies Mosquitoes Moths Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black band."

BUICK

for
1928

Now on display
at
all Buick dealers

Sivalls Motor Co.
Ranger, Texas

GIVES APPROVAL OF A NOVEL BOLL WEEVIL CATCHER

(COMANCHE (CITIZEN)—Will Randall has been operating a boll weevil catcher on his farm and says it is a success. The catcher is made of canvas duck and cheese cloth stretched on a wooden frame which is fastened to wheels. This is drawn by horses and covers five rows at a time.

Mr. Randall states that it took only about three hours to cover a twenty acre patch of his cotton that several bushels of weevils, millers, fleas and grubs were caught from the field. They were killed by burning sulphur in the catcher after the work was finished.

The catcher cost Mr. Randall about twenty dollars, but he says a farmer

who will do all the work can make one at cost less than \$12.00.

John Schloe of Priddy used one of the catchers last season and almost entirely eliminated the boll weevils and other pests from his cotton.

Mr. Randall thinks that the best time to use the catcher is from nine to three during the heat of the day.

He is quite positive of its efficiency. One of these machines has been constructed and put on display at the Higginbotham Lumber Yard.

Sam and Jim Barr, with their families have returned from trip to Galveston and other points.

Paul Little is taking his vacation at Monday

"The Home of Good Pictures"

LIBERTY THEATRE

"Where Everybody Goes"

FRIDAY JULY 22—

RUTH MIX

"LITTLE BOSS"

A thrilling picture that will please all. With a good cast.

Good Comedy—"Peggy In A Pinch"

SATURDAY JULY 23—

BUDDY ROOSEVELT

"BANDIT BUSTIN"

If you want to see a thrilling fight with bandits do not miss this one. A thrill a minute picture! Also Good Comedy—"Scrappy Returns"

LADIES FREE

MONDAY JULY 25—

"BOBBED HAIR"

A good cast. A feature picture all will like. Also good Comedy "He Done his Best"

TUESDAY JULY 26—

"MERRY CAVALIERS"

A feature picture that is fine. With a well known cast of players.

WILLIAM DESMOND IN—

1st. Episode of "The Return of Riddle Rides"

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY—

"THE LOVE THRILL"

All star cast. A feature picture that is hard to beat.

A picture of love with a thrill. A very unusual picture.

Fourth series of the COLLEGIANS.

Also Fox News

Keep Cool and Enjoy a Good Show
ARTIC NU-AIR Cooled & Ventilated

Hans Andersen

Hans Christian Andersen, the famous writer of fairy tales for children, was an only child of poor parents. He was born in 1805, in the beautiful little town of Odense, on the island of Funen, Denmark, and he immortalized his native birthplace in the story, "The Bell-Deep." Son of a shoemaker, he was sent to the poor house school in the town, where his natural abilities and love of study caused him to gain distinction. After years of struggle, he eventually became famous, when he visited many countries of Europe, and as a notable man was much sought after. Andersen came to know Sir Walter Scott and Robert Burns, besides many other distinguished writers and poets. He died at the age of seventy, and was buried in Copenhagen.

Bashfulness

Dr. Ebert Moran, the psychoanalyst, said in a recent lecture:

"Bashfulness is a defect easily eradicated by psychoanalysis—and what a wretched thing bashfulness is!

"How bashful you are!" a pretty girl said to a young man.

"Yes," said he. "I take after father there."

"Was your father bashful?"

"Was he? Why, mother says if father hadn't been so darn bashful I'd be four years older."

Easily Adjusted

It was the first play he had ever written, and at the same time the worst thing his friend, the producer, had read for years.

"Sorry, my boy," remarked the producer, "but I couldn't do this, it's too long for the stage."

"But, I say," expostulated his friend, "surely a little thing like that could be fixed up. Couldn't you lengthen the stage a bit?"

Slave to Fashion

"I met your friend Zuckerfast yesterday. But you gave me quite a wrong impression of him. The fellow is so shabby that one is quite sorry for him. I felt like giving him something to get his shoes heeled with . . . and you told me he was a slave to fashion."

"He is. Zuckerfast has five grown-up daughters."—Meggendorfer Blaetter, Munich.

Origin of "Horse-Radish"

In the names of plants and fruits the word "horse" is frequently used to denote a large, strong or coarse variety. For instance horse beans are a coarse variety of common beans used in feeding horses and cattle. It is supposed that the word was originally used in "horse-radish" for the same purpose; namely, to indicate what was regarded as a coarse kind of radish.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

Church School at 10:00 a. m. Alec Baum Supt.

Do you like Sunday School? Does your child attend? These are really Major questions.

Public worship with a sermon by the pastor both morning and evening. A choir is being organized and with it will be some pieces of an orchestra. You'll like it!

Subject of morning sermon—"Elijah's Whine and God's Answer", and for the evening, "Licensing Buttniskies". In the morning the pastor will answer or attempt to answer some most vital questions. For example: What is the source of present day pessimism? What is it's Cure? Is the world growing better or worse? In the evening: Why this bug to make people better? What becomes of people if left alone Are Reformers Buttniskies?

YOU MIGHT LIKE IT!

