

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVI

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1925

No 17

SERVING THE COMMUNITY

with understanding, is the aim and policy of this institution.

There is a bond between this bank and its depositors, and an earnest desire to render such constructive service that the community may reap lasting good and permanent benefit because of this bank.

With your support, we hope to make this institution a power for good in the progress and up-building of our section.

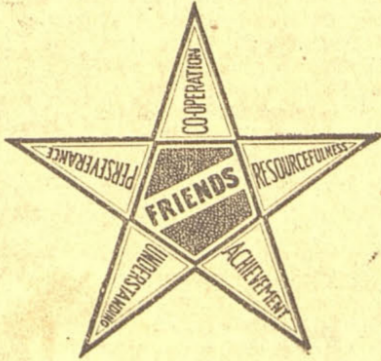
Farmers National Bank

Read our messages appearing in Farm and Ranch



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

"A Bank of Personal Service"



REVIVAL MEETING BEGINS SUNDAY AT BAPTIST CHURCH

On next Sunday morning we will begin our revival meeting under the tabernacle at the Baptist church. We have secured for this meeting one of the strongest Evangelistic Parties in the south. Rev. Mr. Starnes will do the preaching and Mr. Cohen will have the leadership of the singing, while an accomplished young lady will be at the Piano. These parties have led and are leading in some of the greatest revivals that we have heard of this year.

We feel like our entire town needs this meeting, and we are urging that all our people in all of our churches, and those who do not belong to any of our churches, join in with us in making this the greatest meeting this town has ever known. Let's lay aside business for a few minutes each day and come out to these services. The services will begin at ten o'clock and close at eleven on each week day, and the evening service will start promptly at eight thirty.

If you miss this meeting you will miss a blessing. Come thou and worship with us.

J. Henry Littleton, Pastor.

WHAT A GOOD BAND MEANS TO A TOWN

In speaking about bands and town bands in particular, we sometimes hear people say, carelessly: "What good is a band in a town, anyway?" Well, first take inventory of the fellow who made the remark. You may have reason to allow the silly question to go unanswered. But regarding the remark more seriously, let us say that a good band is one of the most useful things a town or community can possess. It is one of the best advertisements a town can have. Emerson says something like this in regard to the world making a beaten path. Well, a good band will make all the roads leading to the town's other attractions be not numerous; every merchant is benefitted by a good band. Many people come to town to attend the delightful entertainments, and they combine shopping with this pleasure. The promoters of business and musical enterprises always have the satisfaction of knowing that their demonstrations from time to time will be successful, because they have a first-class band to lead the parade and attract the crowd. A band composed of able players is a tower of strength to any section of country. It cultivates the public ear to a high class of music, and does it right at your door too. Every enterprising citizen will boost the band wherever he goes. —Santa Anna News.

Mrs. Nicholson and daughters returned the past week from an extended visit in west Texas.

Satterwhite's Boom

Now that Representative Lee Satterwhite, speaker of the Legislature is at home, there is talk in the Panhandle region of his becoming a candidate for governor next year. As probably the greatest speaker the house has had in 30 years, there is considerable reason why his friends should feel that he would make Texas a good governor.

Mr. Satterwhite was introduced at the Colorado to Gulf Highway Convention at Dalhart as a man who would make an acceptable candidate for the Panhandle to support for governor; He received liberal applause when he was introduced as our "next governor" at luncheon clubs he has attended the last few days.

There is this fact to be considered about any campaign of Mr. Satterwhite for governor: He would be a candidate against one of his warmest friends, Lynch Davidson of Houston. Mr. Satterwhite would be pitted against a man whom he has regarded as an ideal candidate in former years. Yet, we suppose that a man is justified in running for office against his best personal friends, if he feels that he is qualified and has a reasonable chance of success.

Band Concert

Don't forget the big Band Concert Friday evening at the band stand, starting promptly at 8:30. Come early get a good parking place, and enjoy the evening's entertainment.

"WORST BOY," BUT NOT WHOLLY BAD

Judge Astonished at Remarkable Reformation.

A police court reporter sees a great deal of the wrong side of human nature. He could perhaps become a hopeless misanthrope if once in a while something did not happen that shows how much good there may be hidden even in the most unpromising human beings. William T. Ewens in "Thirty Years in Bow Street" tells of a case that came under his own eye that taught him not to condemn anyone as wholly bad. "He's the worst boy in the district," said the jailer, referring to a red-haired urchin in the dock. "He treats his mother shamefully."

"Oh, don't say that," pleaded the mother tearfully. "He's a dear, good boy to me, ain't you, Joe?" Joe grinned. He was an accomplished young liar, but he drew the line at aiding and abetting his mother when she told such a palpable untruth as that. The jailer had not slandered him when he described the way in which he treated his mother.

Fortunately perhaps for her, he was the only child she had. She lavished all her love on him, worked day and night in order that he might live in idleness and contented herself with scanty fare so that he might have good food and plenty of it. Even in the depth of winter she wore thin clothing in order to provide him with good boots and a warm overcoat. Every night he went to her for pocket money and got it. At least twice a week she had to give him enough to take him into the gallery of one of the cheap theaters, and while he was enjoying the play for sixpence or so, with perhaps fried fish and potato to follow, his poor old mother was probably crying herself to sleep. He rewarded all her kindness with base ingratitude, and sometimes with personal violence.

As years rolled on and the boy grew into a red-haired ruffian it was useless for his mother to plead for mercy on the ground that he was "a dear, good boy," and he was sent to prison on several occasions. His mother saw a need for him at the prison gates, and he had what he described as "a high old beano" with the money she had saved during his retirement.

Then there came a sudden change—the most remarkable change the missionary then at Bow street had ever known or heard of—the poor old woman suddenly became blind. The son, instead of lifting her because she was no longer able to minister to his wants, became a reformed character. He gave up his evil companions and worked hard in order that his mother might have all that she required. On Sunday night he astonished all who knew him by leading the poor creature to church. He was virtually the only nurse she had during a painful illness, and just before she died in his arms, she was heard to say: "He's a dear, good boy to me, is my boy. I'll pay his fine, sir, if you'll let me."

And soon after the funeral Joe went to one of the colonies where he did well and reared a number of red-haired boys who never saw the inside of a police court.

Dog Was Cap Collector

It was a great mystery for a time, the disappearance of caps belonging to children at a Philadelphia public school. It threatened to be one that only a master mind could solve. Then one day the blacksmith across the way came to the office of the principal with four caps. Asked where he got them, he said: "Why, ma'am, my dog brought them to me—one at a time—this morning." And sure enough, as the blacksmith and the teacher stood there talking, along came the dog. He went into the cloak closet and in a jiffy was out again—a cap in his mouth. They followed him into the blacksmith shop, and there, in a corner hidden by anvils, was an assorted collection of caps.

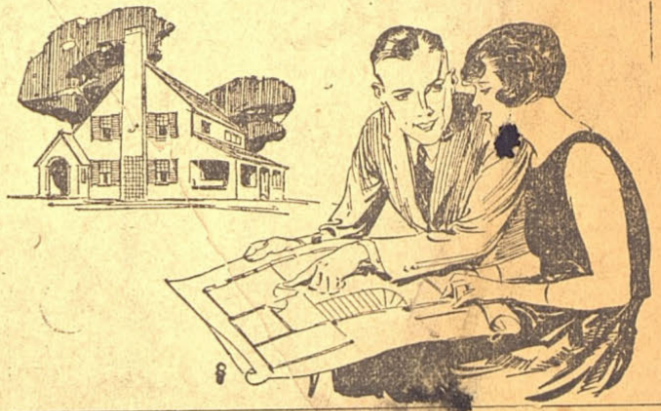
Modern Girl's Champion

Basil King, the Canadian novelist, said as he boarded the Mauretania for a visit to Spain:

"It is true that I am going blind, but I see clearly that the world grows better. Some people condemn the modern girl with her audacious dress, but I see clearly that the modern girl is the same prudent and clear-minded creature that her mother was, plus greater strength and courage."

"Yes, she's prudent and clear-minded. A Montreal girl in boots and riding breeches said to me one afternoon over a cigarette and a cup of tea: "Men are not bargain hunters—and the girl who cheapens herself soon finds it out."

successful wife, a woman half her time stimulating him and the other half re- ever, so that it won't go to d make him dizzy.



Make Her Happier Build a Home First

We have the Plans, Service and Lumber. Whata you say?

JOE H. SHACKELFORD'S Lumber, Paint and Hardware Store

G. L. NEIL OF PIONEER BUYS CITY TAILOR SHOP

C. L. Neil of Pioneer, has purchased the City Tailor Shop, of which Ern Davison was owner. We have not learned what Ern will do, but we hope to keep him as one of our young business men.

Mr. Neil will move his family here in the near future. Welcome to our city.

Copeland-Wolfe

J. C. Copeland and Miss Ruby Wolfe of this place, were married July 4th at Rising Star. They left immediately for Shreveport, La., where they will spend their honeymoon.

The bride is the popular and charming young daughter of Mrs. Addie Wolfe, of this city. All join in wishing for them much happiness, and we are glad to say they will make their home in our little city.

Mrs. Tom B. Romine entertained several tables of bridge Thursday afternoon at a prettily appointed party. Delicious refreshments were served, and the prizes went to Mrs. Marion N. Harvey and Mrs. George M. Wilson.

"SINNERS IN HEAVEN," WITH SUPERLATIVE CAST, COMING

Speaking of picture casts, the Alan Crosland-paramount picture, "Sinners in Heaven," which will be shown here Monday night, at the Electric Theatre, includes a list of prominent names that go to make up a truly all-star cast.

Babe Daniels and Richard Dix are featured in the two principal roles of the production which is an adaptation of the famous story of the same name by Clive Arden. The strong supporting cast includes Holmes Herbert, Montague Love, Effie Shannon, Florence Billings, Betty Hibern and Marcia Harris.

Aside from the notable cast and dramatic strength of the story, the picture is distinguished by reason of its unusually picturesque back grounds and colorful pictorial settings.

Miss Evelyn Rutherford entertained a number of her friends last Friday evening. The party was given in honor of her cousin, Miss Virginia Smallwood, of Dallas, who is visiting her. Delicious refreshments were served, a delightful time was spent by all the comely young ladies and the handsome young men.

Buy it in Cross Plains

MEMBER TEXAS QUALIFIED DRUGGISTS' LEAGUE

Legally Registered Pharmacist

Qualified Druggist

The pharmacist possesses a vast amount of scientific and professional knowledge, and renders an important and necessary service.

The City Drug Store

Member Texas Qualified Druggists' League

Read the League's messages in Farm and Ranch and Holland's Magazine

U.B. Prifty



Your home town banker knows your needs better and is in better position to look after your banking business because he is in personal touch with Cross Plains and its surrounding neighborhood.

If you are interested in your home town and its local institutions you will readily see that banking at home helps us all to grow.

We appreciate your patronage.

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

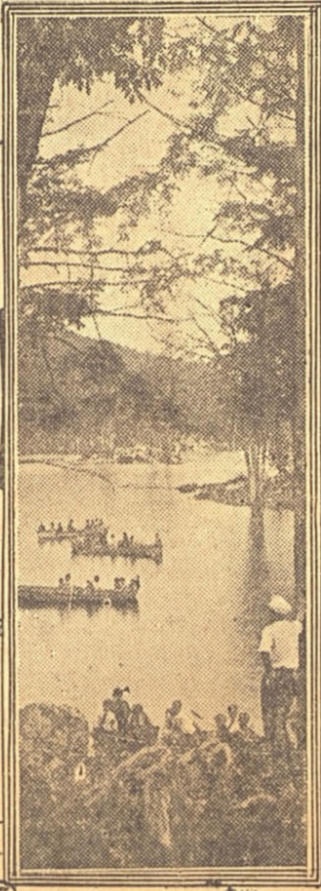
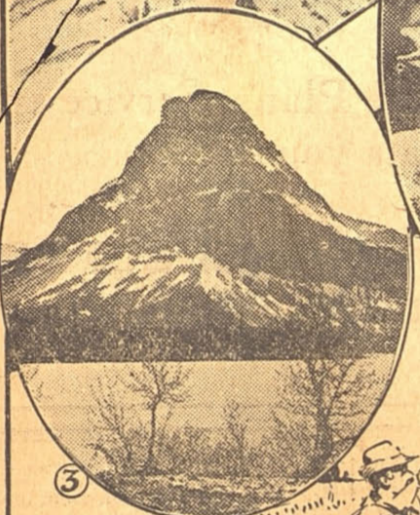
The First Guaranty State Bank CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President, Geo. B. Scott, Cashier
J. A. Bar, vice-Pres. J. D. Conlee, Asst. cashier
John Newton, E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and Paul V. Harrell Directors

The Nature-Lover



"Good Scout" and Useful Citizen



By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

HE Nature-Lover has always been a "good scout." His love of nature is the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace. Nowadays the nature-lover is not only a good scout but a useful citizen. He is a useful citizen nowadays because

there are many of him, because he is organized and because he is aggressive in behalf of certain movements that are of vital importance to the nation. "He" in this case includes "she," for the women nature-lovers are quite as active as the men and have made themselves a power in the land.

And the sportsman—he's the gentleman out of doors. It's hard to define the sportsman and therefore the sportsman. There are, however, certain things which mark the sportsman. He always obeys the game laws. He never takes more game or fish than he can use. He gives the game a fair chance—he does not shoot birds unless on the wing; he uses light tackle in angling; he does not chase down deer with an automobile. He frowns on magazine guns. He objects to gang hooks and is considering the adoption of the barbless hook. The market hunter and the game-hog are a stench in his nostrils. Through organization, education and legislation he is combating the destructive ideas of taking without returning, of destroying without providing for the future.

