

HOME TOWN GOSSIP

Oh society! what has been committed in thy name? This time it is pajama bridge parties. Selah! 1950 will probably bring horse-back tea functions.



You may have wondered why Cecil Lotief is keeping his clerks at the store so late the past few weeks. After three days of persistent snooping we are ready to break news of his heretofore secret reason.

The other night we secluded ourselves in the dry goods establishment and remained hidden until after the doors were closed for business. Presently a voice rang out, "Let us convene." Almost mechanically the clerks assembled in a semi-circle toward the rear of the store with Kate Cooper on a shoe box in the center. No sooner had all been seated than up jumped the proprietor, addressing Kate as Madam Speaker. He was duly recognized and spoke at length concerning public utilities or something far too deep for a country newspaperman.

Finally it dawned upon us however, just exactly what was transpiring. Judge Lotief was practicing for the big speech that he plans to deliver before the forty second legislature, at Austin, when the body convenes in January. Clerks were forming his audience.

We remained silent until the complete drama was enacted. Now you can take it from us Representative Lotief just about knows his big address perfectly. He was prompted not more than twice during the course of the 20 minute expostulation.

Zumors reach this column that Bert Owen has taken unto himself a bride. Better scratch my ear! Stanley Clark or Edwin Baum will probably be next.

"Skeezix" Ramsey informs this department that he is still welcoming names for his month old daughter. As yet he has been unable to select a cognomen befitting to his first offspring.

He requests that persons having appropriate names—new and different—to suggest; either wire, telephone or mail him a letter with the charges collected.

Did you know that Paul V. Harrell was once a school teacher; Ted Smith a lieutenant in the army; Shorty, Schooley a prize fighter; F. R. Anderson an oil prospector or that Ike Kendrick once a street car engineer and conductor?

Does advertising pay? We are in position to say that it does, and some. Continued on page 10

CITY MAY 'LIFT' \$107,000 DEBT

LIONS BEGIN DRIVE FOR NEEDY

DONATE \$25 TO FUND FOR SPREADING CHEER AT CHRISTMAS TIME

Several Other Organizations And Individuals Expected To Unite In Work

Cross Plains Lions Club has started a movement to spread Christmas cheer to unfortunate homes. Members of the organization have voted to forego their next two luncheons and give the \$25. to the Community Chest and Goodfellows fund.

Food and other necessities will be bought with the money as well as more that is expected to come in, and distributed to unfortunate homes here at Christmas time.

The plan of spreading 'Christmas cheer' was adopted several years ago by the Lions Club and has been continued every yuletide season since.

Mayor S. P. Collins has urged that people do as much individual relief this Christmas as possible. "If you know of some needy family that can be helped with a few practical remembrances at Christmas time, you will carry out the purpose of the occasion beautifully by sharing with that unfortunate home", he said.

Other organizations and individuals are expected to unite in the drive. Last year the American Legion and Red Cross were also instrumental in the distribution of boxes of food and clothes during the yuletide season.

'MAIL EARLY' ASKS LOCAL POSTMASTER

Cooperation of patrons of the Cross Plains postoffice was asked yesterday by Ike Kendrick, local postmaster. "If Christmas cards and gifts are mailed early and packages taken from the office as soon as they arrive we will be able to render the same efficient service throughout the yuletide season as at other times", he stated.

No extra clerks have been added to the local postal crew however they are working over-time practically every night to handle the increased business that always comes with Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Pratt and daughter Wilma were in Brownwood Sunday afternoon.

NATURE WRAPS CITY IN CHRISTMAS DESIGN WITH BLANKET OF WHITENESS

Nature is adding her touch to Christmas in Cross Plains. At five o'clock Thursday afternoon snow was falling rapidly, blanketing streets and hillsides in whiteness.

Pavements was so slick along highway 23 yesterday that busses did not run and few automobiles at all ventured outside the city limits.

CHAIRMAN RED CROSS THANKS PEOPLE FOR SPLENDID RESPONSE

In checking final results of the annual membership campaign conducted by the Callahan Red Cross Chapter, Mrs. James E. Ross, Roll Call Chairman, today expressed gratitude for the public's response and cooperation during the enrollment period which was officially closed Thanksgiving Day.

"The generosity and unselfishness of the citizenship of this county, again has been demonstrated," the Roll Call Chairman said. "The outcome of such an appeal cannot be measured wholly upon a dollar and cents basis. The invaluable service rendered during the campaign by volunteer workers, the manner in which these solicitors were received on all sides and the faith in the Red Cross evidenced by the entire community are all as gratifying as the monetary results of the Roll Call.

It must be remembered that the Red Cross is only as strong as its membership. To the degree to which the Callahan County Chapter was supported in the recent campaign, it will go forward in its mission to mankind.

In behalf of the local chapter board members, The National Organization and myself, I take this means of expressing profound appreciation and thanks to all citizens of Callahan County who gave so generously of their time or funds, or both, during the annual fund appeal.

"The Red Cross is an agency of and by the people. Its entire membership is not only entitled, but urged to take a part in the chapter's year-round activities as well as during Roll Call.

Mrs. R. M. Illingworth and children of Moran were visitors here Wednesday and Thursday.

PROSPECTS BRIGHT FOR FEDERAL HI-WAY TO PASS THRU HERE

Recent Designation Will Give Local People Pavement To The Sea

State designation of highway 36 westward to join 23 at Rising Star last week by the Texas highway commission will give Cross Plains a hard surfaced road to the Gulf coast when the new project is completed.

Paul V. Harrell, of this place, told the Review yesterday that he felt certain that the road would be built through here and on to Abilene if Callahan county could secure the right of way as was done in Comanche and Eastland counties.

He said that there was a possibility of the designation being taken over by the federal government and made into national highway. "The movement is already on foot, even though construction of the highway has not actually begun", he declared.

E. M. Howard, who is also active in highway work here, expressed himself as being of the opinion that within the near future the road would be designated on through Cross Plains to Abilene.

BAPTISTS WILL HAVE CHRISTMAS PROGRAM WEDNESDAY EVENING

Christmas will be theme of several programs rendered at Cross Plains churches during the yuletide season. The first will be presented at the Baptist church Wednesday night. Others are planned by Methodists and Presbyterians later in the week.

50 people will take part in the presentation to be held at the Baptist church, Wednesday night beginning at seven forty-five. The program follows: song, Joy To The World by choir while marching in; song, Lead On O' Star by Mrs. W. A. Williams and Nat Williams and the choir; a children number; quartet by W. A. Williams, Vernon Bowers, Lewis Norman and Nat Williams; The Real Christmas Spirit, Rev. Graves Darby; three shepherds, Vellie Joe Williams, Edward Henkel and Russell Dennis; Joseph, W. L. Bryan; Inkeeper, J. E. Henkel; Rabbi, Oak Lewis; Mary, Mrs. M. D. Pascal; Angel, Miss Mildred Billingsly; Three wise men W. A. Williams, Jr., Jack Scott and Truitt Lovelace, and song Silent Night by choir.

LOTIEF WILL CONTINUE SALE THRU CHRISTMAS

"We are preparing for a sensational wind up on our new deal and Christmas sale", said Cecil A. Lotief, manager of Lotief Dry Goods Company yesterday. The sale will continue through the yuletide season.

WINTER'S FIRST SEVERE COLD SPELL HITS HERE

Winter's first severe breath of shivering weather swept the Cross Plains trade territory the past week. Mercury dropped as low as 18 Monday night. Sleet, rain and brisk winds accompanied the freezing weather.

JESSE McADAMS BETTER AFTER TONSIL OPERATION

Jesse McAdams has returned home from Brownwood where he underwent an operation for tonsillitis last week. He was reported to be recovering normally Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. Graves Darby returned the first of the week from Wilson, where he went to conduct a funeral.

Would Leave Cross Plains In A Splendid Financial Condition With Less Taxes, Cheaper Water

Cross Plains may overthrow a \$107,000. debt held on the water system here within the next three months, was the opinion given the Review by city officials yesterday, in regard to suits that are now pending in district and federal courts. Cross Plains will be represented in the hearings by Attorneys Dallas Scarborough and W. R. Ely, of Abilene.

BAND REORGANIZED AND PLANNING TRIP TO CARLSBAD CAVERN

Cross Plains Municipal Band was reorganized last week and is under the direction of A. O. Lively, former director. The organization is holding two rehearsals a week. Plans are being made to make several trips throughout the Summer. The first will be to Carlsbad Cavern, June 15.

Lively told the Review yesterday that he planned to take a 32 piece band on the New Mexico trip and that they would be gone about five days. From Carlsbad they plan to go to Clovis and back here via Lubbock, playing street concerts in all principal towns and cities.

At the last meeting of the band Tuesday night, 24 musicians were present.

Several new additions have been made in the past few days and indications are that our band will be even larger than it was a year ago", said the director in an interview with the Review.

"Musicians will yet have time to make the Carlsbad trip if they begin immediately and work hard until June", Lively stated.

He plans to use bandmen from both Rising Star and Cross Plains on the New Mexico trip. Selections of those to make the sojourn will be made from interested manifested as well as ability, he told the Review.

1933 CHEVROLETS TO BE SHOWN SATURDAY

1933 model Chevrolets will be shown to the nation for the first time Saturday morning. In keeping with the national display Anderson-Dodson Chevrolet Company here will unload a carload of the automobiles Friday night and have them on their floor of their showrooms on Eighth Street Saturday morning.

The car was shown to dealers in a meeting at Dallas last week but as yet has not been exhibited to the public in general. F. R. Anderson and Babe Wood, of the local dealership, attended the Dallas and meeting have nothing but the highest praise for the new model.

"It is larger, smoother and will create a sensation in the automobile industry", said F. R. Anderson yesterday.

A record considered quite unique in this section has been obtained by the local firm. They have sold more than a carload of the new Chevrolets to people that have never seen the car and do not know the price.

Joker Leaves Three Cities In The Cold Tuesday Afternoon

A 'pranksters' practical joke left citizens of three towns shaking with cold for more than 20 minutes Tuesday afternoon.

A vault on the line from wells between Rising Star and Okra was closed by some jay walker and the source of gas supply at Cross Plains, Pioneer and Rising Star was shut off for 20 minutes from about 800 consumers at the three places before Southwest Gas Company officials located the irregularity.

School was dismissed here, as a rumor was circulated that a main was broken.

The suit to be brought in district court is City of Cross Plains vs. Municipal Engineering Company to restrain the defendant from making further collection on a \$107,000 indebtedness that was created to build a city lake, North of town. Grounds for the suit, attorneys say, are; the lake has not developed into the proper reservoir that engineers of the company, who built it, promised that it would; despite the fact that the past two years have been exceptionally wet. Second, they maintain, that the city council was unauthorized and without power to create a bonded indebtedness of more than \$5,000 without a two thirds majority popular vote of citizens at the polls.

