Streets Now Paved; Big Jubilee is Planned; See Game Friday

WHEN YOU SELL YOUR COTTON





"A Bank of Personal Service"

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

-Read Our Messages Appearing In Farm and Ranch-



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

BARGAIN DAYS EXTEND-; BUFFALOES PLAY DUB-ED, SATURDAY LAST DAY LIN LIONS FRID AY

Announcement

This is to announce that Vincent Hart and associates have purchased the City Dug Store from J. F. Carter, and we take this method of soliciting your future business. Clean, courteous and complete drug service is our motto and the basis for asking for your patronage.

Phone 23

(YOUR STORE)

BIG ATHLETIC PROGRAM

STREETS NOW PAVED, CLYDE BULL DOGS 27

200 Rattlesnakes Killed

by Charge of Dynamite

LUMBER FOR BUILDING AND REPAIRING



Buildings should last for years, and they will if you use our first quality LUMBER in building or repairing them. _Our prices, quality considered, are never high.

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

OIL OPERATIONS GO | CIRCUS POSTERS URGE

STEADILY ON HERE FARMERS TO COME HERE

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?



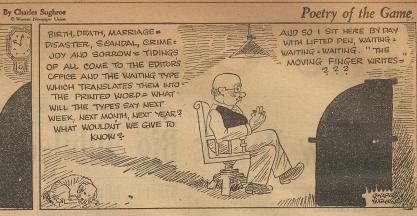
Member Federal Reserve System



A PIECE OF POETRY I ONCE READ,
ITGUESS IT WAS OLD "OMAR",
SAID "THE MOVING FILIGER WRITES,
AND HAVING-WRIT, MOVES ON" AND
GOES ON, NOR ALL YOUR TEARS,
NOR ALL YOUR PIETY, CAN CANCEL
A SINGLE LINE OF IT." SOMETHING
LIKE THAT

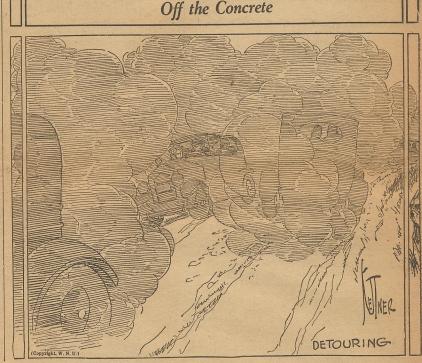
AND I WAS THINKING HOW THE NEWSPAPER IS LIKE THE "MOVING FINGER." IT WRITES, BUT NEITHER I NOR ANY MORTAL MAN KNOWS WHAT ITS TEXT WILL BE = MY OWN DEATH MAY BE CHRONICLED IN THE NEXT PRINTING OF THESE COLUMNS:















STORY FROM THE START

were need to here a gardener hiss Cornella tells Lizzle Allen, her faithful Irish mald, who is decidedly neavous, that a detective is coming that night. The gardener arrives, glving his name as Brooks.

CHAPTER III-Continued

CHAPTER III—Continued

-5"I could not verify your references, as the Brays are in Canada—" she proceeded.

The young man took an eager step forward. "I am sure if Mrs. Bray were here—" he began, then flushed and stopped, twisting his cap.

"Were here" said Miss Cornelia in a curious voice, "Are you a professional gardener?"

"Yes." The young man's manner had grown a trifle defiant; but Miss Cornelia's next question followed remorselessly.

"Know anything about hardy perennials?" she said in a soothing voice, while Lizzie regarded the interview with wondering eyes.

"Oh yes," but the young man seemed curiously lacking in confidence, "They—they're the fones that keep their leaves during the winter, aren't they?"

"Come over here—closer—" said Miss Cornelia, imperiously. Once more she scrutinized him and this time there was no doubt of his discomfort under her stare.

"Have you had any experience with rubeola?" she queried finally.

"Oh, yes,—yes,—yes, indeed," the gardener stammered. "Yes."

"And alopecia?" pursued Miss Cornelia.

The young man seemed to fumble

And alopecia?" pursued Miss Cornelia.

The young man seemed to fumble in his mind for the characteristics of such a flower or shrub.

"The dower or shrub.

"The day weather is very hard on alopecia," he asserted, finally, and was evidently relieved to see Miss Cornelia receive the statement with a pleasant smile. She leaned forward—her next question was obviously to be a weighty one.

"What do you think is the best treatment for urticaria?" she propounded with a highly professional manner.

It appeared to he a catch question

manner.

It appeared to be a catch-question. The young man knotted his brows. Finally a gleam of light seemed to come to him.

"Urticaria frequently needs—er—thinning." he announced decisively.

"Needs scratching, you mean!" Miss Cornelia rose, with a snort of disdain, and faced him. "Young man, urticaria is hives—rubeola is measles—and alopecia is baidness!" she thundered. She wafted a moment for his defense—none came.

pecia is baldness!" she thundered. She waited a moment for his defense—none came.

"Why did you tell me you were a professional gardener?" she went on, accusingly, "Why have you come here at this hour of night, pretending to be something you're not?"