Suggestive indeed are the pictures used herewith. No. 1 shows a girl on horseback looking down from a height in Mount Rainier National park on one of the glaciers that flow down on all sides from the top of the great mountain, one of the most impressive in all the world. There are thrills in mountain climbing. And nature has curative ways with work-worn humans. Outdoor recreation in scenes of natural beauty is the best antidote for the manifold ills of our Twentieth century civilization, which is too strenuous and complicated—at least in the big cities—to be sane and safe. It is outdoor recreation that gives us young women like No. 2—she is a Mount Holyoke girl who took the Sarah Stroeter cup for physical perfection.

No. 3 shows us Mount Rockwell and Two Medicine lake in Glacier National park. There are scores of such scenes in our national parks.

No. 4 pictures Samson Dayley and his 16½-inch brook trout, caught near Syracuse, N. Y. The nature-lovers, you see, have kept this stream stocked. The chance for a boy to fish is a price-

less heritage. This boy does not live, breathe and have his being in terms of the movies. He is learning something of life as it is.

No. 5 gives us a glimpse of the Harman section of the Grand Canyon state park where the nature-lovers are giving New York boys and girls a breath of fresh air and a taste of country joys.

The nature-lover, about ten years ago was an easy-going person. He was content to enjoy nature in his own way. The "silent places" were fast disappearing, to be sure, but he had ten or a dozen national parks which were bits of the original wilderness and wild-life sanctuaries, dedicated to the American people forever. So he went on his way, complacent and unafraid.

Congress changed this disposition overnight by opening up the national parks to commercial invasion under the water-power act. Thereupon the nature-lovers sent out a nation-wide "S. O. S." They first forced congress to reverse itself and exempt the national parks from the operation of the act. Next they proceeded to organize an army of defense. Finally they entered upon a constructive campaign which has made outdoor recreation in its various phases one of the liveliest nonpolitical issues of the day. This "Nature-Lovers' Army" now numbers about 5,000,000 men and women, members of more than 125 organizations.

Here are some of the more important things that have come about since the nature-lover hit the trail with his war paint on:

The following national parks have been established: Hawaii, including three famous volcanoes; Lassen Volcanic in California; Mount McKinley in Alaska; Grand Canyon in Arizona; Lafayette on the island of Mount Desert, Maine; Zion in Utah (including Bryce canyon).

National monuments to the number of fourteen have also been established by Presidential proclamation.

Congress has established the national park service, in control of the national parks. Previously the management of the national parks was vested in several clerks in various bureaus of the Interior department; the national parks were considered a liability instead of a great national asset.

The "See America First" movement has been developed and carried to increasing success. This summer more than two million Americans will visit the national parks and monuments and keep half a billion good American dollars at home and in circulation.

Official recognition by the federal government of this "Army of Nature-Lovers" came last summer in the calling by President Coolidge of the National Conference on Outdoor Recreation at Washington. The federal government's position is now one of cooperation. Various commissions and committees are making a nationwide survey of outdoor recreation resources of all kinds with a view to closer co-operation.

One of the immediate results of the organization of the Recreation Conference is an investigation by an official commission this summer of scenic areas in the Blue Ridge, Great Smoky and Mammoth Cave regions, with the view of establishing one or more national parks in the Appalachian mountains. Congress will presumably decide at its next session whether it will appropriate funds for the purchase of areas selected by the commission.

The Migratory Bird Treaty with Canada protects the insectivorous birds and the waterfowl. Both are increasing rapidly, to the benefit of the farmer and the sportsman. Under better state laws big game is satisfactorily increasing in several states. The American people are waking up to the necessity of a forestry policy that will save the United States from becoming a treeless nation.

Nature study and natural science are being put into the schools as a part of the regular curriculum, with the view of educating the coming generation to appreciate the necessity for the conservation of natural resources—conservation meaning use without abuse.

The state park movement—which includes county, municipal and community parks—is as flourishing as the national park movement.

Save the Redwoods League has made a successful campaign for the preservation from the lumberman's ax of several virgin groves of Redwoods in California. They will be state parks and possibly a national park.

The American people are being taught that nature's wild places are educational as well as recreational. Museums and nature guides in the national parks are interpreting the records of earth in the making and the living exhibits of wild animal and plant life in these natural history sanctuaries.

And everywhere the "Nature-Lovers' Army" is setting the example of good outing manners. Its rank and file pluck few wild flowers. They pollute no streams. They leave no litter behind them. They set no forest fires. They strive ever to be Gentlemen and Ladies of Outdoors.

as a lesson related the story of the boy who cried "Wolf! Wolf!" and how one day the wolf really did come and ate up all the sheep.

"Ate the sheep?"

"Yes."

"All of them?"

"Yes."

"Well," said the child. "I don't believe you and you don't believe me, there!"

Moral—Avoid drawing the long when teaching the young idea how to shoot.

Fifty-Fifty

A little girl was in the habit of stretching the truth. Her aunt told her she could never believe her, and

RACHEL, AN APRONED ANGEL

By ANNIE P. BULL

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

"I'M SURE sister would like it," faltered Miss Dorcas Upton to herself, as she stood in the entry in the twilight, one hand on the knob of the parlor door, while the other grasped a tiny bundle of yellow muslin. She waited a moment as if to steady herself; then she opened the door softly and advanced to where her sister lay sleeping that sleep which comes to all at the close of life's day, be it long or short. Miss Rachel's day had been a long one, tranquil for the most, and her last sinking into that dreamless rest had been like the gentle diminuendo of some lullaby or nocturne that dies away so softly that the last note scarce makes a vibration, and merges into our own sigh of regret that it is finished.

With a feeling of relief that at last she was freed, till the morning, from the curious eyes of well-meaning helpers, Miss Dorcas moved to the window and opened the blind so that the sunset light fell benignantly on the face in which the lines were already relaxing. The face it was of her who had been Dorcas' constant companion since the time, so long ago, when her father told her gravely that the Lord, in His gracious goodness, had bestowed upon her a little sister. From the moment when she had been allowed to hold that sister in her arms she had loved her with the quiet intensity which the daughters of New England could feel but seldom express. She had helped her and protected her, and made the path of life easy for the demure and trusting little companion. Indeed, the only deceit of her lifetime had been the sly knitting of occasional rows upon Rachel's "stent," and, strange to say, her conscience, though a direct Puritan legacy, never gave her a pang upon that point.

Together they had gone hand in hand to school, clad in their immaculate little gingham aprons which their mother never suffered them to omit. These were replaced by white ones on the occasions of "speaking pieces," and it was only on the Sabbath that the dresses so carefully protected were ever revealed. The tidy habit thus early impressed upon the "Upton girls" persisted through life, with this variation—In mature age the gingham apron of the morning gave place to black silk in the afternoon, and, with growing susceptibility to varying degrees of warmth, they deemed it prudent to put their aprons under their dress skirts when they went out of doors. This indispensable addition to their toilet gained new character and distinction as worn by these well-bred dames, and it seemed most fitting that in its faintest form it should figure in their own romance. For so closely were their lives interwoven that in time they came to regard the experience as common to both.

To be sure, Miss Dorcas had not lacked admirers, but her sister absorbed all the affection she had to give; and the only secret she had ever kept from Rachel was the fact that one never-to-be-forgotten Sunday, when the other had been detained at home from church by a headache, Deacon Pierce, evidently "perked up" for the occasion, approached Dorcas after service with the remark that he "didn't know but he might as well drive round by her house, and mebbe she'd get in and ride." Dorcas had refused with decision, though with an inward feeling of pride, for Deacon Eben was a respected member of society; and in that undemonstrative community, no man of mature years, least of all a widower, ever gave any such invitation unless he intended to follow it with one relative to a more protracted journey. This, however, had seemed a small affair beside the story of those summer days when short-lived joy gave way to resignation in her sister's heart.

She could see Rachel as she looked the afternoon that Reuben Foster went away. It was Rachel's birthday, and she had put on her best muslin, a white one with a blue sprig; she had added the inevitable apron, but this time a marvel of its kind, Dorcas' birthday gift, with one little pocket ornamented by a blue bow. When one said blue in those days it conveyed no uncertain idea of a wide range of shades, from "robin's egg" to "military," from "baby" to "navy." Blue was blue, and blue was true and scarce deeper than Rachel's eyes. Her pink cheeks, a shade rosier that day, and her soft, brown hair helped to make a picture which caused Reuben Foster's heart to give a throb, and then to swell until he was almost choked. And though she had consented to walk "crosslots" with him to the turnpike where he could catch the Boston stage as it rounded the turn, Reuben could find no words to express what he wished to say, as he strolled silently down the path between the hollyhocks and through the orchard.

It was not until the stone wall was reached, and the stage was heard rumbling along the road that he turned to Rachel and said: "Give me something, Rachel, to remember you by," though to have forgotten her would have been impossible to Reuben's true heart. Frightened at her own audacity, yet brave with the strength of love that had no reason to be named, she said quickly: "Here, Reuben, I've nothing but this," trying to make the blue bow from her apron

pocket. Dorcas' careful stitches would not yield to Rachel's slim fingers, and Reuben's knife was called to their aid. In his trembling hand it released the bow, but made a tiny cut in the muslin, a spot upon which many tears were destined to fall in years to come. The stage was by this time well in sight, and in desperation Reuben clasped Rachel for once in his arms, and their lips met. As he turned away she caught his coat, and with a fearless look into his eyes, said: "Good-by, Reuben, and God bless you." The stage driver gave an impatient shout, and with a parting clasp of her hand, Reuben sprang over the wall, and was soon carried out of Rachel's sight.

It was never known exactly how it happened, but the stage horses were new to the road, and the driver had fortified himself with an unusual supply of New England rum. At the worst place going down Temple mountain the stage was overturned. Reuben, in his efforts to save the woman who was his sole traveling companion, received a mortal hurt, and died before help arrived.

At Reuben's funeral, as a tacit acknowledgment of their close relations, Rachel was given a place of prominence among the mourners, a tribute which acted as a gentle balm upon her wounded heart on that occasion. But as time went on her allegiance to Reuben's memory never wavered, and the face of her lover was ever before her, young and brave as upon the day he bade her good-by; the face of the fading daguerreotype that looked down from its place of honor on the mantel-piece, where it stood framed in varnished cones and acorns, the loving work of Rachel's hand. This and the little apron, folded out of sight with the precious rent that Reuben's knife had made, were her only keepsakes. She often longed to ask if the blue bow had been found in Reuben's keeping, but it seemed too forward on her part, and she never knew that his mother discovered it carefully tucked away in his wallet, and divining the giver, had placed it with her most precious mementoes of her boy.

Rachel Upton made no outcry and shirked no duty as the days went by; only Dorcas saw her tears and gave her comfort; and only Dorcas knew the hiding place of the little apron.

And as time soothed the smart of sorrow, Rachel's love had become to both a sweet memory, shedding its influence like perfume through their declining years—the years whose gentle slope they had trodden, thinking that the end was just in sight, and praying that they might reach it side by side.

But Rachel's lesser strength had failed her first. And today as she lay there dressed for the last time, the thought had come to Dorcas that on her last journey Rachel must wear once more the little apron; that it must never be profaned by careless hands. It was a sacred trust she owed to her sister—yes, and to Reuben. It was a new birthday for Rachel, and he would miss the pretty gift that he had promised.

Now at last, with the departure of those who would neither have known nor understood, her opportunity had come. So, with lips set, but tenderly smiling eyes, Miss Dorcas stroked out the time-yellowed folds of her bundle—a quaint little apron, bordered with a lace-edged ruffle, and sweet with the memory-haunted fragrance of pressed rose leaves. With all reverence she bent and gently fastened the precious relic under the enveloping shroud. And now as she seated herself in silence for her last watch she was no longer alone. Once more she saw them as on that summer afternoon when they had walked together through the orchard; for Rachel, true through all the years, had gone to meet her lover—Rachel, an aproned angel, prepared for loving service and companionship that knows no end.

Beauty and Utility Found in Hawthorn

Hawthorn is the flower for May and is often called "may" from the season of its flowering. It is a shrub or small tree and is a native of Siberia, Europe, northern Africa and has been introduced into the United States. The flowers are followed by a small red fruit with yellow pulp, which remains on the tree after the leaves have fallen and affords winter fruit for the birds.

In England is found the Glastonbury thorn which is supposed to have originated at Glastonbury abbey. The Glastonbury thorn often blooms in winter, and it is not unusual for a second flowering to take place the same year.

The common hawthorn, or "may," as it is called, is known as the white thorn to distinguish it from the sloe or black thorn. It has many uses. A fermented liquor is made from the fruit and sold in certain parts of France. It is used also as a stock on which to graft apples and other pome fruit.

Great Britain uses the Hawthorn as a hedge because of its quick growth while young, its long life and its adaptability to a variety of soils.—Kansas City Times.

Royal Signature

The term "royal sign manual" is applied in England to the personal signature of the sovereign, which must be affixed to all writs that have to pass either the great seal or the privy seal. In general the initial letter only of the sovereign's name is used, followed by R (Latin, Rex or Regina). A facsimile of the royal signature is used when the sovereign is so ill as to be unable to write, and this is sometimes applied to deeds of minor importance.—Kansas City Star.

A Better Heel to Walk On

"U.S." SPRING-STEP Rubber-Heels

Made of Sprayed Rubber—the purest, toughest and most uniform rubber known

And for the best shoe sole you ever had—**USKIDE**—the wonder sole for wear United States Rubber Company

SHOW CASES

Drug, Dry Goods & Jewelry Fixtures
Soda Fountains
BUY DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURER
SOUTHERN FOUNTAIN AND FIXTURE MFG. CO.
Dallas, Texas

Italians Insist Names Must Be "Naturalized"

William Shakespeare is William Shakespeare in nearly every country in the world, no matter what its language, but in Italy he is Guglielmo Shakespeare, just as George Washington is Giorgio Washington, remarks the Baltimore Sun. This is because of the growing nationalistic feeling among Italians which makes translation of all foreign proper names into Italian a corollary of patriotism. No nation or language is excepted.

