

Without offence to friends or foes we sketch Cross Plains exactly as it goes.

The Cross Plains Review

"Nothing but the United States' mint can make money without advertising"

VOL. XXII 8 PAGES THIS WEEK CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1932 5c PER COPY No. 7

SCHOOLS CLOSE OVER DISTRICT

ANNUAL METHODIST REVIVAL BEGINS HERE SUNDAY

REV. R. L. FLOWERS, NOTED EVANGELIST, WILL DO PREACHING

to Have Two Services A Day, Meeting Will Continue Through Two Weeks

Rev. R. L. Flowers will do the preaching in the annual Methodist revival meeting, which begins here Sunday morning. He will be assisted by his wife and pastor C. C. Armstrong. The meeting will continue through two weeks. There will be two services daily with the exception of Saturday, when there will be no morning service.

The Rev. Flowers is a general evangelist for the Methodist Episcopal Church South. He has just concluded a series of meetings in Kansas and Nebraska. Mrs. Flowers, his wife, is said to be a talented musician and an effective personal worker. She will have charge of the young people and women's devotionals.

Morning services will begin at ten o'clock and the evening at eight, according to an announcement from the pastor yesterday.

"In speaking of evangelist Flowers, Rev. Armstrong said, He is one of the most oratorical ministers that has ever passed this way. His descriptions are vivid, his illustrations practical and most of all his sermons are 'gospel'."

The pastor extended a special invitation to members of any and every denomination to come and worship with them during the meeting.

CROSS PLAINS DRUG STORE PASSES INTO NEW HANDS FRIDAY

One of Cross Plains oldest business firms "a landmark of yesteryear"—passed into new hands Friday

J. P. Smith, owner and proprietor of Smith's Drug Store purchased the Cross Plains drug stock. He will continue to operate the store

In commenting upon his recent purchase Mr. Smith said, "I have full confidence in the future of Cross Plains and this section. I believe things are coming back."

The Cross Plains Drug Store was owned and operated by Dr. Robertson in the old town of Cross Plains and with the coming of the rail-road it was removed to the present town site. Moorman Robertson, who has been running the store recently, told the Review the first of the week that as yet his plans were not complete but that he would probably move to California.

BAND WILL PLAY ON STREETS SATURDAY

The Cross Plains band will play a concert on the street here Saturday afternoon. Bandmaster Logsdon promises a varied selection of numbers.

Dressy Pastor Travels 2,000 Miles For Bride

Rev. O. C. Stapleton, of the Dressy Methodist church, is expected by members of his congregation to return to that community the first of next week with a bride that he traveled almost two thousand miles to wed. The marriage occurred in Denver, Colorado the past week.

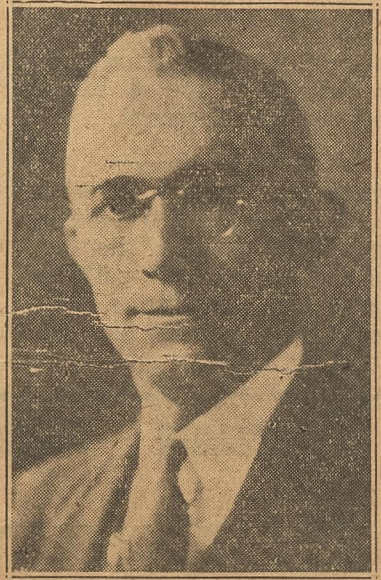
He left Dressy Saturday for Denver, where he was to meet his bride, who was until recently a home missionary in Wyoming. They are expected here Monday.

Rev. Stapleton, a young minister has held the Dressy pastorate since November.

Principles In Methodist Meeting



Upper left is Rev. R. L. Flowers, evangelist of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, who begins a revival meeting at the Methodist church here Sunday. Upper right is Mrs. R. L. Flowers, who directs the musical and personal work. Lower right is pastor C. C. Armstrong. He will assist Rev. Flowers throughout the meeting and in the event that the evangelist does not arrive in time for services Sunday he will preach until Flowers arrives. "We are certain that he will be here by Monday, however, he is expected Sunday," the pastor told the Review yesterday. The meeting will last two weeks.



Local Officers Make Arrest But Continue Probing Two Robberies

Officers McMillan and Peterson have made one arrest and are continuing further investigation of two unsuccessful robberies here Saturday night. Terrell Hardin, local youth was taken into custody Sunday morning in connection with the burglary attempts.

Z. T. WESTERMAN IS LAID TO LAST REST THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Funeral service for Z. T. (Uncle Zack) Westerman, 84, who succumbed Wednesday at Spur, was conducted from the home of his brother John Westerman here, Thursday afternoon. Rev. C. C. Armstrong read the rites. Interment was made in the Cross Plains cemetery.

Z. T. Westerman was born in Lamar County, Texas, February 8, 1848. He was married to Susan Annie Leggett, February 17, 1878. To the union were born four children—R. L. Westerman, Spur; Mrs. George Moore and Mrs. Jim Fossett, both of Ranger, and another daughter who died seven years ago.

Besides these three children, Z. T. Westerman is survived by four brothers, 23 grand-children and 11 great-grand children.

The brothers are; J. W., S. H., and C. C. Westerman, of Cross Plains and R. L. Westerman, of Lamesa.

Mrs. Z. T. Westerman preceded her husband in death 14 years ago.

LOCAL BOY WAS "PAL" OF YOUTH KILLED BY AKRON

Nigel M. Henton, young sailor, who was killed last week while assisting in mooring the Akron, it was learned here yesterday was a close friend and "buddy" of Claude Mayes, former Cross Plains boy, who recently enlisted in naval service. The two youths slept in joining hammocks.

C. C. Neeb and M. N. Harvey made a location on the Dickens lease, south of Pioneer, and will start an oil test soon.

The Red and White Store and the Sinclair Service Station were entered, it is believed by officers shortly after ten o'clock, and each was the victim of a small loss. At the grocery store the robbers are said to have taken a carton of cigarettes and a small amount of money, that had been left in the cash register. At the service station the cash drawer was also looted and taken outside and left in the open. Both losses are said to have been less than \$10.00.

Nightwatchman McMillan had been called to the South part of town, at the time the robberies are believed to have been committed.

High School Prophet Interpets Future Of Her Classmates Here

By JUKANA WESTERMAN
In the spring of 1927, as I was waiting for a business associate in the lobby of the Empire State Building of New York City, I picked up a magazine and turned its pages until an advertisement caught my eye. It read: "Know what your associates are doing by ordering our famous Mystery Globe." The idea seemed to appeal to me at once, so I clipped the address from the article and ordered it immediately. About a week later, I received the Mystery Globe. I spent an entire afternoon gazing into its depths.

Strange as it may seem, the first scene that appeared was laid on the famous football field of the flowery city of Rosebud, Texas. The outstanding character of the scene was Willie Vilha. I heard a faint rumble of thunder, which turned out to be Bill speaking to his squad. "Hurry up, out there, you numb-skulls! Block that pass! About this time an expensive auto drove up. On closer inspection, I found it to be his wife, Dorothy, and their small children, the very image of Willie. My eyes seem-

CONSTRUCTION WILL BE CONTINUED HERE ON HIGHWAY NO. 23

Ely Tells Local Committee Work Will Go On Despite Contract Cancellation

Assurance that topping on highway 23, in Callahan County, West of Cross Plains, would continue despite the fact that a contract for the work had been recently cancelled, was made Wednesday afternoon by Judge W. R. Ely, chairman of the state highway commission, to a committee of local citizens.

Contract for the work was granted Lone Star Construction Company, of San Antonio, some time ago but at a recent meeting of the commissioners it was cancelled. Judge Ely told S. C. Barr, D. C. Pratt and Jesse McAdams, of this place, Wednesday afternoon, when they called on him at his Abilene office, that he would see that the "topping work" was continued.

The reason, it was pointed out, for the cancellation of the contract was that the base of the road is of insufficient depth for an asphalt top. It will therefore be necessary to build up the low spots in the road and erect "shoulders" on the curves. The base work on the highway will increase the improvement cost approximately \$3,000; bringing the total expenditure to \$14,000.

Lone Star Construction Company is expected to begin work on the road within the next weeks. They will use local labor, so far as they are able to do so.

With the topping of the unpaved gap West of Cross Plains and another stretch near Valera, which is now under construction on highway 23 will become an all-weather thoroughfare from San Angelo to Shreveport or from San Angelo to the industrial centers of Texas.

Highway authorities expect an increase in traffic over this road as soon as it is completed and designated as an "A" one road on maps and tourist designations.

Home Town Gossip On Page Eight

Commencement Speaker



Dean D. M. Wiggins, of Simmons University, shown above, will deliver the commencement address at the graduating exercises in Cross Plains high school auditorium tonight. He is shown above.

SUPERINTENDENT HERE



Nat Williams, superintendent of schools here, tonight concludes duties of his third school year here. He has been reelected for next year.

PIONEER YOUTH SHOOT PAR GOLF TO COP PHIL-PE--CO ANNUAL TOURNEY

Wayne Middleton, 16 year old Pioneer youth, defeated Arch Pennington, fellow townsman, one up on 19 holes Sunday afternoon, to win the annual golf tournament at Phil-Pe-Co country club. Young Middleton shot par golf to gain his final decision. He will be awarded the club's silver trophy, which is at present in possession of R. E. Hicks, last year's champion. The cup must be won three years in succession to become a permanent possession.

Besides being a proficient golfer Wayne Middleton is one of the highest ranking Boy Scouts in this section.

MRS. J. LAWSON IMPROVES AFTER SERIOUS OPERATION

Word was received here Thursday that Mrs. J. Lawson, nee Miss Juanita Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wilson, of Cross Plains, was improving normally after a major operation, at the St. Joseph hospital at Fort Worth recently. She has recovered to such extent that she has been removed home from the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson were in Fort Worth at the time of the operation and remained at the bedside for several days, returning home when doctors assured that Mrs. Lawson was out of danger.

FINAL EXERCISES FOR 22 SENIORS WILL BE HELD HERE TONIGHT

Dr. D. M. Wiggins, Of Simmons University, Will Deliver Principle Address

Diplomas will be presented 22 members of Cross Plains high school senior class, in graduating exercises, at the auditorium there tonight. Dr. D. M. Wiggins, of Simmons University, Abilene, will deliver the commencement address.

The commencement program will include a procession, by Miss Blix Pittman; invocation, Rev. C. C. Armstrong; violin solo, Leora Gaines; piano solo, Ruth Rumph; address, Dr. D. M. Wiggins; awarding of scholarships, Nat Williams, presentation of diplomas, Nat Williams and recessional, Miss Blix Pittman.