By all standards of drama, the young man should have wilted before her wrath. Instead he suddenly smiled at her, beyishly, and threw up his hands in a gesture of defeat,

"I know I shouldn't have done it!" he confessed with appealing frankness. "You'd have found me out anythow! I don't know anything about gardening. The truth is," his tone grew somber, "I was desperate. I had to have work!"

The candor of his smile would have disarmed a stonler-hearted person than Miss Cornella, But her suspicions were still awake.

"That's enough, when you're downed out." His words had an unnis-

"That's all, is it?"
"That's enough, when you're down no out." His words had an unmisakable accent of finality. She ouldn't help wanting to believe him and yet—he wasn't what he had retended to be—and this night of all ights was no time to take people on rust!

ow do I know you won't steal the s?" she queried, her voice still

ff.

Are they nice spoons?" he asked a absurd seriousness, he couldn't help smilling at his e. "Beautiful spoons." gain that engaging, boyish manof his touched something in her are specific to the spoon of the spo

ocons are a great temptation to Miss Van Gorder—but if you'll me, I'll promise to leave them

afone."
"That's extremely kind of you," she answered with grim humor—knowing herself beaten. She went over to ring

herself beaten. She went over to ring for Billy.

Lizzle took the opportunity to gain her ear.

"I don't trust him, Miss Nelly! He's too smooth!" she whispered, warning-ly. Miss Cornelia stiffened. "I haven't asked for your opinion, Liz-zle," she said.

But Lizzle was not to be put off by the Van Gorder manner

"Oh," she whispered, "you're just as bad as the rest of 'em. A good-looking man comes in the door and your brains fly out the window!"

Miss Cornelia quelled her with a gesture and turned back to the young man. He was standing just where she had left him, his cap in his hands—but, while her back had been turned, his eyes had made a stealthy survey of the living room—a survey that would have made it plain to Miss Cornelia, if she had seen him, that his interest in the Fleming establishment was not merely the casual interest of a servant in his new place of abode. But she had not seen—and she could have told nothing from his present expression.
"Have you had anything to eat lately?" she asked, in a kindly voice.

He looked down at his cap. "Not since this morning," he admitted, as Billy answered the bell.

Miss Cornelia turned to the impassive Japanese.
"Billy, give this man something to

sive Japanese.

"Billy, give this man souething to eat and then show him where he is to sleep."

She hesitated. The gardener's house was some distance from the main building, and with the night and the approaching storm she fett her own courage weakening. Into the bargain whether this stranger had lied about his gardening or not, she was curiously attracted to him.

"I think," she said slowly, "that I'll have you sleep in the house here, at least for tonight, "Tomorrow we can—the housemaid's rrom. Billy," she told the butler, And before their departure she held out a candle and matches.

"Better take these with you, Brooks," she said. "The local light company crawls under its bed every time there is a thunder storm. Good night, Brooks."

"Good night, ma'am," said the young man, smiling. Following Billy to the door, he paused. "You're being mighty good fo me," he said, diffidently, smiled again, and disappeared after Billy.

As the door closed behind them. Miss Cornella found herself smiling, too, "That's a pleasant young fellow—no matter what he is," she said to herself, decidedly, and not even Lizzle's feverish "Haven't you any sense taking strange men into the house? How do you know he lish't the Bat?' could draw a reply from her.

Again the thunder rolled as she staightened the paners and magar'a es on the table and Lizzle gingerly "ok up the ouija-board to replace it on the bookcase with the prayer-book firmly on top of it. And this time, with the roll of the thunder, the lights in the living room blinked uncertainly for an instant, before they recovered their normal brilliance.

"There go the lights!" grumbled Lizzle, her fingers still touching the prayer-book as if for protection. Miss Cornelia did not answer her directly. "We'll put the detective in the blue room when he comes," she said. "Gronelia stopped her.

"Lizzle started to obey, going toward the alcove to ascend to the second floor by the alcove stairs. But Miss Cornelia was very firm.

"We'll, what'll I say he is?"

"The obody's business."

"A d

for a moment pairing once into its smooth, smart bob, hair ruffled by the wind.

"I was tired," she said, sinking into a chair,

"Not worried about anything?" Miss Cornelia's eyes were sharp.

"No," said Dale, without conviction. "but I've come here to be company for you and I don't want to run away all the time." She picked up the evening paper and looked at it without apparently seeing it. Miss Cornelia heard voices in the hall—a man's voice—affable—"How have yon heen, Bility?"—Billy's voice in answer, "Very well, sir."

A Novel from the Play By Mary Roberts Rinehart

and Avery Hopwood "The Bat," copyright, 1920, by Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood, WNU Service

"Who's out there, Dale?" she queried. Dale looked up from the paper. "Doctor Wells, darling," she said in a listless voice, "He brought me over from the club—I asked him to come in for a few minutes, Billy'ss just taking his coat." She rose, threw the paper aside, came over and kissed Miss Cornelia suddenly and passion-ately—then, before Miss Cornelia, a little startled, could return the kiss, went over and sat on the settee by the fireplace near the door of the billiard room.