All names of historic personalities, living dignitaries, titles of books and famous phrases, mottoes and axioms of all sorts are Italianized. In this connection the Italian newspapers have had a distressing time with the recent American Presidents' names. Woodrow and Warren having no near relative in Italian. They have repaired the damage to some extent, however, by frequent misspellings.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin. When red, rough and itching, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

Theater Magnate Had Studied Human Nature

An actor was talking about the late Thomas H. Ince, the movie magnate. "We played together for two years in 'For Love's Sweet Sake,'" said the actor. "One night on the road three of our chaps got into a squabble about their bed. They had to sleep three in a bed, and this squabble over who was to sleep in the middle got so terrible that some of the company feared violence and wanted to send for the police.

"But Ince was calm and smiling amid the threats and curses that came from the three mad actors' room. He calmed us with the words: "Don't be alarmed, friends. Windy people never come to blows."

The charm of a bathroom is its spotlessness. By the use of Red Cross Ball Blue all cloths and towels retain their whiteness until worn out.—Advertisement.

Telephone Calls Recorded

To keep a record of the number of calls made on a telephone and so check up the telephone bill at the end of the month, a Brooklyn (N. Y.) inventor has devised a meter that registers the calls automatically. It is attached to the neck of any desk phone and registers when the receiver is put back on the hook after each call.—Popular Science Monthly.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELL-ANS Hot Water Sure Relief

BELL-ANS

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Facee anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed.

DAISY FLY KILLER

5 by EXPRESS, prepaid, \$1.25

HAROLD SOMEREC, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

New Firm Wants Lady with sales experience in each town to train for high-salaried position. Brilliant future to right one. Sitone Laboratories, Station A, Dallas, Texas.

KEEP EYES WELL!

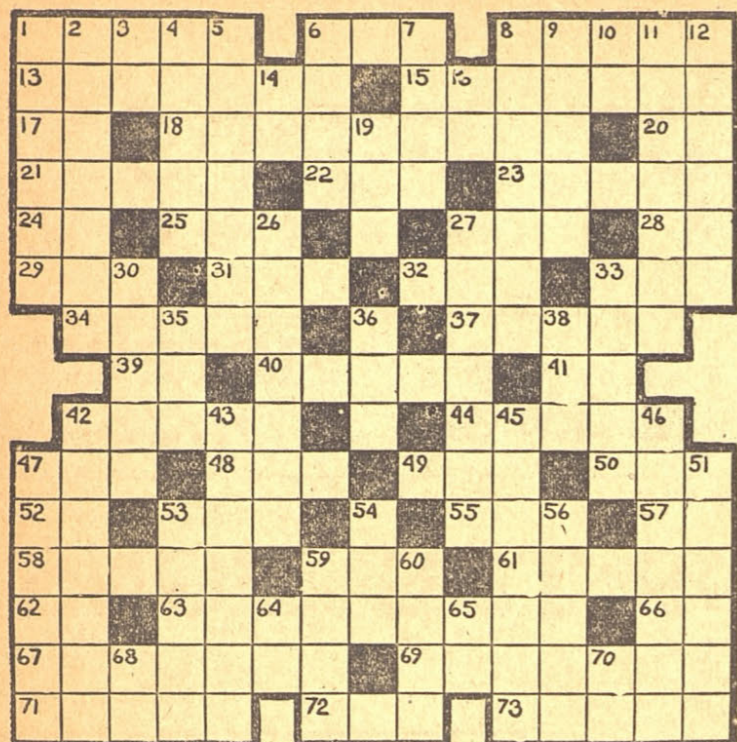
Dr. Thompson's Eye Water will strengthen them. At drugists or 1181 River Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

WANTED—FLORIDA LAND

If you wish to sell, write full particulars, number, acres, price, location, etc. N. I. Sheehan, 1459 Alameda Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.

Pellagra! New treatment. Thoroughly tested. Positively relieves Pellagra. My FREE book, "Story of Pellagra," will explain. Write W. C. ROUNTREE, M. D., Texarkana, Tex.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



(Copyright, 1925.)

Horizontal.

- 1—Brilliance of success or effort
- 6—A baseball necessity (variant)
- 8—To be sparing or frugal
- 13—A seat of education
- 15—One who seeks to attain
- 17—A cry of surprise or delight
- 21—A leg garment
- 20—Rhode Island
- 21—Having more years
- 22—A deer
- 23—To fasten (naut.)
- 24—Electrical engineer (abbr.)
- 25—To dress stone with a sharp-pointed hammer
- 27—Belonging to it
- 28—Within
- 31—A hard-shelled fruit
- 32—Consumed
- 33—Answer (abbr.)
- 34—A kind of fabric
- 37—To bring or draw forth
- 39—Yes
- 40—The Witch City
- 41—A point of the compass
- 42—Preparatory schools
- 44—Lifeless
- 47—Anathema
- 48—A color
- 49—A verbal suffix meaning "make like"
- 50—To fasten with a piece of wood
- 52—A measure of area
- 53—Through or by
- 55—An article of food
- 57—A preposition
- 58—To gaze
- 59—The established monetary value
- 61—Leases
- 62—An article
- 63—Explains or criticizes by notes
- 66—A southern state (abbr.)
- 67—Thinnest
- 69—More delectable
- 71—A trinity
- 69—72—To behold
- 73—Shabby or worn out

Vertical.

- 1—Resounded
- 2—Prison cells (slang)
- 3—A stock ticker abbreviation
- 4—Pertaining to Swiss mountains
- 5—Ripping
- 6—To measure
- 7—To speak
- 8—Worn in public, as clothes
- 9—Pronks
- 10—Irish (abbr.)
- 11—A nerve tonic
- 12—A Roman gold coin

- 14—Guinea (abbr.)
- 16—In such a manner
- 26—One who speculates
- 27—To list separately
- 30—To long
- 33—Sour to the taste
- 35—A cereal grain
- 36—Sick
- 38—To employ
- 39—A business associate
- 43—Dressed or slicked up
- 45—A female colored person
- 46—Those who tell tales
- 47—A black rock of volcanic origin
- 51—A string of beads
- 53—Life principle (theosophy)
- 54—A domestic animal
- 56—A tale of achievements or adventures
- 59—Cooking vessels
- 60—A fixed amount
- 64—Nova Scotia
- 65—Tantalum (symbol)
- 68—The three-toed sloth
- 70—That is (Latin abbr.)

The solution will appear in next issue.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.

```

AT RAM A EEL MY
NOW MORNING FEE
GET BOILS DOT
I BAT ELK HIP P
N A BAD I DAD BE
ARM GRANGES PAT
RIB OREAD EER
SENATOR LULLABY
ACT LILAC ICE
ARE DESISTS ELM
IS ROD M SOW SO
R SIN JIB PEW W
TAG MATED DIP
TOW STREETS GAS
ON YES D SIN NS
    
```

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

NURSERY RHYME PUZZLE



MARY, MARY, quite contrary,
How trimly your garden grows;
But have a care,
Or the maidens there,
Will someday elope with their beaux.
Find the sweethearts of the girls in the flowers. Along lower edge of apron. Upside down on the clouds, upper right-hand corner; edge of hair ribbon, bottom of dress, in front.

JUBALAND



Young Somali Mother and Babe.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.
JUBALAND, in eastern Africa, now under British control, has been desired by Italy ever since she entered the World war, and diplomatic negotiations in regard to the proposed change of ownership are still in progress. Getting possession of Jubaland would not mean an entry by Italy into a new region. She already owns Italian Somaliland, the adjoining territory to the northeast, and of this Jubaland would doubtless become a part.

Jubaland is now the northeastern portion of Kenya colony, extending from the Juba river (the Italian boundary) westward for some 200 miles. The distance north and south across Jubaland is about 300 miles. It therefore has an area about equal to that of the state of Georgia.

The Juba is the only year-round stream in all this region, and it rises in Abyssinia and receives practically all its drainage from that country. There is a thin line of plantations in the Juba valley, and patches of farming land in Kenya hedge Jubaland round on other sides. But most of Jubaland's 60,000 square miles are not capable of supporting agriculture, and probably never will be. It is, in fact, a great part-time desert, a sort of geographic Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hyde—a withered waste during the dry season and a good grazing area during the wet period.

Not Like an American Desert.
This dual aspect of the country has molded the Somali and creates difficult problems for any government that rules over the region. When the rains bring out the grass and fill the water holes, these dusky nomads push inland with their herds of camels, cattle, sheep and goats, centering their journeys about a good pool or traveling from water hole to water hole. As the land dries up there is the reverse movement, the natives driving their animals east to the Juba, west to the Lorain swamp, and south to the Tana river of Kenya. During these movements there are inevitable clashes over water rights. In addition the Somali are unobtrusive cattle "rustlers," and welcome an opportunity to add to their herds by raiding weaker tribes.

The desert of Jubaland is quite unlike anything in America. Instead of being a sandy or rocky waste, much of it is of good soil which supports a dense, and in places almost an impenetrable growth of thorn bushes higher than a man's head. In the dry season these bushes are leafless, and the ground is dry and dusty. After the rains the thorn plants take on a tropical luxuriance, while grass springs up beneath them. The most characteristic feature of the interior of Jubaland is its little parklike prairies which one suddenly encounters in the midst of the bush. Many of these are merely limited prairies, bare and dusty during the dry season, covered with succulent grass after the rains. But in the center of others are the water holes. These may become entirely dry at times, or after exceptionally heavy rains may expand until the whole prairie becomes a swamp.

Water From the Yak Tree.
The land slopes imperceptibly toward the typical Jubaland water hole, and the presence of these bodies of water is always a surprise to the stranger when he stumbles upon them. The Somali insist that they were scooped out by an earlier people. This seems highly improbable; but a project that has been discussed seriously by the British is to enlarge and deepen these reservoirs, to minimize their seepage, and to construct roads through the bush between the pools by enlarging the existing game and cattle trails. It is believed that as a result of such procedure the various tribes could be induced to settle around the water holes or to limit their travels to a small group of them, so that the undesirable features of the present nomadism would be eliminated.

The most useful Jubaland plants are the yak trees. They have thick stunted stems, most of which have in the upper sides large cavities. The heavy rains of the wet season and even the showers of other seasons, fill these cavities with water which is protected from evaporation by the numerous small stems that grow up along the edges of the cavity. A single yak tree has been known to contain 50 gallons of rain water. Natives spot the yak trees that have a water supply by noticing those in which birds gather morning and evening. So important are the yak trees as a source of drinking water in the Jubaland bush that all travelers, native and white, carry "drinking sticks" with which to obtain the liquid. These are hollow sticks about two feet long and half an inch in diameter. It is impossible to dip water from many of the small-mouthed cavities, but it is a simple matter to insert the "drinking stick" and use it like a gigantic soda-fountain, to suck the water up.

One of the most interesting parts of the country is the Lorain swamp in southwestern Jubaland, which might be described as a gigantic water hole fed and emptied by a river. The Lorain region consists of three swamps strung along the river, the largest being about fifty miles in circumference. The outer rim is of grass land, the swamp proper is covered with a rank growth of reeds ten and twelve feet high, while the stream flows in several relatively open channels. Above and below the swamp, the river (the Uasho Nyiro) is lined by a narrow band of tropical vegetation, for the Lorain is only a few miles from the equator.

The Lorain region will probably become in time one of the few agricultural areas of Jubaland. The Uasho Nyiro carries a large quantity of water the year round to the Lorain swamp and a short distance beyond. The soil in the swamp area and above is good. It would be possible to control the river's flow, saving the water which now wastes and using it for irrigation.

Jubaland abounds in a variety of game. Great numbers of antelope, gazelle, zebras, giraffes, elephants, rhinos, and the carnivora that prey on them spread over the land during the season of good grass, and like the cattle and the Somali, shift to the Lorain and other sources of permanent water during the dry season.

Somalis Are "Superior."
The Somalis, who make up the greater part of the population of Jubaland, have migrated into the country from Italian Somaliland and eastern Abyssinia on the north. Here is another people with a well-defined "superiority" complex. They despise all non-Somalis, and their attitude is not illogical. They are far more intelligent than the Gallas and other local natives. The Somalis possess many Galla slaves.

The activities of the Somali braves include a certain amount of herding, but their favorite pastimes are loafing, while the women work, and cattle "rustling." They are, Mohammedans and follow the outward forms of their religion meticulously. They dress in white, toga-like robes. It is a picturesque sight to see the white-clad, dusky Somali warriors, resting crane-like on one leg, leaning against their long, broad-bladed spears.

It is interesting to observe the Somalis settling down in a new location after one of their trips in search of grass and water. Their beehive-shaped huts are carried from place to place, usually on camel back, but sometimes on the broad backs of docile steers. A fitted framework of wood is first set up, and over this are lashed rough mats of straw. The completed dwellings look superficially like haystacks. Around the huts is quickly thrown up a fence of thorns about three feet high, a protection alike against wild animals and human enemies. Into these enclosures the cattle are driven for the night.



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

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

Scientist Wins Medal

Researches in the most primitive known animals, the amebae, and the rotatoria or "wheel animalcules," have won for Dr. Herbert Spencer Jennings, professor of zoology at the Johns Hopkins university, Baltimore, the first award of the Joseph Leidy medal of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia. This award was established by Dr. Joseph Leidy II, in memory of his uncle, Dr. Joseph Leidy, famous paleontologist, who was at one time president of the academy. It is to be given every three years.

Better Than Pills—For Liver Ills



Homes and Irish Laborers

Holding that laborers have as full right to own homes as farmers, Stranorlar rural district council of Ireland recently called on the government to formulate a plan to enable workers to buy the houses in which they live.

Children's hands, often look hopeless when they come to the laundry. Wash with good soap, rinse in water blued with Red Cross Ball Blue.—Advertisement.

Fast Trip

Caller—You say your boss went Europe this morning. When will return?
New Boy—Well, it won't be before lunch anyhow.

IRRITATED EYES

get worse and worse the longer you let them go; Leonard's Golden Eye Lotion cures inflammation and soreness without pain in one day. Cooling, healing, strengthening. Get "Leonard's"—it makes strong eyes. At all druggists. Sent prepaid on receipt of 35 cents by S. B. Leonard & Co., Inc., New Rochelle, N. Y.—Adv.