The Review is out a day early this week on account of the picnic

PETE BROWN DEFEATS DIXON IN MAT BOUT

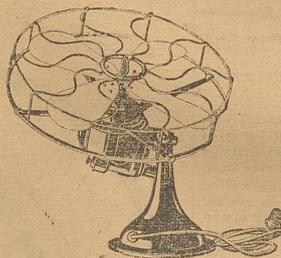
Pete Brown, said to be the middle weight champion of the world, met Billy Dixon, local mat artist, in one of the fastest wrestling bouts ever staged here, last Friday night and won—but he was given one of the hardest battles of his life. He took the first fall in five minutes with the Japanese double toe hold—and then the fun started.

It took him one hour and forty five minutes to win the next fall, with the same hold and during that time the audience was given an exhibition of "fast and furious" wrestling. Both men gave, and took lots of punishment. They used the flying mare, body slams, head locks, toe holds of all kinds, arm locks, splits, scissors and every conceivable hold, during that hour and forty five minutes. They were well matched—and Dixon had the Champion worried as the time limit drew near, but he was a tough one, all will agree and he wore the belt when he left. The preliminaries were good. Dick Yarbrough's opponent failed to show up for a six round bout, so his brother, J. B., took him on for four rounds to a draw. A big crowd was present to see the contests.

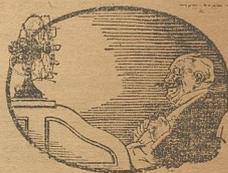
Be Cool and Comfortable

BUY A

Westinghouse Electric Fan



There's much real pleasure to be derived from the use of an electric fan in your home or place of business during the hot and sultry days, and it cost but little to operate.



Phone 86

West Texas Utilities
Company

ESTRAY NOTICE

In compliance with the law and upon return of Geo. H. Clifton, County commissioner for Precinct No. Four (4) of Callahan County, Texas, I hereby give notice that there has been found running at large, and not estrayed, the owner of which is unknown, one light bay filley about 2 years old-15 hands high—one white hind foot, Unbrake—said animal now ranging in the neighborhood of J. G. Aiken's farm about 7 miles west of Cross Plains, Texas.

If not legally proven away by the owner thereof, within twenty days from date hereof, the same will be advertised, and said commissioner will proceed to sell the same according to law. Dated July 11th, 1927, Baird, Texas. S. E. Settle, County Clerk

Mesdames W. A. McGowen, Sidney Hughes, W. B. Baum, W. B. Butler and W. B. Penn, visited Mrs. Ollie Williams Monday. Mrs. Williams' sons, James and Jackie returned with them for a visit, with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McGowen.

PREACHING DATE

Elder J. N. Harlow requests the Review to announce that he will preach at the 11:00 o'clock hour at Caddo Peak, Sunday July 31st. All are invited to be present. 3-t-p

SIX HOURS SERVICE

Guaranteed Vulcanizing by K. W. Jordan at Garrett Motor Co.

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and are not satisfied
you owe it to yourself to
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Attorneys
Associated Law Office
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

VIRGIL HART
Attorney-at-Law
Farmers National Bank Building
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

J. H. Moseley, who formerly owned and operated the Ideal Theatre here, and later moved to Brownwood, has recently moved to Rising Star, with his family, where he will operate the King Tut Theatre, which he has owned for some time. Mr. Moseley has been in bad health for some time, but is improving now. He sold the Ideal Theatre here to present owner—Mr. Cloud.

Mrs. Kate Merriman spent past week end with relatives on the Bayou.

Miss Nel Neville has returned home from a visit with relatives in Altus Oklahoma.

Mrs. Pomey and daughter Katherine Rose spent week end in Cisco with Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Geherert.

Dr. and Mrs. Robertson have returned from an extended visit in Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Moore were Cisco visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hopkins and little daughter are taking their vacation visiting relatives at Alvarado.

Charley Smith of Cisco is here as manager of West Texas Utilities Co. while Mr. Little is on vacation.

John Westerman, S. F. Bond and Martin Neeb made business trip to Albany Wednesday.

INVITATION

All women of the town interested in missions, are invited to meet and join in the discussion of China at 3 o'clock, Monday afternoon, at the Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. S. P. Collins.

WATER WELL DRILLING—will take part in trade. Also 46 head of sheep for sale.

W. B. Varner, Cottonwood, 2-t-p

FOR SALE—Pair of Boston Screw tail Bull pups, at \$25.00 and \$35.00 each. W. A. (Red) Huckaby

We appreciate your battery business and assure you the best of service. Radio batteries carefully recharged.

GARRETT MOTOR CO.
"Better Battery Service"

NOTICE!

Thousands Suffer With Eye Trouble
Who Attribute the Cause to Something
Else

HEADACHES
Nervousness
Stomach Trouble
Itching Eyelids
Floating Spots Before the Eyes

All the above are recognized by Medical experts as being caused directly by defects of the eye.

Dr. Chas. E. Harrison of 209 Clinton Bldg., Abilene, Texas, will be at the Kemper Hotel, Wednesday, July 27th, and will take care of your eye troubles. Eyes examined and glasses fitted. Come early.