Miss Cornelia turned to her with a thousand questions on her tongue, but before she could ask any of them, Billy was ushering in Doctor Wells. As she shook hands with the doctor, Miss Cornelia observed him with casual interest—wondering why such a good-looking man, in his early forties, apparently built for success, should be content with the comparative rustication of his local practice. That shrewd, rather aquiline face, with its



"Have You Had Anything to Eat Lately?"

keen gray eyes, would have found Itself more at home in a wider sphere of action, she thought—there was just that touch of ruthlessness about it which makes or mars a captain in the world's affairs. She found herself murmuring the usual conventionalities of greeting.

"Oh, I'm very well, doctor, thank you—Well, many people at the country club?"

The doctor sat down. "Not very many," he said, with a shake of his head. "This failure of the Union bank has knocked a good many of the club members sky high.

"Just how did it happen?" Miss Cornella was making conversation.
"Oh, the usual thing." The doctor took out his clgarette case. "The cashier, a young chap named Balley, looted the bank to the tune of over a million."

Dale turned sharply toward them

looted the bank to the tune of over a million."

Dale turned sharply toward them from her seat by the fireplace.
"How do you know the cashier did it?" she said in a low voice.

The doctor laughed. "Well—he's run away, for one thing. The bank examiners found the deficit, Bailey, the cashier, went out on an errand—and didn't come back. The method was simple enough—worthless bonds substituted for good ones—with a good bond on the top and bottom of each package, so the packages would pass a casual inspection. Probably been going on for some time."

The fingers of Dale's right hand drummed restlessly on the edge of her

The fingers of Dale's right hand drummed restlessly on the edge of her settee.

"Couldn't somebody else have done it?" she queried tensely.

The doctor smiled, a trifle patronizingly.

"Of course the president of the bank had access to the vaults," he said.

"But as you know, Mr. Courtleigh Fleming, the late president, was buried last Monday."

Miss Cornella had seen her niece's face light up oddly at the beginning of the doctor's statement—to relapse into lassitude again at its conclusion. Bailey—Bailey—she was sure she remembered that name on Dale's lips.

"Dale, dear, did you know this young Bailey?" she asked, point-blank. The girl had started to light a cigarette. The flame wavered in her fingers—the match went out.

"Yes—Slightly," she said. She bent to strike another match, averting her face. Miss Cornella did not press her.

"What with bank robberles and bolshevism and income tax," she said, turning the subject, "the only way to keep your money these days is to spend it."

"Or not have any—like myself!" the doctor agreed,
"It seems strange," Miss Cornelia went on, "living in Courtleigh Fleming's house. A month ago, I'd never even heard of Mr. Fleming—though I suppose I should have—and now—why, I'm as interested in the failure of his bank as if I were a depositor!"

The doctor regarded the end of his cigarette.

"As a matter of fact," he said, pleasantly, "Dick Fleming had no right to

The doctor regarded the end of his cigarette.

"As a matter of fact," he said, pleasantly, "Dick Fleming had no right to rent you the property before the estate was settled. He must have done it the moment he received my telegram announcing his uncle's death."

"Were you with him when he died?"

"Yes—In Colorado. He had anging pectoris, and took me with him for that reason."

"I suppose," pursued Miss Cornella, watching Dale out of the corner of her eye, "that there is no suspicion that Courtleigh Fleming robbed his own bank?"

watching Dale out of the corner of her eye, "that there is no suspicion that Courtleigh Fleming robbed his own bank?"

"Well, if he did," said the doctor amicably, "I can testify that he didn't have the loot with hin." His tone grew more serious. "No! He had his faults—but not that."

"Miss Cornelia made up her mind. She had resolved before not to summon the doctor for aid in her difficulties—but now that chance had brought him here, the opportunity seemed too good a one to let slip, "Doctor," she said, "I think I ought to tell you something. Last night and the night before, attempts were made to enter this house. Once an intruder actually got in and was frightened away by Lizzle at the top of the stair-case." She indicated the alcove stairs. "And twice I have received anonymous communications threatening my life if I did not leave the house and go back to the city."

Dale rose from her settee startled. "I didn't know that, auntie! How dreadful!" she gasped.

Instantly Miss Cornelia regretted her impulse of confidence. She tried to pass the matter off with tart humor. "Don't tell Lizzle," she said. "She'd yell like a siren. It's the only thing she does like a siren, but she does it superbly!"

For a moment it spemed as if Miss Cornelia had succeeded. The doctor smiled—Dale sat down again, her expression altering from one of anxlety to one of amusement. Miss Cornelia opened her lips to dilate further upon Lizzle's eccentricities.

But just then there was a splintering crash of glass from one of the French windows behind her!

CHAPTER IV.

Detective Anderson Takes

Charge.

"What's that?"

"Somebody smashed a window pane!"