38,000,000 in Italy

Italy, with a population about equal that of the states of Indiana and Ohio combined, now has a population of 38,000,000.

Destroyers Salvaged

Nine German destroyers have been raised at Scapa Flow.

Pine Tar Good for the Skin

It's been almost fifty years since Grandpa's Wonder Soap first made its appearance and won immediately the lasting friendship of our people by the almost amazing manner in which this good old Genuine Pine Tar Soap performs its function. But, we must all realize that the real reason why this friendship has endured is because the product on which it was founded has so splendidly stood the rigid test of time. There are thousands of Southern grandpas who point with pride to the fact that for four generations they have been using nothing but "that good old Pine Tar Soap." One reason for this is the known fact that Genuine Pine Tar has properties that are soothing and healing to the skin. It's great for grease; fine for shampoo; grabs any dirt quickly and lathers freely in hard water; good for the skin, and is also a deodorant. Most all Grocers, Drug Dealers, too, sell it in all sizes, medium and large, at popular prices.—Adv.

Malaria-Breeding Projects

Poor engineering practice in construction of highways, railroads and reservoirs frequently produces malaria-carrying mosquito hatching grounds, and tends to foster malaria.—Science Service.

Most men will forgive a work of bitter-ness quicker than one of ridicule.

Children Cry for



MOTHER: Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *W. D. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

DELTA BRAND CALCIUM ARSENATE

Guaranteed strictly highest quality 1925 manufacture—Invariably analyzes more than 41% arsenic pentoxide, less than 3% of one per cent water soluble arsenic and more than 90 in density. Recommended as highest quality obtainable by Georgia State Board of Entomology, who purchase from its yearly by contract several millions of pounds.

You Take No Chances With DELTA BRAND! Wire or Write for Particulars.

COMMERCIAL CHEMICAL CO.
MEMPHIS, TENN. (Southeast Office, Atlanta, Ga.)

DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER

Kills Headache
Relieves Pain 25¢

We are going to offer to the citizens of Cross Plains and vicinity our \$20,000.00 stock of High Grade Ready to Wear, Shoes, Hats and Dry Goods, together with Thousands of Dollars worth of several Bankrupt Stocks bought from Jasper and Yoakum, Texas, to be

SACRIFICED AT BANKRUPT PRICES

Sale Starts **SATURDAY** at **9 A. M.** Lasts **FIFTEEN**
JULY 11 at **SHARP** **DAYS**

MAKE NO MISTAKE LOOK FOR THE SIGNS

**GREAT
EYE OPENER
SALE**

The Model

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

**GREAT
EYE OPENER
SALE**

NOTICE

We have bought the business of Bishop's Electric Laundry, taking the work into Cisco and returning it the second day.

We can absolutely guarantee satisfaction to you-in quality, price and service.

Headquarters now at Dunaway's Bar. Leave bundles there or leave word for us to call and explain our different services.

Strawn Steam Laundry

(Work being done at Cisco Steam Laundry at present.)

No. 1246

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of

The First Guaranty State Bank

Of Cross Plains, Texas, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1925, published in the Cross Plains Review, a newspaper printed and published at Cross Plains, Texas, on the 10th day of July, 1925

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$170,326.11
Loans, Real Estate.....	None
Overdrafts.....	None
Bonds and stocks, stock in Fed. Int. Banking Co. and Live Stock.....	945.00
Real estate, banking house.....	10,000.00
Other real estate.....	5,628.66
Furniture and Fixtures.....	5,722.94
Due from other banks & bankers, subject to check.....	127,096.11
Cash on hand.....	10,959.22
Interest in depositors' guar. fund.....	4,269.30
Assessment Depositors Guaranty Fund.....	11,387.51
Acceptances and Bills of Exchange.....	None
Other Resources.....	None
Total.....	\$346,334.85

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock, paid in.....	\$30,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	2,500.00
Undivided profits, net.....	1,174.97
Due to banks and bankers, sub. to check, net.....	464.43
Individual Deposits, subject to check.....	302,911.76
Individual deposits subject to check, Int. paid.....	4,025.00
Time certificates of Deposit.....	1,000.00
Public Funds on deposit [school].....	2,612.98
Demand Certificates of Deposits.....	None
Bills Payable and Rediscounts.....	None
Cashier's checks.....	1,645.71
Saving Deposits.....	None
Dividends Unpaid.....	None

Total..... \$346,334.85

State of Texas. Co. of Callahan. We, M. E. Wakefield as President, and Geo. B. Scott, as Cashier of said bank each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief
M. E. Wakefield President
Geo. B. Scott, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of July A. D. 1925 S. C. Barr, Notary Public Callahan Co. Tex Correct—Attest: Tom Barr, J. A. Barr, Paul V. Harrell Directors

Mrs. Ernest Pyle, Miss Doris and Neta Pyle, were shopping here Monday.

Mrs. George Cunningham and children visited in Ranger, the past week.

Sherrod Stover and W. W. Nance, of DeLeon, were visiting friends here the past week end.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Freeland, of Cottonwood, were shopping here Monday.

Miss Rolly Wolfe who has been visiting in FtWorth for the past six weeks has returned home. While there, she had her tonsils removed.

Mrs. McDougle, of Abilene, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gene Adams this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, of Cross Cut, were shopping here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McDermitt were in trading the first of the week.

Mrs. Jim McGowen visited her sister Mrs. Jessie Womack, of Cross Cut, the past week end.

Miss Mary Robertson, returned Sunday from Dallas, where she has been taking a post graduate course in music.

Mr. and Mrs. Olan Adams, of the Webb ranch, were visiting relatives here Monday.

Dr. John Rumph and family, Mrs. Drew Baum, and Ralph Odum and family, left Saturday, for Colorado Springs, Colorado, where they will spend their vacation.

Drew Baum and Aubrey Cross made a business trip to FtWorth the past week end.

Mrs. Robert Cunningham is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Owen McClure of Spur, this week.

Lee Hickey and sons, of San Angelo, were visiting here this week, with Mr. and Mrs. George Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec Baum and son, Harrell, visited with relatives at PaintRock last week.

Mrs. Clarence Metz and children, of Brownwood, spent the past week end with Mr. Metz.

Mesdames Harris, George Baum, Upton, Long and Riggs, were trading here, Friday.

R. W. McNeel left Sunday for Mayo Bros. Hospital at Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Netherland of Mississippi, who have been visiting W. O. Spencer and family, returned home, Saturday.

Henry Peavy and family of DeLeon visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Peavy, here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Bond visited the past week end in Gorman.

Albert Gattlin, of Breckenridge, has accepted position at Bill Cross Barber Shop.

Tom Upton and family visited with their daughter, Helen, at Cisco, Sunday.

Miss Rea Grubbs, Mr. Carl Johnson, of Eastland; Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Hendricks, of Cisco, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bruce, last Sunday.

Martin Neeb motored to Colorado City Saturday to meet his daughter, Miss Kathleen, who has been visiting Miss Wilrena Richbourg, of Big Spring. She returned with them to our little city where she will visit with her many friends.

G. M. McWilliams and family of Atwell, were visiting here the past week.

Mrs. Gatlin and children, of Burnt-Branch, were shopping here the past week end.

S. M. Buatt left Sunday for Brown wood where he has accepted position with Mayo Printing Co.

Mesdames Champion, Ellis, Clifton, Moore, and Love of Cottonwood, were Shopping here the past week.

Mrs. G. L. Eager, of DeerPlains was shopping here the past week end.

From now on I am selling for strictly cash.

Mrs. Corrie B. West

For Sale - cheap, 1 dining room suite 1 Detroit Jewel Range cook stove, 1 Hoosier Cabinet, 1 White Frost Refrigerator, and 2 rugs. Inquire at Review Office.

Miss Katherine McGowen and Mrs. Sidney Hughes visited in Cisco this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Motagne returned Monday, from a motor trip in south Texas.

Mancy Mauldin, of Sweetwater, was a Sunday visitor in Cross Plains.

Having Their Fling

It was last year in a strict boarding school, and my roommate and I had always been on our good behavior, writes a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. We realized we had missed a lot of the fun the other girls had enjoyed, even though they had paid for it by being up before the faculty many times.

One night we decided we'd be daring and slip down, after midnight, to the rarely occupied guest room and sleep in the four-poster bed in there. The corridors were dark and the stairs creaked, but we tiptoed along until we had almost reached the guest room. Just then we heard the watchman coming down the corridor. We popped into the guest room and onto the bed.

A series of screams aroused every one. We had sat upon a visiting missionary from Africa.

To Pole by Airship

Fridtjof Nansen, the famous Arctic explorer, is returning to the North pole country after nearly thirty years spent in other work. He has announced that he is to head a German expedition which will make a long flight across the polar regions in a specially constructed dirigible of 5,000,000 cubic feet capacity, or something like twice the size of the Los Angeles. A crew of fifty men will be carried and the flight from the Murmansk coast, north of the White sea, to Alaska and back is expected to occupy four weeks. The principal objectives of the voyage will be scientific. Photographs to become bases for maps of the Arctic regions will be taken, soundings made in the ocean and other data assembled. It is hoped that the expedition will be able to start in 1927.

Reason a Snuff

Little John, age four, always said the unexpected. One day he was playing ball with his handkerchief. Repeatedly he threw it at Auntie who was trying to read. Hoping to regain peace, Auntie seized the handkerchief and placed it in her book. Immediately John began to tease for it.

"Do you want it very badly, John?" Auntie asked, and there was an affirmative nod.

"How badly do you want it?" Just what Auntie expected her small nephew to answer is unknown, but her surprise was evident when with puckered lips and wrinkled brow, John burst out:

"W-e-h, I want to blow my nose."

Gypsy Trips for Girls

Everygirl's, the magazine of the Camp Fire Girls, recommends gypsy trips in answer to the call of the wild.

"The girls borrow or rent a cart and horse and just follow the road that calls," says Everygirl's. "You walk part of the time, ride part of the time, cook your meals over a camp fire beside the road or in the bend of a shady brook, sleep under the open sky or in the hayloft of a friendly barn; you watch before the fire in the quiet of the night hours; you take a dip from the sandbar of an inviting river or halt your caravan at the foot of a mountain and climb up to the view and the sunset."

Has Einstein Manuscripts

The new Hebrew university at Jerusalem, which Lord Balfour opened with so much ceremony a few weeks ago, has already one great monument of intellectual achievement in its archives. Doctor Einstein has presented the original manuscripts of his work on relativity to the library of the university. We hope the ability to give a lucid explanation of the learned doctor's theory will not be made a requisite for a degree.—Youth's Companion.

Train Robbers in Japan

Tokyo, Japan.—The train robber made his first appearance in Japan when a bandit boarded a mail car on the Togane line, held up three mail clerks with a gun and escaped with booty valued at 10,000 yen.

WHY

do some few of our business men have their job work done by mail order house?

Then

complain because their customers patronize such concerns.

Have

your printing done at home. The prices are reasonable and the work high class.

Review Pub. Co.

EXCHANGE

Bring in your old Furniture, Stoves, Sewing Machines, Cabinets and exchange for other goods, or I will pay cash for same.

J. E. HENKEL

Home Ice Co.

Wants to thank their patrons for being so nice to double up the the evening of the 3rd and let them have holiday on the 4th.

We appreciate our customers and we are going to prove it by the good service we will give.

Always watch and wait for the GREEN TRUCKS, they know how to treat you right.

The GREEN TRUCKS belong to the Home Ice Co., and they are your homefolks.

We trust you had a splendid day the 4th, and are now ready for ice.

Our patronage is increasing each day, and if you are not our customer it might pay you to try us a trial will make you one.

"We just saw wood and sell Ice"

Home Ice Co.

SPECIAL

8 Bars P. and G. Soap }
 2 Bars Ivory Soap } \$1.00
 2 Boxes Soap Chip }
 1 10 qt. Bucket }

Clark's Grocery

Advertise In The Review

MEMBER
TEXAS QUALIFIED
DRUGGISTS' LEAGUE

Legally
Registered
Pharmacist

It is our aim to co-operate with your family physician in protecting your health interests. Not only in the drugs we supply you, but in all other merchandise as well.

Deal's Drug Store
Member Texas Qualified Druggists' League

Read the League's message in Farm and Ranch and Holland's Magazine

Mr. and Mrs. Russell McGowen spent the 4th of July in Big Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, of FtWorth, have been visiting with Dee Little. Their daughter, Miss Vida, returned with them for a short visit.

Mr. Cole Menefee, of Wichita Falls, and Clyde Durringer, spent a few days this week, fishing on the Llano.

Ray Scott and wife, of San Angelo, visited last week with Mr. and Mrs. George Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Westerman left the first of the week for the Llano, where they will spend a few days fishing.

Misses Vernie Crabb and Gyrlee Lewis spent the past week end in Brownwood.

Jewel Browning, of Sweetwater, was visiting relatives here Sunday.

C. O. Hamilton and daughter, visited Mr. Hamilton's mother at Corsicana last week.

Charlie Childs and family, of Seymour, visited here the past week.

For Sale—Several loads of pine blocks for wood or kindling. See W. B. Williams.

Your Fall Turkeys

We are proving our confidence in Cross Plains and adjacent territory, by constructing a cold storage plant to provide a market next fall for the turkeys raised here and in surrounding communities.

Barry Brothers.

If you have good beef calves, and hogs to sell, call in and see us.

Clark's Grocery.

Just a few hours drive to Boone Bros Healthatorium Christoval, Texas. Mineral baths, Blanket sweats followed with scientific adjustments and massage treatments. Prices reasonable. Free camp grounds, swimming, boating and fishing. 4t-p

Cross Plains Lodge No. 472 Knights of Pythias regular meetings each Tuesday evening at 8:00 o'clock. All members urged to be present.
G. E. Nicholson, C. C.
C. D. Anderson, K. R. S

FOR SALE—Collie Pups. \$5 each. Bill Shirley, 3 miles north of Putman. 2 p.