The city of Hamlin is said to have won an identical suit in district court at Abilene recently with the same company.

In the case to come before the court Cross Plains will be on the side of the argument. Suit brought to make the city of Cross Plains levy a special tax of sewer warrants.

Attorneys have cases can probably be won in Cross Plains upon the grounds that the city should not be held indebted to part in the suit.

Review of the case will be disposed of by the court. It has in district court event that Cross Plains probably be reduced to the lowest levels in the state.

COLEMAN TO BAIRD ROAD DESIGNATED

State designation has been granted on highway from Coleman to Baird. Exact route that the road will follow has not yet been determined however it was understood here yesterday that the road bed would follow practically the same course as is now being used. From Baird the road will go Northward to Albany.

The recent designation is in keeping with the present highway commission's plans, to designate roads from one country seat to another.

DARBY TO PREACH AT COTTONWOOD SUNDAY

Rev. Graves Darby will preach at the Cottonwood Baptist Church Sunday afternoon, service beginning at two thirty, according to an announcement from Rev. Ross Respress, Cottonwood pastor yesterday.

BABY BORN TO MR. AND MRS. WILBUR B. SIMS

Announcement was received here Thursday afternoon of the birth of Sonya Irene, a seven and one-half pound baby girl to Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur B. Sims, of Mineral Wells, Wednesday. Mr. Sims is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Sims of this place and was formerly with the Texas-Louisiana Power Company here. He is employed with M&R Ice Company at Mineral Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Burkett have taken apartment at the residence of Mrs. E. N. Ridgeway.

Mrs. Glenn Adams and son, Lanire, and her mother, Mrs. Kate Brewere were in Dallas Thursday on business.

Time Old Friends Will Present 'Uncle' Marion Moore 'Love Gift' Christmas

For the part that he has played for the past quarter century in behalf of the silent city of the dead here, 'Uncle' Marion Moore, of this place, will receive a handsome gift at Christmas time. He will be given a new suit of clothes—a simple token of the appreciation that Cross Plains has for him. There are 980 graves in the local cemetery and 'Uncle' Marion has actually dug, or assisted in the digging of all but a scant few. He has volunteered in this capacity, without charge, for 25 years. Friends recall that time and again he has quit work elsewhere and gone to prepare the last resting place for people that he did not even know as well as relatives and loved ones.

Last week 'Uncle' Charlie McDermitt, who has known him for nearly three decades suggested that friends remember 'Uncle' Marion this Christmas with a simple expression of their gratitude for the service that he has rendered. A free will offering was started immediately, with the time old friend 'Uncle' Charlie McDermitt heading the list and in 30 minutes more than enough funds had been

raised to buy Mr. Moore a nice suit of clothes.

Recently in a conversation with a representative of the Review, when 'Uncle' Marion had no idea that he

WITH SINCEREST WISHES WE DEDICATE THIS XMAS ISSUE TO UNCLE MARION

Because, he's lived three quarters of a century and served fellowmen with unselfish devotion and tireless energy;

Because, his has been a work that paid no material reward; yet he never neglected a duty and has ever been one of the most faithful friends of our beloved dead;

And furthermore because the policy of this newspaper is to give 'flower of appreciation' to the living this twenty-third annual Christmas Edition of the Cross Plains Review is respectfully and sincerely dedicated to 'Uncle' Marion Moore, with our most reverent wish that for many years more he may be of service in the capacity, that he loves so well.

was being interviewed; he related to a reporter that Summer afternoon in the early eighties when he, with Lon Haley and a few other citizens yet of this place assembled at the present cemetery and laid to rest a small child, the first person to be buried there. There was no marker at the grave for sometime. He later was instrumental in erecting a monument whereby the initial grave is now designated in the local cemetery.

"I admire him for the part that he has taken. It has been one that offered no publicity and few laurels, yet 'Uncle' Marion has devoted much of his time and ability to the caring for our cemetery, while others allowed it to rest in advertised neglect," said C. P. Hemphill, secretary of the recently organized cemetery association, in a recent letter of appreciation to the volunteer Sexton.

Last Tuesday has been designated as clean-up day for the cemetery by local citizens, but freezing weather prevented people from 'turning out.' 'Uncle' Marion was there however and enacted the part so familiar; as though he were warmed by a Summer sun instead of chilled by a Texas norther.

Grand Champion Calf and 4-H Club Owner

Meadow-View Lindy, Angus calf owned and raised by Marion Syrcel, Siloam Springs, Ill., was made Grand Champion of the 9th, Annual Baby Beef Show at the 4-H Club show in East St. Louis. 217 entrants from Missouri, Illinois and Arkansas competed. Meadow-View Lindy, shown here with the owner, weighs 820 pounds.



Cross Cut

By Bernice Stockton

Mr. John Teague passed away here last Friday. His death was caused by poisoning. Interment was at Heg Creek cemetery Saturday. He is survived by his wife and five children, Charlie and Johnnie Teague, Mrs. Lester Strawn, Mrs. Willard Davis, and Lena Teague.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hughes and small daughters, Dorothy Elaine and Geneta, were in Cisco Sunday.

Messrs. Jesse Byrd and Jim Newton were in Brownwood Tuesday.

The Senior Class here was in Brownwood last week to have photographs in caps and gowns. The pictures are separate and are to be all put on one large board in white and blue colors as background. The class flower, the red rose, is to be on the board.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Clark, Mrs. Luke Clark and Miss Mildred Cole were in Brownwood Saturday.

Mabel Campbell daughter of Jim Campbell here is practically convalescent from two illness at once, diphtheria and "scarlet fever."

Rev. Alvin Mauldin, pastor of Methodist Church, preached his first sermon here Sunday.

Messrs. Henry (Pap) Pearl, Crow, and Goodman were hunting in Kimble county two days of last week. One turkey killed by Pearl, was the only kill.

The Senior Class here will present its play "Eyes of Love", Saturday night December 17. The play is a combination of drama and comedy and it is slightly different from the plays presented the last few years here. The admission prices are 10 and 15 cents.

The monthly community night program will be given December 16th at the high school auditorium. As mentioned before, there are no admission charges to the Community Night program a play, "Old Stutters", will be presented besides other interesting numbers.

There has been quite a bit of relief work done by the local Red Cross here the week; however not all of the goods, sox, etc., have been used as yet. The Red Cross organization met Wednesday and began sewing on garments.

The Cross Cut girls basket ball team defeated Cross Plains by a large margin one day last week.

Supt. W. T. Hughes and Alton Clark school bus driver, are ill with influenza this week.

Leta Merle Edington entertained with a small dance last Tuesday night. The Freeman brothers were the musicians. Those present were mostly from Cross Plains and Dressy. The Stockton girls here, daughters

Mrs. Glenn Adams and her mother, Mrs. Kate Brewer returned Monday from Opelousa, Louisiana, where they were called to the bedside of their sister and daughter. They report that she is entirely out of danger and recovering normally. Wayne Lanier, Mrs. Adams small son made the trip with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Carmichael and Miss Evelyn Stacy were in Eastland Sunday.

Seaborn Collins, of Brownwood, visited here over the week end.

Notice Car Owners

I am now located at Benton Motor Company and will appreciate my friends and former customers calling on me for there for auto repairing, or service of any kind of service. 'SHORTIE' WILSON.

FOR SALE

15 meat hogs weighing from 175 to 200 pounds for sale reasonable see me, or inquire at SimClair Service Station, Roy Arrowood 2tp

Lady Took Cardui And Got Rid of Pain In Her Side

"Last summer, my health was bad, so I began taking Cardui," writes Mrs. H. E. Slaughter, of Norman, Okla. "My mother had given me Cardui in girlhood, so naturally I turned to it when I felt I needed it. I felt run-down and a general weakness. I had bad, dizzy headaches when everything would seem to dance before my eyes. My right side pained me so much, but since taking Cardui the pain has left me. I have taken several bottles of Cardui and have improved a great deal."

Cardui is sold at drug stores here.

of Mrs. Jesse Byrd, received word of the death of their grand-mother, Mrs. S. L. Stockton at Fort McKavett, Texas.

Messrs. John Mann and Allen Teston of the plains country visited relatives and friends here last week.

Annie Mae Russell, who is attending high school at Cisco, is here now. MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Hear Through Bone



Miss Mae Wagner, New York, demonstrates the new device perfected by Dr. Hugh Lieber, whereby the deaf can hear through the bone structure of the head, instead of the ear.

New York has a high school in which more than 10,000 students are enrolled.

New York uses the long distance telephone lines more and over greater distance than any other city in the world.

It was not until 1860 that New York's population reached the million mark.

Mention Review Ads When Buying.

PURELY FUN

Smith: "My wife sure is thrifty. She made me a necktie out of an old dress of hers."

Jones: "That's nothing. My wife made her a dress out of one of my ties."

A member of Congress was very much impressed with the dignity of his position, and it was always on his mind. One night his wife awakened him and whispered:

"John, there are burglars in the house."

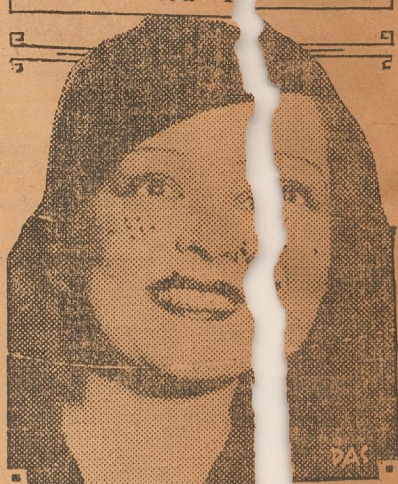
"You must be mistaken, my dear," he answered. "There may be a few in the senate, but in the house—oh, no; the idea is preposterous."

Mrs. H. R. Rich and James and Joe Ellen and Mrs. Luke Westerman and daughter, Juakana were in Brownwood Monday.

Mrs. H. T. Schooley was in Brownwood last week.

Mention Review Ads When Buying.

Red-Headed "IT" Girl



An informal picture of Clara Bow, red-headed "IT" girl of the movies, photographed as she sailed for Europe on a vacation with her husband, Rex Bell, movie cowboy.

Christmas Shoppers

Remember our big Christmas Eve day celebration. A \$25.00 airplane will be given to the person holding the greatest number of City Drug Store tickets, one of which is given with every 25 cent purchase. The drawing will take place at four p. m.