Schedule for the closing exercises of other schools in this immediate vicinity follows:

- Burkett, Friday, May 27.
- Dressy, Friday, May 27.
- Cross Cut, Friday, May 27.
- Pioneer and Cottonwood schools closed May 6 and May 13 respectively.

Senior class night was held Wednesday evening. J. F. Kelly, president of the class opened the program with a brief speech. He was followed by Miss Leora Gaines, who read the class history. Thelma Younglove then rendered the salutatory address. Emmarie Hemphill played a piano solo. Edward Henkel offered the class motto. Harlie Neel made the traditional benediction—"class will". Mildred Billingsly read. The class poem was given by Mamie Smartt. Juakana Westerman made the prediction for the future of her classmates—"class prophecy", and Emmarie Hemphill delivered the valedictory address. The program was attended by several hundred patrons of the school.

Those who will tonight receive their diplomas of graduation are: Mildred Billingsly, Opal Freeman, Bernard Brooks, Maxine Heyroth, Carl Childs, Martha Jackson, Charles Davis, Rosa Van Lane, Norman Farr, Susan McDermott, Edward Henkel, Exa Patterson, J. F. Kelly, Mamie Smartt, Harlie Neel, Loreta Vestal, W. J. Sipes, Juakana Westerman, Burdette Williams, Volley Joe Williams and Thelma Younglove.

BAIRD GETS NEXT LIONS CONVENTION

Baird was selected as the next host to the quarterly conference of district 2-E of Lions Clubs at the convention, at Winters, Tuesday night. E. W. Ross, Jr., extended Baird's invitation for the next regular conclave.

80 people attended the gathering at Winters. Horace M. Condeley, District Governor of Lions Clubs, was the principal speaker.

POULTRY LECTURE TO BE GIVEN HERE FRIDAY

An illustrated lecture, using moving picture slides, will be given Friday night on poultry by a representative of the Purina Chow Company at Davis Feed and Produce here. The lecture is scheduled to begin at eight o'clock.

Bob Boon, proprietor of the Davis Feed and Produce, told the Review the first of the week that the talk and pictures would be very beneficial to poultry raisers and invited all interested to attend. A few of the experts remarks will be centered upon the dairy cow also, he informed. There will be no admission charged.

Continued on page 8

The Cross Plains Review

Covers 4 Counties, Callahan, Coleman Eastland and Brown



Every subscriber a reporter and 5,000 readers of each issue

A weekly newspaper published every Friday by the Review Publishing Company in the interest of Cross Plains and the surrounding communities.

Entered as second class mail matter 1909, at the Post Office at Cross Plains, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1898.

TOM BRYANT Publisher. JACK SCOTT Editor

SUBSCRIPTIONS RATES

In Cross Plains Trade Territory, 1 year \$1.50 Outside of county and trade territory \$2.00 Advertising rates will be furnished upon request.

Any erroneous statement printed in this publication casting a reflection upon the person concerned will be corrected if brought to the attention of the management.

Editorial

The Pitiful Lindbergh Tragedy

The most shocking tragedy in American history since the assassination of President McKinley, thirty-one years ago, is the ruthless murder of the Lindbergh baby, by the fiends who stole the infant from its crib and, apparently, killed the little boy and his body in the woods when they found themselves pursued.

We can imagine no crime worse than this. Nothing could be more shocking, nothing could so move the hearts of the whole world to pity for the little one whose life had hardly begun, to tearful sympathy with his beloved young parents and to stern and righteous anger at the perpetrators of this foul deed.

To the gallant "Lone Eagle" and his no less heroic young wife, Anne, we can only say that we know that we speak for every one of our readers in trying inadequately to express our heartfelt sympathy. We know that they will bear up bravely, for both of them have proved that they are of the stuff of which heroes are made. It is the very irony of fate that to them, who merited nothing but happiness, should have occurred a tragedy so awful that for the rest of their lives they must live in its shadow. There is, perhaps, a small measure of consolation in the news that the little cradle will not long be empty, but the memory of their murdered firstborn will tug forever at their heartstrings.

But there is an aspect to this crime which touches not the Lindbergh family alone, but every one of us in these United States of America. This murder of a child is the crowning climax of the wave of lawlessness, of unpunished and reckless crime which has been sweeping over our country in a swelling flood since the war. It has aroused public indignation to a pitch to which it has never been aroused, and we hope that great outpouring of public indignation to put an end once and for all to wholesale lawlessness and immunity for criminals.

It is a simple statement of fact that the responsibility for the kidnaping and murder of the Lindbergh baby lies at the door of every citizen who has permitted, without protest, the criminal element to defy the law, to corrupt public officials charged with the enforcement of law, and to mock at the law-abiding. It lies at the door of every lawyer who has connived to obtain the acquittal of a known criminal. It lies at the door of every judge who has given convicted offenders light sentences or his suspended sentence altogether. It lies at the door of every sheriff, every constable, every police officer who has fallen short in his duty of relentless pursuit of criminals and suppression of crime. No more terrific indictment

of an entire nation can be drawn than our indictment by the rest of the civilized world, which today looks upon the United States of America as the paradise of the criminal and upon people as the most cowardly and supine race of outrageous lawlessness, to be found upon the face of the globe.

We hope that out of the death of a little child may spring a flaming spirit which will fire the American people, not to vengeance but to relentless determination to set our house in order, to give known criminals no quarter, to bring before the bar of justice every one who has connived with criminals to evade and escape the law, and no to put our country back into the list of civilized nations.

We call upon our public authorities, from the President of the United States to the most remote town constable to make the suppression of crime and lawlessness the chief aim of their office from now on, and we promise them that, in taking the most drastic means at their command to clean the cesspools of crime, they will have the heart and unhesitating support of every good citizen. And, at the same time, we warn them that unless speedy evidence is given that the long arm of the law has not yet in America lost its power, those responsible for its execution, who fail in their duty, will face an aroused popular indignation which will put a speedy and effective end to their careers.

We heartily approve and endorse the declaration by the President of the United States that this crime must be kept "a live and never-to-be forgotten case, never to be relaxed until those criminals are implacably brought to justice." But it must not end there.

It will not suffice merely to find and to punish the murderers of little Charlie Lindbergh. The times, and the temper of the American people, demand that the pursuit of criminals and the extirpation of crime, of defiant criminals and of organized crime, shall never be relaxed until none shall dare to affront the majesty of the law and to drag the fair name of America into the dust.

There should be no plea for mercy in this case. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my children ye have done it unto Me". That is the stern denunciation of the Lindbergh murderers which has come down to us through the ages. And if, as a result of the indignant public feeling which this crime has aroused, there should be a restoration of our country to its historic state of law and order, then we may again quote from the same inspired and sacred source: "And a little child shall lead them."



THE FAMILY DOCTOR BY JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

"FIELD NOTICE"

One of my friend-patrons came into the office this morning. He is a fine specimen of manhood, a good family and a reliable citizen. But he came to me ten days ago with ACUTE ALCOHOLISM—Some earnest advice—a medicine to take the place of the stuff that MUST be let alone—and he was on the road to recovery; rapidly becoming himself again. Very well. Almost ready to return home to his wife and grown-up daughters. . . .

Yesterday, he told me this morning, he met an acquaintance, a travelling salesman, a "hail fellow well met." This fellow was equipped with a real arsenal—a quart of bootleg liquor, that he kept to treat his customers. My man broke over, and today is entirely off the mineral water wagon. Not drunk, not at all maudlin, but just a little extra steam on. Of course he is sorry and repentant, but he musn't go home for another week to face that trusting wife and daughters.

I mention this for my readers, so that they may know how we physicians have to struggle with the "noble experiment" that we have, and which some hug to their breasts as as bearing the sprouting seeds of the millenium, when they fondly expect a "DRY" world will emerge from its moonshine coils. It is all well enough to talk about, but its practical working is another thing, or it is so here.

There is not a minute of the day or night when the victim of dipsomania can't go out and help himself to liquor, if he has the price—not bonded liquor, but bootleg! Why don't I stop it? My dear sir, I'm not a federal officer; if I were, that travelling salesman is probably 200 miles out of town this morning, charging some other man's battery. No, folks we shall have to devise some other way.



American Legion Column

By W. A. (Red) Huckaby

A tribute was paid our state commander, Earle V. Earp, last Wednesday evening jointly with Rising Star Post at the Phil-Pe-Co Club. Several talks were made by other visitors, also. Earp's talk centered on the future of the American Legion; their power, if used and our bonus.

This is the time when each ex-service man should join the American Legion; more members; more power. It is stated openly throughout our country that there is a secret organization working against the ex-service men, and denouncing the policies of the Legion.

It is wondered if such an organization has used their influence here. There must be something in the air, because there are ex-service men right here in our midst that have not joined our Post nor any other.

Buddies, it is your duty to join; this is your organization, created by the ex-service men for the ex-service man. In union there is strength and we need power now to fight our present day battle. You know what it is, so come on and join in.

Should this secret clan approach you, an easy way to show your stand, as to right and power, is the little card that our Adjutant gives you which shows you are a paid up member.

Now, Buddies, show your colors and join our organization, then this group won't have any time for you. This secret organization originated through the High-Powered Political Scoundrels throughout the nation, and to break their strength we have got to meet together; stay together; and vote together.

NEWS FOR OUR TRADE TERRITORY

The American Legion is planning to put on the Annual Fair and Picnic this year. Committees have been appointed to include Stock Show, Community Fair, and Poultry Exhibits in connection with various other attractions. This is to be held at the picnic grounds, the date which is to be announced later. Those that feel they might be a help in putting this event over in a big way don't hesitate; report to Ted Smith, our Post Commander, at once!

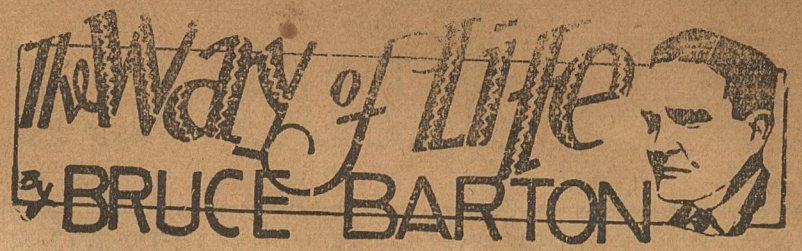
Any suggestions pertaining to this event by anyone in our trade territory will be greatly appreciated.