Child Training That Has Harmful Effects

Child Training That

Too much or too little affection of parents is equally harmful and both spoil character. The training that produces docile obedience spoils the child's native aggressiveness and leaves him to be easily beaten in the later competitions of life by minds superior only in their inner preparation. The authority of a parent is a responsibility rather than a privilege. Another risk assumed by parents, which is not so commonly understood, is that of hurting their children by affection. With human beings the love attitude may persist in such a way that the child never actually matures and comes to have a fully developed self-life, or indulgence heaped upon the child by the parent may spoil the zest of life and keep the child emo-

tionally infantile. He may become fixed upon the parent so that he is essentially parasitic in his inner emotional cravings and cannot maintain normal relationships in business, social contacts or later family life if he ever attempts to establish a home of his own.—From "Social Problems of the Family" by Prof. Ernest R. Graves.

No Wolf in Police Dog

Reman police dogs are German shepherd dogs police-trained. The history of the German shepherd dog breed dates far back into antiquity. In the opinion of Max von Stephenitz, a noted authority, it is a descendant of the Bronze age dog. This theory refutes the more or less popular present-day idea that the wolf has been largely instrumental in the development of the breed, and is in tine with the beliefs of other authorities who consider it very doubtful that wolf outcresses were ever made with the German shepherd dog, and that if such were the case the relationship is remote and of minor importance.

A hair from a white woman's head is lighter in weight than a white man's hair.

"And threw in a stone!"
"Waft a minute, I'II—" The doctor, all alert at once, darred up into the alcove and jerked at the terrace door. "It's botted at the top, too," called Miss Cornelia. He nodded, without wasting words on a reply, unbotted the door and dashed out into the darkness of the terrace. Miss Cornelia saw him run past the French windows and disappear into blackness. Meanwhile Dale, her listlessness vanished before the shock of the strange occurrence, had gone to the broken window and picked up the stone. It was wrapped in paper—there seemed to be writing on the paper. She closed the terrace door and brought the stone to her aunt.

Miss Cornelia unwrapped the paper

aunt.

Miss Cornella unwrapped the paper and smoothed out the sheet.

Two lines of coarse, round hand-writing sprawled across it:

"Take warning! Leave this house at once! It is threatened with disaster which will involve you if you remain!"

aster which will involve you if you remain!"

There was no signature,
"Who do you think wrote it?" said Dale, breathlessly.

Miss Cornelia straightened up like a ramrod—indomitable.
"A fool—that's who! If anything was calculated to make me stay here forever, this sort of thing would do it!"

She twitched the sheet of paper angrily.
"But something may happen, darling!"

"But something may happen, darling!"

"I hope so! That's the reason I—'
She stopped. The doorbell was ringing again—thrilling, insistent. Her nicce started at the sound.

"Oh, don't let anyboay in," she besought Miss Cornelia, as Billy came in from the hall with his usual air of walking on velvet.

"Key, front door please—bell ring," he explained tersely, taking the key from the table.

Miss Cornelia Issued instructions.
"See that the chain is on the door, Billy. Don't open it all the way. And get the visitor's name before you let him in."

She lowered her voice.

"If he says he is Mr. Anderson, let him in and take him to the library."
Billy nodded and disappeared. Dale turned to her annt, the color out of her cheeks.

"Anderson? Who is Mr.—"
Miss Cornelia did not answer. She thought for a moment. Then she put her hand on Dale's shoulder in gesture of protective affection.

"The man in the library is a detective from police headquarters," she said.

She had expected Dale to show surprise—excitement—but the white mask of horror which the girl turned toward her appalled her.

"Not—the police!" breathed Dale in tones of utter consternation. Miss Cornelia could not understand why the news had stirred her niece so deeply. But there was no time to puzzle it out—she heard crunching steps on the terrace—the doctor was returning.

"Sh!" she whispered. "It isn't nessessary to tell the doctor. I think he's a sort of perambulating bedside gossip—and once it's known the police are here we'll never catch the criminals!"

When the doctor entered from the terrace, brushing drops of rain from his no longer immaculate evening clothes, Dale was back on her favorite settee and Miss Cornelia was poring over the mysterious missive that had been wrapped about the stone.

"He got away in the shrubbery," said the doctor, disgustedly, taking out a handkerchief to fleck the spots of mud from his shoes.

Miss Cornelia gave him the letter of mud from his shoes.

Miss Cornelia gave him the letter of mud from his shoes.

Miss Cornelia gave h

where the others like this?" he queried.

She nodded. "Practically."
He hesitated for a moment like a man with an unpleasant social duty to face.

"Miss Van Gorder, may I speak frankly?"
"Generally speaking, I detest frankness," said the lady, grimly. "Butgo on!"
The doctor tapped the letter. His face was wholly serious.
"I think you ought to leave this house," he said bluntly.
"Because of that letter? Humph!"
His very seriousness, perversely enough, made her suddenly wish to treat the whole matter as lightly as possible.
"There is some deviltry afoot," he persisted. "You are not safe here, Miss Van Gorder."
But if he was persistent in his attitude, so was she in hers.
"I've been safe in all kinds of houses for sixty-odd years," she said lightly. "It's time I had a bit of a change. Besides," she gestured towards her defenses, "this house is an early impregnable as I can make it The window locks are sound enough—the doors are locked and the keys ying on the table, "As for the terrace door you just used," she went on, "I had Billy put an extra bolt on it today. By the way, did you bolt that door again?" She moved toward the alcove.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When tulips were introduced intentions.