LOST—A Cable Chain, for a three-thing machine, on Coleman road, between Ed Henderson's and Sam DeBusk's place. Finder, please notify M. H. Crabb, Cross Plains. 2t-p

Notice

T. P. Bearden, general manager of the Home Telephone Co., requests that all telephone and line troubles be reported to Mrs. Ruth Morgan, operator 8t-4t-p

If you have good beef calves and hogs to sell, call in and see us.

Clark's Grocery.

Dr. E. L. Thomason
Dentist
And Dental Radiologist
Cross Plains, Texas

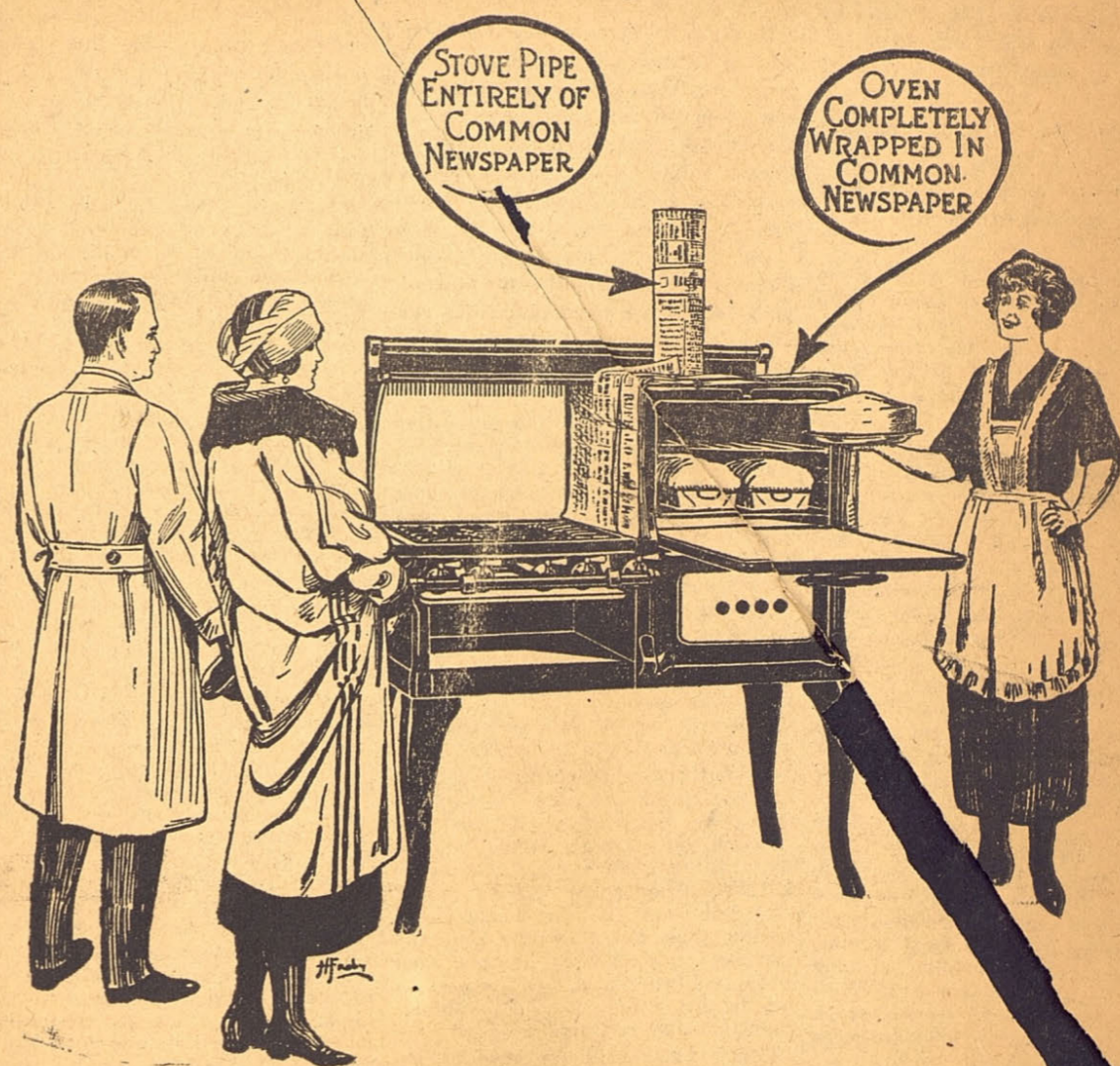
S. L. TEAGUE
Real Estate and
Insurance

PAUL V. HARRELL
Attorney-at-Law
Over Guaranty State Ban Bldg.

DR. I. L. VAUGHN VETINARIAN

has opened a first class veterinary office in Cisco. I handle a full line of seriums and stock medicines. When in need of my services phone 451, Cisco, Texas. I will be in Cross Plains the third Monday of each month to treat all curable diseases of animals. Remember, when your stock get sick phone me at Cisco 451.

DR. VAUGHN, CISCO, TEXAS



THE HEART OF THE KITCHEN

The woman who has never used a DETROIT JEWEL RANGE cannot really appreciate the cleanliness, the comforts and conveniences and the better tasting foods. When you learn you can bake with your Oven with the same good results, day in and day out, and that there is no such thing as "bad luck" you will wonder how you ever got along with old-fashioned stoves.

We have a complete selection of ranges, at all prices, to meet every requirement. Call and ask us to show you just what this labor-saving stove means to you.

Higginbotham Bros & Co.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Sabanno News

We are having nice weather now which is enjoyed by all.

Miss. Lois Parkinson of Dallas, is visiting home folks this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Erwin spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Trula Marshall spent Sunday with Miss Ethel Fore and friends.

Rev. Mc Dermitt filled his appointment Sunday, and a large crowd attended the services.

Miss Lorena Wood, of Blake, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ipe Lilley.

Mr. Willard Marshall made a business trip to Dallas last week.

Miss Mary Elvra Mildred, and T. N. Minnix, visited Mrs. Edwin Erwin, Sunday.

Married

Mr. Charrel Erwin and Miss Erva Dallett, were quietly married June the 6th, in Abilene, where the Bride was teaching school. The Groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Erwin, of this place. The Bride is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dallett of Winchell, Texas.

This popular young couple will enter upon their married career with the best wishes of their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Marshall spent Sunday in Cross Cut.

Miss Loma Irvin spent Sunday with Miss Gladys Erwin, of this place.

Mrs. Eddie Little and children of Cisco, are visiting in her old home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Woods entertained the young folks with a party last Saturday night. Every one had a good time and a delightful evening was enjoyed by all.

Uncle Walt.

H. L. Jernigan, W. B. Irvin and W. P. Armstrong, of Sabanno community, were business visitors here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Harris of Abilene, visited this week with their son, C. N. Harris.

J. F. Nicholson and wife, of Hamilton, are visiting their son, G. E. Nicholson and family this week.

Carl Birdwell, of Stephenville, was visiting here this week.

Jim Lawrence, of Wichita Falls, is visiting with relatives here this week. His wife has been here several days.

Taylor Bond made a business trip to Cisco, Breckenridge, and other places, the past week end.

If you have good beef calves and hogs to sell, call in and see us.

Clark's Grocery.

Miss Bill Preston, of Midland, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Russell McGowen this week.

My store will be closed all day Friday, marking goods, preparing for the big sale. The Model

Mr. and Mrs. Wright, of Cross Cut were shopping here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McDermitt were here Tuesday, visiting and trading.

Miss Willie Swan and Oscar Storkey accompanied Mr. Copeland and Miss Ruby Wolfe to Cisco last Saturday.

Paul Harrell and mother, visited in Brownwood the first of the week.

Mrs. Rucker, of Oplin, was trading here Tuesday.

Ice Plus Service

We are pleased with the liberal patronage given us. If you are not buying ice from us; give us a trial. We solicit and will appreciate your patronage. And we assure you of prompt and satisfactory service.

BARRY BROS.
Ice & Cold Storage
PHONE 155

ESTIMATED 1925 COTTON CROP AT 14,339,000 BALES

HEAVY ACREAGE INCREASE IS REPORTED BY THE GOVERNMENT

CONDITIONS ARE GOOD

Expansion of Acreage Over Last Year 8.9 Per Cent

Washington.—Unusual acreage of growing cotton and better condition of the crop on June 25 than the average for the last ten years resulted in a forecast of the third largest production in the history of the industry.

The crop reporting board of the Department of Agriculture in its first quarterly report of the season announced a forecast of 14,339,000 equivalent 500-pound bales. That has been exceeded only twice before, in 1914 when the record crop of 16,135,000 bales was produced, and in 1911 when 15,639,000 bales were picked.

The largest acreage was held to be due to the substitution of cotton for various other crops in many of the States and also to utilization of considerable new land and land that was idle last year.

There were in cultivation on June 25 a total of 46,448,000 acres, compared with 42,641,000 a year ago. Condition of the crop on that date was 75.9 per cent of a normal, indicating an acre yield of 147.7 pounds.

The acreage in cultivation on June 25 shows an increase of 3,807,000 acres, or 8.9 per cent over that in cultivation a year ago and compares with 31,460,000 acres picked last year.

The indicated acre-yield compares with 157.4 pounds, the yield of lint cotton per acre last year.

The area in cultivation on June 25 in thousands of acres and the condition of the crop on that date are as follows:

Virginia, acreage 96 and condition 83 per cent of a normal; North Carolina 2,740 and 70; Georgia 3,564 and 76; Florida 115 and 84; Alabama 3,425 and 79; Mississippi 3,424 and 88; Louisiana 1,916 and 81; Texas 18,237 and 64; Arkansas 3,649 and 87; Tennessee 1,219 and 80; Missouri 503 and 90; Oklahoma 3,867 and 88; California 170 and 95; Arizona 163 and 92; New Mexico 139 and 88; all other States 38 and 94.

About 150,000 acres in Lower California and old Mexico are not included in California figures, nor in the United States total.

MAKE CHARGES ACTS ARE NOT PRINTED

Judge Branch Asserts Acts Omitted From Criminal Code

Austin, Texas.—A number of acts of the Thirty-Ninth Legislature amending criminal statutes have been omitted from the 8,000 copies of the revised criminal code, it has been charged here by Judge E. T. Branch of Houston, one of the original members of the Board of Codification and who made the revision of the criminal code, previous to the session of the last Legislature.

Judge Branch conferred with Attorney General Dan Moody and other State officials, including members of the Board of Control, regarding the alleged omissions. He says they are not fatal to the acts, because they will be brought forward in the session publications, but that the law providing for the printing of the revised statutes has not been complied with and the situation is made awkward and cumbersome for bench and bar.

While in the Attorney General's Department, Judge Branch pointed out provisions of acts amending the State banking and insurance laws, where penalties are imposed, which he declared are not in the revised statutes. He said they belong there because they carry the penalties for violations of the laws.

The act approved by Governor Ferguson carried \$50,000 to print 8,000 copies of the revised civil and criminal code, the civil statutes to be in two volumes. The latter have not come from the press, in fact, the revised copy has not been completed. This act provided that all acts of the Thirty-Ninth Legislature shall be included in the revised statutes and thus bring the volume to date and make obsolete all previous session acts. It further stipulated that laws repealed by the Thirty-Ninth Legislature should be omitted from the late revision.

French Seek Debt Payment

Paris.—Armed with a vote of confidence in his budget, Finance Minister Caillaux is expected to arrive in the United States in September to superintend the final arrangements for the payment of the French debt to the United States. The Chamber of Deputies voted confidence in Caillaux's budget, 340 to 204. It is this budget that is expected to regularize French finances sufficiently to permit Caillaux to leave Paris for Washington.

CURRAN SAYS GETTING BETTER IMMIGRANTS

Present Net Total of 300,000 Annually Is Ample, He Says.

New York.—A most desirable effect of Uncle Sam's new immigration policy has been its gift to the American people of "an opportunity to get acquainted," Commissioner Henry H. Curran said recently when asked to sum the results of one year's operation of the immigration law of 1924.

On July 1 occurred the second birthday of that statute with its radically restrictive quota provisions and other features new in the history of the American effort to control the great flow of immigration.

The quickness in the executive wing of the immigration headquarters on Ellis Island typified the situation throughout the broad flung buildings. The landing stage was empty and a scant half score of anxious relatives held seats where formerly surged stifling crowds.

The fruits of this national breathing spell might not be immediately apparent to the casual observer, the commissioner said, "but they already are being seen by those closely in touch with the problem and the harvest will accumulate steadily."

A marked improvement in quality of immigrants was the chief effect noted by Mr. Curran on the flow through Ellis Island, which handles half of the 1,000 a day admittances authorized under the existing quotas. Not only are the individuals of a higher type, but they are generally younger than in the old open door days and, therefore, "of greater assimilability and larger economic value to the country."

Mr. Curran said the present net quota of 300,000 should be ample for a period of years, while the business of "becoming acquainted" was in progress throughout the Nation.

A visitor making a return trip to Ellis Island Wednesday, after a lapse of several years, would have difficulty in recognizing it as the principal receiving point for alien disembarkations. The long corridors between the screening stalls were practically empty and in the visiting "pens" only a small group indicated the business of examining applicants for admission still was in progress.

In contrast with the past daily average of several thousands of temporary detainees, there were about 200 on the books of the bureau and long rows of cots were empty in the white-corridorred Marine Hospital.

The little triangles of greenward, on which the detained formerly were allowed in successive groups throughout the day, were deserted.

Maj. Curran was univocal in his approval of the new law. The existing situation was the best he had witnessed in twenty-five years of close study of immigration, the last two years being in charge of the principal entry port.

"Most of the credit is due to the consular force," he said. "Their job of sifting at the source has been remarkably done, considering the complicated problems to be faced."

NINETEEN PARDONS GRANTED IN ONE DAY

Total Number Since the Governor Took Office Now Reaches 331.