Buddies, let's show what we can really do with unified assistance.

No wonder poor Eve didn't use her head, considering what it was made of.

The increase in divorces is most alarming to all except those who get divorced.

Trusts are sworn at when they raise prices, and when they lower prices, it is said they are trying to throttle competition. Being rather sensitive, a Kansas newspaper admits it would hate to be a trust.



RHYTHM

Looking back, the record would be something like this: Unbounded optimism; "new are"; everything's going to be all right. Collapse; disillusionment. Fear

Fear compels thought. "The fear of the Lord," says the Bible, "is the beginning of wisdom." Until we are thoroughly scared we do not start to recover.

Congress was thoroughly scared when it convened last December, and it has been the most sensible Congress in a long time. Business has been thoroughly scared, and more constructive business thinking has been done than for many years. Bankers have been thoroughly scared, and we shall have a sounder banking system.

The greatest impression that this experience has made on me is a fresh realization of the rhythm of human existence. The race does not move in a straight line forward and up, as we should like to think so. It swings.

It swings too far to the left, bumps its nose, and swings back, too far to the right. In the course of the great swings it edges forward.

But most of us fail to sense the rhythm. We are locked for a fixedness, a finality which does not exist. We do not realize that change is the one unchanging fact in the universe; that because a situation is today is the one sure reason why it will not be so tomorrow.

In these depression periods we question everything. We probe with doubts. We react. And the reaction is beneficial.

For twenty-five years we worshipped "scientific progress". Now we wonder whether a lot of this so-called progress did not consist merely of filling up the world and speeding it up. We begin to wonder whether less things and more thinking may not lead to the happier life.

In education we have been devoted to the practical, to training men and women to do things. We are swinging back to the old fashioned idea that education is an enrichment of the spirit and not a filling of the brain.

In government we have multiplied laws and bureaus and taxes. Now the worm is turning. The taxpayer rebels; government must simplify, deflate.

We had a great period of misdirected idealism, a passion for educating everybody, "improving" everything, enlightening the world. Now we are beginning to suspect that the older civilizations have fully as much to teach us as we have to teach them.

Action and reaction, ebb and flow, trial and error, change—this is the rhythm of living. Out of our over-confidence, fear; out of our fear, clearer vision, fresh hope. And out of hope—progress.

PRINTING THAT PULLS

There is a pulling, drawing power about good printing, like the strong attraction of a magnet. That is the object of Commercial Printing, to draw business to the man or firm it is done for.

THE CLOTHES YOU WEAR

attract or repel people. The Printing You Use Is The Clothes of Your Business

and always your business is judged by it. If your printed matter does not make a good impression, your business will certainly feel the effect.

Dress up your office with the highest quality of printed forms and watch the effect.

The Finest of Printing

the most artistic and up-to-date printing is the kind we do here.

- LETTERHEADS ENVELOPES STATEMENTS BUSINESS CARDS CALLING CARDS CIRCULARS

- OFFICE FORMS BLOTTERS NOTE HEADS BILL HEADS PROGRAMS PUBLICATIONS ANNOUNCEMENTS

IN FACT IF IT IS A PRINTED FORM OF ANY DESCRIPTION WE CAN HANDLE IT FOR YOU

Review Publishing Co.

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Ross Sterling Announces For Reelection

Howard Lackey of Fort Sam Houston of Lone Star Construction Company was in Cross Plains the first of the week.

Lee Roy Butler of Brownwood visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Butler in Cross Plains this past week end.

Glen Edingtos of Coleman visited friends in Cross Plains Sunday.

Mrs. Tom Bryant was in Fort Worth Tuesday.

Watching The Crowd WITH WILMA PRATT

The World Club met in the basement of the Methodist Church Thursday, May 2. Officers were elected to all departments and an interesting lesson on Mission work in foreign fields by Mrs. J. E. Benton. Devotional by Winnie Ruth Payne; A play (Little Red Riding Hood) by Nathyl Williams, Elliott, Donald Williams and Jess Albert Armstrong. Refreshments were served to 25.

Misses Elizabeth Blair, Ellen Rose Davis, Everette McKinney and Charles Young of Coleman were in Cross Plains Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ressie Browning of Brownwood are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ed Baum for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Walker and family of Santa Anna visited relatives in Cross Plains, Sunday.

Bizai Davis and family of California are visiting in the home of his brother, Porter J. Davis and family.

Mrs. Elzo Been and Ms. Vernon of Eastland visited relatives in Cross Plains Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Anderson of Fort Worth visited friends in Cross Plains over the week end.

Rex Smith Jr., of Abilene visited relatives in Cross Plains the past week end.

Misses Bertha Helen Triplett and Mary Bess Hooper of Pioneer were in Cross Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Harvey and Mrs. Anbra Dodson were in Abilene Sunday.

Mrs. Reeves of Prairie Oil and Gas and niece, Miss Taylor spent the past week end in Wichita Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lowe of Holliday were in Cross Plains the past week end.

Mrs. Fred Burgin visited friends in Abilene Saturday.

Pat Gaines and family of San Angelo was in Cross Plains Saturday.

Mrs. Arthur Burkett and family were in Abilene Saturday.

V. C. Walker attended an undertakers convention in Fort Worth Tuesday.

Norman Caton was in Cisco Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Lotief and family were in Cisco Sunday.

W. E. Vilha and W. V. Wheeler were in Abilene Saturday.

Curtiss Burkett spent the past week end in Coleman.

Roger Watson, Orba Booth and A. C. Dodson Jr., were in Cisco Sunday.

Corrosion and rust cost \$2,500,000 yearly in the United States.

For a long time Egypt was the chief granary of the Roman Empire.

British and German psychic researchers, it is reported, are trying to change a nanny goat into a beautiful maiden by means of a 15th century witch formula.

A man who is running for president must run backwards. If he goes forward the public feels that he is a little too anxious for the prize.

During calm weather the average speed of the worker bee's flight is about fifteen miles an hour.

Andora is the oldest Republic in the world.

In 1852 sulphur matches containing no phosphorous were invented.

Red lights require the lowest intensity for unmistakable recognition.

To Run Again



Governor Ross S. Sterling will seek reelection, it was learned from Austin the past week. Five others have already announced in opposition to him for the state's premier office.

The "Child's Study Club" held its regular meeting in the home of Mrs. Jim Settle, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Glenn Adams, Mrs. W. R. Wagner Jr., and Mrs. E. A. Roberts gave interesting reports on "Responsibility and Duty of Parents", and "The Future of the Child of Today."

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Glenn Adams.

FOR SALE—Certified Golden Yam sweet potato slips \$1.25 per thousand. Marion Harvey, 3 miles east of Cross Plains.

FOR HIRE

A trailer, built for hauling stock. Garrett Motor Company.

FOR SALE

Sudan seed for sale \$1.50 per hundred pounds. See Charlie Barr.

DENOUNCES RUMORS WOODWARD AND WITT ARE CONSIDERED OUT

Sterling will run again. Governor Ross Shaw Sterling denounced political rumors to the effect that he would not seek reelection, the past week when he made official announcement to the press that he would be a candidate to succeed himself.

Although the governor has neither announced his plans for campaign opening nor the chief "planks" of his platform for reelection, his statement carried such emphasis to remove any doubt as to his name not being on the ballot, at the democratic primaries, July 23.

With Sterling's announcement for reelection to the office of governor came the assurance that neither Walter Woodward, of Coleman, nor Edgar Witt, Lieutenant Governor, would make the gubernatorial race. Each had specified intentions of running in the event that Sterling did not.

Candidates for the governorship now include the names: Miriam A. Ferguson, Ross Shaw Sterling, Tom F. Hunter, R. Q. Evans, George W. Armstrong and Harry Miller.

Cross Cut

By NONA PRATER

Vernon Prater of Brownwood visited his family here Tuesday.

Mrs. Sarah DeBusk, Mrs. T. T. Triplett and Mrs. W. A. Prater were in Cross Plains Saturday.

The Seniors will present "The adventures of Grandpa" again Wednesday night of this week.

Mrs. Sue Anderson, Elizabeth Tyson and Nona Prater spent Saturday in Brownwood.

Emma and Inez Baucom were in Cross Plains Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Byrd and Cleata Martin were in Brownwood Saturday.

Jack Bettis and W. T. Hughes were in Brownwood Tuesday on business.

It rained a good rain Saturday night and more Sunday.

Mrs. W. A. Prater and daughters, Mrs. Triplett, and Nona Prater spent Wednesday in Brownwood.

Messrs. Less Byrd, John Clark, Wilmott spent Saturday at a club meeting in Brownwood.

Faye Stockton was brought home from the hospital last Friday. She is improving rapidly.

Pauline Chambers of Brownwood is visiting Nona Prater.

SENIOR B. T. S. PROGRAM Sunday, May 22nd., 7:00 P. M. Subject:—"Finding God's Will for my Life."

Scripture Reading:—Pauline Carmichael. Introduction:—Mrs. Chester Glover.

1.—God Has a Will for My Life—Volley Joe Williams. 2.—God Reveals His Will—Evelyn Dennis.

3.—We May Find God's Will—Edith Mobley. 4.—God's Will is Best for Me—Athalie Adams.

More than 8200 carloads of citrus fruit were shipped from the lower Rio Grande Valley during the season just closed.

The people of our country have got out of far worse fixes than they are in now and can be trusted to get out of this one.

Figure this out; if eggs sell for 12c per dozen how much will 101 eggs cost?

The government has five million dollars invested in the Dirigible Akron.

"Sody-pop" was made way back in 1807.

We wonder whether to run after the best society or from it.

"LIKE THE 'BUSY BEE' HUMANITY IS LEARNING TO PREPARE DURING THE SUMMER FOR WINTER"

No better way can you store up for a rainy day than to have food and rations in the cupboard or cellar. Perfect canning can now be done at home for a "nominal cost". Pressure cookers and all size cans are now available at our store. With each pressure cooker sold we give an informative little booklet that should be beneficial to any housewife.

Anything from meat to berries can be preserved successfully with the proper equipment. We have it all.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROTHERS CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

BE SURE AND CONSULT OUR WINDOWS FOR SPECIAL VALUES ON SUGAR, EGGS, BUTTER, FLOUR, SHORTENING and Potatoes. In fact all of your table needs before making your purchase. Plan to come to your A&P Store First and you will save time as well as money.