Don't Trust Your Butte To Luck

Wells & Richardson Co., Inc.

Burlington, Vermont

Sample

Um

"You used to say my wife was an angel." "I made no mistake—a re-cording angel."

Guard Against "Flu" With Musterole

Just Rub Away Danger





Harmless, purely vegetable, Infants' and Children's Regulator, formula on every label. Childran's Regulator, formula on every label diaranteed non-narectic, non-nachobile.

MRS. WINSIGOW'S SYRUP
The Islant's and Children's Regulater
Children grow healthy and free
from colic, diarrhose, flatheleny,
constipation and other trouble if
Bidic, pleanant—always brings are
markable and grafifying results.

At All
Drugglato

PAZO OINTMENT

Say the wrong thing at the right time and some fool will envy you.

PILES CURED



Feel Tired and Languid?

ALWAYS tired and achy? Sure your kidneys are working right? Sluggish kidneys allow waste poisons to remain in the blood and make one dull and languid, with often nagging backache, drowsy headaches and dizziness. A common warning is scanty or burning secretions.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's, a stimulant uretic, increase the secretion of the diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and aid in the elimination of waste impurities. They are praised the world over. Ask your neighbor t



Gas Stoves



in the famous famous

Ironton-Bunsen Line

All Popular Sizes in Silver Gray, Antique Copper, Statuary Bronze. See them. Also new models in

> Detroit Jewel Ranges



Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

COTTONWOOD NEWS

The peanut threshing in this community has been progressing nicely.

Those on the western part are through Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Arvin intertain-

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Arvin intertained the young folks last Sunday night with a singing, it was well attended and had lots of fine singing.

Mrs. Hubert Brock of Baird spent last week with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Brock.

Some of the ladies of this community gave a "hen party" last Saturday night They met down on the creek and 'ust as supper was spread an awful accident happened, Mrs. T. A. Coppinger fell off of a ten foot bluff into the creek, which was four feet in water, She would have drowned if it had not been for her son, R. G.

Mr. and Mrs. Q. J. Bowen and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hight and son of Santa Anna pent the week end with relative beer

Last Monday, as we all know, was Hallowe'en, so we had a Hallowe'en party at the school house that night and there were a pretty large crowd present

Mr. Molly Murray and son, L. V.

brother and family.

Little Edna Hutchens of Atwell spen last week with her aunt, Mrs. S. E. Archer.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynold Ray are t

We failed to have school one day last week on account of the functal of an infant baby of Mr. and Mrs. Phelix Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Ellis have moved to the Lee Coats place where they ain

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Carpenter are moving back to their old home in Bell county

Mr. Earnest Carpenter and family who have been off picking cotton have come in. But are going back, he said. Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Freeland have their new house painted.

ENTERS CONTEST

Porter J. Davis has entered a pen of hens at John Tarleton and A. & M. in egg laying contest, which will be on for a year. He has a good chance to win, with his fine blooded hens.

At Wilson's Cafe you can get nice fat

Lindsey Tyson went to Temple Monday to undergo an operation. He was accompanied by Dr. Tyson, his father.

WANTED—Will buy a stock ranch is priced right. Ike Kendrick.

At Wilson's Cafe you can get nice fat

WANT to buy a milk cow. D. O. Gantney

If you are hungry go to Wilson's Cafe

Announcement



We wish to take this method of announcing to the people of Cross Plains and surrounding community that we have purchased the Ideal Theatre here from P. W. Cloud, and are planning to remodel the building, Which will add much to the attractiveness, and to give better pictures which will add to the quality of the show. We have arranged for new pictures of the highest class. We solicit your patronage and good will which we hope to merit, assuring you of the most courteous service at all times.

Howell Bros.

John Moore and family of Coleman were here trading Saturday.

Geo. Brown and family were week end visitors in Blanket.

R. E. and Vernon Haines of Burkett vere recent business visitors here.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Harrell are the proud parents of a fine daughter, Paula Jean, who arrived Monday, Oct.

C. B. Gregory and family visited Mrs. Gregory's parents, Mr, and Mrs. R. E. Wilson, first of week.

M. E. Heslip and family visited Mrs. Heslip's mother, Mrs. Crutchfield, of Admiral, past week end.

NOTICE

Beginning this Nov. I will go strickly on a cash basis. Your continued patronage and good will solicited.

Carl Slaughter SHOE SHOP

Mrs. Scott Gilbert and children of Woodson visited W. A. McGowen and

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Baum were Baird

Makafidd Dabbins was taker

Mrs. Wakefield Robbins was taker o hospital at Santa Anna, Sunday.

The Misses Ola Mae Barr and Luc-

Callahan County has ginned prior to October 18, 1927, 6,122 bales of cotton as compared with 6,571 for the same period last year.

The Baptist church will have a Japmese Tea Party Thursday evening at 130. Everyone invited,

Mesdames Goo. B. Scott and W. A. Williams were Brownwood visitors last. Friday.



TURKEY TIME

WE PAY HIGHEST, MARKET PRICE

Bring in your heavier Turkeys and Save the light weights for Christmas season.