Austin, Texas.—One full and eighteen conditional pardons granted July 1 by Governor Miriam A. Ferguson brought the total number of pardons issued since she took the oath of office Jan. 20, last, up to 331, of which 115 were full and 216 conditional. All clemency proclamations, including pardons, restorations of citizenship, paroles, furloughs and remissions of fines and jail sentences show a grand total of 505.

Wednesday's announcement of pardons was the first to be made by the Governor since June 25 and practically all of the convicts extended clemency in the latest list are white. There were several negroes classed as "penitents and friendless" convicts. Including the pardons granted on June 19, about fifty negroes now have been pardoned.

Announcement was made that authorities at Wichita Falls had been directed to take H. T. Scott into custody, it being stated at the Governor's office that Scott, who had been furloughed, had not returned to the penitentiary. He is under sentence for robbery.

G. B. Churchill Dies.

Amherst, Mass.—Congressman George B. Churchill died at his home here Wednesday night before he had taken a seat to which he was elected last November.

Scope's Sister Refused Place.

Paducah, Ky.—Miss Lela V. Scopes, sister of John T. Scopes, who will be tried this month at Dayton, Tenn., for violating the Tennessee evolution law, has been denied a position in the Paducah schools, because she declined to repudiate the theory of evolution as espoused by her brother. Miss Scopes, who is now studying in the University of Kentucky at Lexington, filed application for a position as instructor in mathematics.

ITALIANS HALT DEBT NEGOTIATIONS

Country Will Delay Proposal Until Economic Survey.

Washington.—Negotiations for the funding of Italy's war debt to the United States came to a sudden, although temporary, halt after two conferences and no further conversations on the subject are expected until after Aug. 1.

The delay, it was announced, arose from a desire of the Italian commissioners to obtain additional data from Rome relating to Italy's capacity to pay. Mario Alberti, the technical member of the mission, will leave immediately for Italy to supervise preparation of the documents needed.

It became increasingly evident as a result of the conferences between the American debt commission members and the Italians that Italy would delay making a concrete proposal until her representatives here have detailed every phase of Italy's economic, financial and monetary situation. Some progress has been made in that direction at the sessions last week and Tuesday, but it is admittedly a lengthy task.

Signor Alberti's plan to visit Rome served to recall that neither he nor Ambassador De Martino, titular head of the mission, has ever talked over the debt question with Premier Mussolini. The Ambassador was ill when he was appointed to the post and when he recovered the Premier was ill. The Ambassador, therefore, left for the United States with only meager instructions. Signor Alberti was in this country on personal business when Premier Mussolini decided to start funding conversations and appointed him a member of the commission. His visit home will make it possible for him to lay a definite account of the whole question as developed here before the Premier and to receive such instruction and advice as the Government desires to give.

Members of the American commission participating in the conversations, meanwhile, appeared to be in haste to draw up a funding agreement. The official view was that, while the Treasury would like to see the negotiations proceed uninterrupted, American officials were willing that the Italian Government should be kept fully informed on every phase of the discussions and be satisfied that it was not entering into a settlement the success of which might be doubtful.

The Italian negotiations have gone far enough now, in their opinion, to commit the Rome Government to a funding policy, and it was suggested therefore that no harm would come from allowing time for negotiations to get under way with Belgium and perhaps France, Jugo-Slavia and Czechoslovakia before Italy actually concludes a settlement. These suggestions were received without comment at the Treasury.

ROY A. HAYNES TO QUIT HIS POST

Expect Pro Commissioner to Run for Ohio Governorship.

Washington.—Roy A. Haynes, Federal prohibition commissioner for the last four years, is expected to resign to enter the race for Governor of Ohio next year.

Plans for placing the prohibition commissioner's name on the Ohio gubernatorial primaries are to be considered at an early conference in Washington. While it is regarded as almost certain that he will enter the campaign for the Republican nomination, formal announcement of his candidacy is not expected for several weeks, perhaps longer.

Mr. Haynes himself had no comment to make regarding his future plans. He clearly indicated, however, that a positive declaration at this time of his candidacy for the office in which Gov. A. V. Donahey (Dem.), is serving a second term would be premature.

Appointed by President Harding as prohibition commissioner June 11, 1921, to succeed John F. Cramer, Mr. Haynes has served through a trying period of enforcement. Assuming office a year and a half after the country was declared constitutionally dry, he has had one obstacle after another to meet and has been the target of no little opposition in and out of Congress. He has, however, survived numerous reports in the last year or so that he would be retired.

To Protect Town from Lions.

Nairobi, British East Africa.—A company of British infantry has been called out to guard the town of Entebbe against three marauding lions which wandered into Entebbe from the jungles.

Old Washington to be State Park.

Austin, Texas.—Old Washington on the Brazos, the first capital of Texas, where the Declaration of Texas Independence was signed on March 2, 1836, is to be improved and maintained as a State park under better conditions than formerly existed, it has been announced by Dr. H. H. Harrington of the State Board of Control, who left for an inspection of the park in company with the local board of directors. This inspection is to provide plans for the improvements.

BEAUTIFUL SANTA BARBARA WRECKED BY EARTHQUAKE

Tall Buildings Shaken Back and Forth as Ships at Sea.

Santa Barbara, Cal.—A series of earthquakes, described by survivors as rocking and swaying the business center of Santa Barbara as if it were on a turbulent ocean, early Monday, left the principal structures of the channel city a mass of debris and ruins. The loss of life was not large, due to the tremor occurring at 6:44 o'clock in the morning, and also that the mass of ruins fell in the second earthquake some fifteen minutes after the first tremor.

Estimates of the loss vary from \$3,000,000, a "conservative" figure by the city manager, to \$30,000,000, a figure quoted by the city engineer. Indications are that thirteen lives were lost, although this rests upon the recovery of several bodies asserted to be in the ruins. A score or more were injured. All were removed to the Cottages Hospital.

Mrs. Charles E. Perkins, widow of the late railroad magnate, former president of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, was declared to be buried in the ruins of a section of the Arlington Hotel. Manager A. L. Richmond said that he did not have the slightest hope that she escaped and debris was being removed to uncover the body. Manager Richmond also believed that Bertram B. Hancock of Los Angeles was killed, his room having been above Mrs. Perkins and demolished.

State street, the main thoroughfare, is a ghastly avenue of ruin, portions of its most stately buildings being tumbled down, and cornices, walls and fronts of practically all principal structures shaken down.

The earthquakes continued throughout the day. They menaced water supply by crashing out the dam of Sheffield Reservoir, but a by-pass has been established to a main reservoir back in the hills and water provided for the city.

"I have been through fifty earthquakes, but never one like this before," said Manager Richmond of the Arlington Hotel. "It just took the hotel that we considered strong as a fortress and hook it back and forth as if it were a rag."

"It was precisely as if one were at sea in a storm. One would not believe it possible for a building to move with such force in so many directions and apparently so limply as did the Arlington."

"The hotel is a total loss." "The twisting of the earth was like a violent storm at sea," said Harry Afford, janitor at the Daily News. He was one of the comparatively few men in the downtown district when the earth began its shivering.

"The first shock shook the Daily News building like a little ship in a big storm. It knocked several of us down. There was nothing to do, it was just a question of getting up and holding on. Then came the second shock. This was the one that did the damage. It just rocked back and forth, back and forth, until crunching and crashing sounds showed that the buildings were being torn down."

FRAUDULENT WAREHOUSE RECEIPT WARNING GIVEN

Issuance of Receipts for Products Before the Commodities Are in the Warehouse.

Washington.—The Department of Agriculture in a formal statement has called attention to "the repeated losses sustained by farmers, bankers, and dealers in agricultural products through fraudulent warehouse receipts and other improper practices on the part of warehouse men who are not under Federal supervision."

"These fraud practices," the department asserted, consist of the issuance of receipts for products before the commodities are in the warehouse, issuance of receipts for commodities to the warehouse man's own use and delivery of products from warehouse without prior return of the warehouse receipt for cancellation.

"These practices," it continued, "are widespread in the case of the warehouses which do not come under Federal supervision" in drawing attention to the point that only a few instances of the kind have been found in Federal licensed warehouses, in which case licenses are immediately revoked and investigations made with a view to criminal prosecution if warranted.

\$10,000 Houston Fire.

Houston, Texas.—Fire damaged a building in the center of the business section containing five small stores and for a while threatened the entire retail district. The loss will not go over \$10,000.

Quakes Are Unrelated.

Washington.—The California and Montana earthquakes, although occurring so closely together, were said by William Bowie, chief of the division of geodesy of the Coast and Geodetic Survey and president of the International Geodetic Association, to have been unrelated. Congress is expected to appropriate funds at the next session for the earthquake survey of the United States authorized at the last session.

CONDENSED AUSTIN NEWS

S. M. N. Marrs, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, is in Indianapolis, Ind., attending the annual meeting of the National Teachers' Association.

Deputy supervisors of the oil and gas division of the Railroad Commission met in conference with the chief supervisor and the members of the commission here and remained for two or three days.

With 127 opinions handed down in less than ten months, Section A of the Commission of Appeals, of the State Supreme Court, two of whose members have retired from the State Judiciary, set a new record for the assisting division.

The Texas State Florists' Association, no capital stock, with headquarters at Greenville, has been chartered. Purposes of the organization include the development of improved methods of culture of flowers and ornamental plants and to promote civic improvements.

Permit to do business in Texas has been granted to the Gulf States Steel Company, Birmingham, Ala., capital stock \$15,500,000; Texas headquarters at Dallas. Charles E. Padock, State agent. The company will buy and sell nails and wire and products of wire and steel.

Some of the many State convicts who are being pardoned by Governor Miriam A. Ferguson may be given aid by the American Prison Relief Society, headquarters at Houston, which has been granted a charter by the Secretary of State for the purpose of "assisting prisoners, and particularly obtaining employment for discharged prisoners."

Failure of the bill by Senator John Davis of Dallas, amending the divorce statutes to become a law, did not result through negligence of House employees, Carls L. Phinney, chief clerk of the House, asserted, and he declared that "the reason for the failure of the bill to be enrolled will have to be explained by the secretary of the Senate."

Supreme Court Chief Justice C. M. Cureton, accompanied by Mrs. Cureton, left for Los Angeles, Cal., to spend the summer vacation. Associate Justice T. B. Greenwood and Mrs. Greenwood are now en route to San Diego, Cal., to remain until September. Associate Justice William Pierson remains at Austin and expects to spend the summer in Texas.

The Railroad Commission recently heard arguments on the application of the city of Sherman for a rehearing and change of judgment in the commission's recent order raising from 25c to 50c the monthly service charge for gas furnished to patrons of Sherman by the Municipal Gas Company. The company wanted it raised to \$1 per month.

Howard Mumford Jones, associate professor of comparative literature in the University of Texas, has resigned in order to accept a position on the faculty of the University of Wisconsin. During the last year, he has been on leave of absence from the University of Texas, teaching and studying in the University of Chicago.

Governor Miriam A. Ferguson has been invited to become a member of the Council of Governors, which will meet in a supplementary meeting at the International Exposition to be held in Philadelphia, Pa., June 1 to Dec. 1, 1926. The invitation was extended by W. Freeland Kendrick, Mayor of Philadelphia, in an unusually cordial note addressed to Mrs. Ferguson. The Mayor advised that Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania will act as chairman of the council. Mrs. Ferguson will accept.

Extension of financial and other types of aid to students of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas was listed as the primary purpose of the Association of Former Students of the College incorporated here recently. Aid will be worked out by promoting social, literary and scientific pursuits, it was shown. Members of the Board of Directors come from all parts of the State.

Controversy between the State Highway Department and the State Board of Control was smoothed over upon the arrival in Austin of Frank Lanham of Dallas, chairman of the Highway Commission. According to Mr. Lanham the misunderstanding grew to proportions not justified by the facts. As a result of the amicable adjustment the \$125,000 of automobile number plates purchased by the Board of Control will be delivered as per contract.

The Supreme Court made final its former decision upholding the validity of the textbook contracts of last December by overruling motions for rehearing in all eight cases and immediately mandate had been served on L. W. Rogers, First Assistant and Acting State Superintendent of Public Instruction, in the absence of State Superintendent Marrs, commanding the latter to do all things necessary to carry out the order of the State Board of Education of Jan. 12 to put the contracts into effect.

HELPED THROUGH CHANGE OF LIFE

Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during This Critical Time—Benefited Greatly

Baltimore, Maryland.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help me through the Change of Life and for a broken-down system. I had been complaining a long time and dragging along had tried other medicines which did not help me much. I read in the newspapers of the Vegetable Compound and after taking a bottle I felt better. I did not stop with one bottle, but took it through the whole critical time and am now practically a well woman. I have two daughters whose health was very bad before they married and I was worried about them. I got the Vegetable Compound for them and it helped them, and after they married it also helped them in bearing their babies. This is a great and good medicine for all complaints of women, and I recommend it to all."



—Mrs. L. GINGRICH, 1375 N. Gilmore St., Baltimore, Maryland.
The Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for women of middle age. Let it relieve you of nervousness, that feeling of strain and those annoying hot flashes so common at this time.

Another Fish Story

Here's a fish story from Pittsfield, Mass. Water was running slow from the faucet in Joseph Pfeiffer's house, so he went to the cellar to examine the pipes. At a cut-off in the pipe he found a pickerel, which he removed with a pencil. The fish passed five miles through the water main, and of course it was a whopper.

A single dose of Dr. Feary's "Dead Shot" is enough to expel Worms or Tapeworm. Why not try it? 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

What It Needed

Nowriter—What's the matter with my milk ad?
Boss—You should condense it.

Fifty years ago a little boy prized a book; now he is smothered under them.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE



HURRY MOTHER! Even a fretful, peevish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on the bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Piles

CURED In 6 to 14 Days

All Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of ITCHING, BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES. Cures ordinary cases in 6 days, the worst cases in 14 days.