Enter the contest on Bisquick FREE BISQUICK Cutters to Every Entrants—Ask about cash prizes BISQUICK —33c

Iona Brand—good Standard Quality CORN—3 MED. CANS — 23c

8 O'Clock COFFEE—pound 19c A&P GRAPE JUICE—Pint 18c

Iona Brand—good Standard Quality PEAS—MED. CAN — 9c

SYRUP—Koo Koo—Gallon 49c SYRUP—Brer Rabbit—Gallon 59c

ENCORE PREPARED SPAGETTI Glass Jar 10c 2 MED. CANS 13c

SALMON—good grade pink—2 cans 25c A&P Apple Sauce—2 medium cans 25c Clicquot Club Ginger Ale—2 Bottles 23c

GRANDMOTHERS

BREAD

16 oz. plain loaf 6c Pan Rolls 5c 16 oz. sliced 6c Raisin 8c

Produce Values Green Beans 9c 2 lbs. for

New Potatoes 9c 2 lbs. for

Lettuce, 2 heads 9c

N.B.C. SPECIALS Assorted Crinkles Lb. 17c

Buckinham Assorted Cakes Lb. 25c

THE RED & WHITE STORES

See our Windows for Specials on SUGAR, COMPOUND, and Other Staples.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

3—No. 2 Cans CORN—EXTRA STANDARD — 25c

TOMATOES—2 No. 2 Cans 15c

Broken Slice PINEAPPLE—2 No. 2 cans 25c

CHERRIES—No. 2 Cans 15c

PICKLES—Sour-full quart 17c

PORK and BEANS—2 Cans 13c

SPUDS—10 LBS. NO. 1 — 19c

APPLE BUTTER—QUART JAR 23c

CRACKERS—1 lb. Salad Wafer 13c

LETTUCE—2 heads 9c

LEMONS—Doz. Large Size 19c

APPLES—Fancy Wine-Saps—each 1c

MARKET SPECIALS

BACON—1 POUND SLICED — 15c

JOWLS—POUND — 5c

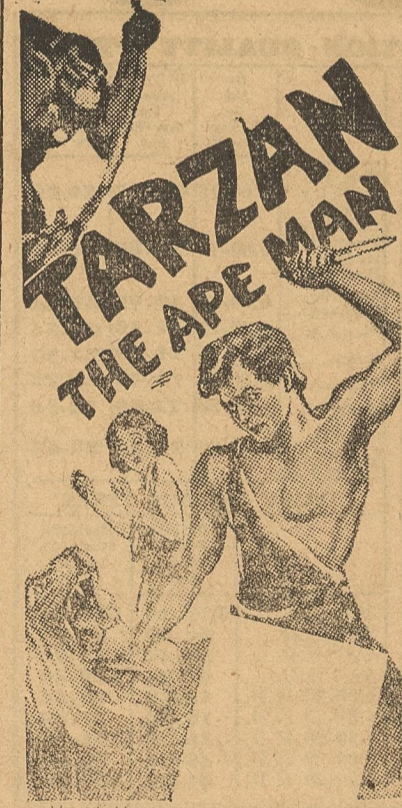
PORK ROAST—POUND — 12 1/2c

CHEESE—POUND — 15c

EGGS—FRESH WHITE—2 DOZ. — 15c

PALACE THEATRE, CISCO

SUN—MON—MAY 22—23 MORE THRILLS than "TRADER HORN"



Directed by W. S. VAN DYKE with Johnny Weissmuller, Neal Hamilton, C. Aubrey, Smith Maureen O'Sullivan.

THIS COUPON GOOD FOR ONE ADMISSION when accompanied by one paid Adult ticket to see "TARZAN" Sunday or Monday, May 22—23

EVERY Tuesday—Wednesday Admission 10c To Everyone 10c "STREET SCENE"

THURSDAY and FRIDAY RUTH CHATTERTON in "ONCE A LADY"

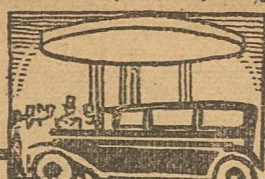
FAMILY NIGHT EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT Family of 6 Admitted for 35c

Balcony Anytime 15c

MAN MADE THE TOWN



by RUBY M. AYRES



Tenth Instalment

At twenty-two the only thing Diana really desired was another woman's husband. A nervous wreck from the excitement and strain of London's gay life, she is taken by her aunt, Mrs. Gladwyn, to a famous specialist's office. The physician orders her to the country for a long rest. She rebels, but the doctor is handsome and sympathetic. She learns that he is not the great man himself but an assistant Dr. Rathbone. "God made the country and man made the town", he tells her, and she agrees to go to a rural retreat.

Before she leaves she goes to Dennis Waterman's flat, where they are surprised by Linda, Dennis' wife, who takes the situation quite calmly. "I suppose she wants you to marry her?" she asks Dennis.

At the night club where she goes with Dennis, Diana collapses. She regains consciousness in a little country cottage, with a nurse. Miss Starling, bending over her. Dr. Rathbone's home was close by, Miss Starling told her.

After three weeks Dennis Waterman calls He tells her he will have to go away, and his manner, as he leaves her, suggests that his love is waning. But Dennis has not been gone many days before Diana finds herself asking Miss Starling all sorts of questions about Dr. Rathbone.

Not long afterwards she learns that there is a woman living in Dr. Rathbone's house a woman named Rosalie. Soon after the meeting in the woods with Rosalie, Dr. Rathbone calls again at Diana's cottage.

A cablegram from Dennis arrives. He is returning from America. That interrupts what might have been a tender episode between Diana and the Doctor. He leaves; later Dennis cables that his return will be delayed. Diana, thirsting for love, turns her thoughts again to Dr. Rathbone. She is thinking of him now as "Donald." Regardless of the mysterious Rosalie, Diana resolves to see Dr. Rathbone. She goes to his house, but as she stands at the front door the doctor's big police dog leaps at her and she feels his teeth tearing at her throat.

Rathbone saves her from the beast, dresses her wounds and takes her to her own cottage. Both realize now that this is love, but Dr. Rathbone tells Diana that he can be no more than a friend, because of things in his life which he refuses to explain. He urges her to go back to London.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

And then as there was no answering smile on his face, she sighed and went on.

"I wish I understood about myself. Sometimes I think that you understand, that you know all about me, only you won't explain to me. Why won't you?"

"Perhaps because I'm not clever enough. Perhaps because I know I should only hurt you."

Diana was looking down at the little three-cornered scar on her slender arm.

"Well, I've got this to remember you by, anyway," she said ruefully.

He made a swift movement, as if of protest, then stood still again.

Nothing more than that? he asked. She raised her eyes.

"Yes, much more," she said. I shall always remember you as the dearest, best—

"Don't make me conceited."

She sat down in the chair in which he had sat to dress her arm, leaning her chin on its high back and looking up at him.

"Well, that's that," she said in a puzzled sort of way. When do you want me to go?"

He smiled at the question.

"Well, not to-day or to-morrow," he said whimsically. I only thought that before Mrs. Gladwyn comes back—"

"Supposing she never comes back?" "We won't suppose anything so unlikely and besides, I must see that left arm a great deal better before I let you out of my sight."

"Then I hope it never gets better," Diana said.

Dennis had come down for one last visit before Diana returned to London

He was full of plans for their future but Diana found herself cold to all of them. His caresses failed to thrill her as they had before her illness.

Finally Dennis had flung away from her and gone back to London. His angry departure had failed to stir her, although it left her with the feeling her world was falling away from her.

She wondered if her love for him had died. And the thought, strangely carried with it to regret.

And then suddenly came the revelation that it was Donald she loved madly, distractingly. She knew she could never be happy with any other man.

"To-morrow," Diana said to herself, "to-morrow I am going to London."

She was glad because it was Rathbone whom she loved; a man surely worthy of the best life could give him, and in some strange way that gladness overweighed the knowledge that, even supposing he cared for her in return, he would never tell her so. But she could not believe that he cared—why should he? There were so many women in the world more deserving of happiness than she—noble, unselfish women—not just selfish, spoilt—useless. Then she was conscious of a great fear; fear because all her life she would have to do without him; that would be hardest of all to bear.

When morning came she found that out of the mass of confused thought only one fact had strug-

When, a little later, Miss Starling had gone for her usual constitutional, Diana sent a telegram.

It was addressed to Dennis Waterman at some West End Club, and consisted of only two words:

"Yes, Diana."

Diana left the cottage very quietly on the Friday afternoon. She told the Creature she was going to dinner and a theatre with Dennis Waterman and would not be home until late.

Diana drove straight to Mrs. Gladwyn's house when she got to London. She was not expected, and the maids seemed rather flustered by her sudden arrival.

She intended to pack a small suitcase for which Dennis would presently send his chauffeur, and after that—well, after that her mind was a blank—after that nothing would matter very much. Nothing mattered very much now, if it came to that. Diana was amazed because she felt so cold and unconcerned.

Even the thought of Rathbone hardly distressed her. That episode, precious as it had been, was definitely ended.

She did not know what plans Dennis had made, and she hardly cared. Since the afternoon she sent that wire she had often wondered why she had done it. It was not because she wanted to go with Dennis except that deep down in her heart was a foolish, feverish hope that perhaps he could help her to forget—could drug her senses and take away



She thought herself mad or dreaming, for the woman was Linda Waterman.

gled; she must keep her pride whatever happened. Nobody must ever know, nobody must ever dream that she had loved him and her love had not been returned.

"I may as well go away with Dennis, or anybody else who wants me," she told herself recklessly, as she watched the creeping daylight "I can't ever have the man I want, so nothing matters."

CHAPTER XV

Diana made a quick trip up to London to do some shopping. She had lunch with Dennis, who told her Linda was going to Paris and begged her to run away with him.

She kept putting him off with indecisive replies to his urgent begging and he finally drove her back to the country. She promised him, as she was kissing him good-bye, that she would give him an answer in a few days.

Miss Starling told her, when Dennis had left:

"Dr. Rathbone came just after lunch."

"Oh," Diana's voice was studiously indifferent.

"He left a message for you."

"Oh, Diana said again. What was it?" she asked as Miss Starling kept silence.

"He asked me to tell you that he did not consider there was any real need for him to call any more—that he had arranged with Dr. Finlay to look after you regularly, and that he hoped you would approve. He asked me to say that, of course, if you wished to see him again particularly, he would be pleased to arrange to call or for you to go to his consulting room in London." The Creature was knitting so rapidly now that the needles flashed dazzlingly in the afternoon sunlight.

Diana closed her eyes.