Thousands of items just received appropriate for Christmas giving. Our clerks will consider it a privilege to assist you and make suggestions in helping to fill your Christmas list.

TRY FIRST

The City Drug Store

Heartiest Good Wishes Of The Season



1932

1933

Christmas is the season of the heart. It is that festival of the year in which we gratify our innate yearning to do good things for those about us and as much as we can to the happiness of the world.

In the busy care and striving of the humdrum affairs of everyday life we sometimes let too much selfishness develop in our character and crowd out the nobler impulses which spring up when we see a chance to do a good deed. But during the Christmas season it is our universal delight to throw off the mask of self-interest and revel in the natural joys of spreading smiles and gladness on every side. We are always glad to enter into the spirit of the Christmas season, in fact, we are not willing that we should ever lay aside this wholesome attitude of benevolence. We haven't found it too hard to carry some of the Christmas spirit in our business and use it through out the year.

It is our pleasure at this time to wish you all the heart-gladdening joys of Christmas time. It will be our pleasure at any time and at all times to serve you in any way within our power.

Southwest Gas Co.

"SERVING CROSS PLAINS"

May These Blessings Be Yours Health Happiness Prosperity

And Even More-- It has been a real pleasure to serve the people of the Cross Plains trade territory during the past year. Looking back over the time we have been in Cross Plains we realize that business is not merely the exchange of merchandise and service for dollars, but that it envelops a heartfelt interest in each and every customer. It seems only fitting at this season that we extend to our customers and patrons our sincerest wish for a joyous Christmas and a happy New Years day.

MAKE SIMS' SHOPPERS HEADQUARTERS Presents for every member of the family or any friend. Our clerks will gladly offer beneficial suggestions. Shop at Sims, Cross Plains oldest drug Store.

Sims Drug Store "THE APPRECIATIVE STORE"

Imagine my embarrassment, said Lorena, when, according to my custom, I lay under the bed before retiring. I had forgotten that I was in an upper berth."

"Dear Santa Claus, please bring me a pair of riding boots," is the plea of every girl in high school!

Type writer Ribbons at The Review Office.

666 LIQUID-TABLETS-SALVE Checks Malaria in 3 days, Colds first day, Headaches or Neuralgia in 30 minutes. 666 SALVES for HEAD COLDS Most Speedy Remedies Known.

Black-Draught Clears Up Sluggish, Dull Feeling

"I have used Theford's Black-Draught for constipation for a long time, and find it gives relief for this trouble," writes Mrs. Frank Champion, of Wynne, Ark. "I think it is good for spells caused from gas on the stomach. If I get up in the morning feeling dull and sluggish, a dose of Black-Draught taken three times a day will cause the feeling to pass away, and in a day or two I feel like a new person. After many years of use we would not exchange Black-Draught for any medicine."

Cross Plains Hi-School Tennis Club

Last Thursday, December 15, 1932, the Cross Plains High School School tennis club met with very few present. Rules were read by Mr. Wheeler and approved of by the members. It was decided that those members that had not paid twenty-five cents by Friday 23, could not be a member until they did pay. This money goes for the purpose of buying new nets and balls.

Leonard—"How's that handsome fellow down town getting along with that school-teacher he's calling on now?"

Rosalea—"Well, every time he goes to see her she keeps him an hour longer for being naughty."

DON'T GET UP At Night

If you are one of the millions who must get up several times a night, your trouble is probably due to an irritation of the bladder. Just try taking Gold Medal Haarem Oil Capsules. During 237 years this fine, old preparation has helped millions. Why not you? Insist on GOLD MEDAL 35c & 75c.

GOLD MEDAL HAAREM OIL CAPSULES

Verlynn Dennis Given Surprise Party

Miss Verlynn Dennis of the Freshmen class was given a surprise party Wednesday evening of last week. A number of games were played. Pop corn balls were served as refreshments. It was given at the home of Billie Mae Adams. The following were present: Verlynn Dennis, Gene Blitch, Lenora Patterson, Moreland Baldwin, Erlene Freeman, Joseph Blitch, Ernestine Sipes, Lloyd Bryan, Ruth Barr, Harold Clark, Helen Gray, Billie Mae Adams, Dixie Little and Mack Bingham.

JOKES

A mad rush down the hall; the impact of heavy bodies hitting against the wall; a yell of pain as some one got his toes stepped on. Out of this mad rush, came Ernestine, eyes blazing—hair, mussed and her face scratched, yelling "Hey, Roma, are you on the Honor roll?" Needless to say the answer was no.

GREETINGS

We are glad of this opportunity to send greetings to our patrons. We feel we are fortunate in the patrons we have. It is a pleasure to do business with you. We thank each and every one for the past and wish you a New Year filled with happy surprises.

CROSS PLAINS SERVICE STATION

JOHN MILLER, Mgr.

The SCHOOL NEWS of C.P.H.S.

By C. P. H. S. Students STAFF

Clara Nell McDermott Editor-in-chief Assistant Editor Juanita Vestal Sports Bruce Spencer Assistant Sports Byron Wright Jokes Fannie Neeb Grammar School Editor Alice Jordan Assembly Reporter Ovada Westerman Pep Squad Reporter Opal Young.

Athletes Will Stage Play To Secure Funds For Football Awards

Fans who have seen the Cross Plains 'Puffaloes' in numerous gridiron performances here will have an opportunity to watch the athletes in a different role, sometime in the near future.

A three act play will be staged by members of the football team, from which the proceeds will go toward buying sweaters for lettermen of the 1932 squad. Date for presentation has not been set, however it was stated by those in charge that the play would be given shortly after the first of the year. Scores of surprises and novel entertainments are promised by the director.

SENIOR RINGS RECEIVED

Cross Plains high school seniors are wearing class rings received late last week. The rings this year bear the state seal and high school 'Buffalo' insignia.

"It certainly was a wonderful party. Last thing I remember clearly was Johnson getting into the grandfather's clock and trying to telephone to his girl."

Declarers Will Be Chosen Before Xmas

Superintendent Nat Williams broke the 'sad' news to students not long ago that their declamation must be said before the Christmas holidays this year. With many complaints the students have been selecting, copying, and memorizing their declamations, and we have high hopes of having some good declaimers. Each room will choose a declaimer who will compete with the winners from the other rooms, and from these declaimers, the ones judged best shall go to the county meet.

SOPHOMORE CHAPEL PROGRAM

Duet—Jimmie Settle and Wilburn Brown. Piano Solo—Mary Elizabeth McAdams Duet—Floyd Halbert and Lloyd Bryan. Reading—W. N. Long. Song—Wanda Owen, Lorena Childs, Bobbie Westerman, Rosaliea Cutbirth. Reading—Cheryle Lutgens.

Freshmen Ambitions

Bobbie Nell—an waitress. Opal Rudloff—tap dancer. Melvin Plackey—taxi driver. Oral Ray—dancer on Broadway. Jewell McMillian—a bride. Ruth Kemper—a college beauty. I. B. Loving—Professor of Phisology Erlene Freeman—nurse maid. Kathryn Harlow—a dry grocery clerk C. C. Armstrong—football star.

Since the Freshmen class has been reading "The Lady of the Lake" in English, Golda Klutts has just been hoping that some day she will get to be a "Lady of a Lake with a handsome hero included."

Clarence Castaine exerted an awful lot of energy at the big fire last week. It being the first fire he had witnessed since his arrival in Cross Plains he seemed to have been a bit excited.

Mr. Keyes—"When was Rome built?" Jay—at night. Mr. Keyes—who told you that? Jay—you did—you said Rome wasn't built in a day.

WITH EVERY GOOD WISH FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR

But to extend greetings and good wishes is not enough. We want also to thank you for your patronage during 1932 and to assure you that we are anxious to continue to have you as one of our many-satisfied patrons during 1933.

WILSON'S CAFE

The Seniors Class of '33

There are lots of kids in my class But of them I like to write Some of them are pretty And some a dreadful fright.

First, I take Juanita Vestal Who thinks agriculture is grand. But what she likes about it, I can't quite understand.

Second there's Bruce Spencer Who many a heart has broke He's very smart in civics, But in English, he's a joke.

Third there's Opal Young Who is red haired and tall And she's got the other traits, That'd make any guy fall.

Fourth there's Harlon Lacy Who, by all demomions is great. He never knows his spelling Because he is always late.

Next is Willie Gay Stacy. Darwel Shuford is her best bet Because she has never been to school Without her hair beautifully set.

Then there's Darwell Shuford Who just can't bear football It's because he's a tenderfoot And couldn't stand the fall.

Yeah, there's Alice Jordan Of her I hate to talk, Because of her darling nose, And her marvelous little walk.

Then there's Leonard Davidson He likes the Soph class best He doesn't care for Senior girls But he doesn't give the Sophs rest.

Next we have Avie Harris She's a pretty one But she never hurries, Say, did you ever see her run.

Whoops, there's Forrest Wain With little babyish curls He's tall and handsome, And vamps all the girls.

Here comes Lizzie Her favorites are... She doesn't... Because she...

Yeah, the... Who wear... One part... Is his po...

Now we... Who thin... Because sh... And takes...

Then there's Flo... Who is bashful and... But he makes good g... Maybe that's the reason

Presently there's Phyllis Cha... Who has oddles of fun and pep... She wins the prize for wise creak... And gee how she can step.

Prah! There's Tommie Webb On football he does best. He's the president of the class But English gets his goat.

Last we take Eelesta Freeman Who lives on a country place But she's always happy With a pretty smile on her face.

Say, I forgot Wilma Jones Who doesn't have any pride, I know she doesn't for if she did, when she laughs her Mouth she'd hide.

PROFESSIONAL CALENDAR

Dr. J. H. McGowen DENTIST—X-RAY Office, Farmers National Bank Bldg.