Neeb Produce Company

Williams Planing Will Will

Ambulance Service

Day or Night

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.
Day Phone 7 Night Phone 57

Following are a few of the many things we manufacture:---

Door Frames Truck Bodies Window Frames
Window Screens
Tool Bodies

Millwork and Cabinet Work of all kinds. We have automobile glass for your car. Also Window Gkass. Just received a car of white pine lumber.

John Witt Hendrix, Pastor

Sunday School at 10 a. m. There is a class for every one; there is a class for you.

This is the last Sunday in the conference year. The Pastor leaves for conference next Tuesday. The Annual conference convenes in Big Spring Wednesday, Nov. 9th, Bishop John M. Moore, Dallas, presiding.

At 10:50 a.m., or 10 minutes befor the regular service, next Sunday morr ing the pastor will baptise any babie whom parents will bring to the alta This will not keep the mother waiting for the end of the morning service.

At both services the doors of the church will be opened for any who care to join by letter or profession of faith At the morning hour holy communion will be administered.

The pastor will preach both morning and evening. But remember the chie emphasis Sunday will be, Church Membership.

Eugenc Pinney of Borger, came in Monday evening to be be with his mother, Miss Minnie-Pinney. He started his school work this week.

Wilson & Kendrick Fire Insurance Real Estate and Leases





PROTEINS, which a her gets from Chicken Chowder goes to make up supplied by Purina Her Chow, makes they tolk. The minerals part of which is furnished in ovster shell and grit, make the shell indigiving virginis so essential in eggs for hatching

You'll never know how many eggs your hens are capable of laying until you feed them Purina Poultry Chows. Put Purina to the test and find out the easiest way to get eggs when you want

Davis Hatchery

Phone 111

The Store With the Checkerboard Sign

You have never seen anything like

THE NEW FORD

A really wonderful car in every way. It will be on display at the

Cross Plains Motor Co.

THIS MONTH

CARD OF THANKS

Little Dick Hunnington had his tonlis removed at local hospital monday.
Mrs. J. M. Hensen who has been in
spital has returned home.
Mrs. Dee Little underwent a major
ceration at local hospital Tuesday,
ad is doing nicely at this writing.
Mrs. Griffin, wife of Dr. Griffin of
isc. was in ear wreek here last Satday, she was given first aid at local
inturium before being carried to
sco in ambulance.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and
neighbors for the assistance rendered
during the recent illness of our husband and father, and for the kind
words of sympathy and the beautiful
from this life. God is good and will
reward.

CORRECTION

The Review stated last week that

sanitarium before being carried to Cisco in ambulance.

This is turkey season, and Will Forston who resides west of town sold \$500 worth to the Neeb Produce this week. The local market is 25c per pound.

CURRECTION

The Review stated last week that Mr. and Mrs. Dee Barr's baby girl had won first honors in a baby show as Baird recently. We should have said that Mr. and Mrs. Olan Barr's baby girl had won. We are g'ad to make propor correction.

For the wonderful new ATWATER KENT MODEL E RADIO SPEAKER



-see these new POOLEY RADIO **CABINETS**



C-P Hardware Co.

BE sure that your gasoline does more than one-third of its job. Don't be satisfied merely with quick starting. See that you also get a quick pick-up and real power and mileage.

And you get them all with Conoco, the Triple-Test Motor Fuel.

Conoco Gasoline does a 100% job in all kinds of weather.

Pumps bearing the Conoco sign are the trouble-proof fueling points for

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY

Producers, Refiners and Marketers of high-grade petroleum products in Arkansa Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, N braska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, Sou Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wwoming Colorado, Colora

MOTOR FUEL *1 Starting 2Acceleration 3Power and Mileage

Oldtime Beds Rigidly

"Sleep and Grow Thin"

Is New Prescription

Excluded Fresh Air

BUICK for 1928

Power a

where power counts most

FOR almost a quarter of a century, Buicks have been making good

So that now, when the task to be accomplished is difficult—when stamina, dependability and unfailing power are essential—the advice of

those who know is, "Buy a Buick!"

Drive a Buick for 1928 today and know the reason for this preference.

Sedans \$1195 to \$1995 Coupes \$1195 to \$1850 Sport Models \$1195 to \$1525

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich., government tax to be added. The G. M. A. C. financing plan, the most desirable, is available.

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

wherever power counts most.

Sivalls Motor Co., Inc. Ranger, Eastland, Rising Star,

For Battery Service call 42. We call for and deliver batteries. Everready Radio "B" Batteries. Free tests made of "A" and "B" Radio Batteries any time. Call on us.

GARRETT MOTOR CO.

Bill Hamilton of DeLeon has been employed as city marshall and he will assume his duties Nov. 10th. Mr. Hamilton has a ranger commission from the state.

The old reliable Chill that Wilson's Cafe



A PRI O TE

WENT FROM









Ends pain at once!