"Thank you. That will do nicely," she said, uncertainly.

the endless pain of loneliness and longing.

Dennis was the one creature in the world of whose love she was confident, and so she had turned to him as a half-frozen outcast would turn to the first fire that gleams through the night.

She had no regrets—nothing mattered.

At seven o'clock she sent the maid for a taxi and put on her cloak. She would be a little early for Dennis, perhaps, but the silence and memories of this room worried her—it would be better to get out and mingle with the noise and bustle again.

She went down to the waiting taxi, leaving orders about the suitcase. She did not care if her aunt's maids suspected anything; she knew it would not be the first time she had set them all talking. It was only really genuine people like Miss Starling and Jonas who made one feel ashamed.

The cab stopped, and a commissionaire hurried to open the door. Dennis had chosen to meet her at this small, rather unpretentious restaurant because he said they would be unlikely to meet anyone they knew, and it was Diana herself who had suggested the theatre. It's so long since I saw a play, was the excuse she made, but that was not the real reason. It was because she felt the desperate need of excitement to help her—of stimulant to give her courage; if Dennis offered her champagne tonight she would certainly not refuse. She walked into the little lounge and sat down by the fire. It was very quiet—just the kind of place runaway people would choose, Diana thought cynically.

The swing door moved noiselessly, and Diana turned. If it was Dennis—Diana stared blankly for a moment at the woman who came in—stared, and thought herself mad or dreaming, for the woman was Linda Waterman.

She was alone, and their recognition was mutual before Linda came across the lounge with easy confidence, beautifully gowned and looking young and untroubled. "How strange—that you should be here," she said. Dennis tells me you have been very ill. I hope you are better."

"Yes—yes, thank you."

Linda held her hands to the warmth. There was a large diamond on one finger that caught the light and sparkled into cold white flashes of fire.

Diana was very pale, and the vivid blue of her gown intensified her pallor. She was wondering vaguely what would happen when Dennis arrived. Something seemed to tell her that of them all he would be the only one seriously disturbed. With an effort she forced herself to speak.

Did you have a good holiday in America?"

"It was hardly a holiday. I had so much business to attend to Dennis hated it—he was longing to get back all the time."

Her eyes dwelt on Diana's face with half-amused interest.

"Are you waiting for him now?" she asked abruptly.

Diana's lips moved, and she flushed crimson, but no words would come and Linda said with an un-concerned laugh:

"You need not mind telling me if you are. I have not come here to spy on you—it's just bad luck that we should both have chosen the same rendezvous. I am waiting for a friend myself."

Diana rose to her feet.

"I thought you were in Paris," she stammered, and then wondered why of all the things she might have said, she should have chosen words that were surely an admission.

Linda shrugged her shoulders.

"I suppose Dennis told you so?"

Well, I wanted him to believe I was going to Paris," she said quietly. It suited me for him to think so. She laughed again. It's very odd, but it never seems to occur to my noble husband that perhaps I too have my secret orchard."

She held out the hand that wore the big diamond and stared at it mediately.

"I'm rather glad you and I have met again," she said. I intended to

write to you soon, anyway."

"To write to me?"

The burning colour rose again to Diana's face—she felt utterly at a disadvantage. Linda was so assured, so cool—she was sure at last that Linda no longer cared for Dennis.

"You need not look so angry," Dennis's wife said calmly. "I know you hate me, but you need not. I quite like you, Diana; if it were not for Dennis, I believe we could be good friends."

She moved suddenly, coming a little closer to the girl.

"I suppose Dennis never told you that I offered to divorce him, did he? she asked interestedly. I assure you I did—before we went to America, the night you dined at the flat."

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

IRATE STRANGER: Look here my lad, who's the person in this firm responsible for posting mail orders? I want to make a complaint.

OFFICE BOY (with perspiring brow): I don't know who's responsible but I know who'll get the blame.

Forced to Stick to Trade

Skilled craftsmen were so much in demand in Colonial America that their occasional attempts to become farmers were discouraged and even legislated against.

Browning Manuscripts

Wellesley college has a Browning collection, which contains 284 letters from Robert Browning and 287 from Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Our Service

ORGANIZED FOR THE SERVICE

—OF THE PEOPLE

This bank takes pride in its record of helpfulness to individuals and business concerns, and continues to extend to all a cordial invitation to let us work with them in the up-building of this community and the furtherance of the prosperity of our people.

"NO ACCOUNT TOO LARGE—"

—NONE TOO SMALL"

CITIZENS STATE BANK

—We'll add the co-operation

"What Would Taste Good For Supper Tonight?"

How many wives have asked that question . . . and how many brides of the future will ask it . . . of indifferent husbands right after breakfast or lunch? Hopefully at first, almost desperately after a time and finally as part of a dull, daily soliquy. For every wife discovers, sooner or later, that a man with a newly satisfied palate is a total loss as a source of inspiration for future meals.

Nevertheless, it's an important and trying matter, this business of planning the menu. But along with all the tasks of finding out just what to cook and what each and every member of the family would like best for their next meal, there is yet another task—and that can easily be solved. Many a meal is ruined on the stove. A poor fire, of slow, uneven heat will many, many times spoil the efforts of a good mother.

Natural Gas gives a smooth, even heat. The burner can be turned high or low, regulated for either baking or frying. And above all, it is your cheapest fuel.

If you are not using gas for cooking your day's meal, do so. It will bring you many hours of happiness in your kitchen.

The entire facilities of our organization are available for the housewives of Cross Plains if they will call on us in connection with their heating problems.

Southwest Gas Co.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Legion State Commander Honored At Phil-Pe-Co.

LOTIEF DECLINES INVITATION RECENTLY W. T. C. C. BANQUET

Cross Plains, Texas
May 5, 1932.

Mr. John M. Hendrix,
Sweetwater, Texas.

Dear Sir:

Thanks for your letter of invitation which included one free ticket to the Legislature Banquet, to be given by the W. T. C. C. to the members and Candidates for the Legislature.

I am sorry that I can not be with you on the occasion as I feel it is my duty as a candidate not to get in the habit of accepting any invitation to free banquets or otherwise. It may lead one to be under obligation to those who are giving the feeds and no one can serve two masters at the same time. I think that was the main trouble with our Legislature in the past, they accepted too many free meals, dances and other entertainments at the tax payers' expense. Too, the W. T. C. C.'s stand on the Soldiers Bonus does not meet up with my approval. They have no right to fight the bonus bill that we all know those good old ex-service men have earned every nickle that is coming to them.

This money not only will help them in this hard times but will be a great benefit to every line of business and will relieve retail trade all around us. It should not be called a bonus it's just a debt that this government owes those ex-soldiers who left their dear ones at home and went across the Atlantic ocean.

A Chamber of Commerce is not intended to be a political organization it should be purely commercial for the benefit of all classes.

Respectfully yours,
Cecil A. Lotief,

IN LITTLE OLD New York

BY CARL H. GETZ

There is a spot in New York—Park Avenue and Fifty-Seventh Street—where nearly 50,000 vehicles pass every 12 hours. It is the busiest spot in the city.

Individuals and business houses keep moving about in New York like they do in other cities. The New York post-office receive and registers 2,500 removal notices every day.

A sign in a Sixth Avenue barber shop reads: "Selling out. Haircut ten cents."

New York still has the oldest aquarium in the United States and one of the largest in the world.

In New York you can go to most any kind of a restaurant—American, early American, Chinese, Dutch, English, Franco-American, Franco-Hungarian, Franco-Italian, Franco-Swiss, French, German, German-American, German-Jewish, Greek Hawaiian, Hungarian, Irish, Italian, Italian-American, Japanese, Jewish, Jewish (Kosher), Mexican, Roumanian, Russian, Spanish, Swedish, Swiss Turkish and Armenian. Take your choice.

A statistical agency made a thorough survey recently to learn how visitors to New York spend their money. Over a period of six months figures were obtained about the personal expenditures of more than 50,000 visitors. These figures show that the average visitor spends 17 per cent on hotels, 27 per cent in retail stores, 20 per cent in restaurants, 10 per cent in transportation, 15 per cent in theatres and other amusements and remainder for miscellaneous. It is estimated that visitors in New York

spend \$5,000,000 a day in the city.

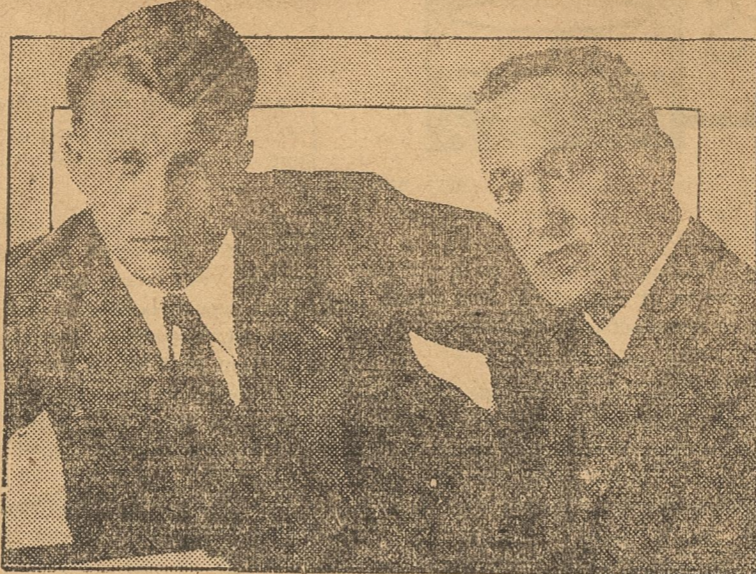
There is a man in New York who makes a living building bars in private homes. It is said he is very busy.

New York has what is known as a musical stenographer. He advertises: Songs taken down and arranged for piano, band or orchestra.

"The trouble with tattooing as an art is that the greatest masterpieces I have done are hid under a red flannel shirt or a sailor blouse. So declare Bob Wicks, of New York who prefers to be known as the "Rembrandt of the Needle." Other great artists when they get real famous, have exhibitions on Fifth Avenue," says Wicks. But how can I give exhibitions of my swellest pieces, when one of my great est is in Port Said, another in Balboa still another in Singapore and a 4th in Alaska.

The Park Central Hotel here contains a swimming pool of large proportions.

Planning to Map the Antarctic Wastes



Lincoln Ellsworth (right), veteran air explorer of the North Pole regions, and Bernt Balchen, who piloted Admiral Byrd's Atlantic and South Pole flights, are starting for the ends of the earth again. They want to fly over Antarctica and take a complete set of photographic maps.