DR. J. A. GAFFORD VETERINARIAN Commercial Phone 11 200 Coleman

FRENCH BEAUTY SHOP Best of Material & Equipment For Every Line of Beauty Culture Only Experienced Operators Specializing in Permanent Waving 213 S. Concho Phone 157 Coleman

THE NEW COMBO SHOP The Latest Style Permanent Wave This Month—\$2.00 No Burns, No Torture, Easy Methods By Experienced Operators Mrs. V. M. Martin, Owner 111 E. Elm St. Phone 569 R. Coleman

OWL BEAUTY SHOP 'For People Who Care' All Lines of Beauty Culture Experienced Operators Specializing in Permanent Waving Best of Material & Equipment Used 218 Commercial Ave. Phone 711 Coleman

IDA M. PHIPPS, D. C. Ph.C. X-Ray & Fluoroscopic Service Chiropractic Removes the Cause Of Disease Especially Beneficial in Colds, Flu & Pneumonia 104 Concho Phone 386 Coleman

FUNERAL CHAPEL Ambulance Service—Embalming, Lady Assistant MEAD FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING "Our Service a Sacred Trust" Day Phone 323. Coleman

THE HOLIDAYS ARE JUST AROUND THE CORNER Have Your Wardrobe Full of Crisp Clean Garments From AMERICAN CLEANERS AND DYERS Furs & Silk Garments a Specialty "Where Cleaning is an Art" Phone 30 Coleman In back of Varners Barber Shop We Pay Postage One Way

Kizer & Garrett Coleman, Texas Bring up your Furs—Chickens—Pecans and Turkeys. Highest Prices Paid See Us Before You Sell

DUNN'S CAFE Just a nice place to E--A--T Coleman, Texas

DR. CHAS. C. JONES DENTIST Second Floor Deans Drug Store Phone 98 Cisco

VAUGHN & ELKINS WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY Phone 505 General Auto Repair Battery and Electric Service 112 West Sixth Street Cisco, Tex.

DR. F. M. OLDHAM DENTIST Garner Bldg. Phone 132 Cisco

DR. PAUL M. WOOD DENTIST Huey Bldg. Phone 463 Cisco

DR. G. M. STEPHENSON Osteopathic Physician & Surgeon Huey Bldg Phone 161 Cisco Res. 765

If You Want Individual Styling For Less Money, Do Your Buying THE SPORT SHOPPE Dresses for Afternoon, Evening And Street In All Of The Latest Styles and Shades Com'l State Bk. Bldg. Cisco

SEE THE HOME FURNITURE CO. Cisco Before Purchasing Your Furniture, Floor Covering, Shades or Draperies We Invite You to Visit our Store Whether a Prospective Purchaser or Not "Service Our Motto"

COLEMAN DRY CLEANING SHOP Cleaning, Dyeing, Pressing and Alterations We Clean & Glaze Fur Coats And Trimmings Special Attention to Out-of-Town Work 205 Commercial Ave Phone 287 Coleman We Pay Postage One Way

The PLEASURE

Is Ours

As it has been our good pleasure to serve in a business way a great many people of our community during the past year it is now our satisfaction to express to you our thanks for all favors shown and to wish for you an abundance of Christmas joys and New Years happiness.

WE SHALL STRIVE HARDER THAN EVER TO SERVE YOU BETTER DURING THE NEW YEAR.

—OUR PLEDGE FOR 1933

NEEB'S FEED AND PRODUCE CO.

MAY WE SERVE YOU BETTER?

This is the constant aim and ambition of this firm—to each year and each day in the year serve our customers better and more intelligently.

During 1932 we shall strive harder than ever before to achieve this aim.

SCHOOLEY'S BAKERY

(Butter Top and First Aid Health Bread Making its way by the Way its Made)

SCHOOL WILL DISMISS 10 DAYS FOR HOLIDAYS

Cross Plains schools will be dismissed Friday afternoon December 23 for a 10 days Christmas vacation, according to an announcement from Superintendent Nat Williams yesterday. Recitation will take up exactly where they left off when classes convene again Monday morning January second, 1933.

Cottonwood

Rumors are afloat that we are going to lose one of our good families. W. H. Bosworth and family are moving to Cross Plains the first of the year. We are losing a good citizen and hope Cross Plains appreciates them.

There have been some land deals in our community which are rather unusual. Tom Earl Bryant has brought the place known as the Burnfield place on the Cross Plains road.

Dan and Ritchey Mitchell are weather bound at home this week end.

Cleo Ivy and family visited relatives in Sabanno the first of the week.

Mr. John McElroy and family and his sister, Mrs. Garrison, are called to Hico today (Dec. 14) on account of the death of Mr. McElroy's brother, T. B. McElroy. We all extend to them our sympathy in their bereavement.

The extremely cold weather has prevented the accumulation of much news, even if there has been anything of unusual interest.

Sublet Peavy and family have moved to the house recently vacated by Ed Joy. There are no vacant houses in Cottonwood now.

Samiee Hembree is sick again after recovering from a severe attack of Lagrippe.

Who has been sick for some time to be out again. He has been home, after the Plains.

The Perfect Match



Ruth Wenter, crowned most beautiful co-ed, and Paul Cummins, voted "ideal man," both of Northwestern University, at Chicago, announce their engagement for a January wedding.

LORENA FORD IMPROVED WILL BE BROUGHT HOME

Miss Lorena Ford who has been seriously ill in the Sealy Hospital for more than two weeks was reported greatly improved Thursday afternoon and doctors stated that she would probably be brought home this week end if weather conditions permitted. She is suffering with blood poisoning.

One hundred hens were culled out of a two hundred hen flock last Friday morning a week ago on the E. N. Schaffner place, in south part of town by members of the first year Vocational Agriculture class of the Cross Plains high school, under the direction of V. A. Underwood, instructor.

Wandered up to Central Park and went to what was once a reservoir and there visited the unemployed men's shanty colony. Some of the houses are built artistically of brick by brickmasons out of work. There are 35 houses.

REVIEW CORRECTS FOR ERROR IN LAST ISSUE

In the news columns of the Review last week there appeared the standing of football teams in district 10, which stated that Albany finished first with Putnam second and Rising Star third.

The listing was incorrect. The story should have given Rising Star credit for a tie with Putnam for second place instead of them third.

Moran should likewise have been given credit for one tie game instead of seven losses.

Moran and Putnam played to a six all deadlock making percentages as follow.

Albany	856
Rising Star	712
Putnam	712
Cross Plains	638
Baird	468
Caddo	468
Moran	142
Moran	071

The Review was incorrectly informed concerning the Moran-Putnam game in a telephone interview from the latter place last week.

We apologize for the error and hasten to state that it is our wish that the correction will be accepted in the spirit in which it is given.

When father decides it is time for his daughter to make her debut in New York, he knows he will be called upon to spend about \$5,000. It used to cost twice as much to launch a girl into the sea of New York Society.

Between 5:00 and 5:01 every afternoon in New York—five days a week—1,000,000 people below 14th Street start for the subways.

There are 880 Jewish synagogues here.

German is spoken in 77 churches in New York.

Forty-two banks of other countries have branches in New York.

There is an excellent art gallery in the Grand Central Station here. While waiting for trains unformed guides will show you the objects of interest.

Most elevators in New York are operated at a speed of a floor a second.

Social Brevities

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW

John Newton of Brownwood was a business visitor in Cross Plains Wednesday.

Mrs. Glen Adams, and son, and her mother, Mrs. Kate Brewer were in Dallas Thursday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Burkett spent the week end in Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Boyden, of Burkett, visited with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sipes here the past week end.

J. B. Hill returned from a visit of several weeks in the pan-handle.

E. D. Priest transacted business in Baird the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Burkett were visitors in Coleman Wednesday night.

W. C. Adams was in Cisco Tuesday.

Winning Smile



Mary V. Dulje of Newark, N. J. is the owner of the prettiest smile in America, in the opinion of judges who passed upon the photographs of 65,000 girls from all parts of the U. S. A. Cash prize of \$500 goes with the award.

Club Honored At Home Of Mrs. C. G. Morris

Mrs. C. G. Morris was hostess yesterday to the Thursday Bridge Club at the regular meeting of the group with a party carrying out the Christmas motif. There were three tables decorated with mistletoe and Christmas trees.

The house was attractively decorated with mistletoe and Christmas trees. At each place guests found small red and green baskets filled with mints and salted nuts. A Poinsetta and course was served with sandalwood coffee and fruit cake to melt the following guests: Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. S. R. Jackson, Mrs. D. Pascall, Mrs. H. T. Schoole, Ted Smith and Miss Leila M. Bennett.

Martin Neeb and daughters and Fanora are in Fort Worth this week end.

The Sick

As We Go To Press

As abnormal weather covered the Cross Plains trade territory the past week scores of people suffered attacks of influenza, lagrippe and tonsillitis. As we go to press Thursday night the following reports are received.

Mrs. Fred Burgin is quite ill with an attack of influenza. Mr. Burgin was also ill the first of the week but is able to be up and around the house now. Dr. Eli Powell is the attending physician.

Elliott Bryant suffered an attack of influenza Wednesday and has been confined to bed for the past two days. Doctors said Thursday night that he would in all probability be able to return to work again in a few days however.

A. W. Burkett was absent from duties at the City Drug Store three days the past week. He is suffering with a case of la grippe. His condition is not dangerous however.

Mrs. Robert Cunningham is reported practically recovered after almost taking pneumonia about 10 days ago.

The Season's Best For You!!!

May your days throughout 1933 and each New Year thereafter be filled with usefulness, health, happiness and prosperity. Our sincerest wish at this yuletide season is that every joy of the occasion may be yours.

PORTER J. DAVIS

SPECIAL PRICES-- Saturday and All Next Week

- PINEAPPLE-FLATS SLICED OR CRUSHED 9c
- MARSHMELLOWS-1/2 LB. RED & WHITE 9c
- POWDERED SUGAR-2 LBS. 15c
- PEACHES-NO 2-BEST GRADE 15c

COFFEE 1 LB. FOLGERS 34c

- CANDY-2 LBS. GOOD ASSORTED 25c
- CANDY-1 LB. STICK 13c
- DATES-RED AND WHITE-PITTED 19c
- DRANGES-NICE SIZE-DOZ. 15c LARGE 30c

APPLES LARGE DELICIOUS DOZEN 25c

A FULL LINE OF FRUITS AND NUTS

MARKET SPECIALS

- TEAKS-ALL CUTS 15c
- CHEESE-FULL CREAM 17c
- HILL-BRICK-OWN MAKE 15c
- BACON-SWIFTS PREMIUM 18c

Porter J. Davis

THE RED & WHITE STORES



THE OUTDOOR MAN

was filthy with the smell of animals and human excrement. Men and women trampled one another, crying about their imprecations. At one side of the temple were the pens of the cattle; the dove cages at the other. In the fore-ground, hard-faced priests and money-changers sat behind long tables exacting the utmost farthing from those who came to buy. One would never imagine that this was a place of worship. Yet it was the Temple, the center of the religious life of the nation. And to the crowds who jammed its courts, the spectacle seemed perfectly normal. That was the tragedy of it.

Standing a little apart from the rest, Jesus, the young man from Nazareth watched in amazement which deepened gradually into anger. It was no familiar sight to him. He had not been in the Temple since his twelfth year, when Joseph and Mary took him up to be legally enrolled as a son of the law.

His chief memory of that previous visit was of a long conversation with certain old men in a quiet room. He had not witnessed the turmoil in the outer courts, or, if he had, it made small impression on his youthful mind. But this day was different. For weeks he had looked forward to the visit to the Temple.