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Stop Coughing e more inflamed your throat and become. Give them a chance to

Boschee's Syrup







An Armistice Day Message



Siam Temple Cats

s who won That faith they hold

is literally a "League of Good Will and Better Understanding." Today it numbers more than 5.600,000 school children in the United States, Italy has a million children who are enthusiastic members and the junior movement has taken hold strongly in other European countries. Japan has more than 200,000 children enrolled in the league.

Their vision was a world secure and just
Won by their victory—their only task
To crush one hideous foe; and in that
trust
They sped with eager feet and paid
the price,
Unstinting, of the last great sacrifice.

Their shining vision spotless, unde-faced
Until the world, repentant and ce-deemed.
Grow to the measure of the one they dreamed.

A Wife's Transformation

By Mary Culbertson Miller

INSTALLMENT II

Helen Sees Herself as Others See Her.

RIGHT on the job, came that old hag . . . Jealousy. As a magnet attracts steel, so was Helen's gaze held by the perfection of the young woman opposite her. Proplinguity—yes—proplinguity was love's after ego, she reminded herself. And here was something to be feared—something subtle, of a sort strange to her.

Paramount was the paralyzing certainty that her husband was ashamed of her.

In life.

"Then, too, beauty isn't fundapuentally a matter of perfection of
feature. It is what we think and feel
that affects our outward selves. In
the face there is sometimes an illumination of what one would call the

spirit.

"Take such thoughts as impatience, Jealousy, anger, sellishness—in fact, all negative thoughts leave their mark upon the face. Circulation slows up, the body becomes sluggish, virality becomes lowered, appellie departs sleep elusive. So if you fully agree to work with the mind and body together we can get twice the results, because they are so perfectly co-ordinated. You want to be made over in six weeks, is that it?"

"Indeed I do, if such a thing is not

See Doctor, First Step.

"Shall we take the skin first?" ventured the prospective client,

"We'll consult a physician first. Mrs. Crane. That will put us on the safe side. He will tell us what you have too much of in your system, and what is needed in its place, and prescribe a diet. It is very unwise to overdiet or overexercise to reduce. That method is sure to show its effects on the face."

Before the session was over that first day the beauty course was tentatively worked out. "And after that shall I be able to go on alone?" Helen questioned. There was an emphatic nod to that. "No question of it," the beauty genius smiled.

"Report to me as soon as you finish with your Doctor Johnston tomorrow morning. Ask him please. . . . to state your disturbances in writing. He state your disturbances in writing. He will put you on a diet, too. And, on, yes stop in at a photo studio n your way home. I know you'll find it intensely interesting to watch your development." These were the parting words of Miss Whyte on that redeletter day.

(6) by the Bell Syndicate, inc.)

The BABY



No mother in this enlightened age would give her baby something she did not know was perfectly harmless, especially when a few drops of plain Castoria will right a baby's stomach and end almost any little ill. Fretfulness and fever, too; it seems no time until everything is sergene



Take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tab-lets. The Safe and Proven Remedy, Look for signature of E. W. Grove on the box. 30c.—Adv.

Nature is the Art of God.-Browne

Every department of housekeeping needs Red Cross Ball Blue. Equally good for kitchen towels, table linen, sheets and pillowcases, etc.—Adv.



Bad Cold Left Her During Sermon!

PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

Since 1846 has healed Wounds and Sores on Man and Beast I dealers are authorized to refund your money for first bottle if not suited.



Clean Kidneys By Drinking Lots of Water

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys If Bladder Bothers or Back Hurts

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Red Cross Ball Blue is the finest product of its kind in the world. Ev-ery woman who has used it knows this statement to be true.—Adv.

Back to Normal!





Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

Iffe.

3. They trampled upon the poor (v. 11).

The rich built magnificent houses out of the proceeds extorted from the

inite the product would best keep silence.

IV. The Conduct of the Righteous (vv. 14, 15).

No condition in the world, religious, social or political can become so difficult that the righteous are shut off from help. The righteous can:

1. Seek God (v. 14).

Those who seek good shall have with them the Lord God of Hosts.

2. Hate the evil (v. 15).

Evil must be hated. The sin question must be settled before God can bestow His blessings.

3. Establish judgment in the gate. It was the custom in that day for the courts of justice to sit in the gate of the city. The prophet urges upon

Two Different Things

House Not Made With Hands



THE NEW DRESS

Hazel had never had a new dress. She had seldom had anything that was new. In fact as she thought about it she couldn't think of any thing she had ever had that was quite new. that all her things were shabby.



"Dear, Dear Dress," She Would Say

Didn't Know His Sister

What's the Answer......

Questions No. 19

1—What contemporary novelist was banished from Spain for opposition to the government?

2-Who is light heavyweight champion puglist?

3—Whom did Pocahontas, the fa-mous Indian girl, marry?

4—What general in the Revolution was known as the "Hair Buyer General" and in which army did he serve?

5-Who invented the reaper?

6—What two interrelated families are conspicuous for the number of fine artists and artistes they have contributed to the American stage?

7—What is the most striking physical characteristic of Colombia?

8-What are water voles and where are they found?

9-What is the distinction between "immigrant" and "emigrant"?

10-What is Ascension day or Holy Thursday?