The water for the pool comes from a natural well beneath the hotel.

There are 250 crossings in New York at which 30,000 automobiles pass every day.

A pigeon wandered into a Fifth Avenue shoe store the other day and the fact was recorded in the city's newspapers.

There is a suburban development where the houses are rather oddly constructed. The first floors are given over to a garage and furnace room. The living room, dining-room and kitchen are on the second floor. Bed rooms and bath room are on the third floor.

There was a time when drug stores derived most of their income from selling medicines. A centrally located retail drug store here in New York recently sold 50,000 books in a month, not one volume selling for more than a dollar.

There are 22,156 horses left in New York City. What's equally interesting is that the city has 406 blacksmiths.

New Yorkers were told this past week that they can sit in their homes and call up practically any one of the 20,095,000 telephones in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Local Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Garrett attended the West Texas Chamber of Commerce convention, at Sweetwater, Friday.

*

J. Mayes is visiting friends in Houston and Galveston this week.

*

S. F. Bond and J. D. Conlee were in Sweetwater Monday.

*

Cecil A. Lotief was in Dallas the first of the week, doing buying for his store here.

*

Mrs. George B. Scott is visiting in Baird this week, while recovering from a slight illness.

*

Mrs. W. C. Adams is visiting Rev. and Mrs. O. L. Dennis in Rochester this week.

*

S. C. Barr, Jesse McAdams and D. C. Pratt were in Abilene Wednesday.

*

P. W. Anderson, of Rising Star, visited his son, F. R. Anderson here Wednesday.

*

Elliott Bryant was in Brownwood Sunday night.

*

Superintendent W. H. Bryan of the Clyde schools, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pittman here Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Williams and daughters of Hamlin visited relatives and friends in Cross Plains past week end.

CROSS PLAINS 9 TRIMS PIONEER TUESDAY 7-6

In the initial base ball game here this season Cross Plains defeated Pioneer, Tuesday afternoon seven to six. The encounter was practically equal throughout. It was not until the closing innings that the locals' lead appeared ample.

UNCLE WALT'S
Pit barbecue, chili and hamburgers always ready.
Hot Tamales 15c Dozen
UNCLE WALT'S
Next To Telephone Office

CROSS PLAINS AND RISING STAR HOSTS IN JOINT MEETING

7 Posts Are Represented Here
Wednesday Evening
Earp Speaks

Member of the Cross Plains and Rising Star American Legion posts honored state commander V. Earl Earp in a joint meeting at Phil-Pe-Co country club, Wednesday night. A crowd estimated at 100 gathered there to hear inspirational addresses on the "American Legion Purpose" and clarifications of certain legislative measures that have been endorsed by the American Legion.

State Commander Earp delivered the principle address. He spoke at length on "Corrections of the Misunderstandings of Legionism." His remarks were well received and for two hours the large crowd listened eagerly and attentively.

Posts represented at the meeting were: Abilene, Cisco, Eastland, Baird, Gorman, Sweetwater, Rising Star and Cross Plains.

E. T. Dawson, superintendent of Rising Star schools, acted as Master of Ceremonies. Among the other speakers on the program were: Grady Owens, Eastland; Frank Sparks, Gorman; Cleve Callaway, Cross Plains; Clyde White, Baird; E. M. Howard, Rising Star; Ted R. Smith, Cross Plains and others.

Dressy

Rain and hail fell here Saturday night and Sunday morning preventing us from having Sunday school. But we hope that it will make all more anxious to come out next Sunday.

Our pastor is away at present on an interesting mission that we hope will be for the betterment of our community as well as his home.

School will be out Friday, May 27. A play will be given by Professor C. S. Martin's room entitled "The Red Headed Step-daughter". Our school year has been a very successful one. We love the teachers for they have worked faithfully. Six of the students from Dressy school will have to go elsewhere next year.

Teachers for next year are the same as for the past, they are: C. S. Martin principal; Mrs. C. S. Martin, primary department and Mrs. R. B. McGowen, intermediates.

Mrs. John Chapman had her son, Jack Chapman and family, of Brownwood, and her sister Mrs. Clark from Breckenridge, as guests Sunday to a birthday dinner in honor of her fifty ninth birth anniversary. We wish her many happy returns of the day.

Dressy is sorry to learn that Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Steele will not move back this Summer, as has been their custom at the close of each school year heretofore. We wish them happiness wherever they cast their lot and extend congratulations to the community of their choosing.

Dick Warren lost one of his mules last week when it fell on the lever of a road drag.

Wheat, oats and barley look fine. Weeds also appear to have enjoyed the fine rains.

Frank Ferrel and Clay McKinney will begin cutting barley this week.

Golf is said to be not only a useful physical exercise, but an excellent mental discipline as well.

Then there was the woman who divorced her husband because the crowd seemed to expect it of her.

There are one hundred different kinds of song birds in the United States.

More than fifty languages are spoken in Singapore.

The tague or ivory tree grows profusely in South America.

The largest species of devil fish, octopus, has eight tentacles.

Speaking Of Women

Irvin Cobb points out that feminine shopping does not necessarily imply buying. It means hard work for everyone concerned—but seldom results in a transaction involving money.

As a country minister once declared. "King Solomon said, and I partially agree with him—" We only partially agree with Mr. Cobb on this statement.

It is true there are some aimless shoppers left. But they are in the minority. Today most women—as well as men—are well informed buyers with a sound basis for comparing stores and values. By buying goods of recognized merit they save themselves the throes of old-time "shopping trip" and at the same time get a better and bigger money's worth.

Most women read advertisements that appear every week in their newspapers. They make a practice of keeping strictly up-to-sunff on new development, innovations, and improvements. They know just where to go for "this" and who in town keeps "that."

When they shop they generally know just what they want, where to find it, and how much to pay. Their knowledge saves them endless trotting, wearisome questioning and haggling.

The advertisements have taken the "hop" out of shopping.

-- Isn't That Worthwhile

ANNOUNCEMENT

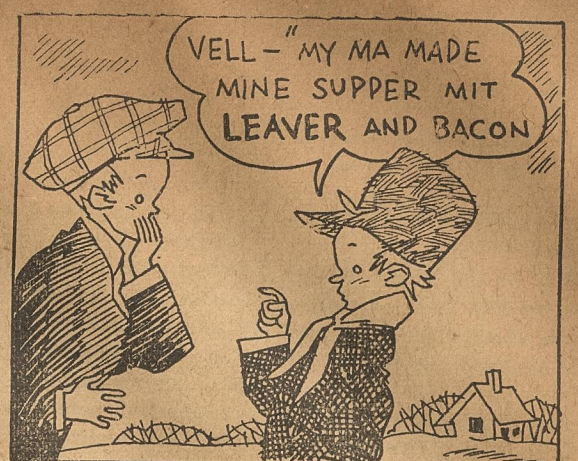
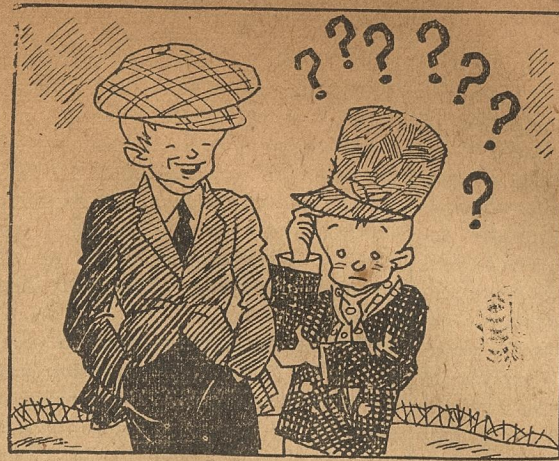
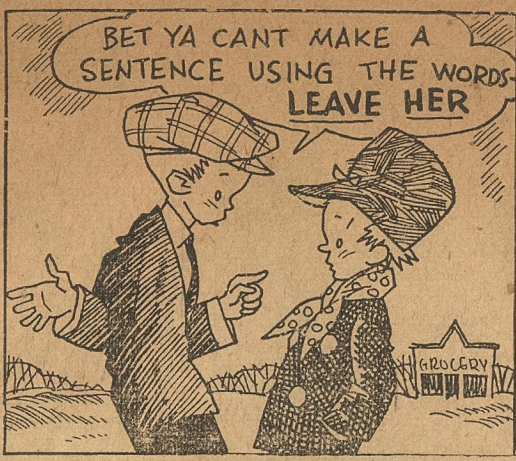
As an expression of our faith and confidence in the future of Cross Plains & this section—WE—SMITH'S DRUG STORE—have purchased the CROSS PLAINS DRUG STORE.

We will continue to operate the business and shall appreciate your patronage there as well as at our original location on North Main Street.

An enlargement has been made to the Cross Plains Drug Stock and you may now expect to find anything there in the drug or fountain.

YOURS FOR SERVICE

C. P. Drug Store
Curb Service, Cross Plains, Texas.



Lobsters
One out of every 8,000 lobsters reached the years of maturity. However, enough seem to arrive at the years of manhood to supply the accidents of the daily "mortality" list.

Lilac's Habitat
The lilac is native in eastern Europe and in temperate Asia.

Looks as if the next census in India might be taken by just counting the people in jail.

Miss Kit—It must be three years since I saw you last. I hardly knew you—you have aged so!

Miss Kat—Really! Well, I wouldn't have known you except for that old dress!

My Greatest Problem

BY NORRIS CHAMBERS

Many are the hours I've sweated and pondered. And dreamingly thought and wondered About the eternal infinite space. That nature may sometimes efface. Outside of our known and explored sphere; Outside of the world's atmosphere.

They say that beyond the space is eternity, But what's beyond that is the mystery to me.

Maybe more planets, and maybe more air, But maybe more space with nothing there.

Probably the latter is more correct. But still the first we don't want to detect.

Maybe to Einstein it's as plain as can be. But still it's a mystery to me.

So I'll keep on sweating and pondering. And dreamingly thinking and wondering

And maybe someday I'll thoroughly divine, Just what is beyond the universal line.

Coal Oil Prevents Rust

The bureau of standards says that steel instruments placed in coal oil will not rust, nor will the sharp edge on steel instruments be injured.

Turk and Egyptian Emblems

The crescent and three stars is an emblem of Egypt. The emblem of Turkey is a crescent and a star.

Think It Over

It is the friendly who have friends.

One Point of View

He that can have patience can have what he will.