To be sure some of the older ones muttered about the extortions of the money-changers at the Temple. A woman told how the lamb which she had raised with so much devotion the previous year, had been scornfully rejected by the priests, who directed her to buy from the dealers. An old man related his experience.

Today Jesus faced the sordid reality, his cheeks, flushed. A woman's shrill tones pierced his reverie like a knife; he turned to see a peasant mother protesting vainly against a ruthless exaction.

And suddenly, without a word of warning, he strode to the table where the fat money changer sat, and hurled it violently across the court. The startled robber lurched forward, gasping at his gains, lost his balance and fell sprawling on the ground.

Another step and a second table was over-turned, and another, and another. The crowd which had melted back at the start began to catch a glimmering of what was up, and surged forward around the young man. He strode on, looking neither to right nor left. He reached the counters where the dove cages stood; with quick sure movements the cages were opened and the occupants released. Brushing aside the group of dealers who had taken their stand in front of the cattle pens, he threw down the bars and drove the bellowing animals out through the crowd and into the streets.

The whole thing happened so quickly that the priests were swept off their feet. Now, however, they collected themselves and bore down upon him in a body. Who was he that dared this act of defiance? Where had he come from? By what authority did he presume to interrupt their business?

"This is my authority," he cried. "It is written, 'My house shall be called a house of prayer for all the nations,' but ye have made it a den of robbers."

Amusement Calendar

For THE HOLIDAYS AT THE HOWELL THEATERS —Christmas Eve Through New Years—

HOWELL	DIXIE
DEC. 23-24 "Night After Night" Geo. Raff Constance Cummins	DEC. 23-24 "The Cowboy Counsellor" with Hoot Gibson
DEC. 25th ONE DAY ONLY "He Learned About Women" Allison Skipworth Stuart Erwin	DEC. 25-26-27 Zane Grey's "Heritage of The Desert"
DEC. 26-27 "The Big Broadcast" Bing Crosby, Kate Smith and many other Radio Stars	DEC. 28-29 "The Wild Girl" Joan Bennett Charles Farrell
DEC. 28-29-30 SPECIAL-3 DAYS "I Am a Fugitive From a Chain Gang"	DEC. 30-31 "The Fourth Horseman" with TOM MIX
DEC. 31st ONE DAY ONLY "Faithless" Robert Montgomery Tallulah Bankhead	JAN. 1-2-3 'Sherlock Holmes' with CLIVE BROOKS

HOWELL—Coleman
WILL ROGER IN "DOWN TO EARTH"
New Year's Eve Midnight Show
Same Program Will Be Shown JAN. 1-2.

NOTE—Usual prices will prevail at both Howell and Dixie, with the exception of "I Am a Fugitive From a Chain Gang" Prices for this picture will be 10c and 35c.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Matinee Showing Every Day at Both HOWELL and DIXIE starting December 23, and continuing through January 1st.

Burkett, Texas
November 26, 1932
Dear Santa Claus:
I saw in the Review where you wanted all the little children to write to you so I thought it would take quite a while to get a letter to the North Pole so I will write real soon. Now Santa if you will bring me a volley ball and a top also a set of marbles, and of course we all expect fruits and nuts. Santa I hope we have a warm nice Xmas feed up your reindeers food so they can stand the trip. We will try to be awake so we can see you. So by by Santa.
Carl Dennis Boyle

Burkett, Texas
November 25, 1932
Dear Santa Claus:
Dear Santa I am a little seven year

old girl I am in the 2nd grade. I like like school fine. Dear Santa I want to be hard on you this Xmas. Because money is short. I am asking for a ring pair of beads, dishes that wont break, also a nice baby doll that can sleep. I hope you want thank this is too much. From one who loves you by by.
Jeane Boyle
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a peddling car, a train and some caps for my gun.
I want you to bring my dady some false teeth so that he can eat Xmas turkey and I want you to remember my sister Alma King at Longview.
I wish you a Merry Xmas.
Love,
Bobbie Baker
Burkett, Texas

Local Boy Gives Account of Himself
El Paso, Tex., December 3, 1932.
Dear Folks:
Back in the old country for a few days. A Mexican government official bought a new Buick from us, and at the same time he was transferred from Mexicali to Chihuahua, Mexico. He did not want the responsibility of driving through the mountains. So he is paying expenses here and back to El Centro. Pretty soft for me. Wish it was so I could come on to see you but have not got the money.
Saw Tom and Weldon Anderson in Juarez last night. Had dinner with a bunch of Mexican officials. Boy, and what a dinner.
Had planned to drive the car on down to Chihuahua but you have to post a 500 peso guarantee that you will return so guess that lets me out. It is about 300 miles in the interior would have been a nice trip. Will leave for El Centro about Monday.
Lovingly,
George Robertson.

Short Short Story
Cronin tossed a piece of bread at a curious lizard and settled back in the shade.
"Look here, Pab," he laughed, waving a newspaper toward his companion, who was trying to sleep and scare off flies at the same time. "It says 'Man pays off \$20,000 debt of bankrupt business woman' to get her to marry him. Now ain't that a hot one? Sounds like a fairy tale to me!"
"Aw, I dunno," Pab said, between yawns. "I guess if a guy was in love and that was the only way he could marry the girl—the only way—he'd part with the dough. Anybody would if he really had it bad."
Cronin snorted. "Not this body. I'm different!"
"Yeah? Just you wait. When it does hit you—um, um how pitiful you'll be! All these 'different' guys are."
"Bunk!" said Cronin, picking up his instrument. "Well, this isn't helping the grand cause of geological surveyin' any. Let's to work."
Pab sauntered down the road. Cronin sighted through the instrument, waving his hand until the rod came in sight. He was busy with his calculations when he heard a shout. A lean-looking farmer was hanging on the fence, his team and plow standing near.
"Whatcha doin'?" he queried mildly.
Cronin looked him over.
"Oh, we're surveyin' the road," he said solemnly. "They're going to widen it. You'll have to move your fence back about—let's see—about two feet."
"You don't say," ejaculated the farmer.
Cronin could hardly wait to get to his partner.
"An' when I told him that, the poor simp drove off home with his team. He was going after a posthole digger. Hot?" Cronin finish-telling Pab.
They roared with laughter, slapping each other on the back.
"Almost as good as that time you told that guy I broke my leg and was lying over on a hill two miles a way," Pab gasped between spasms of laughter, "and he went and got the doctor."
With the long, tireless stride of an experienced walker, Cronin could cover many miles in a day. Pab, however, had to have his breathing spells now and then.
"Whew! I'm out," he panted as Cronin caught up with him.
"Oh well, we're 'bout done here anyway. This country hasn't got any

JOKER WILD
BY PAUL HAWK

more oil than a desert sand bank. That Edgton Formation plays out long before it gets here."
"I won't be sorry. I could use a day or two in the big town."
A horseman approached, looked at their equipment, and dismounted.
"Geologists, eh?" he asked.
"Yes sir."
"This is my ranch around here," said the man, with a wide sweep of his hand. "I been aimin' to send for one of you fellows. I got what you're lookin' for."
Cronin winked at Pab. "Fine!" he said enthusiastically. "What is it?"
"Oil!" the rancher said dramatically.
He led them to the foot of a little hill and pointed to a spring at the bottom of it. Around the edges of the pool was a streak that seemed to have been put there with a brush covered with oil. A thin film of something on the water gave off the colors of the rainbow.
As Cronin had expected, it was merely some shale-like formation that, when mixed with water, resembles oil—a sort of 'Fool's Gold.' But he winked at Pab.
"Say, it surely is! Why, you'll be rich! I'll wire my company."
"Reckon I'll rake up some money and drill for it myself," the rancher told him.
As they walked back, Cronin noticed the man had a crippled arm. He quickly looked away, but the rancher saw his averted glance.
"That arm's the result of some fool's idea of a joke when I was young," he said heatedly. "Cut the cinch on my saddle, if the's anything I detest and despise, it's one of these so-called practical jokers."
Cronin's face grew red, but he said nothing.
"Say," asked Pab, after the ranchman had gone. "I wonder if they carried guns in his day?"
"Why?"
"If they did, I bet the guy's not livin' that fixed his arm that way. What he thinks of jokers—such as you—"
Cronin had not intended the joke about oil to be so seriously received. When they got to town, he resolved to go back soon and tell that rancher not to drill, but an event happened that swept all memories, all reason away. Cronin fell in love.
It was all a sheer freak of fate. He just happened to stay in that town; Mary just happened to be visited there. He shuddered to think of his loss if either had postponed the visit.

IF YOUR TOES ITCH
MERITT-FOOT POWDER
Will Stop it Instantly
Guaranteed for Athletes Foot—just dust it on the Feet and in the Shoes. Kills the Germs which live for months in Leather. Decorizes Foot and Shoe—Clean—Harmless—Odorless. Ask us about it.
CITY DRUG STORE

WINTER DRIVING
requires a HIGHER charging rate!
See yourself the expense and misfortune of a recharged battery some cold night by letting us adjust your generator to the proper rate for winter. His service is free of charge and only takes few minutes... Drive in as soon as you can.
Garrett Motor Company
WILLARD BATTERIES
City Drug Store

DON'T SUFFER ANOTHER DAY
Sufferers from rheumatism need more than the mere temporary relief that comes from the use of pain relievers. The system must be freed from the poisons of this agonizing disease.
When your throbbing, swollen joints begin to subside, when aching nerves and muscles begin to relax, when poisons begin to dissolve and drain from the system, you will know beyond a doubt that the RU-NO-MA prescription is removing the cause of your trouble. RU-NO-MA acts quickly and thoroughly—contains no opiates or narcotics—absolutely harmless. Ask your druggist about this amazing prescription. Read the guarantee on every box—don't suffer another day.
City Drug Store

While Christmas Fires Are Burning
We'll Be Thinking Of You
Thinking of the pleasant relations we have had with our patrons during the past year and of the loyalty of friends who have not only patronized this business but who have spoken kind words in our behalf. We thank you a thousand times and assure you that through the year ahead we will be found doing all within our power to please you and serve you even better.
May joy, like that you knew in happy childhood be yours during Christmas and may the New Year unfold before your vision paths you'll find pleasure and profit in traveling.
Citizens State Bank

Santa Claus Letters
From The Little Folks
Cross Plains, Texas
December 8, 1932
Dear Santa:
You can bring me anything you want to. But do not forget the other little girls and boys. It will please me what you bring me.
Yours truly,
Helen Westerman.