PAZO OINTMENT instantly Relieves ITCHING PILES and you can get restful sleep after the first application. 60c.

Cuticura Soap

Pure and Wholesome Keeps The Skin Clear

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box 25c at all druggists or by mail DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

Sick Folks

If you suffer from stomach troubles, general weakness, blood and liver disorders, skin affections, pyorrhea, pellagra, and many other ailments relieved by Craig's Mineral Water Medicine which has helped many others, send me your name and address, and I will send you a large bottle prepaid by mail. If it helps you, send me \$2.00, if not, helped you owe me nothing. Send name and address today. J. F. CRAIG, Meehan Junction, Mississippi

The BLACK GANG

By **CYRIL MCNEILE**
SAPPER

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U. N. S. Service

SCOTLAND YARD

SYNOPSIS.—To a gathering of anarchists in Barking, London suburb, Zaboloff, foreign agitator, tells of the operations of a body of men who have become a menace to their activities. He says they are masked and wear long black cloaks and are acting without the law. He is interrupted by the men he is describing (the Black Gang), who break up the meeting, sentencing some of the participants to condign punishment and carrying away others. A memorandum found on Zaboloff gives an address in Hoxton, which the leader of the attacking party considers of importance.

CHAPTER II

In Which Scotland Yard Sits Up and Takes Notice

Sir Bryan Johnstone, director of criminal investigation, leaned back in his chair and stared at the ceiling with a frown. His hands were thrust deep into his trousers pockets; his long legs were stretched out to their full extent under the big roll-top desk in front of him. He was puzzled, and the report lying on the desk in front of him was the reason.

For perhaps ten minutes he remained motionless, then he leaned forward and touched an electric bell. A girl secretary came quickly into the room.

"Miss Forbes," said Sir Bryan, "I wish you would find out if Chief Inspector McIver is in the building. If so I would like to see him at once; if not, see that he gets the message as soon as he comes in."

The door closed behind the girl, and after a moment or two the man rose from his desk and began to pace up and down the room with long, even strides. Every now and then he would stop and stare at some print on the wall, but it was the blank stare of a man whose mind is engrossed in other matters.

His eyes came round to the desk once more, the desk on which the report was lying. It was Inspector McIver's report—hence his instructions to the secretary. It was the report on a very strange matter which had taken place the previous night, and after a while Sir Bryan picked up the typed sheets and glanced through them again. And he was still standing by the desk, idly turning over the pages when the secretary came into the room.

"Chief Inspector McIver is here, Sir Bryan," she announced.

"Tell him to come in, Miss Forbes."

A square-jawed, rugged Scotsman, McIver looked the type to whom Holy Writ was Holy Writ only in so far as it could be proved. He was short and thick-set, and his physical strength was proverbial.

"What the dickens is all this about, McIver?" said Sir Bryan with a smile, when the door had shut behind the secretary.

"I wish I knew myself, sir," returned the other seriously. "I've never been so completely defeated in my life."

Sir Bryan waved him to a chair and sat down at the desk.

"I've read your report," he said, still smiling, "and frankly, McIver, if it had been anyone but you, I should have been annoyed. But I know you

forward to investigate myself. There was a little chink in the wooden shutters of one of the downstairs rooms through which the light was streaming. I took a glimpse through, and found that everything was just as had been reported to me. There were eight of them there, and an unpleasant-looking bunch they were, too. Zaboloff I saw at the head of the table, and standing next to him was that man Waldoek who runs two or three of the worst of the Red papers. There was also Flash Jim, and I began to wish I'd brought a few more men."

McIver smiled ruefully. "It was about the last coherent wish I remember. And," he went on seriously, "what I'm going to tell you now, sir, may seem extraordinary and what one would expect in detective fiction, but as sure as I am sitting in this chair, it is what actually took place. Somewhere from close to, there came the sound of an owl hooting. At the same moment I distinctly heard the noise of what seemed like a scuffle, and a stifled curse. And then, and this is what beats me, sir," McIver pounded a huge fist into an equally huge palm. "I was picked up from behind as if I was a baby. Yes, sir, a baby."

Involuntarily Sir Bryan smiled. "You make a good substantial infant, McIver."

"Exactly, sir," grunted the inspector. "If a man had suggested such a thing to me yesterday I'd have laughed in his face. But the fact remains that I was picked up just like a child in arms, and doped, sir, doped. Me—at my time of life. They chloroformed me, and that was the last I saw of Zaboloff or the rest of the gang."

The inspector leaned forward and stared at his chief.

"You've heard the rumors, sir," he went on after a moment, "the same as I have."

"Perhaps," said Sir Bryan quietly. "But go on, McIver, I'd like to hear what's on your mind."

"It's the Black Gang, sir," said the inspector, leaning forward impressively.

"There have been rumors going round, rumors which our men have heard here and there for the past two months. I've heard 'em myself; and once or twice I've wondered. Now I'm sure—especially after what Flash Jim said. That gang is no rumor, it's solid fact."

"Have you any information as to what their activities have been, assuming for a moment it is the truth?" asked Sir Bryan.

"None for certain, sir; until this moment I wasn't certain of its existence. But now—looking back—there have been quite a number of sudden disappearances. We haven't troubled officially, we haven't been asked to. Hardly likely when one realizes who the people are who have disappeared."

"All conjecture, McIver," said Sir Bryan. "They may be lying doggo, or they'll turn up elsewhere."

"They may be, sir," answered McIver doggedly. "But take the complete disappearance of Granger a fortnight ago. He's one of the worst of the Red men, and we know he hasn't left the country. Where is he? His wife, I happen to know, is crazy with anxiety, so it don't look like a put-up job. Take that extraordinary case of the Pole who was found lashed to the railings in Whitehall with one-half of his beard and hair shaved off and the motto 'Portrait of a Bolshevik' painted on his forehead. Well, I don't need to tell you, sir, that that particular Pole, Strambowski, was undoubtedly a messenger between—well, we know who between and what the message was. And then take last night."

"Well, what about last night?"

"For the first time this gang has come into direct contact with us."

"Always assuming the fact of its existence."

"Exactly, sir," answered McIver. "Well, they've got Zaboloff and they've got Waldoek, and they laid eight of us out to cool. I guess they're not to be sneezed at."

With a thoughtful look on his face Sir Bryan rose and strolled over to the window. Though not prepared to go quite as far as McIver, there were certainly some peculiar elements in the situation—elements which he, as head of a big public department, could not officially allow for an instant, however much it might amuse him as a private individual.

"We must find Zaboloff and Waldoek," he said curtly, without turning round. "Waldoek, at any rate, has friends who will make a noise unless he's forthcoming. And . . ."

But his further remarks were interrupted by the entrance of his secretary with a note.

"For the inspector, Sir Bryan," she said, and McIver after a glance at his chief, opened the envelope. For a while he studied the letter in silence, then with an enigmatic smile he rose and handed it to the man by the window.

"No answer, thank you, Miss Forbes," he said, and when they were once more alone, he began rubbing his hands together softly—a sure sign of being excited. "Curtis and Samuel Bauer, both flogged nearly to death and found in a slum off Whitechapel. The note said two of 'em had been flogged."

"So," said Sir Bryan quietly. "These two were at Barking last night?"

"They were, sir," answered the inspector.

"And their line?" queried the chief. "White slave traffic of the worst type," said McIver. "They generally drug the girls with cocaine or some dope first. What do you say to my theory now, sir?"

"It's another point in its favor, McIver," conceded Sir Bryan cautiously; "but it still wants a lot more proof. And, anyway, whether you're right or not, we can't allow it to continue. We shall be having questions asked in parliament."

McIver nodded portentously. "If I can't lay my hands on a man who can lift me up like a baby and dope me, may I never have another case. Like a baby, sir. Me—"

He opened his hands out helplessly, and this time Sir Bryan laughed outright, only to turn with a quick frown as the door leading to the secretary's office was flung open to admit a man.



"Has Someone Stolen the Gold Fish?" Queried Sir Bryan With Mild Sarcasm.

He caught a vague glimpse of the scandalized Miss Forbes hovering like a canary eating bread-crumbs in the background; then he turned to the newcomer.

"Confound it, Hugh," he cried. "I'm busy."

Hugh Drummond grinned all over his face, and lifting a hand like a leg of mutton he smote Sir Bryan in the back, to the outraged amazement of Inspector McIver.

"You priceless old bean," boomed Hugh affably. "I gathered from the female bird punching the what-not outside that the great brain was leaving—but, my dear old lad, I have come to report a crime. A crime which I positively saw committed with my own eyes; an outrage: a blot upon this fair land of ours."

He sank heavily into a chair and selected a cigarette. He was a vast individual with one of those phenomenally ugly faces which is rendered utterly pleasant by the extraordinary charm of its owner's expression. No human being had ever been known to be angry with Hugh for long. He was either moved to laughter by the perennial twinkle in the big man's blue eyes, or he was stunned by a playful blow on the chest from a fist which rivalled a steam hammer. Of brain he apparently possessed a minimum: of muscle he possessed about five ordinary men's share.

And yet unlike so many powerful men his quickness on his feet was astounding—as many a good heavyweight boxer had found to his cost. In the days of his youth Hugh Drummond—known more familiarly to his intimates as Bulldog—had been able to do the hundred in a shade over ten seconds. And though the mere thought of such a performance now would have caused him to break out into a cold sweat, he was still quite capable of a turn of speed which many a lighter-built man would have envied.

Between him and Sir Bryan Johnstone existed one of those friendships which are founded on totally dissimilar tastes. At school, for some inscrutable reason, the quiet scholarship of the elder boy had appealed to the kid of fourteen who was even then a mass of brawn. Their friendship started then, and it never died, though their ways lay many poles apart. To Johnstone a well-deserved knighthood and a high position in the land; to Drummond as much money as he wanted and a life of sport.

"Has someone stolen the goldfish?" queried Sir Bryan with mild sarcasm.

Well, with Scotland Yard on the job, the three-handed war ought to be lively—and then some.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Roads to Failure

Two battered old wrecks were sitting on a bench in the common, when one remarked: "I'm a man who never took advice from anybody." "Shake, brother," said the other. "I'm a man who followed everybody's advice."—Merchants Record.

A Few Little Smiles



WORKING TOGETHER

"Yes," said the man in the ancient overcoat with bulging pockets, "Bill and me are in partnership, but we don't carry the same goods."

"What do you mean?"

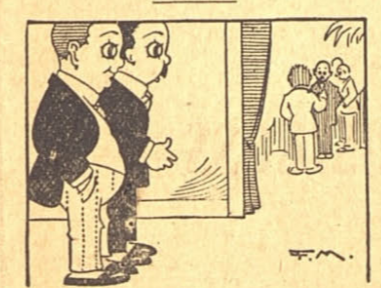
"Why, Bill goes around sellin' a stove polish that leaves a stain on the fingers and I go around next day to the same houses with the only soap that'll take it off."

After Due Cogitation

An American Visitor—Why don't they show a comedy instead of this scene?

"Is English 'Ost—Oh, they never show comedies at the cinema in England on Saturday night. They're afraid they'll cause laughter in the churches.—Black and Blue Jay.

HARD TIMES



First Surgeon—Well, how are things with you?

Second Do.—Bad. The appendix crop has been an absolute failure this year.

Talking Money

If money talks, As some folks say, It never gives Itself away.

Repertoire in the Kitchen

Mrs. Brown was in the kitchen helping Nora, the cook, prepare supper. "It's an old saying," she remarked to Nora, "that 'too many cooks spoil the broth'; what do you think?"

"Sure, mam," she replied, "there's nothing to worry about—there's only wan cook here."

There Will Be

"Are you going away?"

"Yes, to America."

"By which ship?"

"By airship."

"But there is no airship service."

"There will be by the time my wife is ready."—London Answers.

Where They Lived

"That's a dandy home I bought; it had never been lived in."

"Never lived in? I am sure you are mistaken about that."

"No, I'm not. The family that had it owned three automobiles."

Complete

Mrs. Newlywed (giving first order to butcher over phone)—Please send me a pound of steak.

Butcher—And what else, please?

Mrs. Newlywed—And—some gravy.

—Progressive Grocer.

Luck for the Pedicure

Jimmy (to dancing partner)—This is simply great. My feet hardly seem to touch the floor.

His Partner (with feeling)—You're right, Jimmy; they don't.

THE POPULAR RACE



"Has Johnson ever been in an auto race?"

"Yes—neighborhood race—to see who could buy the biggest and finest car."

And Needs a Muzzle

Though he himself Thinks he's a "wow," Our opinion is He's a bow-wow.

When Silence Is Golden

"Can a man tell when a woman loves him?"

"Sure; but she is liable to get mad."

—West Virginia Moonshine.

As Usual

"Mamma?"

"Well, Penelope?"

"What is 'the end of a perfect day?'"

"With some men, dearie, it seems to be about three o'clock the next morning."—Youngstown Telegram.

A Cook Tourist

"Leaving us so soon, Bridget?"

"Yes, mum; I never stay long in one place."

"I see, You're one of those cook tourists.—The Progressive Grocer.

MY FAVORITE STORIES

By **IRVIN S. COBB**

(Copyright.)

Where Higher Education Would Have Landed Him

Some fifteen years ago there landed in New York a friendless and almost penniless Russian immigrant who found lodgings on the East side, and at once, with racial perseverance and energy, set out to earn a living.

He was of a likeable disposition, and speedily made acquaintances who sought to aid him in his ambition. One of them sponsored him for the vacant post of janitor, or shammos, to use the common Hebraic word, of a small synagogue on a side street.

But when the officers of the congregation found out the applicant was entirely illiterate they reluctantly denied him employment, inasmuch as a shammos must keep certain records. The greenhorn quickly rallied from his disappointment. He got a job somewhere. He prospered. Presently he became a dabbler in real estate.

Within ten years he was one of the largest independent operators in East side tenement-house property and popularly rated as a millionaire. An occasion arose when he needed a large amount of money to swing what promised to be a profitable deal. Finding himself for the moment short of cash he went to the East side branch of one of the large banks.