TIP ON WHERE TO BUY SWEET POTATO SLIPS SATISFIES MOTOR COP

(Special To The Review)

AUSTIN, TEX., May 19—In this case the conventional stock of excuses was not necessary to satisfy a motor cop. An exposition on where to buy sweet potato slips certified by the Department of Agriculture was sufficient.

Passing through San Antonio in a small coupe conspicuously labeled "Texas Agricultural Department," Commissioner J. E. McDonald was ushered to a stop by a policeman.

"I'm going to give you a ticket—" the cop began, "unless you tell me where to get some A-No. 1 sweet potato slips for my patch."

"That's easy," replied the Commissioner, as he related numerous names among the more than 500 sweet potato growers who have been licensed by the Department to grow certified sweet potato slips. No ticket was written.

SHE REDUCED 38 POUNDS THE SAFE WAY

"I have been taking Kruschen Salts for 4 months and I think they are wonderful. I am 32 years old and 5 ft. 2 in. tall. I was very fat. I weighed 165 lbs. and now I weigh 127 lbs. and feel fine. If I let up taking the Salts one morning I feel lazy and heavy." Mrs. Florence Loftus, Boston.

This is just one of hundreds of letters we get every month—Kruschen not only causes you to lose fat but while you are losing it you gain in health—in vivaciousness—you lose fat where fat is most prominent and at the same time keep stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels functioning naturally.

Smith drug store or any drugstore in the world will sell you a jar of Kruschen for a trifling sum—take one-half teaspoonful in a glass of hot water every morning—go light on fatty meats, potatoes and sweets. But for your health's sake demand and get Kruschen Salts—imitations are numerous. It's the little daily dose that does it.

CONSTIPATION take

"If I got constipated, I would get dizzy and have swimming in my head. I would have very severe headache."

"For a while I thought I wouldn't take anything—maybe I could wear out the headaches; but I found they were wearing me out."

"I found Black-Draught would relieve this, so when I have the very first symptoms, I take Black-Draught and now I don't have the headache."

"I am a firm believer in Black-Draught, and after using it 20 or more years, I am satisfied to continue its use." —F. E. McKinney, Orange Park, Fla.

THE FORD'S Black-Draught

WOMEN who are run-down, or suffer every month, should take Cardui. Used for over 50 years.

Pioneer

Mr. Bobbie Head is home from school of Abilene for the summer months.

Miss Francys Rockett left Sunday for Dallas where she will spend the summer vacation with her aunt and grand-mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Rockett were at Waxahachie Sunday with a short visit with his mother and to take their son, Page, to spend the summer.

Mrs. E. M. Bentley has gone on a short trip to Richland Springs with her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Sides to visit her sister.

A very large crowd attended the May Fete at the Pioneer High School campus Wednesday evening. At the crowning of the May queen, Miss Evelyn Dennis; King, Mr. Billie Barton. The entire school was in attendance. The following were prince and princesses. Junior princess Ruth of the house of Kaltenbaugh. Junior prince, Wayne of the house of Middleton. Sophomore princess, Juanita of the house of Plumlee. Sophomore prince, Foster of the House of Cash. Freshmen princess Agnes of the house of Jones. Freshmen prince Thomas of the house of Gilbard.

The grammar grades presented many beautiful folk dances. Then the wrapping of the May pole was very beautiful presented by high school girls. The pageant of one of the most beautiful events of the year and lovely costumes were seen.

The Senior Commencement Exercises were given Thursday night. The sermon was conducted by Rev. Mitchell of Springtown.

The following were graduates. Francys Rockett, Ila Rollins Evelyn Dennis (Salutatory address), Normadine Grace, Ruth Kaltenbaugh, (Valedictory address), Lorene Nix, Jack Kirkhum. Mr. Ira Davenport, presented the diplomas.

Miss Evelyn Dennis was presented with a scholarship.

Mr. Jack Kirkhum was the winner of the second scholarship.

Miss Juanita Plumlee Sophomore, was presented with a gift as best librarian for the year.

Soothing Down the Minister

The minister called on Mrs. McShoddie.

"By the way," he remarked after a while. "I was sorry to see your husband leave the church last Sunday right in the middle of my sermon. I trust nothing was seriously the matter with him."

"Oh, no, sir," replied Mrs. McShoddie. "It was nothing very serious, but you see, the poor man does have a terrible habit of walking in his sleep."

Growing foodstuffs in Texas may demand a bit more attention, and require more in the way of precaution against insects and disease, than is the case in a northern climate, but we have the tremendous advantage of ability to grow stuff every month in the year. Certainly there is no good reason why people of this state should go hungry, whatever might happen to the country's economical situation.

It will do the people of this state good to find out just how generous the soil and the climate is, when given proper encouragement and co-operation.

We often think of what a farmer friend said a year or so ago about his experience of many years on a farm. While he had his worries, he said getting something to eat was not one of them. He had always had plenty, and of wide variety. There seems no reason why this should not be the case with everyone, and especially with those who make their homes upon the soil.

TRED WORN TIRES INVITE DISASTER, DEALERS DECLARE

"One car out of every five on the road today is running on smooth worn tires, unsafe for present day driving conditions, according to tire dealers of this city."

"Motorists are content to go along with unsafe tire equipment only because they do not realize the danger of injury to their families and themselves that they are risking. We find it very difficult to make car owners understand just how fast they really do travel. Most car owners do not have any conception of what speed means in distance covered. Few know that at 60 miles per hour a car travels 88 feet per second, and any car can come to grief in 88 feet, with on-coming traffic, curbs or ditches. Failure of any tire and particularly a front tire means trouble."

"In other words the driver fails to realize that every car has three steering wheels, one in his hands and two on the road, these being the two front tires. Failure of any one invites danger. That's why it's foolish to take chances with thin, worn tires."

"Many motorists risk trouble to literally 'run the treads' off their tires, getting the last few cents worth of mileage out of them. This is false economy of the worst kind. The saving is insignificant when compared with the danger and possible expense they invite."

Land of Fresh Water

More than one-half of the fresh-water area of the world lies within the boundaries of Canada.

Political Announcements

The Cross Plains Review is authorized to announce the following candidates for the respective offices, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary July 23, 1932.

For State Representative 107th Flotoral District,
CECIL A. LOTIEF
CLEVE CALLAWAY
B. L. RUSSELL, JR.

For District Clerk,
CALLIE MARSHALL
MRS. FORD DRISKELL

For County Treasurer:
MRS. WILL MCCOY

For County Clerk:
S. E. SETTLE

For County Judge,
J. H. CARPENTER
T. E. POWELL

For Tax Collector
Wm. J. EVANS.
C. Q. ARMSTRONG
W. A. EVERETT

For Tax Assessor
E. D. (EDDIE) PRIEST
VERNON R. KING
E. M. (MABE) SMITH

For Sheriff
R. L. EDWARDS

For Commissioners Precinct No. 4
A. G. FOSTER
J. G. (JACK) AIKEN
G. H. CLIFTON
C. D. (DOKE) WESTERMAN
B. H. FREELAND.
T. C. THORN

For Public Weigher, Precinct No. 6
IRA B. LOVING
BERT BROWN
T. E. MITCHELL

For Justice of Peace Precinct No. Six
W. C. ADAMS

PAIN

HEADACHES, NEURITIS NEURALGIA, COLDS...

Whenever you have some nagging ache or pain, take some tablets of Bayer Aspirin. Relief is immediate!

There's scarcely ever an ache or pain that Bayer Aspirin won't relieve—and never a time when you can't take it.

Take the Bayer safe. They

don't depress the heart, or otherwise harm you. Use them just as often as they can spare you any pain or discomfort. Just be sure to buy the genuine. Examine the package. Beware of imitations.

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of mono-aceticacidester of salicylicacid.



Goodyears cost so little now .. why not buy a SET?

NEW LOW PRICES!
Lifetime Guaranteed
Goodyear Pathfinder
SUPERTWIST CORD TIRES

\$18.69
29x4.40-21
Expertly Mounted Free

QUALITY!

Goodyear builds millions more tires annually, enjoys lowest costs, returns the savings to you in a quality so superior that "more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind." Let us show you the quality.



\$15.32 Per Set
26x4.40-21
Expertly Mounted Free

New 1932 Lifetime Guaranteed
Goodyear Speedway
SUPERTWIST CORD TIRES

Full Overize	CASH PRICES		
	Each	Each in Pairs	Tube
29x4.40-21	\$3.95	\$3.83	\$.91
29x4.50-20	4.30	4.17	.91
30x4.50-21	4.37	4.23	.91
28x4.75-19	5.12	4.97	.94
29x5.00-19	5.39	5.23	1.00
30x5.00-20	5.45	5.29	1.14
30x3 1/2 Reg. Cl.	3.57	3.46	.86

TRADE IN YOUR OLD TIRES FOR NEW
1932 GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHERS.

Hi-Way Service Station

D. C. PRATT, Proprietor

HOME TOWN GOSSIP

Dan Cupid's cause has received a valuable confederate.

Dave Smith, of the Piggly Wiggly, offers in his ad this week ten dollars worth of groceries to the first local couple to be married in one of the churches here.

This column will include with the Piggly Wiggly's offer a five year subscription to the Review. Anyone wishing to add to the inducement notify this columnist.

The offers will remain in effect even if no one is interested until after the depression.

It would be "kinda" funny if Mr. Smith had to donate the groceries to Edwin Baum, understudy at the Red and White Grocery. But he promises that he'll stick to the offer and no one has ever known Dave Smith to break his word, so we guess he means business.

Some peoples' sense of humor is as crude as calico at a Governors' ball. Monday night Stanley Carmichael stole a ladies dog and tied it in this scribbler's back yard. He then notified the woman. Naturally she informed an officer.

Thanks to the understanding of the lady and Jim McMillan, we soon convinced them that we already had two unnecessary "nuts" and that we were away from home when the "prank" transpired.

Last week this column admitted being puzzled and wondering how Cross Plains Republicans could get 40 out to a precinct convention and democrats only six.

The editor of the Abilene Morning News very generously rendered the following explanation in his paper Tuesday morning. He says, "Maybe its because more people attend a funeral than a birth."

Thanks Mr. Grimes.

School is out and vacation time is here. Good bye school teachers. As you leave there is but one request that this column has to make. That is that you write the "devoted one" here offer. Really, it was "kinda" hard to get along with McNeal, Lee and etal last Summer, when your missives were "sorta" intermittent.

If we ever need rain here again, a remedy has been found by members of the American Legion that they believe will produce the desired results.

Three times they have scheduled a tree planting dedicatory service and on each occasion it has been rained out.