Cross Plains, Texas
December 2, 1932
Dear Santa:
I'm a big boy 4 years old, I have a sister too. We're not expecting you to bring us so much this Xmas—on account of the depression, but I'm hoping for a wagon, a real shot gun, car with a honker, cow boy suit with low legs, and a story book.
My sister wants a bow, wow (dog) doll book, buggy, dishes and a big sucker.
Love to Santa—from
John and Pattie Rae Preullt.

Cross Plains, Texas
December 2, 1932
Dear Santa:
I am a little boy eight years old, I want you to bring me a few things for Christmas.
I want a tractor and tractor plow like this picture and anything you want to bring me. I have tried to be a good boy.
With lots of love,
Larry McDonough

Burkett, Texas
December 4, 1932
Dear Santa Claus:
I want an air-gun, a french-harp and a cap-gun. Robert wants a cat-pillar and a whistling top, Francis wants a doll, a slip-on-sweater and a purse.
My birthday was December 3.
Your friends,
Wayne Brown

Cross Plains, Texas
December 2, 1932
Dear Santa:
I think its about time to tell what I want Christmas. I talked it over with daddy and mother, and told them I wanted a cow girl suit, and boots; but mother said I wasn't a cow girl, so guess I'll have to ask for something else. So I'd like some sparklers, and a doll, with lots of clothes.
Hope you land your airplane in our field, so you'll be at our house early.
Yours with love,
Patsy Ruth Riggs

Cross Plains, Texas
December 7, 1932
Dear Santa Clause:
I have been a real nice little girl in school. I made a straight 'A' card last month, and there are just lots of nice things I'd like to have. But mother says there will be ever so many little children that wont even have any thing to eat, so I'll not be greedy.
Just bring me a doll with blond hair and blue eyes, like me, so I can tell it from Billie's and Othelia's, and I'll be happy. O, yes, I do love nuts and fruit and candy.
Yours with love,
Charline Carr.

Cross Plains, Texas
December 7, 1932
Dear Santa Clause:
As the yuletide spirit is in the air, I should get busy, and tell you what I'd like for Christmas?
Of course I'll have to consider all this miserable 'Depression,' and not ask for much. So Santa dear, please bring me a baby, doll, and some doll furniture, and a sack of Christmas candy, and that will be all for this year. Please remember my grandmother too, as she is old, and I'm sure she would love finding something in her stocking.
With lots of love,
Billie Gene Carr.

The Cross Plains Review

Covers 4 Counties, Callahan, Coleman, Eastland and Brown TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION MEMBER 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 Fight We Are Making And The Reason Why!

For two and a half years at least, the editorial columns of the Review have waged the battle of the Cross Plains trade territory, in an endeavor to stir local loyalty and point out the inevitable outcome if they did not heed our warning. Our pleas may have fallen upon deaf ears, and our efforts been in vain, but apparently they have not. Citizens of Cross Plains trade territory are getting community minded. The perils of a division have taught us that we must let live. We must pat our neighbor and he must do the same. We've simply learned that there is no other plan. The hardware man was standing in front of his store as I looked him over. He remarked that it was not too far to haul the wire home. And here was a considerably lower price and for heavy cattle, the kind we always bought. The hardware man was standing in front of his store as I looked him over. He remarked that it was not too far to haul the wire home. And here was a considerably lower price and for heavy cattle, the kind we always bought.

James F. Goodman of Kansas came to this little town in the early days when it was just beginning, and established my bank. I was a good farming country, my bank prospered, and I did a good deal towards the building of the town. I contributed liberally to its churches, and am responsible for our having a fine, large high school—a little bigger and better than we needed, but a good advertisement for the town, even if the sinking fund and interest are a little burdensome on our citizens. I own the two-story brick building on Main Street, occupied by our leading dry goods merchant on one side, and our principal hardware man on the other, with the commercial club rooms, and the Masonic Lodge upstairs, and room enough for one of our leading dentists to have an office and reception room. And I have a pretty good farm, about a mile and a half from town, adjoining the Country Club, valuable as a farm, and further valuable as a potential subdivision. I have a lot of friends whom I like because they appreciate me and I also appreciate them. It is a nice, clean town—no slums, no graft, and only enough scandal to keep conversation going—an ideal American situation. Incidentally, our town is a chicken, butter and egg center, and ships a lot of cattle and hogs to market, all of which I am proud of because my bank, with a liberal policy of financing based on the real value of farms in our neighborhood, has helped build up this business. One day I had some business to attend to at the county seat, eighteen miles from our town, and my wife went over with me. While I was in the court house she did a little window shopping, and as she got into the car to come home she remarked on what a good-looking dress she had seen in one of the store windows, and how reasonably it was priced; but she remarked that as the banker's wife it was probably her duty to buy in the home town. "Oh!" I said, "I guess that's all

Right there I had my first uneasy feeling. When I came I found Barnes had a new unit—or rather had drawn it down to a few dollars to take care of local checks. Well, I hated to talk with Barnes about it, but thought I'd better. He was plain enough about it. My wife and I, he said, were buying out of town and recommending others to do so. There was a little saying on the interest he paid at the county seat bank, and he thought he might as well make the saving. I got mad and told him to go to hell if that's all he appreciated what my bank had done for him. Well, to make a long story short, I found our dry goods merchant had closed out his account in the bank, too. Then first one and then another of our farmers followed the lead of myself and my farm neighbor, and went to the county seat for fencing; and their wives saw other things they wanted and went to a shop and brought their groceries home with them because it was so handy and they felt they had saved a little money. Quite a few of the other women got into the habit of buying their clothes at the county seat, and telling each other how much they saved, until finally the dry goods man couldn't make it off needles and thread and hooks and eyes and cheap yard goods and had to quit. He tried to sell out, and one of the chains looked the place over and made some inquiries around town and never came back. So I had an empty store room, and no immediate hopes of renting. That left an empty house in town, too, but that didn't worry me, as the dry goods man had rented his house from the leading grocer and not from me.

The next bad news was that our leading grocer had found that the bulk of his business was going to the county seat, and he was going to move over there to take care of it. And he did; and the hardware man, whose business was falling off, moved into the grocer's old location at cheaper rent. (The grocer owned his own house and building, and had said to a friend over in the county seat that he saw the town was running down, and could afford to take almost any rent that would get him a good tenant.) Well, that took another good account of the bank, left my other store room empty, and two empty houses in town. It made the main street look kind of bad to have two empty stores in such a prominent place, especially now that they did not have any nice, bright window displays in them. I thought of painting them up fresh, and cleaning the windows, but I didn't feel like putting any money in them when they weren't bringing me in anything. I was a little alarmed, now that way our bank deposits were going down, but that wasn't so very serious, as we could call in some of our loans, or sell a mortgage or two. And that reminded me—we had a mortgage on the house our grocer had owned. He wasn't on the mortgage himself, but had bought the house and we had neglected to get his name on the note, and had relied on the value of the house as security, as the original maker of the note was gone, no one new where. The interest was just past due on the mortgage. Investigation showed that the taxes hadn't been paid, and that the grocer had very evidently abandoned the property to us. Before

foreclosing I thought it might be better to find a buyer who would assume the mortgage, or, if we foreclosed, buy the property from us for just to pay the loan and taxes. But no buyer was to be had. It was a new house, there was another house in town empty, where the dry goods man had lived, and two empty store buildings; and nobody wanted to buy real estate in a town that was beginning to go down. It made me question the value of all real estate, including my own, and especially those pieces of property on which I or the bank wasn't supposed to lend money on real estate, but there were a few farms, and a few pieces of property in town which anyone—even a bank examiner—would recognize as a gift edge. What I found was not very encouraging, but I still had confidence in the moral risk on the paper. Just about this time I concluded that my farm was too big a luxury, and perhaps, anyway, I'd be better off with a little more cash than so much real estate. I remembered that I'd had two good offers for half of it not so long ago, and I thought now would be a good time to accept them before things got worse. However, one of these offers had been from the hardware man, and I had to count him out. The other had been from a neighboring farmer who wanted to add more land to his place. Next time he came into the bank I mentioned it to him. (I knew he had plenty of money to pay for the place, or could borrow the balance from the bank.) Well, he hemmed and hawed a good deal. Then he told me he was really trying to sell his own place and move nearer a good town. That we didn't

have the stores we used to have in our town, and he would do better at the county seat; that the produce dealer was on his last legs. (I hadn't heard that) and was going to have to quit because so many farmers took their stuff to the county seat when they went there to trade. Apparently his farm and mine, two of the best in the neighborhood, were unsaleable. The next blow was when the lumber yard moved out and left a hundred-foot gap on our main street. The street was certainly beginning to look ragged. One merchant after another left. Real estate was not worth even farm prices and I lost the tenant on my farm. **** What I think I miss most is not the better income I had, but all my old friends, my church and lodge connections, and the people to whom I was useful, or important in old days. Well, the bank didn't bust. We paid everyone out in full except the stockholders, and we gave them real estate and mortgages on town and farm property—not worth anything in cash, but I am making it all right now, as I have a job in the county seat bank.

SANTA CLAUS Is coming to Neeb's Service Station, Christmas Eve Day. Inquire About the big celebration that is planned and what it means to you. NEEB'S SERVICE STATION FOR HIRE A trailer, built for hauling stock. Garrett Motor Company

WILLARD BATTERIES GARRETT MOTOR COMPANY City Drug Store

Merry Christmas... At this season of the year—when all West Texas is radiating the old pioneer Christmas spirit of "Good Will Toward Men"—it is this company's privilege to extend to its many friends and customers the sincere Christmas Greetings of its hundreds of loyal employes. Throughout 1932, as in previous years, progressive cities, towns and communities in this "Land of Opportunity" have been served efficiently with dependable and inexpensive transmission line electric service from the three major generating stations of the West Texas Utilities Co. Hundreds of farms, ranches and small communities also are served over the modern high tension transmission line system which, more than 2,500 miles in length, interlaces this vast empire. To this progressive citizenry—with which the West Texas Utilities Company has at all times worked hand in hand for the greatest development of West Texas, this company extends cordial Season's Greetings and best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year. West Texas Utilities Company

Happy Days of Friends and Loved Ones

The Season's Best For You

You have been good to us
we hope you feel that we
have been good to you.

Jessie McAdams, Agent
The Texas Company

May your days throughout 1933
and each New Year thereafter be
filled with usefulness, health,
happiness and prosperity.

And A Happy New Year, Too!

1932.....1933
Achievements.....Opportunities
WROUGHT.....BROUGHT

Texaco Products May be purchased at the following
Sations.