It was the first time in his entire business career that he had found it necessary to borrow extensively. He explained his position to the manager, who knew of his success, and asked for a loan of fifty thousand dollars.

"I'll be very glad to accommodate you, Mr. Rabin," said the banker. "Just sit down there at that desk and make out a note for the amount."

The caller smiled an embarrassed smile. "If you please," he said, "you should be so good as to make out the note and then I should sign it."

"What's the idea?" inquired the bank manager puzzled.

"Well, you see," he confessed, "I haf to tell you somethings: Myself, I cannot read and write. My wife she has taught me how to make my own name on paper, but otherwise with me reading and writing is nix."

In amazement the banker stared at him.

"Well, well, well!" he murmured admiringly. "And yet, handicapped as you've been, inside of a few years you have become a rich man! I wonder what you'd have been in this country by now if only you had been able to read and write?"

"A shammos," said Mr. Rabin modestly.

A Dependable Family Income

Formerly in one of the southern states the insane were not always sent to an institution. Sometimes they were formally awarded into the custody of someone, usually a parent or a guardian, and for the keep of such an unfortunate the state paid one hundred dollars a year. This amount, in certain sections, was regarded as a handsome addition to the family income.

One summer, a citizen from the lowlands was up in the hill country of his native state taking title to coal lands for an eastern syndicate. In a canoe, with a native to guide him, he was proceeding along a creek that penetrated into one of the wildest and most desolate recesses of the mountains.

They came to a homestead that was infinitely better looking than any they had seen for days. The house was of clapboards instead of the customary logs, and it was painted. The fences were stout and newly white-washed. The stock in the barn lot had a well-nourished look.

"Who lives here?" inquired the stranger.

The guide told him. "Judging by the looks of his place," said the lowlander, "he must be a forehanded man."

"He certainly is," said the native. "He's forehanded, but he's had a sight of luck in his time, too. He's got 'leven children and all of 'em is 'fjots."

Working by the Time Card

Indianapolis fairly radiates interurban car lines. From Indiana's capital city, in all directions, electric railroads carry Hoosiers to and from isolated farms and towns. The conductors and motormen of these lines mainly are products of the farms and graduate to these jobs. Everybody along the line knows them by their first name; their passengers very often are kinfolk. To win a job and a uniform on the interurban is no mean accomplishment.

The "limited" for Lafayette had cleared the suburbs of the city and was running fancy-free through the corn fields of Boone county. The conductor was busy collecting fares, but for once in his life he had little to say and that little was said with chin raised and lips but partly opened.

"Why don't ye spit, Jess?" asked one of his farm-boy acquaintances who himself had had similar experiences with sweetened tobacco.

Jess leveled his face and explained in cautious words:

"I ought to have spit at Zionsville, but some wimmin gettin' on jimmed my chances and now I've got to wait till we git to Lebanon."

Guard at New York State Penitentiary Suffered Ten Years From Catarrh

Now Well He Used PE-RU-NA



Mr. Charles S. Many, 12 Water St., Ossining, N. Y., writes:—"I had catarrh for ten years, tried a lot of medicines, spent a lot of money, but it did me no good. Instead of getting better I grew worse. My eyes were bloodshot, my nose smelled bad, and I would get so dizzy I would be forced to catch hold of something to keep from falling. I used about ten bottles of Pe-ru-na and am cured of catarrh, the dizzy feeling has left me and I am not bothered any more. I keep Pe-ru-na in the house and when I feel a cold coming on I take a little. It does me good."

Ask for the original and genuine Pe-ru-na the recognized treatment for catarrh and catarrhal conditions for more than fifty years.

Your dealer has Pe-ru-na in both tablet and liquid forms.

Have Resinol ready for burns or cuts. It quickly stops the painful throbbing and hastens healing.

Resinol

Timepiece That Talks Is a New Inventor

A clock that speaks the time every fifteen minutes has been invented. This speaking timepiece, it is said, differs very little from the ordinary clock. It has the same kind of face and standard works, with the exception that to the minute shaft is fastened an automatic lever and cam which is actuated every fifteen minutes by the minute wheel. This lever, in turn, works a second lever which is attached to a drum carrying a phonograph film.

This action of the first lever upon the second starts an electric motor causing the film to move. When this occurs the stylus of the phonographic reproducer is acted upon and the time is vocally announced. The phonographic reproducer is fitted with a small horn that intensifies the sound. The clock also has a repeating device.—Pathfinder Magazine.

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

Street Made Beautiful

The 3,000 delegates and visitors to the triennial convention of the Episcopal church at New Orleans, La., next October will pass through a street of blossoms when they walk up St. Charles avenue. A committee, provided with plants, shrubs, vines, trowels and watering cans made a careful house-to-house canvass giving out plants, and if nobody was at home, set out the flowers, watered them, and left a note of explanation to account for the vines and shrubbery mysteriously springing up in their gardens.

Luck is often only pluck.

Feel All Out of Sorts?

Is backache spoiling your summer? Do you get up lame and stiff—feel tired all day? Are you so nervous and worn out you cannot rest or relax? Look, then, to your kidneys! Sluggish kidneys allow poisons to accumulate and upset the whole system. When this happens you are apt to suffer backache, sharp pains, soreness, stiffness, dizziness and annoying kidney irregularities. Help your kidneys with a stimulant diuretic. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are used the world over. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case

C. A. Bass, retired farmer, Schulenburg, Texas, says: "I had an attack of kidney complaint that had me feeling bad. My back ached and it was lame and sore, too. I felt all out of sorts. My kidneys acted irregularly and I had to get up at night to pass the secretions. Two boxes of Doan's Pills made me feel better in every way."

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS
Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

Green's August Flower
for Constipation, Indigestion and Torpid Liver
Successful for 55 years.
30c and 90c bottles.
ALL DRUGGISTS

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 28-1925.



"Miss Forbes," said Sir Bryan, "I Wish You Would Find Out if Chief Inspector McIver is in the Building."

far too well for that. Look here!" he pushed a box of cigarettes across the table—"take a cigarette and let's hear about it."

"Well, sir," began McIver, "this is briefly what took place. At ten o'clock last night as we had arranged, we completely surrounded the suspected house on the outskirts of Barking. I had had a couple of good men on duty there lying concealed the whole day, and when I arrived at about nine-thirty with Sergeant Andrews and half-a-dozen others, they reported to me that at least eight men were inside, and that Zaboloff was one of them. He had been shadowed the whole way down from Limehouse with another man, and both the watchers were positive that he had not left the house. So I posted my men and crept

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GUARANTEED
Ford
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It's the
logical
thing to do
—to buy your
Used Ford Car
from Your Nearest

This Label
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Authorized Ford Dealer

We Appreciate Your Business

CROSS PLAINS MOTOR CO.

Sells for Cash or Terms

Mrs. W. T. Wilson and son, Tom Ray, visited with her son, Olan, and other relatives at Jayton, the past week end.

L. W. Coppinger was a business visitor here last week.

Miss Lois Caston, of Brownwood, visited with W. P. Brightwell, last week.

Mr. E. T. Kent, of Oplin, formerly of this place, returned home Wednesday night for a few weeks visit with home folks, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Kent.

Miss Velma Barr, who is attending Howard Payne College at Brownwood, spent the past week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chess Barr.

A miscellaneous shower was given Monday evening by Miss Pauline Bond at the home of Mrs. J. H. Mosely, for Mrs. Sidney Hughes, formerly Katherine McGowen. Many nice and useful presents were brought by her friends. Refreshments were served, and all who were present merrily anticipated in the joy and fun of the delightful entertainment.

Miss Coleta Henderson, of Coleman, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hugh Davany, this week.

Grady Respass and family, of Baird, have moved here to make their home. Mr. Respass has accepted position with Bryant Insurance Agency.

Victoria Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cutbirth, Frank and Haynie Spencer, attended the picnic at Coleman, Saturday.

Andy Young, and sister, Winona, visited in the home of J. Lee Smith, Sunday.

A number of Cross Plains people spent the 4th on the bayou, teasing the finny tribe.

The rumor has it that drilling will commence soon in this vicinity.
Western Breeze

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Baldwin was badly bruised when he fell from the lumber shed of Higginbotham's lumber yard. He was rushed to the Coleman Sanitarium.

Cottonwood Notes

Mr. Riley Worthy, who has been working at Amarillo Texas, was operated on for appendicitis last Thursday. Mr. C. W. Worthy and Fannie Worthy left for Amarillo as soon as the message came.

Several of the girls who are attending school at Tarleton College, came home for the 4th. Misses Lorado Houston, and Edith and Inez Coppinger.

Miss Inez Haddock, of Duster Texas, visited Miss Nornie Childress, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Martin, of Richmond Texas, are visiting here this week.

Mr. Jess Shan, Miss Annie Shan, and two young men, their names we didn't learn, of Stephenville, visited here Saturday and Sunday.

The postoffice force, accompanied by Miss Bessie Brownlee and Eunice Hembree, attended the Carrier Convention at Coleman Saturday, they all report a splendid time.

Mr. and Mrs. Pink Norrell, of Breckenridge visited Mrs. Norrell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Joy, Friday and Saturday; part of the time being spent on the river fishing.

Miss Argie and N. B. Sparks, of Putnam, are visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Howal, of Baird have been visiting J. A. Joy and family for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Clifton, of Albany, visited his brother, G. N. Clifton, and family.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Proctor on July 2nd a 12 pound boy.

Mrs. L. B. Windham and children, of Lawn Texas, visited Mrs. Windham's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jeff John son and family, last week.

Mr. Melvin Varner, of Baird, visited his sister, Mrs. W. H. Coppinger, Monday.

Mr. W. B. Varner is on the sick list this week; has been sick for several days, possibly, a case of Typhoid fever.

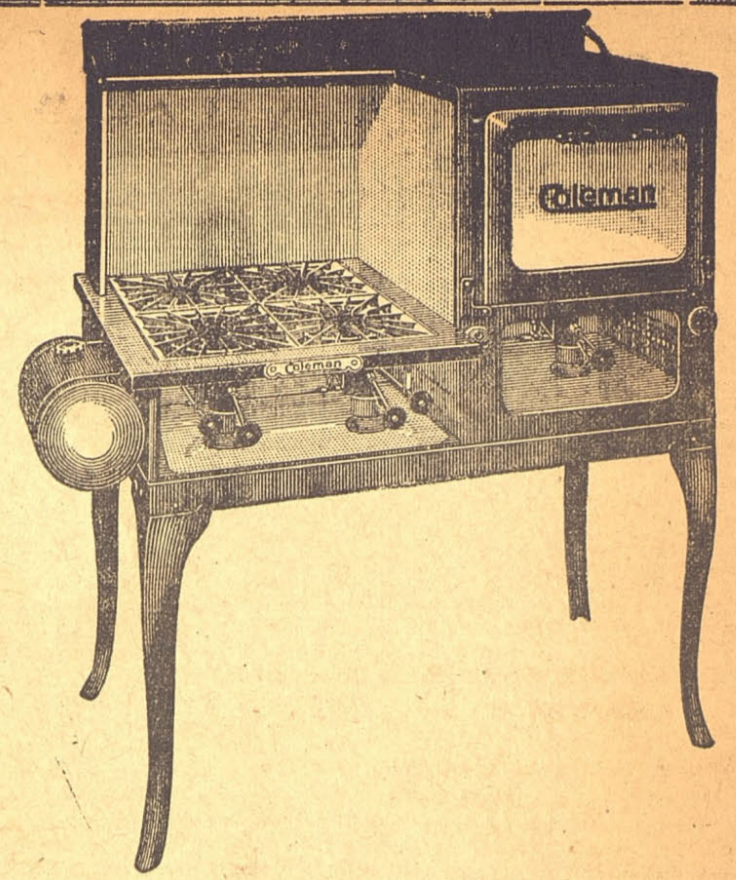
Miss Aline Brewer, of Abilene, visited Saturday and Sunday with Miss Lorado Houston.

Mr. Kieth and family, visited in Coryell county last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Harpole and Mr. and Mrs. Cambell Morris, visited in Cisco the first of the week.

Lawrence Kent, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Kent, was bitten by a copperhead snake at Sabanno July 4th. He is better, and improving nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Neeb of Dallas, spent the past week end with Uncle Bill and wife. Mr. Neeb returned the first of the week, but his wife will remain here for a few days visiting with relatives.



THE COLEMAN COOKER will do your cooking and do it quickly and economically. It's a wonderful success and priced very reasonable. Come in and see it operate.

X Plains Hdw. Co.

SINNERS in HEAVEN

See this throbbing, soul-stirring love story of a man and woman thrown together on a tropical island with no apparent hope of rescue!

A gripping, magnificent picturization of England's prize story by Clive Arden.

With
Bebe Daniels and Richard Dix
All Ladies with Long Hair Free

Monday, July 13th

SEE
HOOT GIBSON
IN
"THE RIDIN' KID"
Thursday Night, July 9th

Don't Fail to See
"THE CYCLONE RIDER"
Saturday Night, July 11

Electric Theatre

Watch This Space

Too busy to write an ad, keep your eyes on this space and your appetite in my Cafe. Something's going to happen next week. Phone 181.

BERTRAND'S CAFE

Cars Washed

Get your cars washed in the shade.
Also polished and greased.

Special Price

on Lee Tires and Tubes

Hi-Way Service Station

A. J. Gensley, Owner and Prop.

Just Received

Just received a nice assortment of Ladies Dresses, Hats and Hose, also a nice line of Laces and Vanity Sets at prices that will appeal to you. Our Bargain Counter is always full of something good for you.

Our Grocery and Fresh Meat Departments are full of the choicest to be found. Our new Hussman Freezer Counter will always keep your meats fresh and tender. Be sure you get a Bucket full of Soap, this Soap Sale will be Saturday only. Come or phone early, only a limited number of Buckets.

We want your chickens and Eggs

W. A. McGowen & Sons

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