Post Commander Ted R. Smith, informs that the ex-service men have just about decided to postpone the event until the country is again in need of moisture.

ODDITIES

Local telephone operators use the words "waiting" and number please approximately 2,000 times a day.

The Review was one of the first Texas newspapers to print the "news" of the Lindbergh baby being found dead. A paper was on the streets here 15 minutes after telegraphic information was received.

A busy stenographer expends enough energy with the fingers in eight hours to lift 20 tons.

The oldest grave in the Cross Plains cemetery is that of a youth whose surname was Lark. It is 50 years old. A monument was placed over it in 1882 by old settlers of this place.

BURKETT NEWS

Continued from page 4

"Tom speaks a piece—Otto Brink. Playlet: Closing day at Bienville school. Fifth and 6th grades.

Song: Little house maids—Fourth grade girls.

Song: "Days of gladness"—Third grade music class.

Salutatory—Thelma Lee Burton. Giftory—Lucille Edington.

Class poem—R. E. Harris. Valedictory—Annie Golson.

Presentation of diplomas. Friday night, May 27

Invocation. Song: Water lillies—Girls Glee club.

Song: "Hiawathas —journey"—Mixed Chorus.

Salutatory—Grace Golson. Song—Boys quartette.

Address—Mrs. Irene Trapp. Song: My hearts in the highlands—boys Glee club.

Valedictory—Mildred Newton. Presentation of diplomas.

Class Song. Words by Mrs. Beakley.

CLASS PROPHECY
Continued from page 1

ent type. It was in a large theater in Chicago. A group of girls, dressed in scanty pajamas were employed as ushers. On of these girls, a black haired, snappy, young woman who was vigorously chewing gum, faintly remembered some whom I had seen before. Although she had discarded her glasses, and had lost that dignified air for which she had been famous, I recognized her as Emmarie Hemphill. I was shocked beyond words, and before I had realized it, the scene had vanished, and another one had taken its place.

There, smiling over a baby's cradle stood Susan McDermott. By her side played several other small children. Do not get the impression that was her family; the fact is—she was a matron in an orphan's home. She had lost that "come-hither" look, and from her appearance, she seemed to have aged considerably. I covered my eyes, for I could not imagine Susan being an old maid.

When I looked again, I saw an old-fashioned, worn out farm house, located near Cross Plains. On the shady side of the house, bending over a wash tub, a lady was rubbing a pair of heavy overalls. A few feet away, upon a pallet, a small baby was crying because one of the larger children had abused it. When the lady turned around to quiet the children, I recognized my old friend, Mamie Smartt. A few minutes later, a man drove up sitting on a plow, and yelled, "Whoa!" to his team. He came forward to greet his wife. I instantly recognized him as Carl Childs.

The globe then took me many miles from Cross Plains to a large city in the Southeast, and strayed into the the Presidents office of the Alabama Polytechnic Institution. At the president's desk sat a little gray haired man, talking harshly to student who had failed his course. To my astonishment this gray haired man was Charles Davis. Then whom did I see—I seemed to recognize the face. It was Exa Patterson. She was leaving a boarding house in the dingy side of New York City. Her landlady had turned her out because the rent was not paid. Poor Exa was out of employment. She was hungry, and tired. She looked as if she only weighed 95 pounds. I saw another familiar figure. It was the very same J. F. Kelly, Jr., who was president of the senior class of '32 in C. P. H. S. He was in Brooklyn, New York trying to break the "flag pole" record. He had

been sitting on this flag pole for 62 days.

Next I saw a large, white building looming in the shadow of a Florida Street. As the vision cleared I saw a huge sign in front of the building. On this sign was SMARTT HOTEL. On the shadiest side of the building, snoring loudly on a bench was Tom Smartt, owner of the hotel. As the scene disappeared, Tom still slept soundly.

Then to my surprise came a scene in the W. F. A. A. broadcasting station at Dallas, Texas. A very sophisticated Harlie Neel stood before the microphone singing a solo to the listening world.

The scene faded. In its place appeared a beautiful white church in the suburbs of San Antonio in which a wedding was taking place. Martha Jacking, the bride, was looking happily up at the bridegroom, who was a tall, dark man of middle age whom I had never seen. I did not at first recognize the best man, but on second glance I noticed to my surprise, Edward Henkel, who seemed to be a little aged.

Again the scene changed to New York City. A celebrated poet was being honored at an elegant place on Fifth Avenue. A distinguished looking man whose hair was graying at the temples was at a seat opposite Miss Younglove. This gentleman arose to make a speech in honor of the poet. Although he had changed considerably, I recognized him as Norman Farr.

This interesting scene disappeared and for a few minutes the depths of the globe was entirely blank. Finally I saw a medicine show. On the platform was a woman who was talking in an extra loud voice and stamping her feet vigorously. It was Rosa Van Lane, the girl from Brownwood who once attended Cross Plains high school.

Then I saw a "Speak Easy" being run in the underworld of Chicago. The owner, Loreta Vestal, was one of the many present who were indulging in merrymaking.

The scene slowly changed to the wind swept plains of Arizona. There was a rodeo taking place in a small village. Burdette Williams dressed in expensive cowgirl clothes, was riding a wild horse.

Then a beauty parlor loomed into view. This was located in Pioneer now grown to a large city. The operator was giving a fat lady a finger wave. I was a bit startled when I recognized the operator as Volley Joe Williams, the blonde, handsome heart-breaker.

The scenes were beginning to be so

HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPLE



Shown above is Lewis C. Norman, who tonight concluded three years as principle of Cross Plains high school. He has been reelected.

dim that I could hardly see them. Somehow I made out the next scene. It was in a flower garden in Beverly Hills in Hollywood, California. Coming out of the beautiful home into the garden, I saw a lovely platinum blonde, the renowned movie star who took Greta Garbo's place. Perhaps I would have recognized her if her hair had not changed so much. This platinum blonde was another one of old class mates Opal Freeman.

I thought no more scenes would appear, but suddenly there came into view a crowded court room in Reno. A woman was suing her husband for divorce on charge of desertion. I was really surprised for this couple was Mildred Billingsly and "Son" Sipes. I do not know whether or not the divorce was granted for suddenly Time after time I looked into the as the scene had appeared it vanished—depths of that mystery globe, and although I almost strained my eyes in looking, I was never again to see another vision.

Birthday Strip

The Review congratulates this week the following upon the occasions of the anniversaries of their birthdays.

- W. D. Smith May 26
- Willie Smith May 26
- Tommie Kate Mayes May 19
- Rosalea Cutbirth May 25
- Chase Adams May 26

VACATION DAYS BRING AN ARMY OF HARD-PLAYING KIDDIES WITH BETWEEN MEAL APPETITES. Plan these little lunches at

PIGGLY WIGGLY

DRY SALT JOWLS—LB. — — — — 50c

DRY SALT BACON—Extra choice 10c
SUGAR CURED BACON—Light Averages 15c
PICNIC HAMS 15c

SLICED BACON—LB. — — — — 16c

CHUCK ROAST 15c
BRISKET ROAST 15c
CHILI or HAMBURGER—2 lbs. 25c

SEVEN STEAKS—LB. — — — — 12 1/2c

WE WILL HAVE GREEN BEANS, NEW POTATOES, STRAWBERRIES—etc—FOR YOUR SUNDAY DINNER

WATCH OUR WINDOW FOR LATER SPECIALS AND PRICES

BREAD Schooley's Health Loaf—Small 7c
Eat it for constipation—large 11c
Regular White or Whole Wheat 6c

PEANUT BUTTER—5 lbs. Pail 55c
TUNA MEAT—Gold Bar 14c
PINK SALMON—2 for 25c

DRIED FRUIT — — — — 25c
Peaches—Apples—2 lbs.

PEAR-SALL SALAD DRESSING—pt. 18c Half pt. 10c
PRIMROSE CORN—No. 2—2 for 25c
PINEAPPLE—Broken Slices—No. 2—2 for 25c

FOLGERS COFFEE—1 LB. — — — — 37c
Kite Free—While they last

NOTICE THIS

To the first couple from Cross Plains, or this trade territory, marrying in one of the local churches, in a public ceremony, Piggly Wiggly will give \$10. worth of groceries as a wedding present.

We take pleasure in encouraging such institutions, which we all agree are the backbone of our civilization.

HIGGINBOTHAM'S

Red Hot Week End Specials

- One big assortments of Men's and Boys' Dress Pants Values to \$6.00—Week End Special 95c pair
- Boys' Dress Pants as cheap as 49c pair
- Boys' Blouses 75c Values—Week End Specials 4 for \$1.00
- Boys' Dress Shirts \$1.00 Value Week End Special—Only 59c
- Boys' Dress Shirts 95c Value—Week End Special—only 49c
- One big assortment of Men's Ties \$1.00 Values—Week End Special—only 50c
- No. 1590 Imported Linen 89c Value—Week End Special—only 39c yard
- 40 Inch Batiste, all pretty new patterns—Week End Special—8 yards for \$1.00
- 36 Inch Fifi Rayon Crepe our 39c Value—Week End Special—3 yards for \$1.00
- 36 Inch Rayon Crepe, our 49c Value—Week End Special—2 1/2 yards for \$1.00
- 36 Inch Rayon Crepe our 69c Value—Week End Special—2 yards for \$1.00
- 42 Inch All Silk Chiffon—our \$1.49 Value—Week End Special—only \$1.00 per yard
- 36 Inch Cretonne, our regular 25c Value—Week End Special—6 yards—for \$1.00

SILK DRESS SALE

Now don't let this opportunity pass you by—we are going to sell nice silk dresses for — 95c—\$1.95—\$2.95—\$3.95—and \$5.95

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Cross Plains "A SAFE PLACE TO TRADE" Tex

Prepare For Winter

None of us know what the future holds—prosperity or adversity. But one sure way to be prepared for either is to have rations in the cupboard or cellar.

With a pressure cooker you can successfully "can" anything from beef to vegetables.

Now is the time to prepare for the winter. See us for your canning needs.

Cross Plains Hardware Company



Battery Service

We have a fully equipped Battery Service Station and can give first class, quick battery service on any make of battery. Drive in our station for free battery inspection and watering service.

We carry a full line of WILLARD BATTERIES. Be sure to get our prices before you buy a New Battery.

- Some good rebuilt batteries for sale \$2.50
- Batteries Charge and a good rental furnished. \$1.00

We fully guarantee our New Batteries and battery repair work. Free Motorecycle delivery.

Garrett Motor Company