- Garrett Motor Co.
Cross Plains, Texas
- Ref. Top Service Station
H. E. Coburn-Operator
Cross Plains, Texas
- Tom Minton Service
Station
2 Miles East Highway 23
Cross Plains, Texas
- Graves Service Station
R. D. White-Operator
Rising Star, Texas
- S. B. Dupriest Service Sta
Pioneer, Texas
- Tom Chambers Service
Station
Cross Cut, Texas
- R. S. Washburn Service
Station
Sipe Springs, Texas

- S. B. Bowles Service
Station
Romney, Texas
- A. G. Foster Service
Station
Cross Plains, Texas
- R. F. Lacy Service Station
4 Miles West Highway 23
Cross Plains, Texas
- A. C. Fore Service Station
Pioneer, Texas
- A. H. Oliver Service
Station
Burkett, Texas.
- G. E. McDonald Service St.
Rising Star, Texas

In Appreciation

Of the Cordial Relation-
ship Existing Between Us

1932

We realize that we cannot re-
pay with words those friends
who have been so loyal to us
during the past year with
their patronage and support,
but we can thank you and
give you the assurance that in
the future we will be found
WORKING each day that we
may give tangible evidence
of our appreciation.
May the holidays bring you a
full measure of wholesome
happiness and may the New
Year open the way for better
and happier days than you
have ever known before.

1933

TOM BRYANT'S INSURANCE AGENCY

All Conference Grid Selections

Following are three all-conference
football selections received from
coaches and scribes in district 10 the
past week. Hightower is coach at
Caddo; Etheridge is mentor of the
Putnam Panthers and Clements handles
Putnam sports.

The official all-conference team will
be named next week. It will be from
each of the nine selections that have
been made; allowing one vote for each
player named on each first team and
one-half vote for each second string
mention.

HIGHTOWER'S SELECTION

First Team
Ends—Stemmons (Caddo), S Walker
(Cross Plains)
Tackles—Webb (Caddo), Montgomery,
(Rising Star)
Guards—Gregg (Albany), Webb
(Cross Plains)
Center—Bizzell (Albany)
Halfbacks—Cook (Caddo), Conger
(Rising Star)
Fullback—Pee (Clyde)
Quarterback—Morton (Putnam)

Second Team
Ends—Little (Putnam), Franklin
(Moran)
Tackles—Allen (Albany), Allen (Alb-
any)
Guards—Duncan (Baird), Bowers
(Rising Star)
Center—Roberts (Moran)
Halfbacks—Davidson (Cross Plains),
Mitchell (Albany)
Fullback—DeMoss (Albany)
Quarterbacks—Ennis (Moran)

CLEMENTS' SELECTION

First Team
Right End Little (Putnam)
Right Tackle—Allen (Albany)
Right Guard—Webb (Cross Plains)
Center—Bizzell (Albany)
Left Guard—Duncan (Baird)
Left Tackle—Montgomery (Rising
Star)
Left End—Bowers (Rising Star)
Quarterback—Davidson (Cross Plains)
Right Half—Morton (Putnam)
Left Half—Tyler (Clyde)
Fullback—Conger (Rising Star)

Etheridge Selection

Ends—Franklin, (Moran), Little
(Putnam)
Tackles—Allen, (Albany), Puritt,
(Putnam)
Guards—Gregg, (Albany) Bowers,
(Rising Star)
Center—Bizzell (Albany,
Quarter—Morton, (Putnam)
Halves—Mitchell, (Albany), Tyler,
(Clyde)
Full—Montgomery, (Rising Star.)

Second Team
Ends—Stemmons, (Caddo), Walker,
(Cross Plains)
Tackles—Todd, (Albany) Sunderman,
(Putnam)
Guards—T. Webb, (Cross Plains)
Anderson, (Putnam)
Center—B. Webb (Cross Plains)
Quarter—Ennis (Moran)
Halves—Conger, (Rising Star) B.
Spencer (Cross Plains)
Full—Atkinson (Baird)

More Letters To Santa

Burkett, Texas
December 16, 1932
I want you to bring me a little doll
about 14 inches long. Rubber all
over except its head. It has slippy
eyes. I want a trunk too. I also
want a bottle for my baby to suck.
Your old friend,
Lelia Jo Oliver

Burkett, Texas
December 16, 1932
Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a little
doll dress, cabinet, machine, and doll.
Your old friend,
Edna Earl Gray.

Burkett, Texas
December 16, 1932
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll and I want a sled.
Santa Claus I want a ball, too, and
I want a table, and a bed.
Please bring me a dresser and a set
of dishes.
Your friend,
Ola Burkett

Burkett, Texas
December 16, 1932
Dear Santa Claus:
Bring me an air-gun. I want some
marbles, a basket ball, and a train.
I want a little car.
Yours truly,
Garnice Boyle

A Possum Chews Tobacco

By Norris Chambers

For a long time Polly Opossum had
wondered if the stuff called tobacco
was really as good as the farmer's
boys said it was. She had been in
trees, hugging a limb, when the boys
sat underneath its shade and chatted;
wondering what their father would do
if happened to catch them chewing
that peculiar brown stuff.

One day in November she was sleep-
ing in a shallow hollow, high above
the ground, when the raucous sound
of several voices came rolling across
the great forest. She yawned, stretch-
ed her cramped legs, and stood up to
look over the rim of the hollow. She
saw five boys walking toward the—
toward the tree, she thought,—and
they were taking turns at biting off
hunks of the thick, brown tobacco.

"Oh, how I would like to taste of
that food," she mused as she watched
cunningly from the high top. She
thought of it so much that she even
began to devise schemes to gain pos-
session of a bite. She thought that
she might crawl down the other side
of the tree—for they had stopped
walking and were sitting under the
tree, all on one side—and steal upon
them from behind. Maybe she could
get the tobacco out of one of their
pockets without them finding it out
until it was too late to do anything.

"Anything that is worth thinking
about is worth trying," mused the
"possum, and she crawled out of the
hollow." If they catch me they can't
do anything worse than kill me; and
they won't do that, for they can't get
hold of me."

Her plan was working very effect-
ively, for she was already behind the
one who apparently carried the pre-
cious food. They were so absorbed in
thinking how they were outwitting the
farmer that they did not notice a
possum slowly, cautiously put its
foot in the larger boy's coat pocket;
nor did they notice Polly "Possum steal
quietly into the underbrush with a
half of a plug of Kentucky Twist, the
strongest tobacco made.

"Hey! My tobacco's gone!" roared
the boy, as he felt in his pocket for
for the half plug of tobacco—Ken-
tucky Twist—Confound you; you
little rascal, if you've slipped that
tobacco out of my pocket and intend
to enjoy it for yourself—why, bless
my soul, I'll murder you." He was
addressing a little boy about five
years of age—of course he was too
small to use tobacco, but he had been
associating with boys that did ever
since his birth, and to keep up with
the social enterprises, had taken it up
himself.

"Ben, you old rascal, you know I
didn't steal your tobacco," his voice
was shrill and tottering, and his eyes
took on a malevolent expression.
"Well, I'll say this," ventured the
larger boy, "there's strange actions up
salt creek—one of you boys—"his
quotation was broken off by a strang-
led, muffled snarl in the low under-
brush to the right.
"What in the thunder is wrong?"
cried one of the boys, "something's in
there and—" the snarl came again,
louder and more fierce than ever.
To be continued next week.

SANTA CLAUS LETTERS

FROM THE LITTLE CHILDREN

Burkett, Texas
December 16, 1932

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a basket ball, an automatic
cap gun, two boxes of caps, and a
little train, Santa Claus.
Your friend,
Lloyd Newton

Burkett, Texas
December 16, 1932

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll, a set of dishes, a
ring and a pair of beads for Christ-
mas.
Your truly,
Lucille Bludworth

Andrews, Texas
December 16, 1932

Dear Santa:
I read in the paper where you want-
ed us little folks to write you a let-
ter. I am sending a list of what I
want you to bring me.
A little dump truck, a new cap, some
new shirts. A big ball. A lot of
fruits and nut and candy. I want you
to bring my little cousins some toys
too
Your little friend,
James Orval Ray

Burkett, Texas
December 16, 1932

Dear Santa:
I want you to visit my house this
Christmas. I was surprised last Chri-
stmas because you didn't come. Mother
forgot and locked the door so you
couldn't come in. I will just ask for
a doll, set of dishes, purse, tam, scarf
this Christmas.
Your friend,
Nola Faye Brink

Burkett, Texas
December 16, 1932

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll, I want a table and a
doll bed, Santa Claus, and a cabinet
to.
With love,
Leora Bearden

Burkett, Texas
December 16, 1932

Dear Santa:
Will you please bring me a purse,
and a pair of beads, a bed, a table,
and a chair?
Your friend,
Winona Sliger

Burkett, Texas
December 16, 1932

Dear Santa Claus:
Please, I want a basket ball and
two baskets. I have been very good.
Don't forget the poor people. I want
a knife. I want some button legs
pants. I want some buck skin gloves.
Bring my teacher a new hat.
Kisses XXXXXX
Your love,
Wayne Harris

Burkett, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy, five years old,
just the right age for toys. Please
bring me a top, magic ball, pop-gun,
compass, dump car—and a bugle,
whistle and some fire-crackers cause
I want to make lots of noise. Would
like a little tree, all shining with
bright things. Bring all the little
children every here some toys, speci-
ally my year old baby brother, Don-
ald so he won't be pestering me for
mine. I also have a sister, Mildred
and big brother, Byron but shucks!
they're most grown up, so don't waste
any toys on them.
Please jingle your sleigh bells be-
fore you come down the chimney,
cause I want to give you a big bug and
see your reindeers.

Your little friend,
Wayne Newton.
December 13, 1932

Cross Plains, Texas
December 13, 1932

My Dear Old Santa:
I am a little boy 8 years old, and
as there are so many little boys my
age I will not ask for much, so that
all may get toys.
I want a pump repeating pop gun,
and a little car and some firecrack-
ers. Give the fruits, nuts and candy
to other little boys and girls the
don't have any as we have apple
pecans, peanuts and pop-corn and lot
of syrup and mother will make candy
out of it.

Guy M Elliott

Cross Plains, Texas.
Dec. 12, 1932.

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you this cold morning
I hope. Guess you are out
your reindeers and getting
to start on your long trip.
Please bring me a
mit and mask, and
musical instrum
I ask for this
children and
daddy.