11—What is now the only living representation of dog tribe of carnivores in Britain? 12—Who has been called "The Spanish Shakespeare"?

13—Who defeated William T. Tilden for the tennis championship?

14-At what battle was the great Indian Tecumseh killed and when?

17—What Norwegian composer took as a basis for an orchestral suite that has become famous, a drama by Ibsen?

18-What is the second largest river in Africa?

19—What is the matter with the phrase: "From whence come you?"?
20—What is Whitsunday?

Answers No. 18

- 1—Constellation against the L' In surgente, in 1799.
- 2-Gen, Francis Marion.
- 3-Eli Whitney

9-No; it should read "more slow ly"—the advemb instead of the adjective.

- 12—Gen. John Stark.
 13—Lord Dunmore.
 14—Thomas A. Edison.
- 15-Cecil Leitch.
- 16—Claude Monet. 17—Josef Hofmann. 18—The Yang-tse-kiang.
- 19—To the Pacific coast of North America, between British Columbia and northern California.

20—It should read "that sort," since "sort" is singular.

Ideas About Heaven

Are Many and Varied

street.

A very high spot in the human im agination.

genuine

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia

Neuritis Toothache Lumbago Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART



Keeping the System So Clean There Are No Body Odors

Bought Her Freedom for Ten Cents!



IT'S GLORIOUS to have no more dread of faulty elimination. And to

CASCARETS

Mother!

Child Gets Sick, Cross, Feverish if Constipated

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish, See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign the little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.



YOUR GOLD MEDAL KIDNEYS

GUARD Rid you trim by



Cuticura Baths Best for Children

NOW!



A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up

Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue



Prevents and Relieves

CONTINUNUS BARGAINS

Our fast moving stock makes these continuous bargains possible at our store at all times. Read these exceptional offers.

LADIES COATS

Here they are to suit your taste, and purse, too.

\$14.25, \$17.45, \$19.50 and Up

DRESSES

Very best styles in new materials, priced-

4.85, 5.95, 7.75, and up to 17.50

SHOES and HOSIERY

-- to match, now on sale.

OTIEF'S Dry Goods Co.

Ideal Theatre

MATINEE AND NIGHT

"The Best Pictures Always"

FRIIDAY, NOV. 4th

DOROTHY McKAIL and LOWELL SHUMAN in

them fight in the greatest naval battle of the great war.

boys glorifying the true blue American Gob.

Paramount News—Sennett Comedy

ALL STAR CAST IN THE WESTERN THRILLER

"A CALL IN THE NIGHT".

Metro Comedy and 8th chapter of "WHISPERING SMITH", serial

MONDAY & TUESDAY, 7th & 8th

CONSTANCE TALMADGE

"VENUS OF VENICE"

VENICE—Carefree Carnival Crowds—Each Gondola carries a cargo of Romance—Love Masquerading as a teasing madcap sprite who upsets a love match and the whole police force of the swimming city.

EXTRA: Paramount News—Cartoon Comedy, and "MELTING MILLIONS", Serial

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 9th Johnnie Hines at His Best in

"STEPPING ALONG"
ALSO PARAMOUNT COMEDY

THURSDAY, NOV. 10th DOROTHY GISH

"MADAME POMPADOUR"

Kings listened to her every word, Armies took their orders from her, Nations tremble at her frown. The most beauti-

COMING: "Jesse James" Rough Riders"
"Blo Farade" "Ben Hur"

HISTORY OF TRIBES CARVED ON BLUFFS

Records Found on Sides of Guadalupes.

oad, N. M.-Pictograp al race that ante

Incites "War" to Kill

Pests Among Insects

Offer Students Prizes for Best Safety Essays

1,000 BARGAINS

Lots of goods from our

Sweetwater Store, some new goods at second hand prices. The street is open to our place.

Tel. 231 **CROSS PLAINS**

Odd Note in Ruler's

Checrfulness a Factor

in Symphony of Life

Kiss Under Indictment

PAUL V. HARRELL

McCartney, Foster & McGee

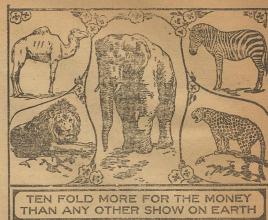
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IF YOU ARE SICK and are not satisfied you owe it to yourself to

Try A Chiropractic

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DOCTORS:
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CHIROPRACTIC MASSEURS
Phone 214

Zellmar Bros. Shows



CROSS PLAINS, NOV.



"Where Everybody Goes"

FRIDAY-

"North of the Border"

Tumbling River

Tom's latest picture and it sure is a wonder. Hunting down horse and cattle thieves who try a new and clever means to make a getaway. 'Also good Comedy.

Social Highwayman

The story of a Cub Reporter who tried to catch a noted criminal and when he did, oh, you front page—it was news

Ladies Free

TUESDAY-

Wally Wales, in

Tearing into Trouble

Its a Blue Streak Western and you are sure to enjoy 'your self. Also No. 2 of the "Golden Stallion"

Wednesday and Thursday Edgar Rice Barroughs, famous

"Tarzon and the Golden Lion"