I want a
little wagon

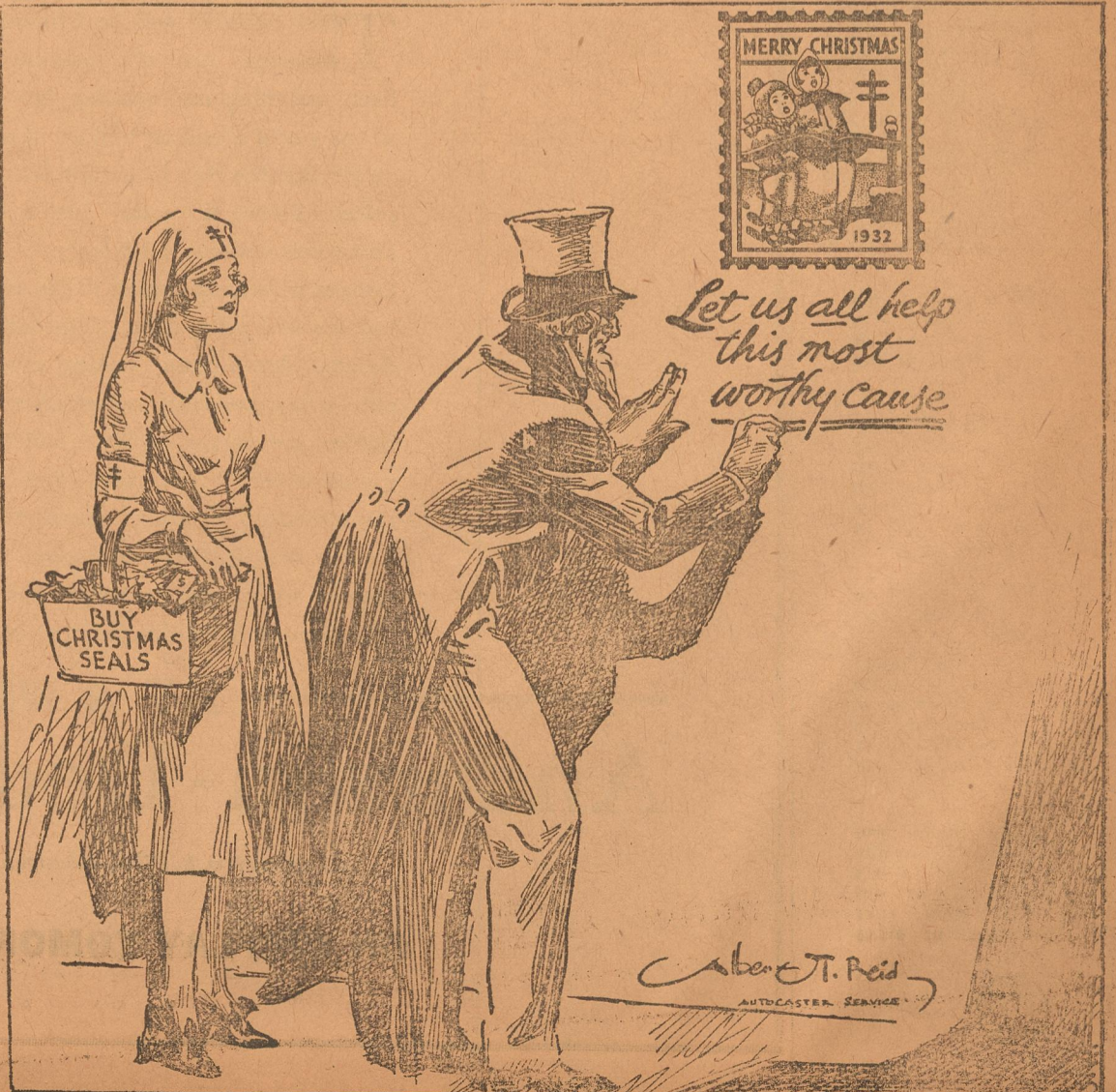
Dear Santa Claus
A

Burkett,
December 16,

Dear Santa Claus:
Being that you are my best friend
when Christmas comes, I would like
to have a basket ball and some fire-
works, including two roman cand-
les two packages of baby giants.
I want a doll and some clothes for it
and don't forget the under spirit.
Your friend,
Lloyd Boyle

In the Name of Humanity

By Albert T. Reid



Rations for Hens Suggested by Part-Time Class at Williams

Proteins and minerals are the two elements of a balanced ration that the average farmer fails to supply his hens, was the conclusion made by part-time members Thursday night, December 8, 1932, at Williams high school.

Feeding is an important factor in egg production and is really a process of transforming raw material into a finished product: the hen being the transformer or factory. This factory requires a certain amount of feed or fuel with which to keep up body maintenance or body weight. After this is done the remainder of the feed consumed goes either into the manufacture of extra flesh or eggs. The body of the hen is composed of water, protein, fats carbohydrates, and minerals and the egg is composed of the same things in the following percents: minerals—VI fat—10, protein—14, and water—63.

Mineral are supplied in the form of grit, shell, limestone, and salt and a balanced ration require that oyster shells should be kept before the hen at all time or fed in the mash two pounds of finely ground oyster shell, to one hundred pounds of mash.

Protein being the other feed that is lacking in the balanced ration should be supplied to the ration by milk or meat scraps. A ration should have two forms of protein and the total percent of a ration should be 20 percent. One should be supplied in the two forms: one as a vegetable protein in the form of some grain and the grain supplies the fat and carbohydrates; the other form of protein should be animal and it is supplied by feeding four gallons of milk to one hundred hens or by meat scraps and it being one-fifth by weight of the mash.

Two good rations worked out by the class as being available to the farm-ers at Williams are as follows:

- Ration No. 1
- 1 lb. milk necessary is
 - 1 lb. meal
 - 1 lb. finely ground wheat
 - 1 lb. or 200 lbs.
 - 1 lb. corn
 - 1 lb. ground wheat
 - 1 lb. meat scraps
 - 1 lb. Grain
 - 1 lb. oats

FOR RENT

321 acres of land, 125 acres in cultivation; balance in pasture, good land, well located. M. L. Shook, Route 1, Rising Star.



THE PUBLIC should be prudent in seeking relief from pain. Take nothing which does not have the approval of the medical profession.

BAYER ASPIRIN will never do you any harm, and almost always brings the desired relief. But remember that the high medical endorsement given Bayer Aspirin does not apply to all tablets for relief of pain.

THE DOCTOR is careful to specify Bayer Aspirin for these important reasons:

It has no injurious ingredients. No coarse particles to irritate throat or stomach. Nothing to upset the system. Not even any disagreeable taste. The Bayer process insures a pure, uniform product.

INSIST on the tablet you know to be safe. And the one that has speed. Bayer tablets dissolve so quickly, you get immediate relief from your headache, neuralgia, or other pain.



Cross Plains, Texas

Dear Old Santa Claus: I am 10 years old, I would like for you to bring me an airplane, a baseball and story book or any thing you think I would like to have. I would also be glad to get some fire crackers—candy, apples and oranges—and don't forget all the other little girls. Your friend, Howard Strackbein

Cross Plains, Texas December 8, 1932

Dear Santa Claus: I am eight years old. I would like for you to bring me a doll with clothes and a doll trunk, also a story book. I would be glad if you would bring my big doll Mary Lou, a new pair of shoes, size of shoes, 3 inches long. Candy, apples and oranges, and don't forget all the other girls.

Your little friend, Doris Strackbein.

XXX Southland, Texas December 10, 1932

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 8 years old, and live on the plains. I want a pretty baby doll with a nice soft body, one that will open and shut her eyes, and say mamma, and has on rubber bloom-

ers. Some candy, apple, oranges, and nuts.

I want you to save plenty to take to my little cousins, Charlene Smith, Ervin Hale and Bailey Wayne Barr, who live at Cross Plains and will you please bring my Grandma Childers something nice? She lives at Cross Plains too. My daddy's name is

S. B. Edwards. Good bye Santa Claus. Ruby Edwards.

A Negro storekeeper shows better business judgment than some others we know. In his store hangs a sign which reads: "Kwatin the credick bizness till I git my outs in."

MAY THE SANTA CLAUS OF GOOD CHEER



For Her Christmas Give A Permanent Wave

Come to you and yours during this glad season and remain with you each day throughout 1933.

A thousand times we thank you for past favors and solicit a continuance of your patronage during the new year.

RICH BEAUTY SHOP

Only Experienced Operators

BROADCASTING STATION C-CHEER



And here's hoping that all our patrons are "listening in" to get our message.

May the messenger of peace, happiness and good-tidings of all sorts bring these to you in abundance.



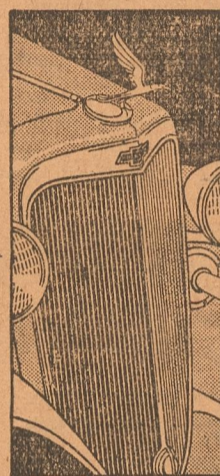
JIM SETTLE'S DRY CLEANING

PHONE —27

"ENEMY TO DIRT"

THE LEADER CAN ACCOMPLISH

WHAT OTHERS DARE NOT TRY



TOMORROW CHEVROLET PRESENTS A NEW SIX

Longer • Larger • Faster • Smoother • New in Styling • More Economical • And Featuring Fisher No-Draft Ventilation

TOMORROW will be Chevrolet Day throughout America. And the new car that millions have been watching and waiting for—the latest product of the world's leading builder of automobiles—will go on display: the New Chevrolet Six—at a new scale of low prices. Front, side, rear—inside, outside—everything about this new car is advanced, improved, exciting. Longer wheelbase makes it the biggest automobile in today's low-price field. The latest principle of car design, "Aer-Stream" styling, gives it a totally different, ultra-modern appearance. The new Fisher bodies are larger, wider—faultlessly streamlined—swung lower to the road—and offer the first basic improvement in travel comfort in over ten years: Fisher No-Draft Ventilation. Chevrolet performance in every gear is faster, flashier, more brilliant. The time-proved six-cylinder engine is more powerful

as well as more economical. Improved Free Wheeling is combined with a "silent second" Syncro-Mesh gear-shift. Chevrolet engineers have developed a remarkable new invention that wins a complete victory over vibration: The Cushion-Balanced Engine Mounting. And as far as prices are concerned, several models now sell at the lowest figures in Chevrolet history. Chevrolet is able to do all this because Chevrolet has the advantage of being the world's largest builder of cars for 4 out of the past 6 years. Chevrolet builds cars in greater volume—buys materials in greater quantities—does everything on a bigger, more economical scale. Hence, Chevrolet is in a position to provide a better car at a better price than could possibly issue from any other source. The leader can accomplish what others dare not try! CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

AT A NEW SCALE OF LOW PRICES

Anderson-Dodson Chevrolet Company

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan. Special equipment extra. Low delivered prices and easy G. M. A. C. terms

ON DISPLAY TOMORROW CHEVROLET AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER'S

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE